

My Vampire 581

My Vampire System Chapter 581: The man with Hear

When they entered the training room, there seemed to be more people, then there was yesterday. A few members of the Eagles were on quests. Some decided to not watch the sparring yesterday simply because they weren't interested. Still, the news of what had happened yesterday changed their minds and it was busier than ever inside the training room.

The ten in total men from the Graylash family stood there proud and as smug as ever. Their arms were folded, and it seemed like they wouldn't move from their position.

'Wow, they seem to be more like robots than the military.' Quinn thought.

This time, Dennis wasn't wearing his denim jacket and instead was wearing his beast gear, which seemed to be dyed mostly gold in colour, making it look tacky and cheap. Quinn couldn't imagine it being good on the battlefield either.

But using his inspect skill he saw that it also was of good quality, all of it at the king tier level, just a little behind Blip and Linda's gear. It proved how precious the emperor tier crystal he got really was.

Looking at the Graylash members, at first glance, one would probably think they weren't wearing any beast armour, but that wasn't true at all. Their martial arts robes were placed loosely over it.

Using inspect on them, Quinn was a little surprised. Apart from the leader, everyone had advanced level gear on, while the leader had king tier level equipment. The reason for Quinn's surprise was he thought they would be at a higher level.

The Graylash family had all these factions working for them and giving them crystals. Yet, these people were using equipment at the same level? It meant either one of two things. That either they never took this seriously and brought in substandard equipment in their eyes. Or even at the Graylash family, these people were considered the bottom of the barrel.

Quinn was more inclined to go with the second option.

The same person from the Graylash family who fought yesterday stood forward first. Dennis seeing this was a bit impatient, and he looked at Linda and the young man. He noticed that Quinn was wearing nothing but boots and gauntlets as his beast gear. He felt like an idiot for putting his trust in a stranger.

He wished Linda had chosen to fight, but he couldn't force her.

Because of this, he stepped forward, and Dennis was willing to take them all on.

"Oh." The leader at the front said. "Well, I can't say I'm surprised. I guess the only decent one there would be the leader, after all, or maybe not even half-decent."

The words were spoken, and Quinn just didn't understand. These people were helping you, what was the point of putting them down like so. Wouldn't a friendly relationship with these people work out better?

Dennis didn't reply, and instead, he assumed a fighting position.

"Very well." The leader of the Graylash family said.

The fight had started, and Dennis almost instantly started to transform. His hands started to morph into strange claws and on his back huge giant wings that nearly took up the whole space appeared.

No longer did Quinn think Dennis' armour looked tacky. With the golden armour, it suited him perfectly.

The Graylash member wasted no time in performing the same move as last time. He took a step forward, and he lept up spiralling his body shot forward, but the next second he was landing flat on his back.

He had hit what felt like a concrete wall, but when looking up, all he could see were the large wings covering his entire body. Quickly opening them, the audience felt the wind from the power, some of them in the front row had to use their strength to remain standing.

Before the man could even get up, Dennis had dug his claw into his shoulder, immediately it started to soak red. It had gone through his robes and whatever shoulder pads he was wearing underneath.

“Do you know, an eagle’s grip is ten times stronger than a human’s?” Dennis said.

The man was panicking, and he started to fire bolt after bolt, little whines of pain were seen on Dennis’ face, but he wasn’t going to let go. With his other hand free, he dug that one into the other shoulder as well.

“This is payback.” Swinging his head, backwards and then forwards, he banged his large head right across the man’s face. Blood splurged everywhere as his eyes went white. Quickly he let go of the man allowing him to fall to the floor, knocked out.

“What the? Does that man have an iron head or something? That surely would have hurt both of them.” Quinn said.

“Dennis is a strong person,” Linda replied. “While the Crows have Blip and me, in the Eagles there was only ever him.”

Lifting his hand in a fist towards the sky, Dennis declared victory. It looked a little cheesy, but the eagles were loving it, as they broke out in cheer for their boss.

It was a nice atmosphere, Quinn thought.

Next, the leader himself seemed to step into the ring. His face was unworried, and he looked calm. Two other members of the Graylashes came and took their man to the side.

“Our men will heal him,” Dennis said. “And it looks like they will be healing you next.”

A slight smile appears on the leader's face.

"I'm glad you could at least beat him. He was the weakest of the students I brought with me today."

"Students?" The people in the crowd began to whisper in shock.

It looked like Quinn's guess was right. To the Graylash family these people were still learning, still amateurs which were why they never gave them good equipment in the first place.

A lot of the people in the crowd thought they had sent some of their elites. Which was why they didn't stand a chance, but there was just that much of a difference in power. Compared to the top families and them.

Quinn didn't know if what he said about that being his weakest student was true or not, but he could just find that out himself.

"There's no point wasting any more time, right?" The leader said. "I can tell you are decently strong. Probably as skilful as my best student, but we didn't come here to give you hope, we came here to crush you." The man said as lightning was seen pulsing through the palm of his hand.

The only rule that was set up before the fight, was no use of soul weapons. If either of them used their soul weapons, then there was a good chance one could have died by accident.

The fight had started, and in the leader's hand, it seemed like he had solidified the lightning going around it to the point where he had made a physical lightning bolt.

Seeing this, Dennis decided to curl up and cover himself with the wings, but as it left the leader's hand, in an instant, it had dug into one of the wings.

The pain wasn't great, but it was stuck in place. His wing was paralysed. While distracted for a brief second, the leader had used the same spiralling move, to shorten the distance between the two. Both of the leader's hands were coated in a solid form of lightning, making them look like large blades.

He struck, and Dennis moved his head avoiding the blow, but then, from the lightning formed hand blade, sparks shot off and struck the head. It hurt, but it wasn't enough to knock Dennis out. Gritting his teeth, he tried to grab onto the leader, but the leader quickly avoided them all.

The two of them would avoid each other's blows, but each time Dennis did, he would still get hurt. Slowly he was being worn down.

The movements between the two were drastically different. When Dennis threw out his punches and kicks, they were like a street fighter. It was rough, no precision and sloppy, but there was one thing Quinn couldn't deny, the man had heart.

He had been badly beaten, yet he still continued fighting just as hard as he had been doing from the start.

Then, for the first time, something had changed, Dennis had taken a blow directly from the blade. He screamed in pain as he felt all his cells being hit with great power.

"Why are you even still fighting?" The leader asked.

But Dennis didn't say anything and just had a smile on his face.

Before the leader noticed, Dennis' large wings had encased them both, giving him nowhere to run. The claws were dug into both of the leader's shoulders.

"I'm taking you down with me," Dennis said.

Refusing to let go, he flew in the air with the leader. During the whole time, the leader was using all of his abilities to shock Dennis. The pain was felt, but he was never going to let go.

"What do you plan to do, you idiot!" The leader said.

Then at great speed, bringing in the leader's body closer. They both fell like a torpedo towards the floor.

“Everyone clear the area!” The old man said.

Bang!

The two of them were slammed into the floor together, throwing up pieces of the training room floor. The dust from underneath the tiles was thrown up. As the dust started to settle, they could see the shadow of a single man.

Unfortunately, the man still standing was the leader. His shoulders were bloody but somehow had managed to get out of Dennis’ hold, while Dennis laid still on the floor.

The leader hated to admit it, but the fight was a lot harder than he fought.

“Well, your best man has been defeated, and all of us here are still standing strong.” He said.

A few moments later, Dennis had woken up and regained consciousness. His face said it all, he was devastated from the loss.

He walked over to his men who continued to treat him, while the leader looked in his direction.

“Is there anyone else who wishes to fight? It shall be an interesting report for us to make. That out of an entire faction, the leader was able to beat a single student. Is there really no one else?”

Dennis, looked towards Linda, his last hope. They didn’t need to win, but just prove to them that they weren’t weak. That’s when he noticed something else, the young man who always stood by Linda’s side was no longer there.

“I’ll fight,” Quinn said. Out on display, his tag could be seen clearly. He was a C rank, and the others were confused about why this young man was so confident.

My Vampire System Chapter 582: Punches and kicks

The leader had actually been injured quite a bit from the fight with Dennis. He was putting on a brave face to make it seem like the fight was more one-sided than they thought to his students and the others. He had also used up nearly all of his MC points, so he was in no condition to fight further.

After defeating the leader of the faction, he believed no one else would volunteer to come forward. He was also sure they had used their best men earlier, maybe there was one or two out on a hunt, but he still had eight other students that were strong and ready to fight.

When he saw Quinn walk out to the front, he felt strange seeing how confident he was. But that all went away as soon as he saw the C rank tag.

“You’re just a young fool, aren’t you? After your leader beat one of our students, you think you can defeat another. Lemon, go ahead and teach this fool.” The leader said, taking a step back, and one of the students rushed to the centre of the ring.

The ring and crowd of people had to move slightly to a different area before the fight could start. The reason for this was because the floor was destroyed from the previous battle.

While they were busy moving, the others were trying to figure out who the young man was.

“I’ve never seen him before, is he part of the Eagles?” One asked.

“I think I saw him come in with Linda.”

“Oh, so it means he’s from the Crows, but he is only a C rank. Surely it would have been better if Linda fought.”

Right now, Quinn had his gauntlets on, but even after seeing this, Dennis didn’t have much hope. It meant he was a close-range fighter, and it looked as if the lightning user was both great at close combat fighting as well as midrange fighting.

Having seen the Graylashes fight yesterday, Quinn was trying to figure out the best way to deal with them. He could always use his shadow, but the lightning was fast.

On top of that, Quinn didn't know if during the civil war, the other families would care about him being protected by Vorden's family or not. They complied before because Vorden belonged to an original family, that was probably under the big four.

But Vorden never mentioned that the Blade's were under the Graylashes. So Quinn could assume that due to the civil war they no longer cared, and would have a great interest in the shadow again.

So if he could, he would avoid using it, but honestly, Quinn didn't feel like he would need to.

'What are you going to do Quinn?' Linda thought.

"Now, don't let me down boy," Dennis said from the sides.

The fight had begun, and just like every other fight, the lightning user started off with a step and spiral spin towards them.

"Don't you guys ever do something different?" Quinn said.

This was an easy skill for him to avoid. As it came towards him, Quinn flash stepped behind his opponent, and he completely missed. The man turned around and could see Quinn throwing out a fist towards his face, he lifted his arms to protect himself.

But suddenly, a heavy pain was felt in his gut.

"The punch, it's so strong!" The student thought, even though he was wearing advanced tier armour.

From the pain, his arms had dropped down from his face. He didn't have time to make an attack of his own, as Quinn was already throwing out another punch fast. Once again, he could see the punch going for his stomach, he covered up reacting quickly enough.

However, once again, a heavy punch was felt around his face, a hook to the side of his temple.

“What the hell are you doing Lemon!” The leader shouted.

Quinn smiled as he continued. He pulled back his strength, not causing suspicion, and if he could win this way, then why not make the whole Graylash family look like fools?

Right now, Quinn was performing the phantom punch over and over. His charm stat had now reached fifty points. He was sure this would be enough for people like them to be fooled. It was perfect, the more skilled they were, the faster they would react.

But for the phantom punch that was better, and it allowed Quinn to get a clean hit in every time. After giving a few punches, Quinn decided to end it with a kick so fast and strong that even though it was successfully blocked his opponent was knocked out.

[500 exp gained]

The exp was a nice bonus to see as well.

“What happened, was it a fluke?” The old man said, who was by Dennis’s side.

To everyone watching, it felt that way, there was no flashy display of powers. No movements too fast that they couldn’t see. The only impressive thing was the flash step used initially, but they could still predict or see where he would be.

Yet, somehow the Graylash family member lost to punches and kicks.

‘Quinn, it seems I have underestimated you.’ Linda thought.

A boy with a foolish dream, a dream to change the world. She thought it was impossible, but for a brief second, she believed it.

“Was the leader lying, maybe the student Dennis beat was their strongest student?” Someone from the audience said.

‘Maybe the Graylashes did this just to scare us.’

The rumours were starting to spread, and the leader didn’t like this.

“Panda, go out there and do whatever you can to get rid of him. I don’t even want him to be able to lift a finger once you’re done with him.” The leader whispered to his top student.

Panda, went out there and got in a fighting position.

Usually, there would be a little rest between fights, but they ignored this common courtesy since Quinn wasn’t hurt, but Quinn was fine with it.

The fight had begun once again, this time Panda didn’t move for some reason.

[Skill Daze activated]

[Daze was a success]

He was frozen unable to do anything, even if he wanted to move, something wasn’t letting Panda.

Then when the fist could be seen coming towards his head, he could finally move, but just like before it didn’t hit his head and instead hit him in the stomach.

“What the hell is wrong with everyone today!” The leader shouted.

“Sir, could it possibly be an ability? Perhaps an illusion of some kind that we can’t see but the opponent can.” One of his students suggested.

Based on what they were seeing that would make sense, but it would have to be a pretty strong illusion to be able to fool his men, he thought.

Trying to finish off the fight quickly, Quinn threw out a kick, the student had lifted his hand to block the kick to the head, but it had come from the other side, and he was slammed to the ground so hard.

“Get up!” the leader shouted, his hands shaking in anger.

But Panda remained on the floor.

[New skill accrued]

[Phantom kick]

Quinn thought about it, but if he could do a phantom punch, why couldn’t he do the same with the kicks. Testing it at this very moment, it seems like the kick had worked.

The opponent was knocked out, and the room was filled with silence. They didn’t know whether to be happy or sad, because it just didn’t feel satisfying to them, but it was definitely satisfying for Quinn.

“That’s enough.” The leader said. “It appears we are all tired and there was one skilful person in the Eagles after all. How about tomorrow me and you have a match?”

The leader was too injured today to have a fight, which is why he had suggested tomorrow. But he needed to teach this cocky brat a lesson.

“No thanks,” Quinn replied. “If Dennis can’t beat you, then I definitely can’t. He’s the strongest person we have. If it’s any of your students, I will be happy to take them on any time though. Besides, I have my own appointment tomorrow.”

The leader was beyond frustrated, he hadn't expected an answer like that. He was sure the cocky brat would have agreed. If things were left like this, then their impression of the Graylashs would have been diminished.

Everything he had done was for nothing, but he couldn't do anything.

Without saying anything else, the Graylash family decided to leave it there and head back to thier rooms.

"Try to find out everything you can about that person." The leader asked one of his students.

Quinn and Linda stayed one more night and Dennis couldn't appreciate his thanks enough. He was happy to see the smug look on the leaders face be wiped off, but he was now afraid that all the blame would be put on the young lad, especially when they found out he wasn't part of the Eagles but the Crow's instead.

"Let me deal with that problem," Quinn said.

"I owe you one," Dennis replied. "If you ever need anything from the Eagles, come straight to me, and I will personally help you out."

The next day, it was finally time. It was the third day, and Quinn couldn't wait to see what equipment he would get from the king tier and emperor tier crystals.

My Vampire System Chapter 583: Two Active skills

It looked as if the Graylash family were planning to stay in this shelter for a while, and there were quite a few of them. While walking around the shelter, if he was to include the ones staying at the base, Quinn could spot around fifty or so of them.

It was far too many, just to see how a faction was doing Quinn thought. Maybe something else was up, that they were not telling the factions about. Nonetheless, he could deal with that problem when it became one.

He was sure soon, they would move over to the planet where the Crow's were on as well. The good news was that he was perhaps strong enough to plan escape if need be, especially with Linda by his side the Crow's would hesitate to act.

Right now, the two of them were walking from the base, over to the market place to meet Alex, but they were accompanied by a few uninvited guests.

"We're being followed, you know," Linda said, and honestly she was surprised herself how quickly she had picked them up.

"Yeah, I know. It's fine. Probably because of what I did yesterday. I wouldn't worry about it unless they try to cause some trouble. They'll soon find out I don't even belong to this faction anyway."

The people from the Graylash continued to follow the two from a safe distance. However, they weren't dressed in their usual white robes and instead tried to blend in wearing more normal Traveller's gear.

After talking to those who had lost the fight against the strange young man, the leader wanted to know more about his ability, not just that, but he was hoping at some point they could pay them both back with a bit of humiliation.

Finally, they had arrived at the Vendor where they had met Alex. He quickly waved them over and had a huge smile on his face, that Quinn could only take as a sign.

Out on his stall, he had a closed sign. On the top of everything out on the table was a blanket to add the mystery.

Quinn wanted to just rip the blanket off and see what was underneath. He felt like a kid waiting to open his Christmas presents. However, he knew it would be better to have Alex reveal everything to him.

“It was hard work honestly,” Alex said. “I think I should start with some bad news first.” Alex handed back the money card and then bowed down his head. “I’m sorry but I spent all the money you had on the card.”

“You did what!” Quinn couldn’t help but shout. There was a lot of money Quinn had saved up on there. Once he had left the Crow’s, he was aiming to buy a teleporter, so he could travel easier from the main ship to other planets, but with this hiccup, his plans were ruined.

“I’m sorry but the materials needed were more expensive than I thought, and to craft something like this, I had to higher the best forge room,” Alex said desperately. “Look, don’t worry, most of the money was spent on you. I saw your tacky gear, the truth was I had finished with the crystals earlier, so I went to buy more to make you a full set of equipment.”

After hearing this, Quinn really couldn’t be upset anymore. It was true that he himself was mostly wearing intermediate gear, and his chest piece was broken. Whereas nearly all travellers wore advanced gear.

He had bought a few pieces of equipment for the others, but he hadn’t bought anything for himself.

After Quinn’s last reaction, Alex was now rubbing his head even more nervously, because there was more to come. “Actually that isn’t the end of it. You see the king tier and Emperor tier crystal were quite similar, and really there was only one decent thing that could be made from it. So I had to mix the two crystals while using the leftovers to make something else.”

This didn’t anger Quinn as much, it was upsetting to hear, but by now, he trusted Alex’s judgment when it came to forging things. It made sense considering it took three advanced crystals to make his gauntlets. With only one king tier and one emperor tier, he was worried if something could even be made from them at all.

“First, let’s get all the basic stuff out of the way.” Alex said. Revealing all of the advanced gear he had made for him.

Advanced tier boots, Leg’s, and shoulders. There were things one could get like accessories and beast clothing, but Alex had said he already spent all the money.

The boots were an overall improvement, giving him a plus 8 in agility as well as better defence. There was a major change though, it no longer had the active skill wind walk, and instead had one called antigravity. It would allow the users to walk up walls and stay upside down while it's feet would stick to surfaces like a spider.

The extra stats were good, and for a sneaking situation, he could imagine they would be better, but there were many times where the extra speed wind walk gave him helped him.

'Wait it's not really a problem is it, I have shadow equip!' Quinn thought.

With shadow equip, as long as the items were in his dimensional space, he could change form whatever set he wanted. So if he needed to switch boots, he could do it in an instant. This gave him an idea for the future. Sometimes specific armour sets were tailored to one design. Some focused on power, others on speed, and there were even resistance sets.

Using shadow equip, at any time Quinn could switch between his armour sets to face his openers. The major problem in all of this was getting those armour sets in the first place. It was proving difficult just to get one full set of king tier equipment. Quinn couldn't imagine how many beasts, Linda, Blip and Dennis would have had to fight to get their sets.

All the other equipment that had been given by Alex didn't have an active skill and just improved basic defence.

Finally, it was time for the major reveal, but Quinn could already guess what it was. Because Alex hadn't given him an advanced tier piece for it. When removing part of the blanket, Quinn could see it. A mainly red coloured chest piece, with large scale pieces, while the area just above the collarbone down to the shoulders was black, with a few waves spikes coming off from it.

It was fierce and scary looking, and Quinn liked it, he liked it a lot.

Putting it on, Quinn noticed it was a great fit. After his last chest piece was destroyed, he really needed one. Now Quinn was just hoping for some good news from his inspect skill.

[King tier – Chest piece]

[All stats + 10]

[Defence 30]

So far so good, it was a huge improvement from his last one, giving all his stats a boost by 10 points, it improved his strength as much as the advanced tier gauntlets. Now he understood why Linda, who was wearing an emperor tier chest piece, kept up with him speed wise. If he was to put all her equipment together, she would have quite an impressive number.

Finally, though Quinn wanted to know the most important part, whether or not it had an active skill.

[Active skill]

[Rebond damage: Small spikes appear from the piece in All directions. For five seconds, thirty percent of the damage that is done to the user will be reflected back to all attackers. Being hit while using the skill will greatly lower the durability. Skill cooldown 30 minutes]

The skill sounded great, especially if Quinn had a high defence. On top of this if he was to be surrounded, it was a good way to trick people into hurting themselves. It would be a good test a few things, but the good news didn't stop there, or the king tier armour didn't just have one active skill, but it looked like it had two.

[Active skill]

[Splinter: An optional skill that can be used at the end of Rebond. Once the five seconds have passed, the user can release the spikes that have been created in all directions. If Skill is used, Rebound cooldown time will be doubled.]

It was an active skill that could be used at the end of the last one, Quinn liked the sound of both of these, and it looked like it gave a pretty good defence as well.

Considering how it was a large chest piece that had been made, Quinn was guessing this was the main item Alex had made. By mixing the king tier and emperor tier item together. Still, he couldn't be upset about a good king tier item.

"Ready for the last one?" Alex asked.

Quinn nodded.

Removing the blanket as a whole, the last item was a small one, and it was one he didn't expect. The last thing that was left on the table. Was a small red and black mask, one similar to his own. He didn't know why Alex would have chosen to make something like this.

He understood why it needed to be an accessory and smaller if he couldn't make a weapon, but why even bother with the mask.

[Inspect]

[Emperor tier Mask]

My Vampire System Chapter 584: Emperor tier equipmen

Looking at the mask, Quinn couldn't help but think that its design was nearly identical to the one that Logan had made for him. The main difference was that it was mostly red in colour with a hint of black, rather than the other way round like the old one.

Picking it up, Quinn decided to inspect it a bit more, the large tusk-like fangs on either side, that made it look like the bottom half of a Japanese Oni mask.

'It couldn't be a coincidence, could it?' Quinn thought.

“You’re thinking how I know, aren’t you?” Alex said. “That you were the Night demon back at the second base?”

It looked like Quinn’s thoughts were right. Alex had purposely designed the mask after the Night demon he saw at the base.

“When you met with me, I tried looking into you, learning about you, and I found out about you being the cursed child of course, which was how you were choosing to protect me with your name. But when Duke was doing his display, I kept an eye on you, saw you run off, and saw you come back. It could only be you, right?”

“Of course, I can’t be a hundred percent sure, but even if I’m not, it’s a pretty cool looking mask, right?”

Quinn remained silent, he didn’t really know whether to out himself or not, or just let Alex believe what he wanted to think.

“It’s okay, you don’t have to say anything, but from now on I’m just going to talk out loud and address it to the Night demon, you can choose to listen or not,” Alex said. “Thank you. The night demon doesn’t know how much he changed at school, but even I was one of the people affected. I wasn’t known for being the best forger or fighter, so I was stuck in the middle, and those guys that worked for Duke were even stealing credits from me.”

“It made it hard for me to buy materials to show my skills, my potential, and he, the Night demon had changed all of that, everything that happened at that school. It doesn’t matter if he did what he had done for selfish reasons. I just want them to know that they changed the lives of many that day and one of them is standing right here.”

After hearing those words, Quinn couldn’t help but feel proud. He only did what he did as a form of personal revenge to start with, and then slowly, his mind-set changed to wanting to change the world from the way it was.

During the way, there were many times where he was wondering could he even make a change, or questioning himself if what he was doing was wrong or right. Having someone directly tell him, he was doing the right thing, and it had changed thier life, was what Quinn needed to continue on.

“Let’s have a look at this mask, shall we?” Quinn said with a smile.

[Emperor Tier mask]

[Effect when worn: The user is able to choose any stats it wishes and increase it by five percent. Only one stat may be selected at a time. There is a five-second delay between switching, but the user may switch the boost to any stat they wish]

The mask itself didn’t have any standard points or defensive points. Still, it was only considered an accessory at the end of the day rather than a piece of armour. And just with that, it was quite impressive, and the best thing about it was that it was a percentage increase, which meant it would scale as Quinn grew as well.

But that wasn’t the end of it, for the mask seemed to have an active skill.

[Active skill]

[Adrenaline boost]

[When Adrenaline points have reached a hundred, the points can be used to activate the mask’s skill. For one hour, a single stat can be boosted by fifteen percent. Once the Stat has been selected, adrenaline points will drop to 0. The user cannot switch between boosting stats while in adrenaline mode. Adrenaline will not restore while using the active skill.]

When hearing the name, Emperor Tier equipment, this was more along the lines of what Quinn was thinking. It defiantly deserved its name. Fifteen percent was quite a significant increase.

It was no wonder Linda could match up to his speed, and strength when using her equipment. Now thinking about such things, Quinn was starting to wonder what demon tier equipment would do. It was certainly better than any ability.

The only thing Quinn was unsure about was the Adrenaline bar the mask talked off. Equipping it onto his face, he could now see under it his HP, MC, and now there was also an Adrenaline bar. The question was how one would fill it up, and how long would it take.

The description didn't really help. It just said during a fight, it would naturally fill up, but depending on how easy or hard it was to fill up the bar, it would decide how good this mask really was.

After learning of everything, he couldn't help but thank Alex once again for this.

"You did a really good job," Quinn said. "Let me return the favour to you. You said you wanted to get off this place and stop hunting right, then come with me."

"Huh?" Alex said, confused by the proposal. "I mean yeah, of course, you're not talking about now are you?"

"Yeah, I am," Quinn said. "There's no other reason for me to stay here, so why don't you come with me. A certain leader of this place owes me a favour, and I was thinking of using it. I'm sure the crows won't mind an extra member, right?" Quinn said, looking back at Linda.

"Are you serious, of course, I'll come, let me just get my things," Alex said, feeling more excited than ever.

Linda looked at him, wondering if Quinn had planned everything out, or were things just going his way for him. Nevertheless, this was going to be a little headache she would have to explain to Blip when they got back.

The first thing they did was head to the apartment Alex was staying at. He had quite a few things, blueprint designs and equipment. Surely it would take a few hours to pack things, but there was a shortcut for Quinn. Everything was placed in his dimensional void, and when they arrived at the crow's base, they could take it out again.

At the moment, Quinn had also placed the mask and the chest piece in the dimensional spaces away from the eyes of their pursuers. The mask wasn't exactly something he wanted to be wearing around all

the time, especially due to how similar it looked to his old one. He wouldn't be wearing it anytime soon around the Crows.

Finally, with everything ready, the three of them headed back to the Eagles' base one last time to pull in the favour that Quinn had earned only yesterday. However, on their way there, Quinn noticed that the two people who were following him, were now following them closer than ever.

"Hey are those guys following us?" Alex whispered.

It seemed they were now being so obvious about it, that even Alex had caught on.

"Let's just carry on," Quinn said now leading the way. He started to change course, and they were no longer heading for the base like they originally were. Instead, Quinn began to head to a quieter part of the shelter. Then he started to enter a darker place until they were in what could only be described as an alleyway.

"So you knew we were following you." One of the men said. "Not that it matters, because we were going to meet you like this, anyway."

There was one Graylash member on one side of the alleyway, and one on the other.

"The Graylash family would like to personally thank you for teaching our students the other day a lesson. Would you mind showing us adults one or two things as well?"

"The Graylash family, Quinn what the hell did you do to annoy them!" Alex said.

"Have things really gotten that bad, that when someone is doing a crime or something bad, they can just announce their name like that? Is it because you know nobody is going to complain or touch you guys?" Quinn said.

These two members were a little different from the students that were at the Eagles' base. The leader there was still stronger than these two, but they seemed to be a slight upgrade from the students Quinn had faced earlier.

“Linda, why don’t you take on the one behind us and don’t hold back, test your new body,” Quinn said.

Linda nodded, she was getting annoyed with these guys, and it looked like they were going to beat them up, anyway. No matter what family they belonged to, Linda wasn’t the type of person that would just allow that to happen.

“Looks like it’s experiment day and you guys are the perfect ones to experiment on.” With his hand behind, Quinn grabbed the mask from his dimensional space and proceeded to put it on.

In front of him, this person would be the perfect dummy to test out his new equipment, and maybe he could find out what adrenaline really was.

My Vampire System Chapter 585: The untouchable

The Graylash members had no clue who they were going against. They only knew about Quinn based on how he had performed at the Eagle’s base. As for Linda, she was an unknown variable, but the leader had come to a simple conclusion.

If she didn’t join in yesterday’s fight after what had happened to the Eagle’s boss, then she was simply a nobody. But that was a mistake and a half. The Graylash family member struck lightning out towards her chest, aiming for the heart like area.

It was a unique technique they would use. It would paralyse the heart temporarily stopping all movements if aimed at the right place. The leader hadn’t used it against Dennis because he knew it would be useless based on the armour he was wearing.

And unfortunately for the Graylash family member, it was the same thing here. The spark was less than a tickle to Linda, and she wasn’t quite sure if it was her emperor tier chest piece or her dulled new body.

Moving in fast, she was able to catch up with the Graylash family member. She didn't get any extra speed from turning, however; it wasn't really needed either. She was already fast thanks to all her beast gear.

The man in this time had quickly pulled out a beast armour shield at the advanced level. He held on tighter and infused his lightning abilities into it. If an opponent were to attack and hit the shield, not only would it block the attack but it would hurt the person hitting it as well.

Seeing this didn't slow Linda down, and not holding back just like Quinn had said, she used all her strength to deliver a devastating punch. There was no resistance, no give at all as the shield cracked into a hundred pieces. The man was sent flying out of the alleyway and onto the street. He would be lucky if he was still alive.

'Man, talk about super strength.' Quinn thought, looking at such a thing. He knew the man wasn't dead, but Quinn had gained a nice bit of exp thanks to Linda defeating her opponent so quickly. As for Quinn, he was busy avoiding the punches thrown by the man in front of him.

Right now, he had his advanced tier boots giving him extra agility points. At the same time, he had set the mask on his face to increase his agility even further. His reason for not attacking was to see if the adrenaline bar would increase without Quinn doing much, but it seemed like it did nothing after a while.

Holding back his strength, Quinn finally threw out a hit, while also using the phantom punch, just like before it had hit the man perfectly and for the first time it had increased.

[5/100 Adrenaline points]

Quinn decided to do the same again, but this time, he added a little more strength into the hit.

[15/100]

'What is with this kid, is he hitting me two places at once?' The man thought.

He then thought back to what the leader had said, that he might have been using an illusion ability. The man was arrogant thinking he would never be affected, but it looked like he was. Using his lightning to speed up his movements, he blocked the punches coming from both places this time. Concentrating as hard as he could.

But it didn't matter. For the third hit, Quinn had decided to use even more strength than the last one sending him hurling to the floor.

[25/100]

His experiment had given him some results. A seemed like a normal hit gained him five adrenaline points, while a strong hit gained him ten. A strong hit was anything above 60 percent of his power. He didn't have the gauntlets on either so he wasn't doing as much damage as he usually would have done.

Even if he increased his strength further to 80 percent as he had done with the last hit, it looked like the system would still only give him ten adrenaline points.

"I'm sorry, not so sorry about this," Quinn said as he looked at the man on the floor. In rapid succession, Quinn let out a flurry of weak punches on the man. Finally, he had reached a hundred adrenaline points.

The only unfortunate thing was the Graylash member was already knocked out.

Still, Quinn activated the skills, and he placed it into his agility. That's when he noticed that the fifteen percent increase was based on his base stat points and didn't include his points with his equipment and armour. Still, it was powerful, and Quinn could feel the difference.

For a second, Quinn looked at the two Graylash family members thinking about what to do with them, but he felt it was best to just leave them. There was no need to anger them further.

Leaving the two of them passed out, the three decided to head to the base as initially planned and they had arrived in Richard's room to make the request.

“So you want to take this little forger back to the Crow’s with you, huh?” Dennis said, rubbing his slightly scruffy beard. “Well, I did say I would do you a favour, but do you really want to use it up like this? I mean, according to our files this guy, is still an F rank.”

It seemed Dennis was someone who only had an appreciation for people who were good with their fists. A straight forward man.

“I’m sure,” Quinn said.

“Alright, I can put in the transfer request and as long as Linda approves it. It should all be okay,” Dennis said with a thumbs up.

Everything was going smoothly until a certain man had barged in through the door.

“What the hell did you do to my two men?” The leader asked. His face red with anger, and his fist-shaking.

“It was self-defence, you were the one who ordered them to attack us, didn’t you?” Quinn said.

“They just wanted to take you in to see me. I wanted to know whether or not we could have our sparring match from earlier. According to them, you suddenly attacked them out of nowhere.” The leader knew this wasn’t true, but if it was his word against this, nobody then who would anyone believe. They were the Graylash family, top of the food chain.

“It is my word against theirs since there is no one to prove anything, what can you do?” Quinn said.

The leader looked at the three of them. From the reports, he knew the three were travelling together before the two were attacked. Out of the three of them, he saw the weakest looking person. If he could threaten him to testify against them, then there was no stopping what he could do to these guys.

“You, you saw him attack them, didn’t you?” The leader said as he went to grab Alex.

But before he could even reach him, a shadow appeared from underneath Alex's feet stopping the hand.

Quinn quickly pulled Alex behind him.

Seeing the leader trying to grab one of his own men, Quinn didn't want him to have the advantage or possibly using Alex as a hostage. Back in the alleyway, just in case there were more or Alex had the chance of getting hurt, Quinn had used his shadow On skill, on him protecting him at all times.

Then, when he saw the hand come out, he activated the shadow to protect Alex without thinking. Protecting those close to him was not a lot more important than keeping his secret.

'This is this the shadow...The one, the leader, told us to stay away from. Even during the civil war, he made it a point. That if anyone was to see a user with the shadow that we should leave him alone.'

Not wanting to get on his own leader's bad side. The leader immediately changed his attitude. He quickly went on his knees and started bowing down to Quinn, begging for forgiveness. "I'm sorry, you're right, it was my fault. I'm sorry if there's anything you need, please."

Everyone in the room was confused by the sudden actions, and that included Quinn.

"Please, just don't report this to the Graylash head. I'll do anything." He said.

"Boy, who the hell are you?" Dennis asked.

And Alex and the others were starting to think the same thing. This time, this wasn't through any of Quinn's actions, and he wanted to ask the leader himself what was going on, but before he could...

*BANG

A vibration was felt in the whole base, as they all heard a huge explosion outside, but it wasn't just one. Following the first explosion, several more were heard.

“What the hell is going on?!” Dennis said.

Running out of the room and out into the hallway, they could see that all of the Eagle members were in a panic. They continued to run until eventually, they were outside.

In the sky, they could see a number of different ships firing lasers at the shelter. Destroying building after building, people crying and screaming panicking. Then out from one of the larger ships. People could be seen coming out of them.

“They’re here, and so soon!” The leader said.

Out of one of the spaceships, the Graylash family members around the shelter started to engage with them. A force battle between fire and lightning had started.

One of the big three, the Redshield family, were attacking.

My Vampire System Chapter 586: The Sunshields attack

Explosions, screams and vibrations continued to be heard throughout the shelter as the chaos continued. The sound of two thousand people running around, screaming in confusion. Most of the damage that was being done to the place was done by the spaceships.

They would fire off energy blasts. These energy blasts worked on the same concept as Logan’s suit. It would completely disintegrate crystals, using their energy to fire off lasers. Anything above an intermediate crystal being used would be costly and hard to come by, and if a Traveller was hit by such a thing, they could deal with it using their ability or would have armour good enough to block it.

Still, it was good enough to hurt those that were non-fighters as well as the buildings and structures that had been put in place.

Those who weren't dealt with by the spaceships were dealt with by others. They could finally see who was behind everything. Out from one of the larger ships a team of around twenty dropped down, wearing a dark red armour, being led by a platoon leader.

There was no hesitation in their actions as they started to use their fire abilities to burn down everything in their path. Five of the Graylash family tried to engage with them. A fierce battle was beginning to take place, but the enemy had numbers on their side.

In total there were fifty or so Graylash members. However, it looked as if the Sunshield family had brought double. There were five large spaceships in the shelter, and out from each of them was a team of twenty led by a single platoon leader.

They were organised and effective while the Graylashes were spread thin, and their leader was in the centre of it all by Quinn's side and the others.

"They brought more people than we thought they would." The leader said. "And they came far earlier than we thought."

"You knew about this!" Dennis shouted, grabbing the leader by the collar. "Why didn't you say anything, we could have prepared something or warned the people at least."

"Now isn't the time to be fighting, we have to try and get as many people out of here as possible," Linda said.

Running out from the base, the old man who had first escorted them had arrived. "Boss, Dennis." He said. "All the spaceships that were in the hold have been destroyed, the whole place is on fire. Our ships that were surveying the planets, we can no longer get into contact with any of them."

It was clear they already had information about the Shelters layout, how many men they had and more. The Eagles totalled around three hundred members, most of those being F to D rank Travelers. With a hundred Sunshield elites as strong as the Graylash family, no matter what they tried, deep down, Dennis knew this was a fight they couldn't win.

They were prepared and too organised while they knew nothing.

“Tell everyone to head to the teleporting station. And tell the members of the Eagles to protect that place with their lives. Whatever planet they hop to, it doesn’t matter. We only have those under the protection of the Graylash family anyway. The main goal is to save as many people as possible.”

Just then, one of the ships could be seen hovering right above the base. It hovered in front of them for a few seconds, and then light could be seen gathering in front of its two blasters.

Quickly transforming and opening up his large wings, Dennis encased them all as the blast hit them.

The beam had hit, destroying part of the base behind them. Debris had fallen on top and dust had risen. Then, lifting open his wings, rubble was thrown into the air, and everyone was safe without a scratch on them, thanks to Dennis. But the base behind them was reduced to mostly rubble.

The ship was a little distance away in the air, it was hard for them to reach with their attacks. Only Dennis could fly over, but he was afraid that if he did, then the others would be unprotected from the blasts. The old man wasn’t much of a fighter, along with the forger.

The lightning user’s attack would never reach that far either.

That’s when Quinn stepped out in front of them all.

He started to think of words through his head, activating his system skills one by one.

[Shadow equip]

A shadow formed around Quinn’s body, putting on the newly formed gear that had been given to him by Alex. The mask surrounded his face.

[Strength 52]

His original strength was over fifty, but thanks to the mask he gained, a five percent increase rounded up his strength to fifty-five. Then, the advanced tier gauntlets around him gave him an extra ten, and finally, his new king tier chest piece gave him four extra stat points.

[Strength 72]

A few odd bits of armour here and there also gave him extra points, and all in all his strength had significantly increased compared to what it was before.

The ship started to charge up its weapons once more as the light particles could be seen, but Quinn wasn't going to let it attack again.

He too had a far range attack. People's lives were in danger, the lives of his friends and comrades behind him, and there was an enemy in front of him.

Gathering up Ki in his leg, he slightly crouched down, before throwing two kicks as fast as he could.

[Blood crescent kick]

The kicks were performed so fast that the others could barely see it, and out from his legs, two large lines of red curved blades came out. It didn't take long for them to reach the ship, and when it did, the attack hit it like an axe. It sliced through the ship, and pieces started to fall to the ground.

As it crashed, an explosion occurred, and the system message had opened up, confirming there were two people on board who had died.

He had gained exp from them. Perhaps the old Quinn would have felt sorry for them, but Paul's words rung through his head. This was war, and if he wanted to change the place he needed to be prepared to do at least this much.

Just seconds ago, they had attempted to end his, and others lives with no hesitation, so why should he worry about theirs?

“So strong,” Alex said, watching Quinn’s back.

And all of them standing there could agree.

‘Is this why our boss didn’t want us to touch him, is this the power of the Blades?’

“Let’s go,” Quinn said.

The group started to run through the shelters, gathering as many people as they could on their way. Unfortunately, in this type of situation, if there were any that were injured or unable to move, they would have to be left behind, including those in the Graylash family.

Thanks to them engaging with most of the Sunshield members, they could run through the shelter without much trouble. Their main concern was dealing with the small airships that were firing all over the place for them.

Dennis flew up high in the sky with his large wings, he acted as a sign to all the Eagle members and the citizens of where to go. He could see at the teleporting station that there was fighting going on. They needed to hurry before the attackers destroyed that as well.

While running to the teleporters, blasts from ships would strike close to them. On the way, Quinn would use his shadow to block these attacks from hitting the people and using his Blood skills, he would attack at them from a long distance.

He had destroyed ship after ship, and he wasn’t slowing down at all. If it wasn’t for him, many of them would have died already. Seeing everything Quinn was doing, Dennis owed this strange young man he had only just met nearly everything.

Finally, they had reached their destination, and the strongest members of the Eagles were dealing with a squad of twenty of the Sunshield family. They had managed to kill a couple, but the deaths on their side were many.

It was hard to stand there and just watch, as the heat emitting from their ability was too much.

“Boss!”

“Boss!” A lot of the Eagles cried out hearing his name. In an instant, he had engaged in battle, evening out the sides, hitting the men and protecting them.

“Quinn, Linda, I know this is a lot of me to ask, but make sure those people get somewhere safe,” Dennis shouted.

They didn’t need to be asked, they were already planning it. While the fighting was happening outside, the others had managed to get indoors. Most of the teleporters had already been destroyed, burnt or hit by the destroyed buildings’ rubble.

It looked like there was only one left working. It was no wonder those outside were fighting with their lives, it was their only way out.

The people that had gathered through with them went through the portal quickly, as Quinn and the others hurried them in.

“You guys should go as well.” The old man said.

“But everyone else, Dennis?” Linda replied back.

“This is our faction, not yours and who knows, they might have also attacked the Crow’s at the same time. This portal doesn’t lead to your planet, but you will be able to get back to yours with no trouble as long as they haven’t attacked other places.”

Linda didn’t want to leave, but he was right. She thought about the Crows, her brother, her family. It was the same for Quinn. Those important to him, Fex was at the other base.

Looking at the people, there seemed to be only a small handful left.

“We’ll go after these go in,” Linda said, and Quinn didn’t disagree.

However, another explosion came from outside. One bigger than the others. One side of the wall had been destroyed, hurling parts of rubble and brick at them.

Quinn had managed to protect himself and Alex, and Linda was able to stand her ground.

“Hey, old man, wake up!” The Graylash leader said. When the others came over, they could see it was pointless, half his body from the waist down had been ripped off.

In all honesty, Quinn looked at him, and he probably could save him now like he did Linda by turning him, but he had no desire to. Just like Kazz and the others had said, turning everyone he could was not the solution to saving everybody.

They looked up at the teleporter, only to see the last one left had been destroyed.

At that moment, Dennis was sent flying in, hurt and burnt in several places through the broken wall. All the men outside had died, and walking in were ten members of the Sunshield family.

My Vampire System Chapter 587: Don’t attack the Blade family

The building the group were standing in could hardly be called a building anymore. Originally two floors, but one would never guess if they were to look at it. The roof had been completely blown away, allowing for the sunlight to pour down on them, and most of the walls were crumbled. As for one side, the wall had disappeared entirely.

When looking out from where the wall once was, they could see ten Sunshield family members walking towards them. Half of their squad had been defeated, but as for the Eagle members that were protecting the place, all of them had died, and even Dennis looked beat.

Linda helped him get to his feet as his wings started to retract into himself. He had fought with all he had using his soul weapon and managed to defeat many, but the soul weapon had used up all of his MC

points. At this point, other than his physical strength and equipment he had on him, he was out of the fight.

The other's stood up waiting for an attack, while Alex had remained by the old man's side. He was still on his last breaths, and at least Alex could be there for him when he passed on. There wasn't really much he could do to aid in the fight in the first place.

"My apartment..." the old man said "Inside..there is a portable.." But before he could finish, the old man was no longer.

However, both Quinn who could hear him from a distance and Alex knew what he was trying to say. There was something in the old man's apartment. A portable teleporter and maybe their only hope of getting out of here.

But now standing in their way was ten men.

The Graylash leader looked at Dennis, he was beaten and then there were only Quinn and Linda that could fight. This fight was over.

One of the Sunshields dashed forward towards Dennis hoping to finish him off. Still, out of his side, he could see someone moving towards him, he drew out his blades and activated his ability coating it in fire, swinging it towards the man.

However, a strange shadow had encased the fire, stopping it, and the next thing he knew, he was sent flying with a punch that contained all of Quinn's power.

The fire ability was quite unique compared to the other elements. Water, earth and lightning could be formed naturally, and at a high level, it seemed like it appeared out of thin air. Whereas the fire ability came from within themselves, as if their body was made of fire.

This meant nearly all fire users were close range fighters, as they couldn't shoot out fireballs and things like so.

Seeing their member not get up from the floor, the Sunshield family members had paused.

'That's right, the young shadow boy. If we got those orders, I'm sure they did too.' The Graylash leader said as he ran out in front of Quinn.

"Stop!" The Graylash family leader said. "As you can see, this boy wields the shadow power. I'm sure of it, if the Graylash family got orders to not harm him, then the Sunshields did too."

Quinn could hear everything that was being said, and now he was even more confused. Had someone ordered them to not touch him, but why would they do that? Was it something to do with the vampires?

Honestly, Quinn was just happy that the Sunshield's were hesitating for some reason. When Quinn used his inspect skill on the man in front, the instant level up Quest had appeared. It meant this person was strong.

Not only that, but Quinn had already used a considerable amount of his MC points, blocking the shots from the spaceships protecting the people. If there was a tough battle ahead of him, he wouldn't be able to hold back, and even if they did win, there were four more squads like this one.

Fighting was a foolish option to choose. The best choice was to run.

"Ah, yes." The Sunshield squad leader said. "The order from the Blades to not touch the shadow boy right? Well of course we did, but are you Graylashes are genuinely idiots. Why would we follow that now? The war has already started, and if we plan to get rid of you, then we plan to get rid of them eventually as well.

"Besides, it's clear by this boy's ability he isn't actually one of the Blade's himself. He is only under their protection. If we get rid of him here, how long until they find out, how would they even find out?" The man started to chuckle.

A certain word, in particular, had stuck out to Quinn. The Blade's. Did this have something to do with them? The Blades was Vorden's family name, but things weren't making a lot of sense. Why would the big three not attack him because of them?

Wasn't Vorden's family just an Original family?

But Quinn didn't have much time to think, as the Sunshield family's arms and legs covered themselves in fire, ready for a fight.

Quinn quickly placed his hand on the floor.

[Shadow travel]

From his fingertips, the floor and area around them started to be covered in a shadow until it had finally reached all members of Quinn's group. They felt themselves sinking in. Suddenly, they were all in this dark space, and when they looked up, they could see the building they were in just seconds ago.

Back on the surface, the dark shadow circle remained, and it started to move along the floor, moving through everything. The Sunshield's, seeing this, tried to attack it but Quinn had dodged and moved their advances.

This was another one of the new Shadow skills Quinn had learnt, Arthur had used it to transport them to the fourteenth castle once. However, Quinn realised that Shadow Travel took up his MC points quickly. If he was to use it for a howl, then he wouldn't be able to use it for a fight.

Maybe for someone like Arthur, who had a large amount of MC, it was fine, but it would be a struggle for Quinn, especially depending on how many people were in it as well.

"Quinn, you saved us!" Alex said, but Quinn's face was sweating, as he was struggling to keep it up.

"Ah, Dennis, tell us where the old man's apartment is quickly."

With Dennis guiding the way, Quinn was able to control the shadow and started to head in the right direction. Above, the others could see the fight in many parts still going on. Most of the citizens had already either escaped or were dead. There now were only a few of the Eagles as well as the Graylash people fighting.

Finally, they had arrived at the apartment building, which was partially destroyed but was in good condition compared to the rest of the Shelter. It was like Dennis had thought, they had information on all the important locations. They knew which areas to attack first, which was why this normal apartment building was left mostly unharmed.

Breaking down the door and entering the room, it didn't take them long to find the portable teleporter the old man was talking about. It was placed on the ground and opened up. Where it went, who knew, but at least supposedly it would be safer than where they were.

"Wait!" Alex said. "Do any of us have the explosion thingy? You know what they use to destroy the teleporter once we go through. If not, won't they just find us wherever we are? They'll know we escaped."

It was true, but they couldn't imagine them going through the teleporter to attack another planet again, would they? Still, it would bring unnecessary harm to whatever planet they were going to.

"Don't you guys worry about that," Dennis said, standing up straight. "I'm staying behind anyway. There are still members of the Eagles left here, I need to protect them."

"I know how you feel." Linda said, "But you can't defeat all of the members on your own, you can't even transform at the moment. You would just be... Live!, Live to fight another day!"

But Dennis shook his head. "I have already decided."

A loud bang was heard again, the whole building started to vibrate, and it wasn't long until they had heard another. Looking out of the window, the Graylash leader could see that they were using the ships to destroy building after building. A team would search it before hand, and then it would be blown to pieces.

He looked outside, and then he looked at all the others behind him, they were all standing by the teleporter ready to go in.

He walked over slowly to them, with his head down, and then stomping his foot on the ground and making a fist of lightning, he punched Dennis right in the stomach. The force was strong and sent him across and into the teleporter.

“All of you go.” The Graylash leader said. “That idiot would have never left here if I didn’t do that. You have people to protect, and I have my people here too.”

Unlike Dennis, the others didn’t have much attachment and started to go through the teleporter one by one until Quinn was left. As he partially stepped through the teleporter, he turned to say thank you, but the Graylash leader said one last thing.

“Boy.” The leader said. “If you know the Blades well enough. Then maybe you can find them and stop this war.”

These were the last words he heard before Quinn transported to a new land.

My Vampire System Chapter 588: The lone worker

Out somewhere in an unknown area, in uncharted territory, a top of the line spaceship could be seen floating in place. One would think there would be a top-level highly coordinated crew on board but left to protect the large ship that could house around two thousand or so soldiers, was a single man.

Or a single young adult, called Peter. It had been a while now since the others had left him to take care of the ship and he could safely say there were no problems. At least with the ship itself, for there was one large problem with himself. It was the fact that he was bored.

There were a few reasons why Peter had been selected as the perfect candidate. The main ones being that he never needed to sleep. If there was ever an enemy coming at any time of the day, he would be able to tell.

His ability to absorb and repay knowledge quickly was another point. Everything when Logan needed to tell him about the control’s of the ship. It had sunken in and only needed to be said once.

He had received no contact in the ship from any of his team-mates. That included Quinn, but he wasn't too worried. At one point, Peter could feel himself getting stronger, which meant Quinn was getting stronger as well.

However, there was one thing that Peter could do to pass the time while on the ship, and that was playing the VR game, power fighters. There was a gaming room onboard the ship that had a few VR capsules for them to play in. At first, Peter had steered away from playing the game taking his duty seriously.

But during his time in the ship, he didn't see anything happening. Not a single interesting thing had occurred. It turns out space was pretty boring once you got past all the pretty sights. Especially the part they were in right now.

The large ship was partly still in the Milky Way solar system and they far out from the path that one would have to go to head to the warp stations. The warpstations was practically a large teleporter that the humans used to move their ships. There were four in total spread far apart from each other, each owned by the big family and the military and Truedream sharing one of them.

This was because the best planets weren't located in the same solar system as the one on earth. Although the warp station was no longer heavily manned or controlled by the military or families like it used to be, just like the earth stations. Such a large and powerful looking ship would have brought them a lot of attention, which was why they had chosen to use the smaller ships to arrive at the Crow's base.

So the area, the large ship and Peter were in, was a dead space located in the Graylash family area but there were no planets nearby, or anything. In the end, he gave in to his temptation and started to play the VR game once more. He wasn't just planning on playing the game but also improving his skills.

He realised that when he went to the vampire world, he couldn't rely on his strength and healing ability. There were plenty of vampires who already had that. The place where he lacked was fighting skill.

But there was no Edward to teach him here, so the only thing he could do was watch the skills people used in the game and try to imitate them.

When looking on, he quickly realised his problem. If he didn't have a traveller ID, he would only be able to face opponents ranked from F to D. Still, he would play the game anyway.

His opponents were less than impressive, most of them were slow, and didn't really help Peter learn anything. Still, it was the only thing he could do. His one hour soon became two which soon became three, and among the low ranks, he was making a name for himself again.

"ZombieP, he just beats up everyone with his fists, the game says he doesn't even have any beast armour attachments, how is he so strong?"

"Strength ability, maybe?"

"Nahh, I've seen his username before, when I was at the military, this guy, he can heal really fast, that's why he's called ZombieP"

A few opponents had injured him and had gotten to witness this, but they still couldn't figure out how he was beating people so easily. With each match, he played he would get an invitation asking him to join their faction. He would ignore it and continue to play the game.

This time though, when Peter logged out from the game and headed to the main command centre, he could see one of the screens flashing red.

'Damn, did something happen while I was playing the game?' He rushed over to what looked like a radar screen.

The sensors on the ship had picked up something.

"Display image," Peter said.

The centre section of the glass screen that would usually show the outside space changed showing an image of a small ship that was approaching them.

'Now this is a little interesting. Quinn did say if I couldn't deal with it then I shouldn't, but this should be enough, right?'

The controller Logan had given him was more like a touch screen tablet, with tabs. Each one, when clicked on and selected, would control a different part of the ship. Searching with his eyes, he finally saw it, the tab for the ship's weapons.

Inside the small spaceship, was military personnel. A team of four to be exact. Originally there were two ships that were tailing the larger ship when it had left for earth. At first, they had both left to report, but the commander asked for one of them to stay and keep an eye but to leave immediately if they saw any other ships approach the larger one.

Oscar, the supreme commander, was afraid that the ship now belonged to the Graylashes and the whole thing was a trap if the military tried to get it back.

After watching for a long time, they had seen no one approach it, and only a small ship left towards the Warp station. So much time had passed by, and there was nothing.

In the end, the ship decided to tempt fate. They made the ships, so they knew the raiders range. The soldiers' hearts were beating fast, and when they finally entered the area, there was no reaction. They breathed a sigh of relief.

They tried making contact with the large ship as the commander asked, but there was no answer or anything. It was all too strange, so they decided to investigate.

Halfway on their way, there was when they realised their mistake. The ship had made its first movements. Out from the bottom, a circle had come out and with it for cannons.

Now the ship had been seen, Peter couldn't let them get away. The particles surrounded the cannon's and the small ship tried to move away, but it was too late.

As the bright white beam left the cannons, the attack was too wide for them to avoid. It had hit the ship destroying most of it, and everything that was inside.

“Error, Error. Please refill the canon with Advanced tier crystals” the Spaceship spoke. Right now, they didn’t have any advanced tier crystals, the only ones that were on board were bags and bags of the small blue ones. Which were used to maintain the ship. One a week a bag of the crystals had to be dumped into a special area shown by Logan.

Peter started to scratch his head now wondering if blasting them was such a good idea.

It looked like if more trouble was to come, then Peter could no longer use the cannon which would definitely bring them more trouble.

‘Hopefully, the others have returned by then.’ Peter thought.

His routine was once again boring, and he had expected something to happen quite soon after destroying the ships, but still, there was nothing.

When going to the VR room, Peter paused for a second, just fighting these types of people was wasting his time, and last time he had entered the ship nearly suffered an attack.

So before entering, he went back and returned with some beast gear. It was a pair of basic tier Tonfa. A Tonfa was a device similar to a Botton, a blunt object, but there would be a side handle, willing a part of it to be used as a support.

Rather than swing around a baton-like so, it felt more like a natural part of one’s hands. These were gifts from Logan.

There were many weapons Logan had tired a while ago when he first worked with Peter in the game, and this item was one that had suited him greatly.

If he could get skilful in using these and then make a beast weapon, it would increase his power, just as Peter was about to get in, a message was received on the ship.

The game could wait, for the first time, Peter was going to have human interaction.

“Play message.”

“Hey Peter, it’s Logan. I’ve sorted out what I wanted to sort out on my end, so I’ve started digging into the Bree family. It looks like there may soon be a chance for us all to meet again. Something big is going to happen, and soon.” Logan said.

My Vampire System Chapter 589: An unknown family

It was a normal midday on Planet Jokeenly, there was nothing out of the ordinary. The faction placed there were doing their usual everyday routine, where people would come and go completing quests. They would then hand in the rewards to the faction.

Inside their main base, in the teleporter room, they weren’t expecting any visitors today. Because of the high tension that was going on, if one were to use a teleporter to travel to another planet, they would first inform someone beforehand. Even if they were under the same family.

It was also so the Graylash could keep track of numbers and who was where. That’s why when a portal rift suddenly opened inside their portal room, all the guards that were there that day were on high alert. Seconds after the portal was opened, they saw a man come flying out and landing on the ground.

Four men immediately went to surround him, while the other six carried on waiting by the teleporter in case there were others to come through as well.

“The man looks injured.” One of them said. “There are burn marks all over him.”

A few groans were made, but not much else was said from the man, and as he had finally passed out, three more people had come through the teleporter shortly after him. Quinn, seeing the guards, raised his hands immediately. He didn’t want to get into a fight now and using his inspect skill, he could see that they were not part of the Graylash family nor the Sunshield family, which was a relief.

‘It looks like this place at least hasn’t been attacked.’ Quinn thought.

They were safe, for now.

The group was taken away for questioning and then told to stay in the base while being looked over. In the meantime, they would try to confirm if what they had said was true or not. They didn't lie about what happened, they had no reason to, and they were sure it would get whoever was in charge's attention.

It was a tense few moments but felt like nothing compared to what they had all gone through. However, their treatment seemed to change as soon as Dennis had gained consciousness. Dennis seemed to recognise the planet they were on and the faction, known as the Underdogs.

This was all because of the old man, who used to be a member of this faction before joining the Eagles. Their relationship was close.

After hearing what Dennis had to say and confirming that they could indeed no longer get in contact or connect with the systems at their faction, he had to believe what they were saying was true. All they needed to do now was wait for confirmation from the Graylash family.

The man in charge of the Underdogs named Corg was the leader and a compassionate man. He said they could stay at this shelter for as long as they wished, or use the teleporters to return to the Crows. Their story was devastating to hear, and he could tell they had been through a lot.

Through it all, before leaving the base, Dennis had made one request.

"Corg, if you could do me a favour, in your report, could you perhaps not tell them we survived? The Graylashes, I want to see what they are going to do about this first before deciding everything."

Corg as a leader himself understood what he was trying to do.

When they left the base, they had entered the shelter, and this one, in particular, was set out and designed differently to ones they had been at before. The shops and houses were appropriately built instead of temporary, having personal designs to each place. Potted plants were seen placed outside homes and stone walkways.

If anything, it didn't feel like a temporary shelter, or a shelter at all but looked more like an old equine city.

This was because this was classified as a tier-one shelter. It was one of the bigger factions under the Graylash family. They could tell immediately due to the amount of Graylashes inside the facility.

In fact, they had even built a base that was placed near the main faction base. A big faction meant they obtained a lot of resources from a place like this, so it needed protection.

The group eventually decided to head to a coffee shop and sat outside on the nice day. They needed to talk before deciding what to do next. As they sipped their drinks, they looked at the peaceful buildings and the people's smiling faces.

Dennis continued to shake his head.

"They're all gone, aren't they? All of them."

"We will pay them back," Linda said. "For now, we have to figure out what we're going to do."

According to Corg, they had directly received a large influx of people from the Graylash family, nothing compared to the small number of men that were sent to the Eagles. It seemed somehow, they knew that the Sunshield family were planning an attack.

But they chose to send the most men to the more important places.

However, it seemed like the only place that had been attacked so far was the Eagles, as Corg could get in contact with every other base apart from theirs.

"I think the Graylashes have given up on the smaller sized factions." Alex finally said. "If you think about it, they can't spread themselves too thin. Otherwise, it leaves their home planet vulnerable to be attacked. You can see how many men were sent here, and how many were at the Eagles."

“You heard what the Graylash squad leader said, he never expected them to come so soon. Maybe they were meant to just scout out the place, and then head back home. If they knew an attack would happen and they were planning to stop it, they would have sent more people.

“Even now, after an attack has happened, they haven’t even chosen to inform the other factions to keep their guard up, and it doesn’t seem like any Graylash members have been sent to the Crow’s place either. It’s like they have decided that these planets are already at a loss. For now, they will happily take the benefits but not responsibility and risk their own people’s lives. The whole situation is just a load of crap!”

A lot of them actually thought of this possibility, but hearing Alex say it out loud had brought it home for them.

“That’s probably why they have been pushing all the medium factions to gather crystals harder. If we get them all before the Sunshields even attack then what does it matter?”

Hearing all of this, Quinn thought it was finally time then.

“The Sunshield family will come and attack the Crow’s. If they started with the Eagles, they will continue with the others. The Graylashes won’t help so I see no reason why you should ally yourselves with them anymore.

“This offer is to the both of you and all of the Crows,” Quinn said, looking at Linda. In a way, Linda had no choice but to agree to what he was about to suggest, but he wanted Blip and the others on his side as well. “On the surface, you appear to still be working with the Crow’s, but you will no longer be with them. You’ll be with me instead.”

“Look, I don’t know who you are, and I owe you a lot,” Dennis said. “I agree we’re on our own, but if the Sunshields come to attack and we can’t fend them off, then where do we go? We were only able to go here because we are with the Graylashes under their banner. All of the planets are owned by one of the big three, and the earth is mostly covered by the military. There are some undiscovered places, but if we stay there, we will be in the middle of a war zone constantly.”

“Linda, do you remember Paul?” Quinn said. “Paul is under me, and he used to be the head general of military base two. We err..stole one of the large ships that can house around two thousand people. For

now, this is enough to accommodate all of the Crow members. It's a temporary solution but good enough while we build our power.

"Dennis, you aren't the only faction that feels distant with the head families, there are a lot like you, and I have more people on my side in more places than you think. What I suggest is we prepare for the Sunshield family coming to the Crow's base. We set up teleporters between the large spaceship and the home planet. When they come, the civilians can move over, and we will have our last stand without worrying about them."

Usually, Dennis would say someone so young looking was crazy to even suggest such things, but there was something strange about him. The Graylash squad family leader attitude changed after learning of his ability. The Sunshields seemed to have known him as well. Then they learn that he has an ex second general under him. Last, of all his power, Dennis could admit he was strangely strong.

"I already said I owe you," Dennis replied. "Even if your crazy plan doesn't work out, it doesn't matter. I just want you to give me a chance to give payback to the Sunshield family, and I can't really forgive the Graylashes either for not letting us know beforehand."

That was one person on board, and a strong ally to the team, then Quinn looked towards Linda for an answer as well.

"I agree with what you said, but we will have to convince Blip. I don't think it will be a problem. Of late he has been complaining about the Graylashes more and more, and if he learns of everything that happened, it shouldn't be too difficult."

"I trust you," Quinn said.

The near-death experience had brought these people closer together. If the Crow's agreed to join and they could stop the planet from being taken over, they would have a beast planet to hunt on and be able to use the ship as a base of operations.

The faction was slowly coming together.

But more than anything, there was one critical thought on Quinn's mind. It was the Graylash's squad leader's last words.

Was it true that the Blade family were able to stop this, and was it the same Blade that Vorden belonged to? Quinn had questions, and he was hoping he could find answers.

'Have any of you ever heard of the Blade family?' Quinn asked.

They thought about it for a while, but it wasn't ringing any bells to anyone.

"Apart from what those two were saying before, I've never heard of them," Dennis replied.

It seemed like Quinn would soon need to contact Vorden.

My Vampire System Chapter 590: Once a month

Back at the Crow's shelter, people were still feeling the effect of the big hunt, but they knew they would need to get back to their usual routine soon. There were, however, still effects due to what had happened. People were now taking fewer risks in their quests, taking lower levelled ones and less frequently.

It was a grim reminder to the travellers that in the end, they valued their life, other some ranking system, or rewards from the Graylash family. Blip, their leader understood this more than anyone.

Behind the scenes, the Graylash family were actually getting frustrated with him. Suddenly, the number of crystals he was delivering to them plummeted after the event. They seemed to be pressuring him every day and uncaring about his people.

"Did you not just hear me, a man died. It's normal for production to go down after such a thing!" Blip said with frustration in his voice.

Right now, he was on a video call with one of the Graylash members.

“Blip, if you can’t get us those crystals, then we have no resources to fight the families that come after us, and that includes your base. We’re a big team in all of this, and if your faction isn’t doing your part, that means others have to make up for it. We can’t have that. If there is no improvement soon, they were going to have to drop you from the team.

“And if you’re not on our team, it means you’re on a different team. I hope you understand.”

The video call had ended, and Blip slammed his fist on the desk. He was always calm when dealing with things, he knew getting angry didn’t help. But every time he saw how heartless the Graylashes were being, he couldn’t help himself.

‘Linda, come back soon, or I might say something I regret.’

While Quinn was away, the others decided to not do any quests until he had come back. It wasn’t that they couldn’t. Many of them now trusted them after such an attack, and there were always the new guys they could use.

But they had their own things to do. With the new recruits being from base two. Fex was trying to get a moment when they were alone. When they were, he would use his influence skill to make them forget Paul’s appearance.

Paul was walking around the base hooded, but there was no doubt they would recognise him if the students saw him. As for Paul, during this time, he continued to learn the level three poison ability and had even purchased the four and five book, to slowly increase his power.

Kazz, she was in her own apartment, it was the first time she had been away from Paul. She could trust for the short time, while not going on quests for him to not reveal himself, and with Quinn not around, she thought it was the perfect time.

The perfect time to do her monthly report. Inside her room, she had taken out the teleporter she had brought with her. It was square in design, and it was a special one that only Vampires had access to at the moment.

On the front display, she pressed some dials.

[Please set return code] The machine said.

She inputted the code, 982667.

[Return code set]

Pressing a few more buttons, a new message was heard.

[Please input your destination code]

To do this, she would have to contact the eighth leader, Jill, who would set a code on her end with another teleporter. With the vampire teleporters, they could at any time go to each set up teleporter as long as they knew the code.

The vampires had even set up a back door code that allowed them to travel to the earth station, and this is what Fex had used to arrive on earth.

However, these codes would often change, making it harder for people to figure out. With the portal she was using now, the return code had been set, so when she was on the other side, all she would need to do, is find a teleporter and input the return code.

When she was back, she would clear the machine's code. Only in emergencies, or when they knew they would not return, would they destroy the teleporter.

After receiving the code from Jill. She stepped in, and she was curtly in the king's throne room.

Jill had already prepared everything and seeing the king, she knelt down.

“You may raise your head.” The king said.

Compared to the last time she had seen him, he looked worse than before. His skin and pale face weren't the only problems, but it looked like he was also losing weight for the first time. No one knew how long he had, but if he didn't go into eternal slumber soon, there was a high chance that he could probably die.

“Please give your report,” Dwight said, one of the king's royal knights who stood by his side.

Kazz went on to explain the situation on earth, at the moment, their team was the only eyes and ears the vampires had. Or at least the only ones they allowed for the moment. She told them the state of the humans, and how they were at war, and what Quinn and the others had done so far, joining a faction under one of the big families. However, she didn't go into specifics, not talking about the men she had killed and why, and what actions they had to take to prevent such a thing.

The simple reason, she wasn't asked. She was asked if they had been compromised by any of the humans, and her answer was no to this. If they asked her if they had any problems, she would also answer no. Because to her, everything was going smoothly.

“And how has Paul been? Do you think he will be trouble for us?” Dwight asked.

“He hasn't tried to speak to anyone. He seems a little frustrated at his situation.” Kazz said, then she started to think back to how Paul had actually treated her so far. In particular, she remembered Paul trying to give her lectures from time to time, mostly telling her human views.

Then, unexpected words came out from her mouth. “He is a good man. I believe he is truly doing this, so his people don't get hurt.”

It was a compliment, a first time for them. The only time they would hear Kazz say nice things about people, was when she was talking about her own leader Bryce.

“Has there been any news about our vampires that have gone missing?”

She shook her head.

“I haven’t been able to locate or identify any of the past agents at the moment, nor know why they have disappeared. However, communication is limited between those of their own factions now. It seems like many had died at the start of the war. Currently, it has calmed down a little.”

Kazz was dismissed and free to leave, and so she stepped through the teleporter.

The king and his men were wondering just what was going on. A civil war would make sense for some of their agents dying, but all of them? Until they knew or could find out why, they were hesitant to send more men, and they could only rely on Quinn and the others.

When Kazz returned through the teleporter, she had entered her room again, but instead of taking the teleporter down. She knelt over and started inputting a new code before stepping in again. This time when she went through the teleporter, she arrived directly at the first castle where Bryce was sitting down on his throne waiting for her.

She had given the same details as she had done the king only missing out about Paul’s kind part. Hearing this, he came to the conclusion that Pual wouldn’t try anything. What he didn’t like personally, was how much power Quinn was seemingly getting.

Hearing about killing an emperor tier beast was quite an accomplishment. He was young and soon would only grow. He feared that maybe one day Quinn would use this power against the vampires.

‘Maybe, I need more eyes down there myself. That way, they can keep an eye on everyone.’ The king had decided not to send any more vampires, but he thought it was foolish to trust all the information coming from a team composed mostly of past humans and a new leader.

The king was too cautious and too trusting. So in his place, Bryce would act for him.

“When you return, don’t reset your code,” Bryce said, and nothing else.

After a couple of days had passed, Quinn and the others had finally returned, and with them, they had brought back two new people. One of them they recognised well. Seeing their happy and smiling faces and how they said nothing but positive things to Dennis. It looked like the Graylashes chose to inform no one of what had happened.

Before coming back to the Crow's, Quinn had made it clear to all of them. No matter what, Kazz was not to find out what he had done on the eagle's planet, and she was not on their side.