

My Vampire 601

My Vampire System Chapter 601: The last turner

Logan had finished telling the other two in detail everything as much as he could and as much as he remembered. The other two were hanging on to his every word. For Peter, who used to be human, this was very important. The whole world's events had changed, and it looked like the Green family was in the centre of it. But he couldn't blame the Green family, they were involved without knowing about it.

And as for Fex. He had no clue the Vampires were involved with such a thing.

He knew the Eno's were the tenth family but had no clue what their names were or who this person was, as well as the Dalki. The whole thing had been stripped from vampire history as if they had no relation to it.

All he knew was that they were consuming regular red human blood, not the green blood the Dlaki produced. So somewhere along the way, perhaps in the vampire council must have chosen to have hid it. To conceal this mysterious person and anything related to him. But Fex was far too young to be someone who would have knowledge of this. Maybe his father or Bryce would no more.

Still on the hologram video screen, Logan had a few more details to tell the others before he was done.

"After finding out all of this, I did some digging of my own. There were some reports of public files that a certain beast, one that they were unable to determine the level of had attacked a city. the whole place was destroyed. I tried to find any follow-ups, but it just said the beast was dealt with, which was the end of that. Although it seems strange. When accessing the files, specific dates have been moved and details altered.

"It was like they were trying to hide something. There is a chance that a demon beast had attacked Earth at one point and it might still be here. Which was why the Dalki had attacked coming to look for it. Although it might not be the one they were looking for.

“But when the Dalki were unable to find it, after having a war with Earth for so many years, they were okay with backing off for a while. They were just wasting their time. And right now they are searching beast planet to beast planet just like us, trying to find the Demon tier beast.

“The scan that my parents found shows a demon tier is located on another planet. Whether this is what they are looking for, I don’t know. The scan only shows the energy source and not the shape nor what the beast looks like. Still, I have started to spread the information to all of the powerhouses.

“Soon, everyone will know, and they will start making their preparations. I plan to go along with the Bree family with Mona. It has already been agreed. I think it would be the perfect opportunity for all of us to meet up there. We can leave whatever group we are with and head back on the Ship together. In the confusion or fight, they can just think we have died.

“If you can, tell Quinn everything, Maybe me and him are involved in this more than we know.” With that, the video call had ended.

As for Logan’s last words, the reason for him saying that was because of Quinn’s system. When doing a bit of research, the system was his first ancestor who had obtained the ability, Logan. The A.I gaming system he created sounded a lot like the one Quinn was using, and it would also explain the strange reaction the two of them got when they first touched.

It was a little ironic that Logan first agreed to work with Quinn, because he was interested in who could have possibly created such an amazing and advanced system. For him to find out that it was his own family all along.

The two of them were left with a lot to think about, just knowing all of this information it felt wrong to them. Like it was something that should have been common knowledge to all humans and yet it wasn’t. Them just kids knew things that others didn’t, and what could they even do about it.

“Could you imagine how Logan feels?” Fex finally said. “To see his family like that, I wish I was there right now. The little boy really looked like he needed a hug.”

Hearing that Peter was suddenly saddened. What about his family? His mother and father who worked on Earth. He didn’t even bother to check up with them this whole time just assuming they would have stayed with the military. As none fighters, they would be okay in all of this.

This strange feeling in his body was telling him his loyalty lies with Quinn. This was his family now, which was why he hadn't thought about it much before, but something had clicked inside him after hearing Logan's story.

When they had the time, he would want to know if they were okay.

Returning to Sam and Riki, they could see that they were all done with building and setting up the teleporter on this end, now all they needed to do was fly back and head to the Crows.

"So about you and me swapping, if you really want.." Fex started speaking but was interrupted by Peter.

"It's okay, I will stay. I want to stay. If I'm needed Quinn will ask for my help." Peter said.

Wight's were known to be heartless, cunning and straightforward. Beings of the undead with no emotion and only loyalty to their master. There were a few instances where Peter still showed his natural human emotions from before, and here, Peter was showing them again.

When returning to the Crows, the first thing the two of them did was tell Quinn what Logan had told them. About what happened to him as well as the plan with the Demon tier beast.

When learning of it all, Quinn asked for the others to leave the room to give him time to think. He paced up and down several times trying to fit the puzzle in his head. His suspicion that the first king was Richard Eno was starting to fit more and more.

It only made sense for one to live that long, but there was one thing he was wrong about. Eno wasn't the one who created the Dalki, it was someone else, but there was no name for this mysterious person, only that he also cared for the Eno name.

Also, the way Eno suddenly left without telling the Green's anything was strange as well. Maybe through the story, he had found out something, maybe he was still the one that killed Logan's parents after learning what they had done.

There were too many possibilities, but now the most pressing question was, who was looking for Vincent at the time? Why did they want to see him so badly?

With Vincent's memories, there was only one person who wished to take over and help in his research with blood. They had almost asked daily, and that was Vincent's Uncle, Jim.

'Was this the man who was searching for Eno? Edward did say that he had left, but it was out of anger for what Vincent had done. Thinking he had betrayed him. Was Jim alive in the human world and where the hell was Richard Eno!' All these questions were giving Quinn an almighty headache, but it was clear.

Richard had the answers to all of this. He was the one that knew what was going on, and they would need to find him.

'Arthur, please don't kill Richard if you find him first.' Quinn thought as he wanted to know Vincent's involvement in all of this, and why this whole war that killed his parents had started in the first place. The Vincent inside him was calling to him as well.

As for the Demon tier, when asking Blip, he said there had been no movement from the Graylashes on their end. Possibly due to them gearing up for a fight with the Sunshields.

After some time had passed, the teleporters had been set up at the crows base and at the Ship. The training was going well with everyone. Alex was making good gear, and they now had free time on their hands.

If they wished they could go on quests and hunt while waiting for the Sunshields to attack, there was always a risk if this was to happen, so they chose to do other things.

For Fex, he was interested in trying out the Soul weapon machine. If Quinn had obtained a soul weapon, maybe there was a chance for him, and it would answer a deep question he had. But before that, Quinn had called the group of people who knew what they were into a room. Kazz had been pressuring him for a while, and now he no longer had any excuses with free time.

It was time for them to turn Sam.

“You ready?” Quinn asked.

Sam’s Palms were sweating, his heart was beating rapidly, but at the same time. He was about to change his life from this point onwards.

“Ready,” Sam replied.

My Vampire System Chapter 602: Vampire Soul

The Blood ritual had been done by Quinn many times now that he knew all the steps without needing the system to guide him through it. When looking at one of his quests, he was to blood ten people. So far, he had [7/10] Showing as complete.

Peter was the first to be blooded, then soon after an accident had occurred turning Leo. Then the three girls had also wanted to change. Paul joined along the way in hopes to save the lives of many humans, and in return, Quinn gained a powerful ally who was someone knowledgeable. Then finally, he had turned Linda, the co-founder of the Crow’s faction.

Now it was Sam’s turn making him the eighth person. After activating the ritual via the system, Quinn started to pour blood from his hand into Sam’s mouth. Only when the ritual was activated would it turn someone. If Quinn’s blood accidentally went into someone’s mouth, or he had left a glass of his blood around. Not sure why he would, but it wouldn’t turn the person if they were to drink it.

Like each one of them before, the process was painful, but standing by his side and holding him down on the floor, ready was both Kazz and Paul. With the newfound strength, it was relatively easy to hold Sam down, even when using all his might to break free.

“If he turns into something bad, I’m killing him, you know.” Kazz said.

At this point, Quinn had enough of her taunts, and he had snapped back at that moment.

“I would chop off your legs before you could even reach him.”

The tension was high, and Fex had come in between the two of them.

“Come on guys, let’s remember we’re on the same side, besides I have no reason to believe that Sam will turn into anything bad.”

Fex didn’t know why, but lately, after Freddy had died, it changed Quinn a little. He was always a caring person, but now he seemed obsessed with the idea of not letting anyone get hurt. Especially those he considered his friends.

‘What am I thinking, Quinn was always this crazy, he came to the vampire world just to save me after all?’ Fex said, his face a little red.

“Are you blushing?” Quinn asked. “Did I turn on my charm skill by accident?”

“No, no, don’t worry,” Fex now was unable to even look at Quinn remembering what happened last time.

The sound of moans and shouting had stopped, which meant the process was complete, and Quinn using his inspect skill was happy with the results. It looked like a confrontation wouldn’t be happening in the first place.

[Congratulations! The blood ritual was a success]

[You have successfully created a Halfling]

It was one of the weakest things someone could turn into off the bat, but at the same time, it had the most potential to grow. In a way with him now having lost his ability, Sam would probably be weaker. But at one point, even Quinn was a halfling, and he had grown tremendously.

Getting up from the ground, just like those before him, he could feel it, he could feel a difference. His body’s slightly stronger than before, but it didn’t feel like a significant change.

Quinn went on to explain to Sam what he was. At first, Sam was a little disappointed, after all, Paul had skipped the halfling step and went straight to vampire, but when Quinn explained that he too was a halfling, it changed Sam's mood completely. All this meant was that he had a different starting point, but he now had what he wanted, the room to grow and increase his potential.

A sun ring was given along with a flask full of blood. The first thing they would do was get Sam used to the smell, then he would take a taste of it there and then. He would continue to do this every so often. Starting the weaning process immediately.

There was a chance that War would start soon, and they couldn't be turning on their own allies, especially with Kazz still around.

"Have you thought about what ability you wanted to get?" Fex asked. "I handed you that list before."

When Sam knew he was going to turn, Fex had made a list of compatible abilities that he knew of, but the one Sam wanted wasn't on there, and now he had turned to look at Quinn.

"Quinn, I want to ask a favour, and it's fine if you say no, but I was thinking. Is it okay if I learn the shadow ability?" Sam asked. "From what I have seen so far it's very versatile, and one would have to have a creative mind to use it, I think it would be really great in the hands of someone like me."

Quinn thought about it for a while, with his shadow abilities now known to the world and vampire world, there wasn't really a reason to hide it like Quinn first had done. The only problem was, Quinn wasn't able to teach the shadow ability. He hadn't learned it the regular way and cheated through the system.

He knew none of the techniques of how to cultivate the ability, but there was one person who might know. Someone who had lived with the Shadow ability for thousands of years.

"It's not that it's impossible, but it's impossible for me to teach," Quinn replied. "But there is one person who can teach it to you. We can't meet with him now, and I can't guarantee he will say yes, but it will be up to him in the end. If you are fine with waiting. Then I see no problem with not learning anything for now."

“Thank you, Quinn,” Sam said, bowing down. He could feel that his life would change from this moment onwards.

Once again, things were starting to calm down a little at the base. The training between people continued, and Quinn was trying to figure out the best way to use his soul ability. Because right now, there was a major downside to it. According to Nate, this wasn't usually the case with Soul weapons.

Usually, one's MC points would be used greatly when using a Soul weapon, so it was important to decide when the right time was to use it. Using it at the beginning wasn't always the best choice. It would be like a boxer swinging wild punches at the start of the match. If they all missed, the person would be gassed out, too tired to continue and at their most vulnerable point. That's why most would fight at a steady pace, and when their knockout punch, or when the opponent was weak is when they would use their soul weapon.

But Quinn's was a bit different to this.

While Quinn was trying to figure out how to best use his, Fex had decided to go ahead and use the Soul weapon training machine. He was very curious about why or if vampires could have soul weapons. It might be a changing factor for the vampires in the future.

With him to keep him company and make sure the machine was working, was Sam. Fex was kind of being Sam's teacher in being a vampire. Any question he had, he would answer, and he was already doing the same for Linda, so it was no bother doing the same for Sam as well.

When strapped into the machine, Fex started the process. For someone like him, who found it hard to focus, the machine was perfect. With the magnetic pulses on the seat calming his mind, he could finally see it, something inside his chest.

He had asked Sam what he should have seen. According to Sam, it would be a yellow flame, and when he got close to it, it would start taking a better shape, either covering his entire body, for an enhancement type, or a shape of an item for the item type.

He had also asked Quinn what he had seen, and it seemed like what Sam had said was quite accurate, only Quinn had three flames.



Fex was able to see something inside of him, but it was no flame. It was red and hard in colour. Pointed and jagged in areas. This was something that Fex had only seen in textbooks while at his school and one time with Quinn.

What he was looking at right now was his blood crystal. An item that was dropped upon death from vampires. That could then be used to turn into blood weapons. However, there weren't many that had them today, as obtaining blood crystals was considered illegal. Only the old vampires contained one.

Exiting from the machine, Fex was a bit disappointed, and Sam could see this on his face.

"No luck?" Sam asked. He really wanted to help him because Fex had been so helpful to Sam.

Fex explained everything he had seen in the machine, how there was no flame, and also explained a little about Blood crystals. It gave Sam a little time to think.

"Maybe the yellow aura is for humans, and the red aura is for vampires, which is why Quinn obtained both. You had your ability from the beginning, so it had already mixed in with your aura, unlike Quinn.

"I mean vampires and humans aren't exactly the same after all, but it's making me wonder, maybe they're not so different. What if the crystal inside you is just the hardened form you see. Perhaps there is a way to break down the crystal while inside you, to form the weapon. The blood weapon that vampires use, is a soul weapon that humans use. But the vampires never learned how to make it come out naturally." Sam was just mumbling thoughts along because honestly he really didn't understand it himself. He was the type of person who was good at theories but definitely didn't have the tools to do anything about it.

"If I understand you correctly, you mean maybe I can bring out my own blood weapon, just how humans bring out their soul weapon. I don't need to die or... Kill anyone." Fex whispered the last part.

"That's exactly what I'm trying to say, but honestly, I have no clue." Sam said, which left Fex disappointed again.

Just then, Nate came into the room.

“Everyone is to come to the meeting room immediately!” Nate shouted. “The Sunshields, there here.”

My Vampire System Chapter 603: The Sunshield’s Attack

The whole faction had been preparing for this day. As the days went past, people took less and fewer quests, and it didn’t take long for the members to notice what was going on. Megan, one of the Rank B’s, tried her best to keep it under wraps, but it was nearly impossible.

Still surprisingly, not many had chosen to leave the Crows. Some had requested Blip to try and move them to a bigger faction, but most of them had great loyalty to their leader who had got them this far.

In preparation for the attack, scouting ships were placed around the planet, 24/7. More than usual and the area they would cover was wider as well. They wanted to know as soon as possible when they were coming, not when they were about to land. When one of these scout ships had discovered a force coming their way, rather than engaging, the first thing they did was come back to report. There was going to be no needless deaths today.

In the room, the alliance between the Crows and the Cursed family was present, and the one leading the actual meeting was Sam, rather than Blip or the others.

Each of them sat at a round table, while Sam looked at them. He was nervous, but he knew many lives and people were counting on him, so he was powering through.

“Based on the location of the ships, they will be here in about an hour. We have already informed the people. They are on their way to the teleporter’s location being escorted to head to Quinn’s ship. Although some of them have refused to leave, which was expected.” Sam said.

“There are a few things I’m worried about. What the people will act like once they are moved to an unknown area and how to control these people while their family members are out there fighting. That’s why, I suggest that Linda, the second most prominent figure in the Crows, go with them. This is very important.”

This was decided beforehand. Linda wanted to stay and fight, but there was a second reason why this was decided apart from the one Sam had mentioned. She didn't have her ability. With Blip taking part in the fight personally, he would have wanted to fight side by side with his sister. When she wasn't transforming using her ability, he would know something was up.

They didn't want Kazz to start going on a killing spree towards the end of the fight again when everyone was tired, so this was the best thing to do.

"The water users will be placed on standby and won't be joining this fight."

"Wait!" Megan said. "The water ability is the most effective against the fire users. Shouldn't we have them on the front line fighting with us? At least each squad should have a water user, don't you think. There aren't many after all."

The faction members would be split up into six different squads, led by their strongest fighters and highest ranks. Nate, Megan, Blip, Dennis would be the main squads, and then there were two more, with Quinn and Fex. Maybe some people would disagree about the last two, but they didn't have enough time to argue about it.

Megan was suggesting that a water user would be placed in each of these squads above.

"No," Sam replied. "The fire ability can easily cause destruction, it's what makes the ability so powerful. Even if they don't intend to, the buildings around will be set ablaze. When this happens, I want our water users going around and calming these fires all around. What's the point of winning this battle if everything around us is destroyed? I don't plan on abandoning this place."

The determination in Sam's voice gave everyone confidence. When he first started to speak, he was a little shaky, but as he went on, he started to believe in his plan more, and it allowed the others to as well.

'This boy is good.' Paul thought. 'Quinn, you sure do know how to pick them.'

But when Quinn had turned Sam, he had no clue Sam had this great of a mind. He had turned him just because he saw him as a friend he wanted to stay alive. In his group, they would often rely on Logan, but

rather than coming up with tactful plans, Logan would just be able to come up with solutions to the problem, and there wouldn't always be solutions to the problem.

Everyone got into their positions in the faction. With the member's families, Linda had gone off, and most of them were already teleported to the ship. Those that would be injured in the battle too much, or at any point and time, could also use the teleporters to head to the ship. Which meant that protecting the teleporters was an important job.

Without them, they couldn't return instantly, and if they were left up, the enemy could go through them.

Sam right now, was with a group of ten E and F ranks from the faction. They were the weakest of the bunch and also included the three kids from military base two who had surprisingly chosen to stay and fight.

"You ten here will be protecting the teleporters," Sam said.

The look on their faces had dropped in an instant. They thought that they might be asked to gather the remaining citizens. Maybe act as scouts to report back. They knew they were weak, but why give such an important task to them.

In a situation like this, their abilities were practically useless.

Leading them into the teleporter room, there were ten large objects behind the teleporter covered in cloth.

"This was a little gift from a friend of ours, I'm sure you guys will be able to handle anyone coming towards the teleporters with this," Sam said, taking the cloth off and showing what was underneath.

The weak member's eyes started to glow with excitement looking at the objects. As long as they were able to use these, they were confident in doing a good job.

There were around 33 men with the odd extra here or there per squad. Each split into six squads, making their force around two hundred strong.

Last time, a hundred men were sent to attack the Eagles. Even with more numbers, they were utterly defeated to the point where Dennis and Alex were the only ones who had returned.

This time the Sunshields would send more though, and according to their scouts, Sam was right. They had the element of surprise with the first attack. The Sunshields would guess that either the Graylashes increased the security of their own men on these planets, or at least these planets caught wind of what had happened.

Everyone was in position, biding their time and waiting, and that's when they could see it. A total of ten spaceships heading towards their shelter. If it was anything to go by last time, each ship had a squad leader on board.

Their force would either be two hundred strong, or four hundred strong.

The Sunshields ships were flying quite slowly, the reason being they were proceeding with caution. They too had spotted the scout ships and were suspicious that a space battle hadn't taken place.

Surely they would try to shoot them or intercept them before even coming to the shelter, but there was none of that, and now when they were nearly at the shelter, the whole place seemed quiet. Abandoned almost.

"Sir Gox, do you think they already escaped the planet?" One of the men said to the head squad leader, who was leading the operation for the Sunshields.

"I'm not sure, but I'm sure a lazer or two will tell us if there are people here or not. Tell ship four to fire." Gox ordered.

The order was given, and the ship's two blasters started to light up. The particles reached its output and aimed straight at the main Crows base, hoping to cause some destruction.

“Fire!”

The beams came out, and at the same time, a small black spot from below seemed to be coming towards them. It headed straight for the beam.

“Wings?” One of the men said.

The crystal laser had hit whatever was coming towards them, and the man chuckled.

“Idiot, who would come straight towards us like that.”

When the lasers dispersed, large golden wings could be seen. They opened up to reveal a flashy golden armour and a man there perfectly fine.

“You will pay for what you did to the Eagles!” Dennis shouted, flying high up in the air.

He flew directly above the ship.

“Soul weapon, golden arrow!”

Diving down at great speed, something started to form around Dennis’ body, a golden spiral, encasing and protecting him.

From a distance, it looked like an arrow. Dennis slammed down his whole body, into the ship, piercing right through the centre of it. He had damaged a major part of the ship, and it was starting to crash down.

“Everyone ready for battle. Get off your ships and proceed on foot!” Gox ordered.

As the Sunshields dropped down from their ships, they started to engage with the members of the Crows. The battle had begun.

My Vampire System Chapter 604: Contribute fifty percent?

Dennis taking down the first ship had set the mood for the whole of the Crow's faction. Although he may have gone out first and attacked out of anger for his people, it was a significant morale boost. Many of the regular members would have had several thoughts running through their minds.

The big three are untouchable, how are we going to win this? Are we really fighting? Maybe we can just talk?

It was normal, they were scared, and up to this point they had fought against the Dalki and beasts but not their fellow humans. But Dennis had already experienced it and felt it, seeing his own people die at the hands of the Sunshields.

Seeing him take down a ship like that, was showing that these people really weren't untouchable as they first thought and were just like them.

As soon as the first ship was taken down, Quinn had immediately received a new notification.

[New Quest received]

[The battle between the Cursed family and Crow's alliance VS the Sunshield family has begun]

[The Sunshield family will not leave until the entire shelter is burned to a crisp! Help your side and win the battle]

[Quest rewards will be based on personal contributions to the battle]

[10 Percent first reward unlocked – ??????]

[30 Percent second reward unlocked – ????]

[50 Percent third reward unlocked – ????]

After receiving the request, a bar could be seen in his view, and currently, it had 0.5 percent on it filled in red. Using the inspect skill it gave him a little bit more information. In the battle, any contribution made from his side that wasn't Quinn himself would fill up the bar red. While anything he did himself would fill up the bar green.

Watching the ships, about ten men were being deployed from each of them, so they had sent a force of two hundred strong. Double what they had done to the Eagles. The only person who had done any damage to them so far was Dennis.

'Did he already beat one member?' Quinn thought, judging by the bar that seemed to be the case.

That's when Quinn realised what the quest was telling him to do. If he wanted the top reward, he would have to deal with half of the Sunshield forces himself. It was a daunting task, even in his position.

But, Quinn didn't shy away, and a smile appeared on his face.

Maybe it was the idea of the rewards behind the quest, maybe Quinn just wanted to pay the Sunshields back for nearly killing him and Alex back then, or it was the fact that seeing it like so, made him think of the whole thing as a game, but all of these things put together was desensitising him to the idea of what needed to be done.

On top of this, he realised, the system didn't give him quests that seemed were impossible. It clearly had more confidence in his powers than he did his own.

Back at the base, Sam had remained with the others protecting the place. His role in all of this was the coordinator. Every squad had a communication device assigned to their leaders who would report back to him. At the same time, on a large digital map of the shelter, he could see everybody's movements on the map.



Blip and Dennis' squad were part of the ariel units. They would provide support for the other teams. Most of their members had flying like abilities or were people who could attack from a distance. They were more mobile moving about based on Sam's order.

The main people who would be moving to help though was Blip and Dennis. Their strength added to any of the other Squads was a big improvement. The truth was, there weren't actually many members in the Crow's that could beat those in the Sunshields.

Megan and Nate's group made up the bulk of the main fighters. They were the people Nate had been training in terms of hand to hand combat this whole time. They were also composed of the highest and strongest members of the Crows.

"What is all of this?" One of the Sunshield Squad leaders said, looking at Nate and Megan. "You guys knew we were coming but decided to stay anyway? Well, that's nice of you. We didn't want to just take this planet away without having a little fun."

Both sides had yet to engage, and they were merely stood opposite each other. Nate's side because they were nervous while the Sunshields were waiting for an order. Hearing the words from the man, Nate decided to walk forward.

"Sir, do we go in!" One of the Crow's said unsure about what to do.

"You will know when is the right time," Nate replied.

"I like fighting probably more than anyone," Nate said with his fist clenched. "But there is no need to kill your opponent. Let them live to fight another day, grow stronger together so you can fight once again. However, I'm not an idiot, if someone tries to kill my friends or me, I will show no mercy."

The squad leader started to laugh, and Now Nate was about halfway between his own men and the Sunshields.

"Burn in hell!" The squad leader said, moving at a great speed. While running, a fire would spew from the back of his hands every so often, powering him like a rocket making him move faster than expected.

His fist covered in bright flames, was starting to resemble that of a lion and with a big punch, it had covered Nate's entire body in flames. The Sunshield men were cheering seeing this, but the only one without a smile on his face was the squad leader himself.

'There was no give with the punch?' Whatever he had hit, with the strength he put in, the person should have fallen to the ground or at least moved back. It wasn't just an attack of flames. When the fire finally dispersed, they could see the man still standing there.

Part of his uniform had been scorched, but he was completely fine. "You're flames are going to have to be a lot hotter than that to scorch me."

Nate grabbed onto the Flame user's wrist, and threw him over his shoulder, slamming him into the ground.

"He just hurt our Squad leader, what the..!"

"What are you waiting for, Attack!" The other squad leaders who were with them said. Seeing the Sunshields run in, the Crow's moved as well, and Megan did with her squad as support.

The fight had started, and as expected, the Sunshields were fairing a lot better. Even though Nate tried his best to teach them all, there was only so much that could be done in a short amount of time. Martial arts took people years to learn unless they were some type of prodigy.

Although they knew this would happen, they were simply buying time to receive support later on for one of the other squads to do their work. What did come as a surprise to Megan was how long their people were lasting.

She had seen someone get punched directly in the chest with the flame, he should have been knocked out there and then, but he got up almost instantly and right back into the fight.

"Are these guys zombies, they keep coming back for more punishment." The Sunshield soldier said.

“It didn’t hurt, their punches and abilities aren’t as strong as I thought.” The man said as he charged back in.

That’s when Megan realised what it was. Because they were part of the main fighting force, they had been given something all the others didn’t have. They all had been given the new set of armour personally made by Alex himself. It looked like the stat increases and improvements were showing in a large scale fight like this.

Still, they only had enough materials to produce it for so many of their members, so it was decided the main force would get it.

“I’ll have to order something from him myself when this fight is over and done with!” Megan shouted, joining in the fight.

There were two more squads out on the battlefield on the Crow’s side. One belonging to Fex, his group was the group of water users, who would be going trying to calm down any fires and such that had caught on the buildings. There weren’t that many water users, so there was a mixture of others as well.

There were also healers and buff type ability users. On top of this, Paul and Kazz were with him as usual.

“That’s right Fex the designated babysitter, now I have to also worry about this whole group.” Fex was put with them because of his strength and unique skill. He would protect them along with a small group of fighters.

As for the last squad, this was Quinn’s squad. They were one of the weakest out of all of them, essentially he was left with the scraps that couldn’t be placed anywhere else. The reason for this, Quinn was new, and his real power wasn’t known to the others.

There weren’t going to be many that would follow his orders, so all those were below him in Traveller Rank. As for this Squads task, there was nothing.

Sam had stated that they were free to do as they wished and support, where he thought, was necessary.

“You mean similar to Blip and Dennis?” Quinn asked at the time.

“Similar, but different,” Sam replied. They will be moving around as I command them. Based on what I can see on the digital map, but Quinn, I can’t see everything. There will be things on the battlefield that require split decision thinking and decision making.

“Dangers that I can’t predict, you’re strong, and your unexpected arrival can influence anything.”

The others were following Quinn, but honestly, for now, he was just running around aimlessly unsure of really what to do.

All he could see was the contribution bar slowly filling as the other Squads defeated more members. Looking up, Quinn could see that more men were being dropped off towards the centre, where Nate and Megan were fighting.

Soon they would be overrun, Sam’s plan was good, but it split up their forces. The idea was the smaller forces hopefully would win their battles to later join up with the large force.

However, too many men were now being placed in the main centre of the battlefield on the Sunshield’s side. While the others were already engaged.

“We’ll head that way and get them from behind!” Quinn said, but just then, someone with a flaming kick came from the side.

However, Quinn’s reactions were fast enough to block the attack with the shadow. He then flash stepped behind the person, and kicked him as hard as he could. For the first time, his contribution points had gone up.

From one of the alleyways, a squad of Sunshields could be seen coming out.

“Well, the shadow user. Aren’t you the one protected by the Blades?” The leader said, coming out and onto the street.

Once again, Quinn had heard their family name after showing his ability.

My Vampire System Chapter 605: Go home! let me fight

Once again, as soon as one of the big three had seen Quinn's ability, the mention of the Blade family was raised. No longer could Quinn keep this as a simple coincidence, but his search so far had resulted in no solution.

If the Blade family was well known, when Quinn had announced he was being protected by them, the whole world should have known about them. Yet neither the Crow faction leader nor the Eagles had ever heard of the Blade family before.

It seemed like the only ones that knew anything, were those from the Graylash family and those that worked for the Sunshields.

"You probably think we're going to let you go, let you retreat now we know who has your back, huh?" The squad leader said. "But the orders have changed. Even if you were a Blade yourself, we will be going against you. This is war!"

With that, the ten of them charged in. There were thirty or so men on Quinn's side, but the opponents were confident in their fighting abilities.

[Inspect]

Using inspect on the leader didn't give Quinn the instant level up quest, which would have suggested that the leader he met last time might have been the head squad leader. Still, the red bar was slowly filling up, and it looked like five percent of the Sunshield forces had already been defeated with Quinn having contributed so little.

Quinn had spread his shadow either side of him as the Sunshields charged towards them. Whenever they would make a fatal attack towards one of his men, the shadow would rise up and block the attacks.

Splitting his concentration and working on his shadow was something that he had learnt to do from Arthur.

“Your shadow is certainly useful, and I can see why so many people are after it, but if you’re protecting them, then you can’t protect yourself!”

One of the Sunshields ran towards him. Quinn threw out a phantom punch, causing the man to flinch, soon after he felt a sudden grab. A few seconds and the man was shocked as his whole body was being electrified by Quinn’s gauntlets. Quickly stomping his foot on the ground, Quinn gave out a hammer hook, knocking the person down so hard onto the floor that his head had cracked on the ground.

The enemy wasn’t simply knocked out, they were dead.

Quinn wasn’t able to be his usual self in a fight like this where he would normally control the amount of strength he used. If he cared about whether or not his opponent lived, then the men behind him would die.

“I don’t have time for this.”

[Shadow void skill activated]

Somewhere in the Shelter, a large dome made of shadow could be seen encasing not only the Sunshields, but members of the Crows as well. They were frightened by the sight of a dark shadow engulfing them, and had no clue what was going on.

[Shadow hop]

Sinking into the ground, Quinn hopped from one location to another, able to appear by the squad leaders men’s side.

[Hammer strike]

He had hit one of the men in the chest, sending him flying across to the dome wall where shadow hands had grabbed him, holding him in place. The man had survived. Their armour was strong, even if Quinn did use his full strength, he wouldn't be able to finish them in one blow if hitting the armour without adding his blood attacks.

It was expected of one of the big three, but they were clearly outmatched. A few moments of shadowing around the place and using the shadow in the dome to protect his allies from the fire, the only one left was the leader.

The bar had now filled 4 percent green while 8 percent of it was filled red. The only problem with the bar, it allowed Quinn to know how many people, or at least the strength left of the Sunshields, but said nothing about the Crows.

Therefore it was hard to tell if they were really winning this fight or not.

Quinn wanted to ask this man about the Blades, but now was not the time. Explosions and fire were ripping through the Shelter.

The squad leader, having seen all his men defeated and with no one else to back him up, wasn't stupid. He decided to run and had entered the alleyway from which they had come from.

Firing fire from the palm of his hands he could travel faster and wasn't worried about his escape.

'This guy, I have to warn the others, we need to get rid of him fast. No wonder the Blades are protecting him.'

"Everyone, this is squad leader 6, listen up, we have to get rid of the- "

His speech interrupted as Quinn was suddenly stood in front of him. He felt like it was impossible. The speed for someone to catch up to him would have had to have been that of a speed user.

"No one is looking, and you're quite strong, but I'm in a rush," Quinn said.

He could see held in Quinn's hands in front of him, something that looked like a shadow scythe, with a blood red blade. Swinging it diagonally down with all his strength, it had sliced through the squad leader like butter, breaking through all of his armour.

The added stats had made it much stronger, and his Qi control was getting better day by day.

'6 percent, so the Squad leaders must be worth more, but if I can get a large group of them, then I should be able to finish the task quicker.'

It may have seemed like Quinn was more concerned about completing the quest than protecting the Shelter. But at the end of the day, the quicker he did his quest, the more it would help.

Walking past the body, Quinn dipped his finger in the squad leader's blood, taking a small part of it, hoping to increase his stats whenever he could. When he exited out of the alleyway, the others were there waiting for his order.

"He's so strong, no wonder they made him a squad leader." The members mumbled.

"I thought we were goners when the Sunshields arrived, but he overpowered them all."

"And he was even strong enough to defeat the leader.'

Watching their skills in the fight just now, none of them were ready to go up against even a single Sunshield. If Quinn wasn't there, they all could have possibly died, and Quinn had used up a lot of shadow to protect them. He couldn't continue like this.

"Listen up, you might not like what I'm going to say, but it's for the sake of your Shelter. You saw their strength for a brief second, could any of you really say you would have won the fight without my help?"

There was silence between them all.



“I know you mean well, and you want to protect the home and family you built, but I do as well. I care about you so much that I’m focusing on protecting you guys rather than fighting them. So please, I ask you – please head through the teleporter.

“Live on and protect your families, and trust me to do the fighting here for you.”

It took a lot for the Crows members to pluck up the courage and agree to fight. At the time, Blip and Sam were just thinking about the numbers and maybe if Quinn didn’t care for their lives, they would have served to at least be a distraction. However, for the current Quinn, they were just a distraction for him.

Quinn didn’t want to see another person die while they were under his responsibility. In a case like this, he would have preferred to go solo, which was what he was requesting of them now.

One of the men, who was quite young, was the first to break down in tears. He bowed down after wiping them away with his sleeve.

“Thank you. I was so scared. I just wanted to protect my family. After seeing what just happened, we completely understand. We were holding you back, because just now you saved us. How can I go against your orders?”

“Squad leader Quinn, please save our home, save the Crow faction, and blow away every single one of these Sunshield bastards!”

Soon after, the rest bowed down.

“Quinn please!” They said.

Quinn was honestly surprised, he thought they would resist, complain, and ask to fight on. What he didn’t realise was they were thankful, for the first time, someone wasn’t just treating their life as a waste.

Most of the members in Quinn's squad were lower ranking. They were forced to go on beast hunt after beast hunt due to the Graylash's greed and excessive demands, and they feared their lives every day. It was the same here, they felt like they had to fight.

And now someone, who didn't want to just use them as cannon fodder, was telling them to go home and that he would take the burden.

Lifting their heads up, they all saluted to Quinn, before running off back to the teleporter.

"16 percent complete, and I have only one five percent, can I really do this? If I can, then I'm going to have to do that!" Quinn thought.

My Vampire System Chapter 606: Debt paid

In the centre of the shelter, a tough battle was continuing to take place. After Nate's little display with the Squad leader, before he could finish him off and take him down for the count, another had come in, giving him a flaming kick.

It was fast and unexpected. Using his ability, Nate was able to harden his whole body, but the hardening weakened after time. What made Nate so skilful with his ability, was through his years of fighting and martial arts, he was able to predict where someone would hit him before they did, and he could harden just that area extra hard.

These people weren't like the ones he would usually go up against, and he was caught off guard slightly. He was whacked while holding off the other squad leader and was now facing two of them at the same time.

Megan, rather than fighting those that were strong, was more concerned about the Crow's people. She was trying her best to help them fight, sticking to the plan and buying time until the others finished with what they were doing. Still, it seemed like a lot more people from the Sunshields than they had predicted were fighting in the centre of the shelter.

"Sam, we really need help soon, I don't think we can last much longer!" Megan said.

“I know,” Sam replied. “But Blip and Dennis are still busy fighting. The Sunshields are stronger than we first thought. The squad leaders are just a bit much at the moment.”

On their side, they had six squads who were led by the stronger members of the Crows. Meanwhile, on the enemy side, they had come down in twenty ships. With them, smaller teams of ten each with a squad leader and a head squad leader. Which meant each of their strong fighters would have to fight multiple enemies at a time which was unexpected.

When the Eagles had fought them, they only brought five ships with twenty men each. This was what Sam had based his calculations off, which was why his plan wasn't working out exactly how he thought it would.

“Fex, how are things on your end?” Sam asked.

The fight from the centre had spread out, going through buildings and spilling into the nearby streets. Fex's group had been moving in, and working on dowsing the fires as planned. From time to time they would help some strays fight, and send the injured back to the teleporter, but there was a problem much worse than all of this.

“We're still evacuating some of the citizens who are leaving now,” Fex said.

Stubbornness. There were some people who were far too stubborn to even listen to the Crows about leaving their homes, and they had remained thinking the Sunshield would do no such harm. They just couldn't believe if they were under the protection of the Graylashes, why would they attack?

Their minds quickly changed as soon as the battle had started. Because of this, Sam was ordering Fex and his group to go around, saving the few remaining people before going to the centre to support Nate and Megan's team.

They would save a few of them, and a couple of people from their side would go the long way round to escort them back to the base and head through the teleporter.

“Help! Help me and my family!” Someone shouted.

It was a middle-aged man's voice. He was in a burning building that had already been consumed by the flames too much. The only thing they could do was isolate the building, so the fire didn't spread.

The man was on the third floor, and the fire looked like it had already engulfed most of the building.

"Please, just protect my family!" The man shouted.

"That idiot, why risk your families lives, you should have listened," Fex said, as he was ready to head into the burning building, but before he could, he saw a female with two round balls on her head run past.

"What is she doing, the fire is too strong, she'll just get herself killed!" One of the water users said, as she was trying her best, to create more water to take out the fire, but she had run out of MC cells at this point.

A few moments later though, over her shoulders were two bodies, and in each of her hands, she was carrying two children as well. She was carrying them as if they were pillows and her face had severe burns in several places, but it looked to not hurt her at all.

Slowly, the wounds started to heal away naturally.

"Kazz?" Fex said, half confused, but at the same time, he wanted to be thankful to her.

She dropped the two bodies on the floor and chucked the ones over her shoulder to the ground. It was a bit rough, but they couldn't complain given the circumstances.

"I have repaid my debt to this man." Kazz said, looking at Paul.

When Paul looked at who was on the floor, it took him a moment to recognise the man. He was the merchant who Kazz had used her influence skill on to steal some earrings. Paul was just telling her off at the time, and he didn't think it would stay with her.

“That you definitely did, I would say more so.” Paul smiled.

A group of the remaining citizens from the shelter had been rounded up, and now it was time for them to be escorted back to the base. Half of them would go to the base, while the other half with Fex would continue to quell the flames.

However, this didn't go unnoticed. Watching from the far back towards the centre of the shelter, the head squad leader Gox had received a report. A report that detailed citizens were for some reason heading back to the Crow's base.

“I thought it was strange that there were no people here. They are either hiding them all somewhere or have a teleporter running off to a different place. Follow them and see where they are going.”

A separate squad had broken off from the centre, and they had chosen to follow Fex's group. Fex noticed this group and wanted to chase them off, but he decided he would trust Sam first.

“How many of them did you see?” Sam asked.

“About a group of ten,” Fex replied.

“Leave them, if it's just ten, then they can protect the teleporter, don't worry. Right now, I need you to send the water users back, they have done enough. I will send them through the teleporters. By now most of their MC cells will be empty. They can no longer help much anyway. What I need you to do, is go and help Nate and the others in the centre now.”

Everything was stressful for Sam, but he saw a little light of hope. Fewer people had moved away from the centre, lowering the others' burden, while he was sending in more people to support. Still, it wouldn't be enough, they needed something to change drastically in this fight if they wanted it to turn in their favour.

The Sunshields that were following part of Fex's group were able to attack at any time. They chose to stay back because they were planning to see where they were headed. A long route was taken, but it was clear. They were doing so just to avoid conflict while trying to head back to the base.

Seeing them all enter, the Sunshields were prepared to move.

“Come on, let’s go!” The squad leader commanded.

As soon as the Sunshields stepped out and were in front of the base, Sam had given the order. The sound of large, heavy objects was heard landing around them, and then a few more had landed in front of them.

The objects were so large that their shadow towered over them.

“Mechs!” The squad leader shouted. “How did they get Mechs?”

Inside the suits were the Crows’ weakest members, and Sam had given them a little gift which was handed over by Quinn. The Bertha ship had many different items in the storage room. It was designed to be a large battleship, and onboard, they had everything they needed to fight a war.

Usually, Mechs were costly, it wasn’t that the Sunshields didn’t have them, but they never thought they would need them in fighting a faction of this size. However, there was a problem. The mechs output could only fire lasers at the intermediate level just like the ships.

They were more used in war as an annoyance against beasts or the Dalki. It was sturdy when protecting a person. With the Mechs alone they would never be able to beat the Sunshield family. Sam was biting his lip out of nerves, at this point he was hoping Blip, or maybe even Dennis would have been done, but they were still busy.

Not only that, it looked like they had lost the lives of most of their squad members. Each death, Sam felt like it was slightly his fault. He could just see little green markers disappearing on the screen as their lives did, it was a reminder that those people would never be seen again. He could see a group of dots coming towards the teleporters. Probably hoping to retreat and fall back.

Just then, Sam had decided to go out himself. Even with no ability, he should have been able to do something. He left his post and went outside to join the others. That’s when he saw them. A group of around thirty or so of the Crows helping out the mechs fighting.

They were mostly unarmed and looking at them, Sam noticed that they were from Quinn's squad.

"If they are here, then where the hell is Quinn?"

Using his shadow travel, Quinn was travelling towards the centre as fast as he could.

The bar was now at 24 percent, while his progression was still only at 6.

My Vampire System Chapter 607: Turn the tide

The first group of citizens led by the co-founder Linda had entered through the teleporter. Many of them were visibly nervous and unaware of what was really going on. Linda had only told them a few details, that this was a place where they could stay while the Sunshields were attacking.

At the same time, she was also brutally honest to them all. There was a chance that they might not be able to return back to the Crow's base or the planet at all. Many of them trusted her and the Crows, they knew that they were fighting for their home, so they couldn't complain and went through the teleporter.

However, Even Linda was a bit nervous about where they were about to go, even she hadn't seen what the spaceship was like. Stepping through the teleporter, they had entered a large empty room and waiting for them was Peter.

The group were still nervous and bickering, twisting their heads around trying to get a sense of where exactly they were.

"Where are we?" One person asked.

"What planet is this on?"

"Is it safe to be here, is it under the protection of one of the other big three?"

The questions and comments continued, and Peter was beginning to grit his teeth in frustration. He didn't like how they were acting, especially since they had given them safe refuge and asked for nothing in return.

Simply put, Peter wasn't good at dealing with these situations, and he had a short fuse with his emotions. Linda, upon seeing this, went over to Peter to make a suggestion.

"Why don't we give some of them a tour around the place. Maybe it will take their mind off things?"

"Anything to get these people to shut up," Peter said.

Both Fex and Quinn had warned Linda about Peter's aggressive nature, that was mostly to do with his transformation. It was a complete 180-degree turn from when he was human Peter.

A small group of people were left behind in the room the teleporter was set up in. They would wait there in case more people came from the other side, which was expected as a few more citizens gathered and the injured were coming through from the battle.

The tour commenced with Peter leading the people, and many of them were amazed at what they were seeing. The facilities were clean, modern, and nicer than anything they had at the base. The whole place was spotless as it looked like no one really lived here, even the bedrooms were state of the art.

Linda was impressed, when they said they had a large spaceship she was never expecting something like this. It certainly was a place that they could use as a base together. This was based on just seeing the equipment and rooms. In total, the numbers of Crows, including the members of the faction, were around one thousand. At the same time, the ship seemed like it had the facilities to cater for double the amount.

'Quinn, I don't think you realise how much you have done.' Linda thought.

"Wait, is this a spaceship?" One of the members shouted as they looked outside the large glass window.



With the tour, Peter had taken them to every room apart from the command centre. He didn't want anyone touching buttons and unexpectedly setting something off, but now that they were in the main centre hall they could see outside through the windows.

"I thought we would be moving to a planet. Are we really going to be living here, what about hunts, how will we get food?" One man had started to panic, and soon it started to spread to the others.

The idea of living on a spaceship for most of their days didn't sit well with some of them.

"Calm down everyone, we don't even know if it will be the case," Linda said. "There's a good chance that they will be able to take care of the Sunshields and we can head back to the Crow's family."

"Like that will happen." A man muttered. It was quiet, but there was one person who had better hearing than most of them on board, and he was getting annoyed by the man's attitude. "You just said a second ago there is a chance that we won't be going back. Which one is it?"

"What did you say?" Peter shouted.

"I'm just being realistic okay, when Linda said she had a solution I thought we were moving to another Planet under the Graylashes. We could have even surrendered to the Sunshields and just joined up with them or the others. Why the reason to fight?"

"You don't understand what we saw," Linda said, clenching her own fist in anger now. "The Sunshields didn't even give the Eagles the option to surrender when they attacked. They made sure that every single person was dead when they took over their planet. And the Graylashes, they didn't help us then so why would they help us now?"

"To those at top, this is a fight between them, while everyone else is just a bunch of flies they want to get rid of or toss to the side."

"And what are we meant to do?" The man replied. "Just run away for the rest of our lives on this spaceship, never having a place to call home?"

This was the last straw for Peter. He walked over to the strange man, and his eyebrow was twitching. The others who were around him started to back away.

“Look, Quinn didn’t force you to go on this ship. If you want, you can go back to the Crows. Why don’t you try explaining to them that you want to surrender to them? We are fine without any of you. We don’t need you.

“You’re being incredibly selfish right now. There are people fighting for their lives at the base, for a chance for you to return home. They could have just come here with the rest of you, but they know the ship isn’t a permanent solution.”

Peter was now right up in the man’s face, and he gulped at his presence. The next thing he knew, Peter had thrown out his fist and hit him on the chin, knocking him out with one punch.

“That feels a lot better,” Peter said. “If anyone else starts complaining about my ship, then you can go back home, or I’m willing to chuck you off myself. See how well you survive in space.”

Peter walked back, heading to the command centre.

“I’ll leave them to you, I’m done with this lot.” He said to Linda as he walked past.

She couldn’t help but smile. It might not have been the way she would have dealt with such a thing, but she couldn’t say that it wasn’t effective as everyone had undoubtedly shut up. Maybe they still had their concerns, but they were no longer voicing them and worrying others.

Just then, the doors opened from the teleporter room and a group of people had come in. They looked hurt and injured, some even with burn scars all over their body. Any idea of returning back to the base was quickly forgotten about.

Back at the shelter finally, both Blip and Dennis had finished dealing with the two squads they were facing. However, it came at a great cost. Both of their teams had been completely wiped out. They were no longer alive.

To make sure their deaths were not in vain, they were determined to win this battle. Otherwise, they would have given up their lives for nothing.

“Blip, Dennis, head to the centre to support them now,” Sam ordered.

And quickly they flew towards the centre of the main battlefield.

As more Sunshields started to join and enter the fight, Nate had to back off a little, and then the two of them had arrived, Dennis and Blip. However, both Megan and Nate were disheartened when they saw only them.

Not only that, but Dennis and Blip were injured from their fights. They didn't know how much longer they could even stand for.

“This is looking pretty bad for us, right?” Blip said, pulling a strained smile.

“I won't go down until I see every single one of these Sunshields on the floor!” Dennis said, trying to convince himself he was still as fresh as when the fight first started.

Three squad leaders charged in, hoping to go against Nate, Blip and Dennis. Surprisingly, even with how tired they were, they were still hanging on and doing well. The punches and kicks still packed power, and the Sunshields couldn't be reckless.

However, their fire abilities would eventually give them an edge, with each hit they were still doing damage to their bodies, and finally, Dennis had slipped up. His legs were weaker than he thought and they gave in slightly, causing him to fall, and pull back on his punch.

The squad leader recognised this, and threw a flaming fist as hard as he could right for his head. But only a few inches away from his face the fist had stopped, Dennis could even feel the heat coming off from it.

He looked at the fist and could see a red thread.

Fex yanked the person towards him, pulling him away from Dennis. Even though it was string, he infused it with his blood abilities, making it so the fire couldn't melt it.

As for the other two, Kazz and Paul quickly came to support them as well evening up the sides.

Knowing they needed to take a breather, everyone stepped back a little from the Sunshields. Right now they were in the main open plaza area. This was where most of the people were fighting. Seeing their leaders step back, the rest of the Crows did as well.

Both sides looked at each other, the Crows were heavily worn down, and they had gone from two hundred men strong to around sixty, while on the Sunshield's side, they had smirks on their faces. They had some heavily injured but had only lost around twenty five percent of their people.

In their eyes, this fight was over.

And even if they didn't want to admit it, the others thought the same.

"Should we retreat?" Megan asked.

"No, there's one more thing that can turn the tides," Fex replied, smiling.

At that moment, a black shadow could be seen going across the plaza floor and had reached the centre. Raising from the ground, Quinn stood in the middle all on his own.

"What, him?" Megan said. "I know he's strong and is the person who defeated the emperor tier, but one person can't change the outcome of this entire fight."

Quinn looked at them all, and looked at his quest. The people in front of him were just what he needed to complete it.

[Soul weapon activated]

My Vampire System Chapter 608: Quinn's Soul weapon

With this many people in front of him, it was the perfect opportunity for Quinn to use his soul weapon. It was one of the very few chances he actually could use well. On top of this, it gave him the highest chance of completing his quest.

[Soul weapon activate]

As soon as he had given the command to his system. A dark sinister energy could be felt emitting from Quinn's body. The cells in everyone's body were telling them to not get close to this man. The Sunshields hadn't felt like this since they had met with their own leader.

The commander, who was the head of all squads, was carefully watching at the back. Gox knew it was most likely a soul weapon, but even with the most powerful ones, there was a major problem, they would expend too many MC cells.

Even if this was the Crow's trump card, eventually he would be worn down in front of all these people.

Around Quinn's arms, the shadow had encased them, similar to when he would use the shadow equip. When the shadow started to disappear, his gauntlets had been removed, and in both hands, an item could be seen.

It looked like Quinn was holding onto two chains from a distance, one in each hand that was being dragged across the floor. On closer inspection, one could see it was different. Rather than chains, this item looked like a skeleton from the tail of a beast. Each segment on the sides had a sharp bladed edge.

"So you have chosen to use it, maybe we should step back from this one," Nate said.

"Are they moving?" Megan noticed.

The item really did seem as if it was alive, Quinn had opened his palms up, and the bladed chains started to run up his forearm, wrapping around like a snake. As it wrapped around the blades would dig into his

skin, piercing into his flesh, clinging on not letting go. Blood would drip to the floor, and the weapon would light up slightly inside as it consumed Quinn's blood.

Eventually, it had stopped moving just below the elbow, but the blood from Quinn's body continued to drip down, and the bottom of the bladed chains still ran across the floor.

This was Quinn's soul weapon known as the Twin tail chain, one held in each hand.

"I can't waste any more time," Quinn said, his face showing pains of discomfort. He threw out the tail directly in front of him, and it had gone right through his opponent's throat. Pulling him towards him, with the other tail like a whip, Quinn would continually cut his body.

Retracting the tail, Quinn dived right into the centre of the Sunshield army and started to swirl them around with great strength and speed, cutting limbs off and even more to shreds. It was so strong, so fast and so powerful that they couldn't even get close.

Blood was splurging and flying up in the air everywhere, and at the same time, Quinn was keeping track of his health at all times. Even though he wasn't getting hit, his health would continually decrease and increase moving along at about the same rate.

This was all due to his soul weapons drawback. When using his soul weapon, it wasn't like others. For every second he had his soul weapon drawn out, it would take away five points of HP. Quinn didn't understand this the first time he had used this, and only figured it out using his inspect skill while having the soul weapon drawn.

When he was with Nate, he had retracted it away just in time before his HP had completely been drained, it had even gone through the reserves of his Blood bank at the time.

But it did have a few other traits as well. Quinn's soul weapon was one that fed on blood. Similar to the blood weapons. Every time his soul weapon would draw blood, it would feed this back to the user, healing him at the same time.

Which was why his health at the moment was in a constant flow of up and down. His soul weapon was one that could only be used when fighting multiple opponents at once. Otherwise, the blood drawn by the weapon was far too little, and he would be dead before being able to even defeat his opponent.

While using the weapon, constant pain was felt inside Quinn, but each time he cut someone with the tail, he would gain a slight relief, pleasure as his body was healing. The same way when he consumed blood.

However, that wasn't the only thing he could do. The tail chain was like a bone split into different segments so it could retract and extend, as well as curve and move like a whip.

With Quinn's speed and strength, the Sunshields now had no choice but to move away, and try to come up with another plan. If they were simply to run away, then Quinn wouldn't be able to draw enough blood to heal.

When one of them was attempting to escape, Quinn had thrown out his tail, it looked like it wouldn't reach as it was fully extended. He threw it down, and it looked like it would hit the ground beneath him. The Sunshield member had avoided the blow, and the attack simply went into the ground, hitting his shadow.

As soon as the tail dug into the shadow on the floor, blood started spewing from his shoulder, exactly the same place where the tail had hit.

This was one of the other abilities of Quinn's soul weapon. There was no need to hit the user, if he hit the shadow, it would feel as if the tail had directly hit the user. Doing this didn't feed the weapon on blood though, but it was still a nice extra to have.

An opponent would have a hard enough time struggling to avoid the two tails' blows, now they had to worry about their shadow being hit as well.

The downside to this was while using his soul weapon, Quinn was unable to use his shadow abilities either.

Watching from the sidelines, all they could see was Quinn creating a bloodbath, he would chase down members, attacking them and not letting them escape. He looked like a demon possessed with blood. He was relentless, just going from person to person.

The more Fex looked at it, the more the item looked like a blood weapon, and judging by Quinn's facial reactions every time the weapon drew blood, it looked like it was along the same lines.

'Is this because he was human and now a vampire?' Fex wondered.

Quinn's soul weapon was an item made for war. In a one on one fight, the side effects were too severe, which was why having everyone gather in a place like this was perfect for him.

A lot of the Sunshields were scared and stunned, and the regular members started to move away, as this seemed like something only the remaining squad leader could deal with.

'What are we waiting for!' Blip shouted. "Their guard is down, victory is in sight. Let's go!"

Charging in once more the battle started again, while Quinn was left in the Sunshield army's centre. Quinn was taking them down quickly, but there was still plenty alive.

When the squad leaders came forward, Quinn chose to ignore them, going deeper into the rest of the Sunshields. They were too strong for him to waste time using his soul weapon, he was just focused on taking down as many of the Sunshields as he could at that moment.

When the others who had been reluctant to join the fight and Gox saw this, they now chose to join. He threw out a fist of fire from a distance, and a flame ball came out along with it.

Without the shadow, Quinn had no choice but to dodge, but instead, he wrapped the tail around one of the Sunshield members, digging the blade's into his sides, and then pulled him in front of the fireball blocking the attack.



Quinn continued on, but Gox from a distance continued to be an annoyance. However, he had no choice but to ignore him as he was focused on one thing. The green percentage bar for the quest. With each kill, the bar was loading up slowly.

'The pain, it's getting worse.' Quinn thought.

Even though he was perfectly fine according to his health, his arms were throbbing. He could only imagine that it had something to do with the Qi. His soul weapon was formed of three different flames, but it didn't exactly mean they gelled well with each other.

His Chain Tails were strong and sharp, more powerful than a regular weapon thanks to the Qi he was using, but because the blades themselves were hooked into his forearms, they couldn't really heal properly.

'Just a little more.' Quinn thought as he attacked a few more enemies. The squad leaders that were on his back before were now fighting with his friends. Then, finally, he had reached the back of the Sunshields army where he stood in front of Gox.

[Your Contribution is currently at 45 percent]

[Total contribution 80 percent]

The battle was nearing an end. Cancelling his soul weapon, Quinn knew the fight with the commander would be tougher than the others. On top of that, there were far too few people left to draw blood from around him. If he tried, he might hit his allies fighting in the process.

"I knew you would eventually run out of MC." Gox said. "Now you're done."

The shadow raised behind Quinn's back. For him, he was not done.

My Vampire System Chapter 609: Different Styles

When standing next to the commander, there was one thing that Quinn forgot to take into account when using his soul weapon. His hand was gripping around his chest, and he was struggling to breathe.

Sweat was running all over his body, and it was a feeling he hadn't felt in a long time. He was tired. Even if his health was constantly up thanks to the soul weapon, the continuous action of swinging something so hard with the intent to kill had worn him out.

[Congratulations you are now level 34]

[Congratulations you are now level 35]

Thankfully, during his massacre of the Sunshield family, he had gained an additional two levels. The exp needed to increase further was substantial at this level, but it just served to prove that these weren't just normal people he was killing. On top of this, Quinn was getting more exp for killing rather than just knocking them out.

He had also gained additional exp from those who he had turned who were nearby. It wasn't much, but everyone Paul had defeated, would give him experience points as well.

[Stamina increase 47]

[Stamina increase 48]

The points gained were placed into stamina which helped him out a little, but still, he was exhausted.

"What was the point of fighting against us?" Gox asked with a grin, "If we don't defeat you today, then we will come back with even more people next time."

"Why are you so adamant on taking these people's homes away?" Quinn replied, slightly breathless, "And don't worry, maybe the Sunshields will come again, but no one here today will."

While using his soul weapon, his MC points that were being used to protect the others had restored enough for him to use the shadow.

[Shadow void]

A dome started to form around Quinn and Gox. Fex quickly pulled people away who were near the dome with his string ability. He wanted only Quinn and Gox to be in there to minimise casualties, and he could read Quinn's mind for something else.

Fex looked behind him, soon he noticed that it had gotten quiet. The sound of clashing weapons, the sound of explosions happening in different places, all of these things had ceased.

Turning around, he could see it, there were no longer any Sunshield members left standing. The Crows were left with around forty men still alive. Nearly two-thirds of their forces had been wiped out in battle.

Falling to his knees, Blip couldn't help but start to pray. He started to think back to his best memories with the people he had grown up within the faction. He looked at their dead faces on the floor and could picture them when they had first joined the Crows.

He thought about how happy they were, how they trusted him and how they thought they could do this together for as long as it took to win, but they were all gone.

Dennis walked up slowly behind Blip and placed a hand on his shoulder.

"I know exactly how you feel. But Blip, you did well. Look at the shelter. It isn't totally beyond repair and the people. You managed to save so many of them while I...." Dennis stopped there, choked up with tears.

Turning to the others, he looked at the forty or so people left. It shouldn't have been a time for sadness but a time for them to celebrate their victory.

“No, not yet,” Paul said, as if he could read both Dennis and Blip’s minds. “There is still one more battle going on.”

Each of them looked towards the Shadow dome, and they couldn’t imagine what was going on inside. They had each fought with a squad leader and saw how strong they were, so they couldn’t imagine how strong the commander would have been.

Inside the shadow dome after using his inspect skill, Quinn had received the instant level up message. The opponent was going to put up a tough fight.

“What’s with that smile, boy?” Gox said. “I’m not like those outside.”

“I know,” Quinn replied. “Why do you think we are in here?”

Gox looked around, and he was unaware of what the shadow dome exactly did, so he erred on the side of caution. This was the problem with going up against unique ability users, knowledge was power, and he had no idea what this ability could do.

The shadow dome protected Quinn from the sunlight and restored his MC cells fifty percent faster. Using shadow equip, his gauntlets were back on, but that wasn’t the only thing that appeared this time. His mask was on as well.

One handy thing that he realised was during the fight, his adrenaline points bar would still go up, even if he didn’t have the mask equipped. He hadn’t worn it outside because the Crow’s knew whoever used the mask was the Night Demon, who used blood powers not shadow powers.

[Activate mask, adrenaline into stamina]

His stamina points now got a fifteen percent boost. His tired body was feeling a lot better compared to before. The main reason why, Quinn had chosen to use the shadow dome was because he could use his full strength.

The two of them were quite the distance away, and holding his finger out like a gun, Gox thought the boy was just playing.

[Blood shot]

\*Bang

A blood bullet infused with Qi went through one of the ankles.

\*Bang

Another one, had gone through his over foot.

Gox was prepared to dodge because the fire user ability was unique. If they could see the attack coming, they could turn that part of their body into flames. Protecting themselves from not just small blows but big ones as well.

When he heard the bang, Gox reacted doing this exact thing. If he wanted to attack, he would have to switch between his form though. What he failed to realise, was that the attack itself would be so fast and for some reason, after turning his body, he was still hit.

'Was it a fluke?' Gox thought.

There was a throbbing pain in his feet, and now he couldn't move as well as before. Moving towards Gox now were large red aura lines that were impossible to dodge in the cramped space of the shadow dome. He covered his arms in flames planning to protect himself, just in case the same thing happened last time.

It was a good thing he did, for the same thing did happen. The attack didn't go through his arms and body but instead hit him in the back. But the flames and armour on his arms were enough to stop an attack like that.

The Qi being infused in each of the blood attacks was the key factor in all of this.

'The red aura attacks, they are nothing like the shadow?'

Gox was being overwhelmed as Quinn demonstrated a number of different skills and abilities. Hand to hand combat, leg kicks, punches, and he was still able to block Gox's flames with his own shadow as well as hopping from random places.

On paper, maybe these two might have been on the same level. But when it came to it, this wasn't the case at all. Quinn had carried out so many attacks, and they were all so different. In a way, the commander felt like he was fighting against a combination of five different fighting styles.

Each time he had to adapt to a new one. It was hard to keep up, and throughout the whole thing, he was trying to find a weakness.

While doing so, a heavy blow was dealt in his stomach. Each of his punches seemed to pack quite the wallop as well. One blow to the stomach made him feel like he was about to hurl his lunch out all over the floor.

It seemed that while Quinn was in this dome, he would be invincible. On Quinn's end, his attacks were certainly strong. However, he was unable to make any decisive blows through Gox's armour, which left him with no choice.

With Gox's armour at the emperor tier, he wouldn't be able to cut through easily with his shadow scythe.

Instead, when the two were close exchanging hand to hand combat, Quinn punched Gox square across the face and then stomped on the ground. Mixing in blood and his Qi, he conducted the blood hammer strike.

It was a strong internal blow that could bypass the armour, and the commander was defeated.

Back outside, it didn't take long for the shadow dome to start to fade. Everyone waited in anticipation. When they finally saw Quinn as the one left standing, they all cheered, some cried, and others hugged.

It was a joyous moment.

"Wait it's over, everyone was defeated?" Quinn said.

Looking at the status bar, it did indeed say a hundred percent complete. Looking at the green bar, which was more important for Quinn, that was when he saw his results, and he was speechless.

'I guess the Commander wasn't as strong as I thought.'

Before fighting with the commander, Quinn was at forty-five percent, he only needed to defeat one more skilled person to turn the tide, and it could be done.

Flashing in front of him, the notification screen was flashing.

[48 percent]

He had only needed five percent more, and the commander after everything was only worth three. Still, the war was finally over for now, and Quinn would still receive two more rewards for completing the task.

My Vampire System Chapter 610: It's growing

When the dome fell, they were looking at a single person standing there. He looked to be uninjured, but his body was covered in blood from nearly head to toe. His special uniform had been soaked.

For a brief second, they all feared this man. A single student shouldn't have been able to have so much power in their hands.

Trodding along, Quinn started to walk towards the others.

“Did he really just kill half of the Sunshields all on his own?” The fighters said in excitement from behind. It was a tale that if someone had heard, would find it hard to believe, perhaps exaggerated, and even more so due to it being against one of the big three.

“Not half,” Quinn replied, his eyelids now slowly starting to close. “Forty, eight, per...” Before he could finish his sentence, it looked like he would fall to the ground, but Paul was there, ready to catch him.

Out of everyone, he probably had contributed the least, and seeing how hard the kid had worked, he wanted to do something.

“You did good, kid,” Paul said.

Quinn was completely out of it, far more tired and drained than he thought he would be. This was something the stats just couldn't account for in the system. It was different from stamina. If he was forced to give a single word, it would simply be called heart.

The will to continue fighting required great mental strength, and when everything was over, everyone felt this weight lift off from them. However, on the ground around a new burden would be placed on them all.

“They did it, they did it!” A man said running in through the portal, and that person was none other than Sam himself. On the spaceship, he went to the main centre area where everyone had gathered shouting the news down the hallway.

The others who he passed wanted to stop him to ask what he was talking about, but Sam carried on with a huge grin shouting again and again. “They really, really did it!” Sam shouted.

Finally, he had reached the room, and everyone could hear his words.

“They did what?” Someone asked.



Tears started to fill both of Sam's eyes as the emotions were starting to overwhelm him. He tried his best to keep a strong composure this whole time for the sake of everyone. The truth was, he was scared, scared that his plan wouldn't work, scared they would all die and then what? But he didn't have to worry about any of that for now.

"They defeated the Sunshields," Linda said, completing the sentence for him.

Loud cheers erupted in the room, people hugged and jumped up and down, some were crying. Many thought that it was a lie or that they were dreaming. How could a faction of their size have fought off the Sunshields? But after the initial reaction, next came the onslaught of questions. Those asking about their family members, asking if they were alive or not.

This was the tough part. The hard part of any war.

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Quinn's eyes started to flutter open, and he could see the white ceiling above. He was a little groggy, and it took him a while to notice where he was. Right now, he was in his own empty room on the ship. He didn't really have anything to begin with, and the rooms were almost identical to each other.

He knew it was his room though, because of the clothes that were chucked on the floor. It was something he would do whenever he changed. At first, he wondered if everything that had happened was just a dream, he really wasn't sure.

But after checking the messages he had received, he knew it wasn't. The rewards from the quest of defeating the Sunshields were right there staring at him.

First, Quinn had received a total of three level ups. The first two had come from the 10 percent and 30 percent contributions, while the last one was for defeating the commander. Now he was level 38. Only two levels from becoming a vampire lord, and closer to completing his quest of becoming a vampire leader.

It was a shame he hadn't completed the last contribution quest; otherwise, he would have only been a single level away. As for the next set of rewards, they were two titles he had received.

[Solo warrior: When fighting against a group over ten opponents solo, you will receive a ten percent boost in all stats]

The first title seemed to be semi-related to what Quinn was able to achieve, he found it a little ironic that the title would have been helpful in the fight that he just had, but he was sure there would be many more to come.

[Exp leecher: Even if the person isn't one that the user has turned. If they are recognised as a part of the group or party while close, the user will gain fifty percent of defeated targets from them.]

Quinn found it a little strange that the titles were opposites of each other. One helped him when he was fighting alone, while the other in a group. He couldn't complain as he could switch titles depending on the situation, which was extremely useful.

In the fight they just had, Quinn was only able to retrieve exp from Paul. It would have been great when fighting to also get an exp boost from the others as well.

Either way, the rewards weren't disappointing, and they would only help him towards his goal in the future. Now he couldn't help but think about what he would have got if he had completed the last quest. At a guess, it would have been another title. What it would do, he could only speculate.

The sound of a door sliding open was heard, and walking in was Fex with a flask. "Yo, yo, yo! Who's my hungry little boy?" Fex said, walking in the room. When he saw Quinn there sitting on the bed, he froze.

"You're awake." And his face was slowly turning red by the second.

"Little.... boy?" Quinn replied.

Ignoring the awkward moment between the two, Fex decided it would be best to catch Quinn up on a few things. It turns out that Quinn had been sleeping for an entire week. When he passed out, they had brought him onto the ship.

According to Paul, the most likely reason was overusing his soul weapon. There weren't many that could use a soul weapon constantly like that for long. Quinn was most likely able to because of its special property. It didn't use up MC cells but instead blood. It meant he was using internal energy to power the weapon without realising it.

This was something to note down. In the future, Quinn would need to try to use his soul weapon less. He couldn't be out for an entire week. What if an enemy was to attack again?

A total of thirty eight faction members had survived from the battle. There was also the additional thirty that had returned from Quinn's squad. It was clearly a big loss, and the Crow's would never be the same faction again, at least not for a long time.

Their families mourned for days. Most of them returned to the shelter once it was safe to pay their respects to the dead. A mass grave was built in the shelter, the cemetery now attached to the side. The destruction was great, but most of it was centralised from where the fight had taken place.

Most of the normal citizens who didn't take part in the fight were earth users, so they were able to rebuild temporary houses and walls quite quickly and were now back living in the shelter.

"Don't worry too much, they're all feeling a lot better, and it doesn't look like there have been any more attacks from the Sunshields yet," Fex said, seeing Quinn was a little down. "We thought they might have come back the next day, and we prepared to leave, but they never did."

The two of them got up as Quinn wanted to stretch his legs. They walked down the corridor and then entered the main room.

"Thank you so much for saving us all Quinn!" The room was filled with unison shouting.

Rows of men and women had lined up, and Peter was standing at the front, nodding his head in approval.

“That’s right!” Peter said. “This man here is the leader of the Cursed ship. He let your families stay here, and he was one of the major factors in winning the fight against the Sunshields.”

Hearing all of this, and unprepared for it, Quinn wanted to curl up in a ball. He had no clue Peter had done any of this. Had he gone mad from staying on the ship too long?

Blip lifted his head and soon after the others did as well.

“Quinn, while you were out, a lot of the Crows had time to talk and think. Our members are few, and we are no longer what we were once before. It is as your friend says, without you, we would have never been able to even see our families again, and that’s why we have decided from today onwards the Crows, and the Eagles will be disbanding and we will be joining The Cursed family faction.”

In the middle of his sleep, unknown to him, his plan to create his own faction that would one day rival the big three was coming true.

Over at the Graylash family headquarters, Owen, the Graylash family leader, had received the news.

“Oh my, the Crow’s faction was able to defeat the Sunshields. Maybe I should pay a personal visit to them myself.” Owen said.