

My Vampire 671

My Vampire System Chapter 671: Race to the third sea

It was something that everyone expected to hear and at the same time, didn't. They knew that Burnie was being chased down and who was doing the chasing from the information they had before. But it was hard to comprehend in their minds, one of the big four actually getting defeated so suddenly.

A war took years, months even. With how many people the Sunshield's had and how many planets they owned, one would expect a slow demise, not to be wiped out within a couple of weeks. They couldn't comprehend in their heads just how strong the Blades were.

But this event was starting to give the rest of them an idea. For Peter, Logan and Quinn, they had experienced a small part of it first hand.

"Everyone was keeping a close eye on each other, so it seems like not only the big three, which is now down to two, noticed the change." Sam continued to explain. "I guess it was impossible for them to keep this a secret.

"However, all the Blades did was exterminate and get rid of all the Shelters and people on the Sunshields Planets, swiftly moving onto the next one. Usually, when one would take over a planet, they would take some of their people in and leave a token army behind. This would deteriorate others from attacking.

"But the Blades did no such thing. Leaving all of the Sunshield planets unclaimed. Since then, rumours had circulated around that Burnie had been defeated by an unknown medium-sized faction. People assumed that the battle was great and that faction now must be heavily injured. So factions that were once under the Sunshield's control, and those not affiliated with anyone have started to come out from the shadows.

"Their goal is to claim these unclaimed Planets."

“Have the military or the other families made any moves regarding this?” Paul asked. Having worked for the military in a high position himself, Paul could often predict the military’s movements, but that was when times were regular. At the moment, it was hectic, and when things got like this, Oscar himself usually liked to move out.

The supreme commander could be very unpredictable.

“The military’s movements have been a little strange. They have taken out two large spaceships similar to this one and sent them to the beast planet where the demon tier is meant to be located. It seems like they have no interest in what is happening to the big four, and are allowing people to do what they want without interfering.”

“I’ve never seen a demon tier weapon before in combat,” Linda said. “But the supreme commander is already meant to have one, right? Maybe they know it’s worth more compared to others and are risking everything on that.”

“That might be the case,” Sam replied. “Honestly, depending on who defeats the demon tier, it will be a great shift in power. As for the big two, they are too busy dealing with their own planets and preparing to hunt the demon tier as well. They don’t have time to care about the Sunshield’s planets. Most of them have already been fully explored. They are just ones where people can hunt for beasts up to the king tier level, which is no longer of interest to them.”

“These factions that are appearing are there anything we need to worry about?” Quinn asked.

The others started to look at each other for a second before answering, and looking back at Quinn. “Some of these factions are quite strong. Remember in the past, they tried to form an alliance, and they would have had enough power to rival the big three. However, in their early stages of development, they chose to step on the toes of Pure.”

“And what was with the strange looks you all gave each other before?” Quinn asked. It was so bluntly obvious they didn’t even try to hide it.

“Well, while you were away, a faction actually approached us. They are now on the Crows planet, setting up a base themselves. A little away from the land that had already been cleared.”

“What!” Quinn said, placing his hands on the table. “After everything we did to get that planet, we’re now sharing it!”

“Quinn, I know how you feel, trust me.” Blip said. “More of the Crow’s blood was spilt than anyone for that planet. We were the ones that cleared the land that they are safely parking their backsides on. The truth is, the Crow’s name never had much weight, to begin with and we are now going under the Cursed name. The second they found out our faction Rank was so low, they were swiftly content on staying here. If we refused, they were happy to fight for it.

“We just got out of fighting with the Sunshields; I didn’t want to make everyone go through with fighting another faction so soon. Without you, we didn’t want to make any rash moves either.”

The faction Rank also acted as a good deterrent against oncoming attackers. In the past, sharing a planet with many different factions was actually quite common. This would cause the odd dispute here or there, and when one learnt what faction they came from, they could look up their rank. If it was a high one, they would often not try to cause any trouble. This was all until the Civil war. It no longer became about faction Rank but instead about who you were allied with.

However, it looked like with the Sunshields out of the way, this was changing.

“How is this sharing with this faction going?” Quinn asked.

Hearing this question, Dennis and Megan had quite the displeased look on their faces.

“It’s a crap show,” Dennis complained. “They seem nice on the surface and then treat our people like crap. Following our people on hunts and stealing our kills. I’ve even had reports about them beating a few of our people and stealing crystals directly from them.”

Hearing this news was angering Quinn greatly; after everything they had gone through, they didn’t need this crap from another faction, but then he reminded himself that the others who are actually experiencing these things first hand, must be even more frustrated than him. After all, they were doing this for the sake of the people.

“You guys are strong, I can’t believe you would sit around and do nothing about this.” Quinn said.  
“Especially you Dennis, I’m kinda surprised you managed to keep your cool.”

“Yeah, if it weren’t for Meg Meg here, I probably would have blown a hole or two in a few of them.”

There was a brief second of silence, as they realised Dennis had called Megan, Meg Meg. It was a cute nickname, and judging by the way her face went red, there was probably something going on between the two.

‘Damn it! How did that old man get a girl? I’m at least as good looking as him, right, right!’ Nate thought.

“The factions themselves is not the problem,” Sam said. “The faction that is on the Crow’s planet is at a Rank B, called the Parasites. In all honesty, they probably would have had the same strength as the Crows from before. Because we are new in the system, we are still treated as a Rank F faction. It hasn’t been a month yet since our contribution points have been added up, so that should change in a couple of weeks. Still, we haven’t been able to go on as many hunts either. At most, we will get a D rank.

“With such a low ranking, once we get rid of them, another Faction will soon be on their way here thinking we’re easy targets.”

“Kick their arses, get our rank up, simple then, right?” Peter said.

“I wish it was.” Sam sighed. “With a single planet, the highest rank we will probably ever be able to achieve is B. This is not enough to deter anyone away. Especially during these times, at the moment, there is more fighting than ever between these medium sized factions as people think eventually one of them will come out as a winner.”

“A winner, to win what?” Quinn asked.

“Reports online, and on the internet is calling this whole thing a race. A race to get the third seat. If one can display enough dominance and unite these medium sized factions under their banner, they will become another well known name. Part of the big three. With two powerhouses out of the picture, there is now enough room for another.” Sam explained.

“I think it’s as simple as Peter said it is then,” Quinn replied. “We get that rank up, and we take that third seat. We become the big three. We needed to make a move at some point. And at the moment, while the other big leaders and military are too concerned with the demon tier beast, this will be our best chance.”

The others looked at Quinn, and smiled. There were no complaints from any of them; it would have sounded crazy or barbaric in the past for any of them to think of such a thing happening in their lives, but after witnessing what he had done, they could believe, he could do it.

My Vampire System Chapter 672: Contacting Pure

After bringing everyone up to date on their current findings, the meeting was stopped there. They had come to a decision that they would also participate in claiming these now unclaimed planets left behind by the Sunshields, but before that, they needed to sort out the Faction that had parked themselves on their already owned planet.

No action was to be taken just yet, as Blip said, the people were still recovering, and more information was needed on their power structure, so for now, they would continue to share the planet and go out on hunts regularly.

Quinn also wished to go out on a hunt. After fighting those two twins and spending time with Borden in the jungle, he realised that he needed to improve his fighting. He was hoping to train with the shadow more and unlock the last skill at level seven, bringing it up to level eight.

‘Maybe I should go out to the new lands? There should be some emperor tier beasts out there. I’ll see if anyone wants to come with me when I go?’ Quinn thought.

When the meeting had ended, Blip had asked to speak to Quinn alone, and the two of them were now talking around the ship having a general talk.

“Is there something wrong with my sister?” Blip asked.

“Huh?” Quinn nervously replied. “What makes you say that?”

“It’s just, ever since the incident with the emperor tier beast, she has been making up excuses and not going out on hunts with us. She thinks I’m stupid and gullible, but honestly, I just don’t want to ask her about it. If she’s decided to keep something from me, then it must be a big deal, but the curiosity is killing me. I’m guessing something happened to her during that time that she doesn’t want to talk about.”

‘Yes, something did indeed happen. A little out of control vampire slit her throat, and I had to turn your sister into a walking undead creature.’ Quinn wanted to just blurt out and say, but it was impossible to tell him the truth.

In all honesty, Quinn was sick and tired of keeping it a secret. He wanted to tell the others what he was and what the others were. Now both Linda and Sam were vampires as well, and it would be harder to keep the secret and use their full strength.

These people trusted him, and he was sure even if they did find out, they wouldn’t care. Just like Logan and Vorden didn’t care. He didn’t understand why the vampires thought it was such a big deal to hide their secret.

Why couldn’t they live together, humans and vampires? Although, his time living as Vincent gave him the answer to that one.

There were just vampires who didn’t agree with it. Who saw themselves as above humans, and would never allow that to happen. If such a group existed or was established, he was sure those vampires would act behind the scenes and try to get rid of it.

It was probably what happened to Arthur and the other punishers when they left as well.

However, it wasn’t just the vampire’s fault as well. He was sure some humans would see them as a threat, especially when their food source was human blood.

“I’m sure she’s fine,” Quinn said. “She did get badly injured, and there were a few Crow members that were killed in front of her. Maybe after seeing that, she doesn’t want it to happen again. So she’s just a little worried.”

“Maybe your right.” Blip said.

Seeing him walk off a little disheartened, Quinn felt guilty. If Kazz wasn't here, he would have told him everything. Maybe someday, but not yet.

With everything happening, Quinn decided to try to see how the original gang was all doing. Sil was being looked after by Borden. At first, Borden didn't like it.

He claimed this person looked like his brother but was nothing like him, but as the two started to talk, they seemed to get on, and Sil started to latch onto Borden as well. Quinn was wondering if it was because Borden was a clone of Vorden. It was strange, but Borden took on more of Vorden's personality rather than Sil's.

Regardless, somewhere deep down, the two of them felt connected.

Next, on the list of things to do was to try and contact the two girls. They knew the moment of all the other groups but not Pure so much. At the same time, he was wondering how they were doing. He just hoped they weren't in trouble as well, like Vorden.

He didn't want to have to go on another rescue mission, especially with a group like Pure, wrapped up in mystery. No one even knew their real strength.

A call was made out to their masks from the command centre, pinging them, saying he wanted to speak. He had done this in the past and only once gotten a reply from them. Springily today, they picked up.

The video feed was showing both Cia and Layla on the screen, behind them, a plain metal background. A brief general catch up was made to see how they were doing, and it looked like this time they weren't as in a rush compared to before.

“We were both accepted into Pure quite easily,” Layla said. “Although they are watching us more than before, only now, after a few months of us not trying to run and escape from the place, have they let their guards down a little. No information has been revealed. In fact, it seems like Pure has been too busy with other things one after another.”

“Have you been able to do what you wanted to do?” Quinn asked.

Layla looked a little sad when Quinn asked that question.

“No, I haven’t been able to see my mother or talk to her. The leaders were never this active before. It looks like big things are starting to happen. I’m sure you’ve heard the news, about the Sunshields being wiped out?”

Quinn hadn’t had the time to update Layla about everything that was going on with them, or everything to do with Vorden.

“Yeah,” Quinn replied.

“Well, this Civil war has been quite the boom for Pure. More people are chasing to align themselves with them than before. They want to use this chance to show the world more of their power. So they’ve decided to split up their forces. Half are focusing on claiming the unclaimed planets, while the leaders will be heading out to the demon tier planet. It looks like we might not be able to meet up with you on the Demon tier planet after all. Our ranks are low, so we might just be asked to take base at one of the unclaimed planets.”

“Don’t worry too much about that,” Quinn replied back. “We will see each other eventually, let me know if you need anything, and update me when you can on your current situation.”

Layla didn’t really have any idea of Quinn’s plans and what they were planning to do. After learning what Pure was about to do, he thought it was better that way. He was sure if he did say that they were aiming for the unclaimed planets as well, she would try to stop him.

Instead, after the call, Quinn realised that he would need to prepare for an upcoming clash with members of Pure as well. Luckily, it seemed like the stronger ones of the group were preparing for the demon tier beast.

Quinn hadn’t given up on that yet either, just he had always planned to move a small team, so it was much easier than what these big powerhouses were planning.



Thinking of all of this, Quinn's hands started to twitch. He was itching to fight something, to get stronger. Before heading out, he wanted to see what equipment Alex was able to make, which reminded him about their current fund situation.

Which prompted him to give a call to Logan next. While Quinn was passed out, Logan had returned to his house on the planet owned by the Bree family. It seemed he was quite desperate to find out something.

"Quinn," Logan said when answering the call. Quinn could see many terminals and computers in the background, and Logan looked to be busy away working on something.

Quinn went on to explain their financial situation. How they needed funds to purchase more glathrium, and the Green family was filthy rich.

"I'm sorry, Quinn, but I can't help you," Logan replied.

Quinn was shocked by this answer. He never saw Logan as the type of person to care about money, so why the rejection?

"I'm trying my best to recover as much as funds as possible, but ever since we've returned, someone has been restricting my access to all the Green's accounts."

"Huh, but isn't that impossible, I mean for you?"

"You would think, but it seems like there are people out there that have powers that would rival my own."

Quinn knew exactly the type of people he was talking about, people like Richard Eno. But why would he be going after the Green family funds?

My Vampire System Chapter 673: Who's the bad guy?

“Quinn, perhaps it’s time for you and me to have a talk. This has been needed for some time now.” Logan said. “In private if we can.”

Moving to his own room, the two of them began to talk. Logan had a lot to say. He realised that his family were linked with the vampires and perhaps involved deeper than he originally thought, and Quinn might know a bit more.

After what had happened with the fund situation and on the island with Brock, he thought it was time to try and figure out this whole thing together.

The two of them shared information back and forth between each other, and there were multiple theories and revelations brought up between the two. After sharing their thoughts, they had come up with a few theories or conclusions.

First, there were the facts on Quinn’s side of things. Vincent belonged to the tenth family, and real name was Vincent Eno. During his time other than him, he had an uncle named Jim Eno who was older than him.

In the vampire world, Vincent was in charge of trying to make a blood substitute for the vampires, but he had never succeeded. Falling in love, as well as dealing with a few other problems, he had moved to earth. Wanting to live and die along with his wife, Vincent decided to leave a book which was passed down from his children. The book was what Quinn had received. Worried about his family and future generations, he wanted the book to teach whoever got hold of the vampire powers, so he made a system.

The system was created with the help of a mysterious person that Quinn had seen once before. That man who looked almost identical to the first leader he had seen in the Boneclaw’s memory. The first leader that was currently missing.

It was clear that the first king and the mysterious scientist who helped Vincent were the same person, but Vincent never saw what the first leader looked like, so he was unaware of it.

On Logan's side of things, the Green's power was originally given by an Eno, with the condition of always helping them when in need. Through generations, an Eno would keep on appearing through their lives, asking for help. However, although the man always used a different name, he looked almost identical.

"Stop there for a second," Quinn said. "Before we move on, this man, what did he look like?"

"Sometimes his hair style would change, but everything about him was the same," Logan replied. "He would have deep sunken eyes with small pupils, his eyebrows thick and bushy, but his posture was always one of confidence."

"It sounds very similar to the first leader and the scientist Vincent met; however, we can't be a hundred percent sure," Quinn said.

At one point and time, this Eno had come and asked one of them to help him create a system. One that was similar to a game. When hearing this detail, Quinn thought that maybe then the scientist that Vincent had worked with was actually a Green, but it didn't match up with any of the details before.

They could think of two possibilities: one of them was using a disguise, maybe had a transformation skill of some sort, or the Eno, who was with the Green, worked with them while also working with Vincent. Acting as a bridge with the two never meeting.

Then the confusing details started to come into play. At some point, another Eno, this time, one that didn't look similar to the description from before, had come asking for Vincent. Of course, the Green family never met Vincent so they had no clue.

Later, that same man had come back and kidnapped the Green family to carry on Vincent's work, eventually creating the Dalki. Using a demon tier beast. When returning to earth, the original Eno had come back and gone off once again. The Green family never heard from him after.

"Do you have any clues as to who could have possibly been looking for Vincent?" Logan asked.

His parents seemed to trust Richard Eno. Which meant he was most likely the first Eno they had met all along. If it wasn't Richard Eno behind everything.

Then it was most likely the Eno who had helped create the Dalki. Still, it would make no sense why he would go after his parents after letting them live.

“There is one person I can think of, another Eno that should still be alive,” Quinn replied. “When I lived through Vincent’s life. His uncle Jim seemed to be obsessed with his research on blood. Every day they would ask to help Vincent. According to Edward, this knight was also very fond of Vincent as well.”

Now they had two Eno’s to look for, Jim Eno and Richard Eno. The real question was, they had no idea who was good, or who was bad in this. On top of that, they had no leads either.

The call was ended, and both of them were pleased with what they were able to figure out between them. However, it didn’t really change much. Only that Quinn was looking for the first leader, who was most likely Richard Eno, and Logan would be better off finding Richard Eno compared to looking for Jim, who no one had heard of.

Still, none of this stopped the original problem. Logan had lost near enough most of the Green family funds. Someone was trying to sabotage him.

This also meant that Quinn had to find another way to get the materials he needed to help Alex. Heading off to the forger room, he was there to break the bad news and hopefully get some ideas on how to solve their problem.

Entering the room, just like before, Alex was busy hammering away. When Quinn came in, he stopped and took a seat, this time, he removed the helmet rather than just taking the front cover down. He was covered in sweat and he even had bags under his eyes.

“Have you been getting enough sleep?” Quinn asked.

“Yeah, just try hammering a Hammer all day. It will really wear you out.” Alex replied. “The more crystals people bring in, the more work for us, and it’s starting to take a toll on me a little bit.”

Quinn looked at him and was wondering maybe he should bring that up.

“How about the king tier crystals I bought you, any luck?” Quinn asked.

“Actually, sorry to say this, but we just ran out of glathrium before I could turn them into anything. Right now, they’re just piling up being unused. If worst comes to worst, we’re going to have to chuck them in the engine for energy which would be a waste.” Alex replied.

“Whoa, what, can’t we at least sell some of the crystals to buy some glathrium?” Quinn asked.

“You sure you want to do that? King tier crystals and above are really hard to come by. People often lose their lives just trying to get those things. Selling even one of them for credits seems like a waste in my eyes.”

“Didn’t you just say to chuck them in the ship’s engine?”

“That was a joke, look if you’re looking for something. Then why not head over to the Crow’s planet. I heard about the other faction. Maybe they will be willing to make a trade. We have plenty of advanced and intermediate crystals that I’m sure they would be willing to snatch up.”

Thinking the conversation was over, Alex went to pick up his hammer to carry on his work, but then, it slipped through his fingers and fell to the floor. Showing how tired he was.

Picking it up before Alex could bend down, Quinn had a proposition for him.

“What if I told you there was a way you could hammer all day without getting tired, or at least work harder and better than you do now.”

“I would say show me that magic genie,” Alex replied back.

Looking around, Quinn was trying to see if Kazz was around, but she was nowhere to be seen. Lately, she had been sticking to Paul like glue, more so than usual.

“You trust me, right? come with me.” Quinn said.

Quinn had decided, he would tell Alex all the risks and let him decide what he wanted to do. Quinn felt like he had figured out the system when turning people a little bit.

Although Vincent said it was random with a few conditions, perhaps it was more random when it came to vampires turning people, but Quinn's system influenced his vampire powers greatly, so it looked like it also influenced his turning powers as well.

He remembered Vincent saying that Quinn created more subclasses than a regular vampire usually would, which made him think that there had to be a reason for that?

Breaking everything down, it seemed like people would turn based on what situation they were in, a near death state like Linda and Peter had turned them into undeads, or based on their personality. With Alex, Quinn was sure that there would be no problems as well.

He was a little excited, hoping he would say yes. Then he would have his own little vampire forger. It was a win-win situation for them both; with the rings, they could practically live a near enough normal life.

Depending on what they changed to of course.

My Vampire System Chapter 674: The ninth turn

After Blip's talk with Quinn, he knew something was up. He was doing his own little investigation into what had happened that day. He saw that she had no injuries coming back from the fight with the emperor tier beast. That on its own was strange.

Yes, Quinn was with them with his great strength, but even he looked to be hurt along with the rest. What tipped him off the most was that Fex had told his own tail of events. He knew if anyone was going to crack, it would be him.

Blip had questioned everyone that day what happened, and most of them gave vague answers based on the information that everyone already knew.

When asking what happened, Fex had made up a complete lie that didn't fit with what the others had said, yet he was clearly there.

"Stop worrying about your sister," Dennis said, punching him on the arm. "She's strong; in some cases, I think stronger than you."

Blip gave Dennis quite the stare back, not because of the punch but because he and his sister were on very close terms, but after the meeting, it looked like he was also close with Meg.

"Okay, okay," Dennis said, feeling the piercing daggers on him. "I'll try to find out what happened."

Walking off, Dennis was kicking himself.

'This is why you should never flirt with your friend's sister. Good things never come out from it.'

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After taking Alex away from his forging area, the two of them eventually ended up in one of the empty training rooms. There were quite a few onboard the ship, but this one, in particular, was reserved for Quinn and a few others.

Linda was the person who actually suggested it. With her new body, she wished to train her new body and powers. Of course, Quinn wasn't against this idea, he also wanted a place where he could use his vampire powers without worry as well, so this place was claimed to be Quinn's special training area.

There was a passcode on the outside door, but this was also given to Linda, Sam, Fex, Paul. All of the ones that needed to hide their powers.

After walking into the room, Alex heard the sound of the door locking again behind him, and he couldn't help but feel a little nervous.

"Quinn, I trust you and all, but you didn't bring me here to do anything strange to me, did you?" Alex asked.

"Well, it might be strange for some," Quinn replied, which only increased the nervousness Alex felt.

'If he was to force himself on me, I wouldn't be able to do anything to fight back; he's too strong.' Alex thought.

"I'm going to tell you the truth about me," Quinn said. "And then I will ask you what you want to do."

The idea was, Quinn would explain what he was, how he was a vampire and what a few of the others were with him as well. How he was responsible for turning them. Quinn also didn't shy away from informing him about the pros and cons of the transformation.

Quinn was comfortable with telling him all of this because if Alex refused, then he could just remove this specific memory that recently happened from his head. Not affecting him much mentally, and he wouldn't slip up telling them their secret by accident. Avoiding any trouble from a certain someone.

"It sounds like I'm flipping a coin," Alex said. "There's a chance it can really help me, but you're saying there's also a chance that something bad can happen to me?"

"So far the worst thing that happened was to Peter, but right now, he has unlimited stamina, doesn't feel pain and needs no sleep."

All of these things were things that a forger like Alex greatly suffered from.

Losing his ability wasn't a big deal, and maybe with a restart, he could get something that was more suited for him.



His whole life Alex had been considered weak. He actually originally joined the school learning an earth ability but quickly realised he didn't like getting bossed around by those stronger than him. In the end, he went to forging and fell in love with creating every small detail of the weapon.

However, when he was on the Eagle's planet, he realised that there were people who just overlooked his talent. The person standing in front of him, was the first person to recognise and see his skills, and had given him hope.

Because of this, Alex found it hard to believe that Quinn would ever do something to harm him, and for him, there seemed to be more plus than negatives. One part of Quinn's story that stood out to him was how Quinn used to be a nobody.

Right now, Alex considered himself a nobody, but Quinn had turned into someone very influential, and he wanted to do the same.

"I'll do it," Alex said.

"Great, open your mouth then," Quinn instructed.

"Wait, here right now? I don't get a day or two to think about it?" Alex said, looking for an escape.

"What do you mean? You just said you would do it, so what's the point of waiting? There was a reason why I chose this room."

Quinn was right; Alex was just running away from the inevitable. He knelt down on his knees and opened his mouth. The whole story was a little hard for him to stomach, honestly, and he still couldn't believe it himself. He was wondering if Quinn had gone mad.

Perhaps this was all a sick joke, but he could see it in his eyes when he was telling his whole story. He was dead serious about it.

Closing his eyes, he had no clue when the blood was going to come, but then the taste of iron had entered, and slowly it started to drip down his throat.

'So far, I've been good with not creating anything bad, I hope it's not like that this time either.' Quinn thought.

Quinn didn't know the percentages of turned vampires that could go wrong, but if it was something along the lines of ten percent, it would mean 1 of his 10 turns would go bad. Of course, the percentage could be higher or lower, it was in times like this he wished he still had Vincent with him.

The rolling around on the floor and the extreme pain had begun. Hoping to make it easier on him, Quinn held down both of his hands, and started to focus his Qi. The feeling he was feeling from Alex right now, was the same as when Quinn had consumed too many different types of blood at once.

According to Fex, that was him becoming addicted to the blood, but thanks to his Qi, he was able to fuse the two together and get rid of it.

When Quinn started to focus, he could also feel Alex's Qi inside his body. It was much smaller than himself, but this was also the first time he was ever able to sense another person's Qi so closely like this. So he had no clue what was small or what was large.

With Quinn's help, he was able to control the pain slightly, and Quinn started to think about whether he should teach Alex more about Qi control. At least what he knew, which was the meditation part Leo had taught him.

Maybe an increase in Qi would help him make better weapons, and if his life was on the line, it could help him in a fight. This was why Quinn wanted Leo to teach them all about Qi.

For some reason, it seemed to greatly disrupt the natural healing ability of vampires when being used. If another conflict was to happen in the future, which he didn't doubt, there was a high chance. It would give his group an edge.

Finally, the pain started to reside, and now Alex's body was slowly starting to change. His ears were starting to become more pointed, rather than his skin becoming paler though; it looked almost as if it was smoothing out. His rough features that he had before and the deep calluses he had on his hand were all starting to go away.

Getting off of Alex, he allowed his body to completely change. "I've never seen this before," Quinn said, noting that this change was different from the others.

"Is it a class C type?"

Eventually, the transformation was done, and Alex stood up from the ground. He felt a little groggy and slowly started to open his eyes. When he did, he could feel something on his back. A little twitch was made, and a sound soon followed. Peeking through his arm, he could see something. Four large rounded glowing wings were sticking out from his back. Their colour, a blood red.

"Aggh!" Alex shouted, seeing them. "What are these, I thought you said I would turn into a vampire."

"I know, I know, and you have, I think?" Quinn said, stepping back, unsure what Alex might do.

"I'm not a vampire am I? Look I have freaking wings, Quinn! Wings. One, two, three, four wings!"

"I can count, and I'm not blind. "

Using his inspect skill, he was desperately trying to find out what Alex had turned into. At least it didn't look like Alex was trying to kill him, not yet anyway.

[Blood ritual success!]

[9/10 Blooded]

[Your cursed family is growing]

[Congratulations! You have successfully created a Blood fairy]

“What is a blood fairy?”

[Inspect]

My Vampire System Chapter 675: Unknown subclass

[Blood fairy]

[The playboy or playgirl of the vampire race.]

Reading the opening line, Quinn looked at Alex. In no way did he ever think this person was a playboy. He was too fixated on his weapons that Quinn didn't think he had ever even seen Alex talk to a girl. Nevertheless, he carried on reading.

[They physically have a superhuman body which is comparable to vampires, including their regenerative abilities. Although unlike vampires, they do not consume human blood to live and regenerate. They consume vampire blood. They are long lived but not immortal by any means. The main traits of a Blood fairy are its smooth silky skin, and its red blood wings.]

The description seemed to match what Quinn was seeing in front of him. He was thankful so far that at least the Blood fairy had some traits of vampires. Which meant Alex would have improved strength and stamina, which would certainly help him when making weapons.

What surprised him was the information on what Blood fairies ate, Vampire blood. Judging from the explanation, it seemed to work the same way as human blood did for vampires. Quinn would withhold judgement for now, as he didn't know if this was a good thing or a bad thing.

[The blood fairies are able to fly and use their own set of blood skills that are different from vampire skills. This is due to the blood inside the fairy's being different. The fairy's blood is toxic and acidic to vampires.]

Now, this part really was interesting. It looked like the Blood fairy was something that actually would be better off being used to fight against vampires due to its blood and skills.

The sad part was that Alex was no fighter, and Quinn had no intention of letting him out on the battlefield, especially against the vampires. For one, Alex didn't want to, and two, it would be a waste of a good forger.

Which made him think if there was anything he could do to make use of him.

Quinn quickly explained what he knew what Alex was, and to Alex, it all sounded amazing, apart from the part where he had to consume vampire blood.

"So, If I feel a bit peckish, I have to come and find you?" Alex asked.

"Not just me, I guess me, Paul or Ka-, yeah, just come to me," Quinn said. "I still have some special flasks used to store blood. I've only used it really for human blood so far, but I'm sure it will do the same thing. Just keep it on you at all times. If worse comes to worst and I'm not around, you can go look for others, but Fex would be your best bet."

Alex was excited; he could feel his body had changed. Just seconds ago, he felt weak, but now he was full of life. Before he knew it, his wings were flapping around like crazy.

"Damn, these are annoying!" Alex said.

"Can you not put them away or something, maybe try to focus on them?" Quin suggested.

He closed his eyes and imagined his wings retracting back inside him. He could feel it, and in his head, he could see it going back in. When he opened his eyes....they were still there. The image he was seeing in his head was all in his head.

The wings had sprouted and ripped through his uniform he was wearing, and he couldn't go out like this. People would think he was a humanoid beast before assuming anything else. He also needed to explain to Kazz before she saw anything.

“Just stay here for a sec,” Quinn said, leaving the room. While out of the room, Quinn thought maybe he should try and ask Fex if he knew anything else about the Blood fairy. Often the system would only give basic information, and sometimes there were more to it.

Also, Maybe Fex knew a way for him to hide his wings or retract them.

“A Blood fairy?” Fex said, confused. “What the hell is that? A fairy soaked in ketchup. Aren’t fairy’s those really small things.”

“Like I said, Alex, the forger. I turned him, and he’s turned into a Blood fairy.” Quinn repeated once again.

“Well, I mean, you have to remember I’m young when you compare me to vampire standards, and turning isn’t something that is often done. Still, I would have thought I would have heard of it from somewhere before, but it’s not ringing any bells.” Fex replied.

“Well, if you don’t know, then we are going to have to do something about his wings.”

“Maybe we can use something like my string, but more permanent,” Fex suggested.

When returning to the room, Fex was brought along this time, and in their hands, they had some medical wraps and a new uniform. Alex was naturally able to control the wings quite well, and it was easy to fold them in. Then wrapping his body around, the wings stayed close to his body.

With the uniform over him, no one could tell he ever had anything on his back.

“Do you feel okay?” Quinn asked.

“It’s a little stiff, I think I might have to stretch them out once in a while but it should be okay,” Alex replied.

"I was actually hoping we could test a few things, or maybe Fex could teach you if he knew about the Blood fairy, but even he doesn't," Quinn said, tapping his foot, trying to think.

"Fex, you want to be a little useful, right? Why don't we do a little experiment?" Quinn said, smiling, and Fex didn't like the look of Quinn's smile.

Alex's hand was hovering over Fex's hand, and Quinn had sharpened his fingernail. In this case, it should have been Alex shaking about, but instead, it was Fex.

"Will you stop shaking?" Quinn said. "It's only a bit of blood; what are you worried about?"

"If it was only a bit of blood, then why do you need to test this?"

Instead of replying, Quinn used his fingernail to cause a small scratch on Alex's palm and the blood started to drip onto Fex's hand. A sizzling sound could be heard.

"Ahhh, it burns! What the hell, is his blood made of fire!" Fex said, pulling it away.

Then, Fex's hand started to feel a tiny bit numb.

"Looks like the description was true." Seeing how effective it was even against Fex, a vampire noble, it sparked an idea in Quinn's head. "Are you able to mix in blood while creating weapons?" Quinn asked.

"Sure, I can, it won't be a high percentage, but it definitely can be done," Alex replied.

Weapons made from the Blood fairy's blood, he imagined just how effective it would be against the vampires. "When you make your next set of weapons. Let's mix your blood in there."

Fex, hearing this was a little worried. Was Quinn planning to go up against the vampires at some point or was it just a precaution.

“It’s a shame no one knows about the Blood faires. Otherwise they might have been able to tell us a few things, maybe even some blood skills they can do.” Quinn said.

“I told you before, I’m young, but you do have an old vampire with us,” Fex replied.

“Huh, an old vampire, who?”

“Kazz, I know she may look young and act a bit loopy sometimes, but trust me, she is quite old. As long as you’re not the first person to have ever created a Blood fairy, trust me, she will know about them.”

The three of them left, but before doing so, a flask was given to Alex with Quinn’s blood in it. Alex said he might leave it to the last second to take the blood. It was still something he couldn’t get used to, but Quinn said that was fine.

If the fairies worked the same way as vampires, it would be more beneficial for them to build up a resistance and not get addicted to vampires’ blood.

Quinn had so many questions about the fairies; if they didn’t consume vampire blood, did they have another deadly form like the Bloodsucker? What were their skills like?

In the end, he gritted his teeth and decided to approach Kazz about it, he didn’t want to, but he felt it was important to know what Alex exactly was, and he had this bad gut feeling.

Kazz and Paul weren’t actually too far away from where they were. They were in another training room as Paul would frequently practice his poison abilities. He had reached the top level of six. It was the highest one could get unless he had a teacher, or found someone with the ability book.

But Paul was trying to see if he could become his own teacher. If he learnt the ability inside out, then at times, people could improve the skill. This was how the first people who learnt the ability did it in the first place.

Although this usually took generations of people to refine certain techniques, but Paul wasn’t one to give up.



Wherever Paul was, Kazz would be there too.

“Kazz,” Quinn said.

“Quinn,” She replied.

It was awkward between the two ever since she had given him the information to save Paul. It wasn't bad between them, but it wasn't good either.

“Erm, me and Fex were talking about different things, and a certain subclass came up. Something called a Blood fairy, but neither of us had ever seen one before, and was wondering if you knew anything about them?” Quinn asked.

“Blood fairy?” Said Kazz. “Well, it's no wonder you have never seen one. A blood fairy is one of the subclasses that if created, vampires are ordered to kill it on sight.”

Quinn was afraid that this might have been the answer.

My Vampire System Chapter 676: Dispute

“Is there a specific reason why the Blood fairies were deemed a subclass to be killed on sight?” Quinn asked, hoping Kazz would think he was just genuinely curious. After all, he was just a human turned vampire that didn't know anything. “Or is it something like the Wendigos that are uncontrollable?”

Kazz looked at him for a little while. She tried to look uninterested as she leaned up against the wall and then slumped down. A single eye opened and she looked him up and down before closing them again and answering as if she didn't care.

“No, they’re not like the Wendigos. They are sane just as much as a vampire, and to my knowledge, they are also just as strong. The council is all about preventive measures. It seems like they have been hurt a few times in the past, so there are some strict rules that got added along the way.”

“It’s simple, if they think something can be used against them then they will get rid of it. The Blood fairies they saw to have more downsides than upsides. Why were you guys suddenly talking about Blood fairies?” Kazz asked.

“Oh nothing, Fex was just talking about some rumors he used to hear when he was in his own castle,” Quinn replied back, and was already on his way moving backwards.

After leaving, Quinn didn’t know how to feel. He didn’t know whether to be overjoyed that he had something special that the vampires didn’t like, or to feel like this was just something else he needed to hide.

Letting out a big sigh, he thought about why things couldn’t just be easy for him. At least the good news was he didn’t actually have to worry about Alex, but just worry about him being discovered. Perhaps him being a forger worked out for the best.

As long as there wasn’t some type of large scale battle going on where they needed to use every last man and woman, then the two of them should rarely ever meet.

His wings were covered up, and his hair covered his ears anyway, so this would have to do for now until a later time.

Heading over to the control room, Quinn wanted to make everyone aware of what he was planning to do. He realized now that he was the leader, it would be strange of him to just suddenly leave the base without informing anyone of what he was doing.

When entering, the usual people were there at the usual round table. They were currently evaluating all the unclaimed planets and noting what factions were nearby. Quinn had made it his own personal quest to become one of the big three. To do that, he would have to claim some planets.

But preparation was very important in these types of cases and they were planning out what the best route was to take. Every time they would have a battle with another faction, their forces would be weakened and others would be ready to pounce on them.

So they needed a good route, but Quinn didn't need to worry about all this stuff, he could leave it to the others since he trusted them.

"I wanted to let you guys know, I was thinking of heading to the Crow's planet and hunt some Emperor tier beasts." Quinn said.

"Alone?" Megan said with a concerned expression. It was unbeknown to her that Quinn was now strong enough to take on an Emperor tier beast on his own. At least if he could use his blood powers.

"Yeah, I only have this mask and one Emperor tier crystal. It won't be enough to make a full set of armour. I was hoping before doing anything major, it would be a big improvement to my gear."

He was also hoping to get his shadow skills up and unlock the last level seven skill. Then finally he would become a level eight shadow user. Perhaps he could even use some of the other skills that Arthur had shown that day.

At the moment, Quinn had no way of contacting Arthur, and he honestly wanted to see how he was doing, yet somehow Arthur was able to teleport to him. Perhaps that skill was reserved for the top shadow users and it was something he could use once he reached level eight.

"Well, if you're going then count me in as well," Nate said. "All this planning is hurting my brain."

"Well, you weren't really contributing much with that peanut," Sam pointed to his head.

Nate heard it but chose to ignore it. It was true he was just listening, not really giving any valuable help at all. He was starting to wonder why he was even at the so-called leaders' table in the first place.

"It would be nice to go with the big boss," Dennis proclaimed while standing up. "After seeing him pound those Sunshields, I would love to pound some Parasites with him as well."

“Hey,” Blip said. “Remember that at the moment we are under a pact with the other shelter. Both factions have agreed to not attack each other. You don’t want us to be a group that has gone back on our word, do you?” Using his eyes, Blip started to look in the direction of a certain someone.

It took Dennis a while to figure it out, when he finally realized that it was Linda.

“Oh, well you know me.” Dennis suddenly said, speaking unnaturally. His phrasing and tones were all over the place. “I might still hit a head or two. Someone is going to have to look after me and keep me in check. Linda, maybe you should come?”

“Me?” Linda said surprised.

“I think you should,” Megan added. “You haven’t left the spaceship. The people miss you, it would be nice for them to see you.”

She looked at Quinn and he just nodded, giving approval. He was confident he could protect her from any harm. At least on this planet.

“It is best if you take five with you,” Sam suggested. “Make it a full team.”

Quinn thought about it for a while. There didn’t seem to be any more volunteers to go with them and then two people popped into his head. “I think I’ll bring Fex and Sil along for this one.”

Sil lately hadn’t been interacting with anyone, which was bad in Quinn’s opinion. Sil was strong, stronger than probably most of them and at some point they would have to face the Blades. He knew after Sil had told his story, he wanted to beat Hilston and get his revenge, but he wasn’t going to do that by staying on the ship all day.

After calling on the other two, it looked like both of them were happy to go on a hunt with Quinn. Sil was surprisingly happy that Quinn had asked him for help. He was a bit worried that Borden would want to come along, but he actually looked relieved. It was as if a huge weight had been taken away from him.

Blip was going as well, but he wouldn't be staying with them. He needed to head to the Crow's base just to check over a few things. Stepping through the teleporter, one by one they were transported onto the Crow's planet.

Moving from the teleportation room to the outside of the building, they could see that the base was on a slightly raised platform compared to everything else. When Quinn looked at the shelter, it looked like a completely different place compared to the last time he had seen it.

All of the buildings had been repaired, the market stalls were back in full swing and there was plenty of action. There were even Travelers and other people he had never seen before.

"What's with all the people?" Quinn asked, noticing that there were a lot he didn't recognize.

"They're from the Parasites," Dennis replied in an angry tone. "They come to our marketplace and ask for extreme discounts, there have been times where they have gotten a little rough with our people."

"Allegedly." Blip added.

"While if we travel to their shelter, their prices are sky high."

"Actually speaking of the parasites," Blip said, "I have quite a bit of work here to do, I was actually meant to go and meet the Parasites over some dispute they had the other day. Since you are actually the faction leader, do you mind popping over there before you head off and having a talk with them?"

Usually Blip would come here with Dennis and he was known for being a bit hot headed, he hated bringing him along. Now with Linda here and Quinn, he felt like he could trust them to do a good job. At the end of the day, all major decisions would have to go through Quinn anyway, and this was a step forward for him to take more responsibility as a faction leader.

"Yeah, sure," Quinn said.

“Be careful,” Dennis whispered. “These guys really know how to stir the crap. You might need to hold me back.”

My Vampire System Chapter 677: Parasites game

Quinn was actually planning to head to the other faction in the first place before Blip had asked him. He wanted to see if they were willing to trade his advanced tier and intermediate tier crystals for Glathrium. He just wanted to hunt beasts first and then do the annoying tasks later.

Judging by the way others spoke about the faction, Quinn wasn't looking forward to this interaction. He grew tired of the people who had a superiority complex just for being a higher rank or claiming to have stronger powers.

The fact that the faction was taking advantage because they thought they were a weak rank, was already annoying him. At the same time, he didn't want to cause any meaningless deaths, on either side.

The travel was quicker than the group had thought; this was because Quinn had used his shadow travel to place everyone inside, and head over to where the Parasite Shelter was. Many of the vehicles they did have at the Shelter were destroyed, and they were unable to purchase new ones. All the funds they did have went to rebuilding.

“This is a really handy ability you have, boy,” Dennis said.

“Yeah, we're going past beasts, and they aren't doing anything,” Nate added looking up. When in the shadow, they could still see the outside terrain.

As the shadow went past the beasts, they could see they chose to ignore it. The shadow was also quicker than moving on foot. However, it did use up MC points, so Quinn did need to be careful about using it freely.

With the shadow, the journey that would have taken them around half a day, was done in around half an hour. Most of their time was cut out due to them avoiding useless confrontation with weak beasts.

Jumping out of the shadow, they approached the outer Shelter walls. Standing at the gate, there was a group of around five people who looked like Travelers dressed head to toe in beast gear. Quinn approaching them first had nothing.

“Stop, do you have permission to enter?” One of the guards asked.

“Permission to enter?” Quinn replied. “This is our planet that we fought for.”

Quinn was struggling with the way the Parasites were thinking. On the surface, it was meant to be two factions sharing a planet and working together, but they seemed to be already claiming parts. These words rubbed him the wrong way.

Dennis and Nate had a smile on their faces, it looked like Quinn wasn't going to be the pushover like Blip had been.

“Wait, Quinn,” Linda went to call out.

“Move,” Quinn said ,with his eyes glowing red and the first man had stepped aside. Not in control of his own body.

“Open the door.” Quinn said to another, and the man started to input the codes to open the large shelter gate.

“Hey, what are you doing, why are you listening to him.” Another replied.

‘Is this another power of a vampire’s have? I still have a lot to learn,’ Linda thought.

Placing his hand on Quinn’s shoulder, Fex went to give him a little whisper.

“Quinn, I know these people are annoying, but you have to be careful about your influence skill. Remember, Dennis and Nate don’t know what you are. They know you have the shadow ability and your soul weapon, but nothing else.

“If you keep using it like this, they will know you have another power and start to ask questions. They start to ask questions, and Kazz starts to ask questions, which leads to the council asking questions, and even more questions!” Fex said.

It was a roundabout way of saying things, but Quinn understood.

“Sorry, I was just impatient. We don’t know when the vampires will ask us to come back. I need to get stronger before then.”

Once again, Quinn was planning to get stronger, what for, Fex didn’t know, but he did know that there were plenty of vampire leaders against his existence in the first place. So it couldn’t hurt to be prepared.

When entering the Shelter, it wasn’t as well built as the Crows base, and one could see that they were still in the middle of construction. Yet, they were still housing around two thousand or so people. Half of them fighters belonging to the faction in one way or another, while the other Half family members living there.

There were also a few of the Crow’s members here as well. The advantage of having multiple shelters on one planet was allowing people to rest and gather resources. Safe routes could be created between two shelters, and it could be used as a stopping station.

At the moment, many of the Crows that were hunting out here were using it for that exact reason.

Quinn, then looked at some kids playing and laughing, a mother buying food perhaps to cook for that night.

“This is why we can’t just go for an outright fight with them,” Linda said. “It’s not like when the Sunshields were attacking us, and we were just defending ourselves. If we can, it would be better to recruit this faction under our own, and grow The Cursed faction.”



Quinn knew this, no matter how much he would dislike certain individuals ruling with an iron fist was not the answer. The military tried that.

“So please, let’s try not to cause a fight,” Linda said.

“I will always try,” Quinn replied.

Looking around, Quinn was trying to spot something else, that’s when his ears picked up the sound of clanging, and then he spotted it. There was a forging area, which meant they most likely had Glathrium, something they really needed at the moment.

However, before Quinn could even go over to try and strike a deal, a group of people were already walking over towards them. There were ten in total, and standing at the back of the group one of them stood out in particular.

It was a middle aged man who had messy green hair, and dark eyebrows. On his back, something that looked like a giant slingshot only made from a mixture of metals and beast gear rather than wood.

[Inspect]

Using his inspect skill, he didn’t get much information. The man’s ability had come up as question marks, but it was clear that these people were stronger than all the other Travellers they had seen. Although not strong enough to give him an instant level up quest.

“That damn cocky brat!” Dennis said.

“Im guessing that’s the leader then.” Said Nate.

“Damn right, look at his narrow eyes, I would claw them out if I could,” Dennis said again.

“Dennis!” Linda snapped at him like a wild dog, trying to get him to calm down.

“Are you the ones that barged through the front gate?!” A man next to the green-haired one spoke. He was near enough bald and had two large circular eyes. It looked like the man was in permanent shock. His eyes were so big.

“Woah, now tell me that guy doesn’t have a girlfriend?” Nate said.

“Hey, you know, have you ever tried not looking for one?” Fex replied. “Maybe that would work out better; works out for me.”

Nate then looked Fex up and down. Although he had a bad attitude, he had seen how the girls at the ship looked at Fex. He didn’t have a problem getting girls. He wouldn’t understand the pain Nate went through.

“We’re here to solve a dispute my brother, Blip sent us saying something happened between a group of ours and a group of yours,” Linda said.

“Oh,” Stepping through his own people, the green-haired man came forwards and was staring hard at Linda. “You are as beautiful as your brother always claimed you were, the name’s Mantis. I hope we can resolve this matter in a civil way.”

Linda stepped back when Mantis held out his hand, she didn’t know why, but she was getting this strange feeling from him, perhaps it was the creepy smile.

At that point, someone else went to shake his hand.

“The name’s Quinn.” While doing so, Quinn did so with a firm grip.

“Who are you?” Mantis asked, with an annoyed look.

“Sorry, I didn’t get to introduce him, but he is the faction leader of the Cursed,” Linda replied.

“Him?” When looking at everyone there, Mantis had ignored Quinn out of everyone. Dennis, Nate and even Linda had this strong aura around them, but when looking at the other two. He felt nothing, yet they were saying he was the leader.

‘Is he really the leader or just a token?’

“Very well, Quinn, I hope the two of us can get along. Why don’t we head inside.”

The two groups started to walk inside the main shelter base, and while doing so, Mantis explained the situation.

“You see, a few of your people were complaining that our prices were too high, so at the time our merchants came up with a suggestion. Something to have a little fun. They suggested playing a game. The conditions were set out clearly before they agreed to play. If they won, then we would give a discount. If they lost, then they would have to buy the product at the price set. They couldn’t walk away.”

“Pft,” Dennis grunted. Hearing this story seemed to annoy him. It seemed like he had heard similar stories but on the Crow’s side.

“When your group lost fair and square, they claimed we cheated, but they were unable to say how or prove it. We took the allegations very seriously and now they refuse to pay, so that’s when I asked Blip to intervene.”

“Knowing you guys, you probably did cheat,” Dennis said.

“Now I can see where they get their bullish small brains from, when they have people like you leading them.” The big eyed, bald man said.

“If you really think we’re cheating, then you’re free to play the game yourself?” Mantis asked.

At that point, it looked like Dennis had suddenly backed down, the others didn’t know why but it was because Dennis had been stung by this game in the past as well. Losing each time.

“Sure, I’ll play your little game,” Quinn said. “But if I find out your cheating...”

“What?” The big eyed man said.

“We can leave that for after the game.” Quinn smiled.

Mantis hated this; whenever he looked at Quinn, he couldn’t read him. Why was this kid so confident?

My Vampire System Chapter 678: An old video

The group were led into a room inside the base, and when Quinn set his eyes on a certain machine, he knew what the game would be instantly. He was quite familiar with it, and had played it a few times in the past as well.

“The game that we challenged them to, was Block, Block,” Mantis said, pointing at the machine.

Looking at the thing was bringing back bad memories for Dennis. He started rubbing his arms in certain places that felt a little sore, even though his injuries had happened a while ago and had long healed. It was more mentally damaging than physically.

Refusing to give up, he stubbornly tried playing the game multiple times and each time losing.

Block, Block. It was a game played using a Cylinder object that was as large and as thick as an adult male. The pole was split up into six different segments. On each segment, there were two poles that would stick outward.

There were multiple different levels of the game, and depending on what level, more segments would move at the same time, and the speed would vary. The player was to block each of these segments from hitting their body. The only parts of the body that were allowed to be hit by the incoming poles, were the area from the hands to the elbow, and the foot to the knees.

If the pole touched any other area, then the game would end. Hence the title of the game, a person was to block all the oncoming attacks.

The question was, how were the Parasites cheating on a game like this? The last time Quinn had played this, was during the Inter base military event. At the time, a group of people cheated in the past as well, using their abilities to break the machine.

However, these weren't students. They were now playing the game with seasoned Travellers who had a keen eye, if someone was using an ability, then it would be quite obvious.

"We play the game as intended, no beast gear, no abilities are allowed to be used. So it all depends on natural talent." Mantis explained. "How could we even cheat on a game like this? I think at the end of the day, the Parasites just have many talented people that belong to our faction."

Smiling and standing forward, Nate looked at the machine.

"Hey, Quinn, I know you wanted to play, but do you mind if I take this one?"

Nate was a martial artist, and he loved things like this. He knew Quinn was strong and had even shown impressive martial arts, but if it was a game of reflexes, he thought he would fare better.

"Go ahead, as long as it can solve this silly dispute," Quinn replied.

"Excellent," Mantis said. "So the deal is, if you win this game, then we will allow your people to back out from their previous deal. If we win, then you must provide us with the credits needed to purchase the items they wished at our set price."

The whole thing seemed petty, but Quinn knew this wasn't just a single incident. Especially judging from Dennis. If they wanted to sort this out, they would have to figure out how they were cheating.

"And if we find that you are cheating?" Quinn asked again.

“I’m afraid that’s not on the table, because we aren’t cheating.

Quinn decided to leave that for now, and could perhaps use it against them for later.

The game started with Nate going first, it started at level one, which was quite easy. It was probably something Nate could have done with his eyes closed. Only the top segment of the machine moved for this one.

On the Parasites side, a small adult man named Wevil was playing. There was no surprise here as the game was easy for him. Quinn was observing carefully, Nate’s blocks were confident and powerful, while Wevil’s seemed more quick and smooth.

Just with the first level alone, it was hard to tell who was more skilful, but both of them were doing well.

“I remember seeing you play this game before Quinn,” Sil said.

“Oh?”

“It was at the inter base tournament, didn’t a video go around of you?” He asked.

“Ah yeah, luckily I didn’t get caught.”

Linda was listening in on the two’s conversation. She was wondering why a video of a person would have gone around of someone playing a game like this. Sure there were those who enjoyed the game so much they watched professionals play.

But it sounded like they were talking about when they were still students.

The two participants carried on through the levels of the block block game until they had reached level six.

“Is Nate really doing all this with no abilities?” Dennis said with his mouth wide open. “I guess I should get him to teach me sometime.” Remembering that Dennis, and only reached level four, sometimes even performing worse, getting knocked out at level three.

Quinn preferred not participating, if he was going to catch anything the Parasites were doing, it would be from watching.

Level 6 onwards in the block block game was where it got really hard, it was starting to get to the point where professionals would be playing something like this. However, Nate concentrating to the max, had managed to clear it, lifting his hand and leg up blocking the last two strikes.

When it was Wevil’s turn. The parasites were cheering him on and not a single one of them looked nervous, unlike Quinn’s group. Then when it started, Quinn noticed something almost immediately.

It wasn’t anything suspicious to be called cheating, but it was Wevil’s movements that had suddenly changed. Up till this point, his movements had been flowing quite naturally, and now they seemed quite robotic. Still, he had managed to clear the level, which meant Nate would have to go to level 7.

‘I’m glad I took over instead of Quinn; otherwise, it would have been embarrassing to have our faction leader lose to this little guy. I didn’t think they would have someone so skilful.’

The game started, and again Nate was doing well, that was until the last ten seconds had come. This was where the machine would ramp up, and unfortunately, he had lifted up his shoulder blocking the pole from hitting his head, but it was still declared a loss.

Still, there was a chance they could win. If Wevil was knocked out as well, but lasted for a shorter time than Nate, he would be declared the winner.

The game started, and once again, Quinn noticed that his movements had the same feeling as in the last round, robotic. Soon, the sound of the level being complete appeared.

“Now, did any one of you spot us cheating or using an ability?” Mantis asked. “I didn’t think so.”

"I'm sorry," Nate said, looking disappointed. He really thought other than professionals he could have beaten anyone at a game like this.

"Don't worry, it's not your fault," Quinn said stepping forward. "You don't mind keeping the bet on, do you?"

"Sure, go right ahead," Mantis said, so confident in winning.

"Quinn, you don't have to do this," Nate mumbled.

"Let's start from level seven, there's some things I have to do," Quinn said.

The machine was repositioned, and the level was set.

"Hey, you went to military schools the same time as Quinn did, so were you at the inter base tournament?" Linda asked.

"Yeah, why?"

[Level 7 selected]

"Was there some type of video shared around about this game during that time?"

"Come to think of it, yeah, I remember it being shown to everyone everywhere. The person had done something that had never been seen before, even for professionals. It looked like rather than blocking the attacks from the machine, he was hitting it.

"It sounds simple, but if you hit a non-moving target, the machine also considers the game to be over, which meant he had to be hitting the machine so fast, as soon as it moved, that it looked like he was attacking it."



“Stop joking.” Linda chuckled. “That would be impossible.”

[Game begin]

“Impossible,” Sil said. “Not for Quinn.”

As soon as the game started, Quinn concentrated, using his ears to pick up the different segments moving, his eyes reacted as quickly as he could, snapping out his hands and legs lightning fast.

This continued on, for an entire minute. The whole time the Parasites were waiting for a game over screen, but it never appeared.

“Don’t tell me?” Nate said. “That guy was Quinn?”

My Vampire System Chapter 679: Catching a cheater

Watching the video at the inter base tournament was something Nate would never forget. It was a sweet memory for him. He was memorised by the sheer skill and got excited as he thought about meeting this person one day, from the video and challenging them to a fight.

He had the same feeling as he did when he saw the Blood evolver, the same feeling when he saw the Cursed child, and now, the world was telling him that each time, it was Quinn. Someone who was standing by his side.

“Damn it,” Nate said. “If only you were ugly, why do all good genes get passed onto one person.”

Returning from the gaming area and heading back to his friends, the Parasites were left with their mouths open wide for a while.

“He cheated!” The big eyed man said. “He must have, the game must be faulty.” Entering the game area himself, he began a match, and went ahead to hit the machine, but immediately the game over screen appeared in the air in front of them.

“Now look at the ones who are accusing us of cheating?” Dennis replied with the smug look on his face. He was basking in this moment more than anyone.

“I checked the game server and it says there’s no problems.” Another Parasite member said.

A bulging vein could be seen starting to pop on the top of the bald man’s head. Level seven was unheard of. He couldn’t believe that someone could beat the machine the way Quinn did without cheating.

“It’s an ability, he had to have used an ability, if it was a speed ability or something,” He proclaimed.

“Sorry, but my ability has nothing to do with speed.” Quinn replied, raising a dark shadow above his back.

Seeing this, Mantis took note at what Quinn’s ability was, he had never seen anything like it before. ‘A strange ability.’

After the accusations were over, Wevil entered the game once more, also selecting level seven. If he didn’t pass it again a second time, then it would be considered a loss.

The game started, and the robotic movements happened once again, and finally, it clicked in Quinn’s head how they were cheating. It was something that probably only he would be able to notice.

[Level seven complete]

The Parasites didn’t even congratulate Wevil as they knew he was going to win anyway. They were now waiting for Quinn to progress and attempt level eight, but he never stepped forward and was just smiling.

“Remember your words, that you wouldn’t be caught cheating? Well looks like you are a bunch of liars as well.” Quinn said.

Although Mantis didn’t look fazed by these words, Wevil heart sank a little.

“They really were cheating, I knew it!” Dennis shouted. Truthfully, he was a little worried that the Crow members were just bad at a game like this. “For a second, I believed them, I thought maybe we were just horrible because we don’t have one of these games at our base.”

“Even if we didn’t have one, that shouldn’t be a problem, as long as the game wasn’t rigged,” Quinn said.

‘Does he really know?’ Mantis thought. ‘But how?’

“You see, one of the main factors of the game is that the attack’s patterns and speed are random. Meaning each time the parts move differently. But that seems to be the case only when we start to play the game. Wevil’s movements they’re too robotic, the reason being, he knows where the attacks are already going to come from. As if they were predetermined. You’ve probably played this same level a thousand times, not making a single mistake perfecting it.”

Wevil was fidgeting, Quinn had guessed correctly, but they thought no one would ever find out. When watching someone play a level, especially at the higher levels the machine moved too fast. They thought it was impossible for someone to remember which part moved when and how.

Also after someone was hurt and lost the game, they wouldn’t usefully come back and play it again, apart from Dennis.

‘How was he able to see all of that? He only watched the machine play level seven twice, did he really see all it’s movements?’ Wevil thought. This was something that took him months of hard work to do. He had even slowed down the machine, and wrote down each of the attacks, memorising them, speeding it up until it had reached its original speed to perform something like this.

\*Clap \*Clap \*Clap

“It’s a great theory,” Mantis said. “But that’s all it is, a theory. It looks like to me you’re just making this all up, there’s no way to prove it.”

“Block with left arm, then right leg, another with knee, down with the foot, then up to the right side with hand, down to the chest with elbow. Over back to the left side with foot, to right hand covering rib cage and lifting elbow back to the head. I just described the first nine moves that he will perform if he was to take the Level seven test again. If you want, I can describe the next hundred moves and we can see if he performs them.” Quinn explained.

Mantis glanced at Wevil, and Wevil nodded his head. Confirming what Quinn had said were the exact moves. He knew because he repeated these moves in his own head several times before.

“Go ahead, Wevil,” Mantis said, and Wevil sheepishly walked over to the game.

When the game started, the first segment to move was not one that Quinn had said, Wevil had blocked the first two strikes, but soon after he was hit not even lasting ten seconds at level seven.

“Wait, so was Quinn wrong?” Dennis asked. “The first set of movements weren’t what he said.”

“No, Quinn was right,” Nate replied. “It wasn’t the same thing Quinn had said because they decided to set the game to random again. That’s why he couldn’t even last longer than ten seconds.”

“However, it also means, we can’t prove they cheated,” Linda said.

Although, there was something Quinn could do, he could use his influence skill to get a confession from Wevil himself, but before that. Quinn went ahead and completed the level seven game a second time, blocking the attacks more normally this time.

“Well, it looks like you won, so the dispute is settled,” Mantis said, looking almost happy. “However, you weren’t able to prove we cheated after all.”

Quinn was going to use his influence on Wevil. To admit what he had done, but there was an odd look on his face.

One that looked frightened, Quinn had seen this a few times before, it was the face someone made when they feared their own death.

'If he gets outed here, then will Mantis do something to him?' Not wanting to cause any trouble for the others just over a few credits, Quinn decided to leave it.

"It's okay, I was just trying to mentally get him out of the game." Said Quinn. "I could see that if I claimed he cheated, it would throw him off his game and it looked like it worked pretty well."

'He's giving him an out.' Linda thought.

"Oh, I see, so it looks like you're not just the leader of the faction because of your skill but your Brains as well. It's good to know that the other faction that shares this planet isn't filled with completely useless people." Said Mantis staring in Dennis's direction.

'I'm going to pull that green hair of his out, and use it as grass to crap on!' Dennis thought in his head.

"If you really want to improve our relations, then I was wondering if you could do us a good deal on some Glathrium?" Quinn asked.

This was the other reason he was being nice; he was trying a different approach as Linda had suggested.

"Oh, I guess Glathrium is becoming harder to come by these days. Very few planets have it, and the military has already dug out all there is on earth.

"I'll tell you what, in order to improve our relations and to forget about all these silly complaints, I'll give it to you for free," Mantis said.

Quinn couldn't believe it, getting it for free. Maybe being nice was the way to go. There was no unnecessary fighting, no deaths and now no credit cost.

“I do have a favour to ask in return,” Said Mantis.

“Of course there would be,” Dennis sighed.

“Our group is still new to this planet, so we don’t really know the best hunting spot for beasts, we were wondering if you could take a group with you when you go out for your next hunt,” Mantis suggested.

Dennis didn’t like it, and neither did Linda honestly. She felt like something was up, the deal was too much in their favour, but honestly, Quinn didn’t care.

Even if they were planning something, from using his inspect skill, he knew every single one of them were nobodies that wouldn’t cause him any trouble. Whatever was going to happen, he was going to get that Glathrium.

“We’re going on a hunt right now.” Said Quinn.

“Excellent, I’ll gather a group of five to go with you then.”

My Vampire System Chapter 680: The black tar

A group of five was composed to go along with Quinn and the others. What they were surprised about though, was that it didn’t send either the big eyes bald man, who was the vice leader of the Parasites, or Mantis.

However, it did contain Wevil, the short-haired green man with two daggers. The other people in the Parasite group included, a man that was twice his size that stood tall, who carried a large mace as his beast weapon. A female with short spikey hair, who only had her hands wrapped up but used no beast weapons. Another middle-sized man with glasses and a shield, finally, another female who also had no beast weapon.

Usually, those that didn't carry beast weapons were elemental users or an ability that required the use of the hands. Quinn's inspect skill showed most of their abilities apart from Wevils. What Quinn did take note of were their Traveler ranks.

Wevil was the highest a Rank B, while the others were all Rank C. Quinn had expected this; one would have to be quite skilled to pull off what he had done in the game. Even if they were cheating.

On Quinn's side, Dennis was a Rank A, Nate and Linda were Rank Bs. Fex and Quinn were both C, and lastly, Sil was a rank D. This was because Sil wasn't registered as a Travller before, so they had to get him a new Travelers ID.

There was no point in him taking the test; Quinn already knew plenty how strong Sil was, and being the leader he just assigned him the highest Rank possible. This was usually considered irresponsible for a faction leader. It was dangerous to do this, but he was sure Sil would be okay.

The spikey hair women named Hana, noticed all of this while everyone was preparing to set off. They were just outside the Shelter and talking about which way to go. After learning about everyone on the other team, she went back to Wevil to give her report, informing him of all their ranks.

"A rank D, why would they bring him along?" Wevil replied. Watching, it did look like Sil was a bit afraid, awkward standing away from others, and his form looked terrible. It was the signs of someone who was a closed person, scared of the whole world. "We already knew about Dennis, so it looks like the Parasites do have stronger members in general."

Most of the parasites were Rank C's. During their time here, they were checking out what the Cursed family was like before making enemies. Even though the faction was a Rank F, they were very surprised when they came across Blip and Dennis, who were both Rank A's.

There were times were strong people would come to gather and create a new faction, and they were starting to wonder if this was one of them, but with the faction leader himself coming here, they thought now they had seen the extent of The Cursed faction powers.

"What do you think of their leader?" Hana asked. "He's only a rank C, but he did really well on the game."

“It just proves that his ability must not be that impressive,” Wevil said, although he did have a thought. He certainly did show something that just seemed impossible to do on the game, and Wevil was wondering why he had chosen to save his backside.

Honestly, right now, he didn’t want to be doing this, but Mantis ordered it and he had no choice but to follow. He placed his hand over his stomach and his face clenched up a little.

“You have a stomach ache?” Fex asked. “You better go now before we head off for the hunt; you don’t want to go crapping your pants in front of a beast. Actually, that might help if it’s like a dog and has a good sense of smell.”

“I’m fine!” Wevil snapped. “Let’s go.”

“No sense of humour, huh,” Fex replied.

The two groups were off, and for this one, they were travelling in a large sealed looking military van. It was quite spacious inside. Enough room for all of them to stand in. Taking the driver’s seat was Linda.

The van itself was made out of strong material but not as strong as Glathrium due to the rarity and high cost. So if they did run into a beast on their way there, it would be best for them to step out and deal with them first.

Wevil was standing next to her, as he was making a note of what areas they were passing by and where they were heading.

“This area, is it really a good hunting ground?” Hana asked, a little suspicious. “You’re not going to lie to us and just keep the best places for yourself, are you?”

“Don’t worry, where we’re going, I’m hoping there will be plenty of Emperor tier beasts,” Quinn said.

Hana started to laugh.



“That’s good, we need some high tier beasts.” She replied back, sarcastically.

With a group as small as this, there was no way they were hunting Emperor tier beasts, especially with how low ranked everyone was and how calm they were. Not only that, but Quinn had stated, ‘a few’.

‘Who do these guys think they’re fooling?’ She thought. ‘Oh well, as long as there are some advanced tiers in the area, it shouldn’t be a problem.’

The van was driving on part of a wasteland heading to the new land. To get there, they would have to climb up the mountain, as the whole of the new land was on higher land compared to what they were currently on.

Once in a while, the wasteland would have pools of black water, because the ground was also dark in colour, it was hard to see and avoid, and Linda was trying her best. However, soon they came across a large pool of black water that the vehicle would have to drive over.

“Alright, it looks like we are going to have to get out,” Linda said.

“Huh, why?” Wevil asked. “The black water looks shallow; can’t we just drive over it?”

“Because there are advanced level beasts in the water, we need to get rid of them first; we don’t want to ruin our ride back now, do we?” Said Linda.

Quinn looked almost bored and tired; while the others left to deal with the beasts that would appear, Quinn decided to sit on the ramp that came down from the van and watch. While doing this, he would focus on improving and controlling his Qi.

“Isn’t he going to fight?” Hana asked.

“He’s saving his energy for the big boys, don’t; worry about him,” Fex said.

Hana and Wevil assumed it was to do with his Rank; it would be quite dangerous, especially for the leader of the faction to hunt advanced tier beasts. Linda had also stayed behind by his side, looking after the van, which seemed to only further prove their point.

When they approached the black pool of water, ripples started to show and soon after, human-sized creatures started to crawl out from the black water. The black water seemed to be quite thick and sticky in nature, like a type of tar.

When it started to fall off, they could see the beasts a bit better. They were green in colour and had nine red eyes on their rectangle face. Too large tusks and its hands were like that of a mantis, bladed. The first one leapt, going for Wevil who stood in the front. It swung its bladed hands but was stuck mid-air.

Tied with some string.

“Time for a warm-up.” Fex said.

There were quite a lot of advanced tier beasts, and Wevil thought they would be in trouble. They were strong enough to take on some, but not this many, yet still, Quinn did nothing and looked calm.

However, when the fighting started, they soon saw the strength of Dennis, and the others. Sil also took part as well, copying Dennis’s ability, transforming parts of his body into that of an Eagle. He mainly used his strong wings to defend himself, more than using them as a way to attack.

Seeing this, Wevil gave his teammates a signal, telling them to not try so hard; it was a signal that they had prepared beforehand.

“They weren’t lying, look how many advanced beats there are here. This is a great hunting place.” Hana said with excitement.

“I know, and Dennis and that D rank are a lot stronger than I thought; let’s start the plan.”

Dennis had ripped the arms of one of the beasts, and held it up with its claw hand in the sky. He was about to grip tightly to finish the beast off, but just as he was about to. He saw a dagger go right through the beasts head.

“Oh, sorry, I guess that beast kill is mine,” Wevil said.

“Damn you!” Dennis said in anger, but the beasts had targeted him due to his strength.

As the fight continued, it looked like the Parasites were continually getting the last hit on the beasts.

“So that’s their plan?” Quinn said.

The rules were simple, the person who killed the beast was able to keep the crystal. In this case, the Parasites were getting most of the kills while the others did all the work.

“Maybe I should get involved?” Quinn said, standing up from the Van and walking forward.