

My Vampire 681

My Vampire System Chapter 681: Strong hunting grounds

Seeing what the Parasites were doing, Quinn couldn't help but chuckle to himself.

'Is this what the parasites were planning on doing? This was their way of getting revenge for making them lose their little game?'

It seemed so small in the grand scheme of things, factions such as this one. If they were putting such emphasis on things like this, they would never be something that Quinn needed to worry about.

Usually, kill stealing wasn't something people had to worry about too much. In the first place, all of the crystals would be going back to the faction. Unless one desperately needed money or was hoping to rank up. However, this was a joint outing session.

Honestly, Quinn couldn't even get upset about the kill stealing. It wasn't even annoying. There was the reason why he didn't bother to participate in the first place. If he were to kill these beasts, they would grant him so little exp it wasn't worth the effort. To level up, he would probably have to kill a million of these beasts.

Besides, how could he complain when he had done one of the biggest kill steals himself, and that was to the Crow's who were currently under him.

'It's a valid tactic.' Quinn thought, nodding to himself.

It wasn't personal, but it was the principal that was making him act. He couldn't just allow people to steal in front of him and his group. In a way, it felt like an insult.

'I guess I can show you guys a thing or two about kill stealing,' Quinn thought.

“Fex! Nate,” Quinn shouted, and letting go of a beast he had held with his string, Fex went over to Quinn side, and so did Nate. Both Sil and Dennis were faring well; they hadn’t even been hurt due to the strong wings created from Dennis’s ability.

“Arghh!” Dennis shouted in frustration, seeing another one of his kills get taken. If one more kill was stolen from him by those Parasites, he was going to knock them into the ground. He had to remind himself this is probably what they wanted, and he would just be falling into their hands.

“What’s up Quinn? are you going to join us?” Fex asked.

“No, but I am going to help you guys,” Quinn replied. “Attack when I say so, and to which one, trust me, it will be quite easy.”

Fex didn’t understand but trusted Quinn; he had this air of confidence around him. The two of them waited. Quinn pointed towards one of the beasts. It was one that had just been whacked away by Sil’s wing.

“That one,” Quinn said.

Moving fast, Fex went over, and with a single strike with just his hands, the beast was dead. One could tell when a beast died because the beast’s skin colour would slightly change as the crystal power no longer powered through it.

If Fex wasn’t ready, then he would call Nate to help as well.

“I didn’t notice that one,” Wevil said, waiting and watching carefully.

When Fex and Nate returned to Quinn, he did the same once again. Waiting for Quinn to point out which one to attack. This repeated over and over again, and suddenly none of the Parasite members were getting any of the last hits on the beasts.

Every single time, Wevil was ready to move, being a step ahead of them, the two would get there beforehand, and defeat the beast in a single hit. Wevil was starting to wonder if Fex and Nate were just naturally strong.

It was hard to sometimes gauge when the last hit would be that would kill the beast. Sometimes even Wevil would have to give it a few more hits, but Fex somehow knew the exact time to attack each one of them.

Looking at Quinn, he understood the reason why.

“There faction leader is just full of mysteries,”

The reason why Quinn was able to determine when to give the last hit, was due to his system. With the upgraded inspect skill, he could tell which beast was in a weak or critical condition. With Fex’s and Nate’s strength, they were able to kill the beast in the weak condition with a single hit.

Eventually, they had cleared the beasts in the area, and Dennis couldn’t be more pleased. As the groups collected the crystals, only seeing a few in the Parasite’s hands put a great smile on his face.

“Good one, kid!” Dennis said, slapping Fex on the back, but Fex knew he had nothing to do with it; it was all Quinn.

‘Could any of the vampire leaders do what he just did?’ Fex started to think. Although it was hard for him to even answer that question. He had never seen the vampire leaders even fight at full strength. There had never been a need for them too.

“And you.” Dennis said, “What’s your name?”

“Erh, Sil sir,” Sil replied, twiddling his fingers.

“Your wings are great; they’re nearly as good as mine!” Dennis spoke loudly, unaware it was because they were the same as his.

“It’s good to see them all get along,” Quinn said, heading back into the van.

‘Yeah, I wonder if everyone knew what happened to me, if they would still get along that well.’ Linda thought.

Travelling in the van, they continued onward to their destination. Hana was surprised that the van hadn’t turned around. She thought that they had already arrived at the hunting grounds and were done for the day.

“Aren’t we heading back?” She asked.

‘Why would we?’ Linda replied. “We haven’t started to hunt yet.”

Not sure what she meant by that, she decided to just sit back down and wait. After all, if they were going to show them more hunting grounds, then the better for them in the end.

Eventually, they had reached the large mountain they had before. It brought back some tough memories for a lot of them.

“Haha, finally, I guess I can see how much I improved from the last fight,” Nate said.

The van was parked at the foot of the mountain. From here, they would be travelling on foot. They knew the area was cleared from last time and based on the information their scouts would give them.

Weaker beasts didn’t try to get close to the new lands, apart from the king tier and demon tier they had already dealt with. Climbing up the mountain, they had no encounters, and finally, when they were halfway up, they stepped onto the new land that stretched as far as their eyes could see.

It was a mixture of many sights in just one view. They could see sandy areas that looked like a desert and abandoned wasteland, like what they currently stood on, forest and jungle areas to the other sides and large fields and mountains.

“This place is beautiful,” Hana said, with her mouth wide open.

[Shadow equip]

Shadows started to surround Quinn’s body, including his face and his equipment appeared. It was the first time the Parasites were seeing Quinn’s gear and him use part of his ability.

‘Impressive.’ Thought Wevil. ‘But a leader has to have good gear at least.’

The group decided that they would head to the more closer open areas and went for the sandy terrain. It was quite clear for them to see how to get out of the sand and move to a new area if they wished. They had also decided that they wouldn’t travel too far out. They needed to still see the wasteland that they had just left. Moving sideways along, rather than deeper in.

“I’m ready, come on out. I’m ready to fight you all again!” Nate shouted, hoping to attract some attention.

“Do you have to be that loud, or do you want to attract a horde of beast our way!” Hana complained.

“Don’t worry,” Nate replied, rubbing his head, now that he had a second look at Hana. Although she complained a lot, she seemed a little cute. “Strong beasts don’t group up in large groups.”

‘Again, with the lies.’ Hana thought. They kept talking about Emperor tier beast this whole time, that she was getting tired of them keeping up their little game.

The group had entered deep in the sand, where to their left and to their right, large mountains of sand could be seen.

“This is the perfect place for us to get attacked,” Wevil said. It had been some time since they had seen any beasts, and he was getting a little nervous.

At that moment, from one of the large hills of sand, they could see it starting to move. Slowly from the sand, a large shape started to come out from the hill, and sand started to crumble and fall off; soon, they could see that they had their eyes on a giant beast.

It was as large as a three-story building; it seemed to have no lower body and had a large upper body of a human. Its skin was a similar colour to the sand, and it had large claws coming out of its hands. In several places of its body, there were white large bones sticking out. Its neck was long like a worm, and at the end, it had one large oval mouth.

[Inspect]

[Emperor tier beast – Sand ruler]

Just based on its sheer size, the Parasite group was scared. With its large hand raised, it swiped at them, aiming to sweep up the whole group.

“Gumpa! Defend!” Wevil shouted.

Bringing out his shield, Gumpa ran to the side. He used his ability to suddenly grow the shield, and now it was as large as the hand itself.

“Just because a beast is big, doesn’t mean it’s a high level.” Said Hana.

However, when the claws of the beast reached the shield, it had sliced through them, and sliced through Gumpa.

“Impossible, that must mean, it’s really an Emperor tier beast!” Wevil shouted. He was too frozen with fear he couldn’t move. With such a small team they stood no chance of killing such a thing.

The hand continued to move forward, aiming towards them, when a loud clanging sound was heard. Small drops of blood were dripping into the sand, but the large hand had been stopped.

“This is what I was waiting for!” Said Nate, and the others were soon tacking the beast as well.

“There’s no way they can kill that thing; we have to leave them and get out of here!” Hana suggested, and they started to make a bolt for it in the other direction.

A few steps were made, and the giant hill of sand on the opposite side started to move as well, when another Sand Ruler came out and stood in their way. It’s shadow towering over them.

“We’re all going to die!” Hana cried, falling to her knees.

“Move!” Quinn said, pushing past all of them. “This one is mine.”

While the others were fighting against the other Sand Ruler, Quinn would take on the other all by himself.

Jumping in and landing by the beast’s body, a large shadow dome was activated, encasing the two of them. They were unable to see anything that was going on inside.

“Is he dead?” Hana said.

“Not yet, but that person’s crazy. Of course, he’ll die fighting them on his own.” Wevil said, turning his head to check on the ones behind him. All of them seemed to be faring well. He couldn’t believe it. Not one of them was badly hurt.

He watched them for a while, seeing their skills.

“Wevil, look!” Hana said, tapping him on the shoulder.

When Wevil turned his head around, the shadow dome was no longer there. Instead, Quinn was seen walking back towards them with a crystal in his hand.

'He killed that thing all on his own, an Emperor tier beast, and so fast! I have to warn Mantis, if he does what he's planning to do, then we're all going to die!' Wevil thought.

My Vampire System Chapter 682: The Cursed team

The battle for the Cursed members against the Sand Ruler continued. A few things made it quite tricky for them to fight, even though there were many of them. Its hands were large, and there were clear white claws that protruded from them.

However, when Dennis and Sil would attack the beast's hands and arms, it felt like they were physically just attacking sand. Large gash marks would be made, but more sand would soon cover them up, and the beast would seem like it was healing in seconds, even though it was never getting hurt in the first place.

It had a strong suction force with its strange mouth and neck that would try to pull the members into its razor-sharp teeth.

After their Parasite member's death, the rest were cowering and shivering behind Wevil, not helping out one bit while the others fought. But honestly, even if they did help, they would probably just get in the way.

"The centre of its body isn't covered with sand!" Linda shouted. "I think this is where we can attack."

So far, Linda had been fighting on the ground with Nate, which Dennis had made a note of. She hadn't been using her abilities either but was dodging the attacks coming her way quite well.

Listening to her advice, Nate went forward and tried to attack the centre of the Sand Ruler's body. He flash stepped forward, it wasn't as fast as what Quinn could produce, but his wasn't meant for dodging. His was to increase the force of his punch.

"Crumble to pieces, you ugly sand monster!" Nate shouted. As long as his fist hit the actual body of the beast, it would do some damage.

However, as soon as his fist got close, strange white bones started to appear out of the sand covering the beast's body and created what looked like a ribcage over its midriff. Nate's hardened hand smashed into the ribcage, and the bones snapped, but it wasn't strong enough to go through the bone and damage the physical body.

Watching everything unfold, Sil was carefully avoiding the suction from the beast's head and blocking attacks every now and then.

'Is it time to help them?' He thought.

Before going out, Quinn had told Sil to hold back using his full strength. He knew Sil was plenty strong, and the others around him were as well. Based on the way Sil's ability worked, the more people that were strong around him, the stronger he would be.

It wasn't a time for Sil to show his strength though, the others in the faction needed to improve their skill and abilities. For now, while it seemed like everything was going okay, he would hold back, like Quinn had asked.

Worried for Nate, Linda had overstepped her zone that she had created where she could perfectly avoid the large hands of the Sand Ruler. She was hoping to go in and follow up if Nate couldn't finish off the beast.

With an Emperor tier beast, it was dangerous, and she might not have been able to hide her new strength, and she knew that. Now stepping in too close, one of the large hands was swiping her way, and all she could do was brace herself. As she was hit by the large hand, the others could see her body flying through the air and landing somewhere in the sand.

"Linda!" Dennis screamed; they needed to take out this beast, and they needed to do it now.

While one of the hands were low, Nate dashed forward towards it and used his soul weapon. He was able to solidify the hand and make it stiff, heavy, and slower. With this, it wouldn't be able to use the sand around it either.

However, one of the other hands was still free. It wasn't for long, as Fex tied it up with his red string, using all his strength to tie it down. Sil had its head focused on him, and with its rib cage broken, it now had no way to defend itself.

Dennis was no longer in the air; he had flown a distance back and was hovering slightly above the sand, kicking up a mini storm as he flapped his wings. Moving forward, he charged in as fast as he could, spinning his body. Then, he activated his soul weapon, and what looked like a golden arrow had formed.

Hitting the beast, he had gone right through the centre of it, causing a large hole in its body, and soon it started to crumble to the ground. The emperor tier beast was defeated.

"They did it; they really managed to defeat an emperor tier beast." One of the Parasite members said. Other than Hana and Wevil, the others had only been watching the Cursed family fighting, unaware of what happened behind them.

The parasites cheered as they thought they could live to see another day, but there was no celebration for Dennis. He had rushed over to where Linda was last seen, where she had landed. Panic filled him as he wondered what happened to her.

A single attack from the beast was able to slice through a large beast shield, he dreaded to think what it would do to her. When he got closer to the area, he could see someone walking through the sand, and he eventually slowed down.

"Linda, are you, are you," Dennis started fumbling his words, looking all over her, to see if he could spot anything. "You're completely fine?" He said, confused.

"Yeah, I was lucky that the attack mostly hit my emperor tier chest piece, so I wasn't really hurt," Linda replied, smiling.

'Is her chest piece that good? I thought it was only as good as mine.' Dennis thought.

If they were fighting a king tier beast, maybe he could see this was possible, but an emperor tier beast? It should have done some damage, and she had fallen from a great height too. She had been hit with such force, and yet, there were no broken bones; there wasn't even a single scratch on her body.

The truth was when Linda was hit, she was greatly hurt. Her hand landed awkwardly, breaking the bones in her arm, and the bones from her ankle were sticking out from her skin. But soon, the effects of her new body were taking place, and she started healing on the spot as if she was never hurt in the first place.

Dennis wanted to ask more questions about why she hadn't used her ability and more, but he was a little tired and thought now wasn't the time for questioning; maybe that should be a job for her brother.

Heading back to the others, they could see that there was an argument going on.

"What the hell happened!" Nate shouted. "You guys just froze there and didn't even help us."

"I'm sorry," Wevil admitted with his head held down in shame. "We were unaware of what we were about to go up against."

Hana, who was by Wevil's side, wanted to complain, to shout out that they should have told them what they were planning. But Wevil said they did. From the beginning, they had said they were going to fight an emperor tier beast, but they were the ones that chose not to believe them, because of that, one of their members died.

They couldn't argue or complain. Without the Cursed family, Wevil knew that all of them would have died. Which is why he had his head held down now.

"You think a sorry is going to fix our team..mate." Towards the end, Nate started to trail off as he could see that Linda had returned completely fine. Seeing this, the anger in him began to diminish.

"I'm still angry with you guys," Nate said as he went off to look over his teammates.

Now that everyone was safe, they could celebrate what they had achieved. To Nate, it felt like each of them had made huge improvements compared to last time. When fighting an emperor tier beast before, two of their people had died doing so. It was a humanoid type beast and was slightly stronger, but it was clear they had improved.

'Was it the fight with the Sunshields? Even though we don't have better equipment, it looks like everyone really grew from that.' Nate thought.

While thinking this, he spotted one more person that he hadn't seen during the fight.

"Quinn!" Nate yelled, running over to give him an earful as well. "What were you doing this whole time? I understand why you didn't join for the advanced tier beasts, but this was an emperor tier; we could have been in serious trouble."

Although Linda and Dennis didn't express this towards Quinn, they felt the same way. With Quinn's strength, why didn't he help? Even if he wanted them to improve, he could have at least been by their side helping them. Nate was the only one that was able to say what was fully on his mind to him.

"Yeah, you're right," Quinn replied. "Someone could have seriously gotten hurt, if I didn't get involved," Quinn said, throwing a crystal in the air up and down, catching it in his hand.

The others could see the clarity of the crystal. Nate looked back at Dennis, and they could see that the crystal was almost the same colour and clarity.

"Huh, you mean, what?" Nate jumbled his words, and staring past Quinn, they could see another Sand Ruler's body.

"Please tell me I'm dreaming right now."

My Vampire System Chapter 683: The next tier

After a battle like the one they just had, the group needed to find somewhere to rest. At the same time, they wanted to be careful not running into any more beasts. In the fight, both Dennis and Nate had used their soul weapons which took a lot of energy and MC cells. They needed time to recover before they could fight again.

In the desert, there were several areas where large rocks would be sticking out of the sand; although most of them were small. Eventually, they managed to find one big enough that allowed them all to fit under, taking cover in the shade.

It wasn't hot like a regular desert back on earth, or on other planets. The planet itself was quite cool, but it was still a nice spot for them to gather their thoughts. While doing so, it felt like Quinn had the eyes of the Parasites on him, but it wasn't only them, as those in his group were staring at him as well.

'Quinn, I thought we were progressing fast,' Nate thought. 'I knew you were strong, and you surpassed me a while ago, but just how have you grown so much in a short amount of time? Will me and the others get left behind.' Nate was clenching his fist, for some people, this would get them down.

However, for Nate, seeing someone strong and improving so much, just made him want to reach that place quick and just as fast.

Nate wasn't the only one who felt this way, the others did too, including Fex. The questions on their mind were, how much stronger could Quinn get? It was only a short while ago where he needed help from others to defeat an emperor tier beast, and now he was able to beat one on his own.

"Let me know when you guys have recovered," Quinn said. "And we can head off and look for the next one."

"The next one!" Hana shouted. "What do you mean? Are we not going back? You already got two emperor tier crystals, and one of our people died."

Although these people were strong, she felt like they were fools. Even between different tiers of beasts, there were different strengths as well. Maybe the emperor tier they had fought with was weak compared to others. If they continued, she was sure more of them would die.

"Mantis said this was a joint hunt, we agreed to bring you along, and we have shown you this place," Quinn replied. "Look, I don't think it's the best idea you guys come with us either. Otherwise, some of you might die, and I don't want you to die for no reason."

“We will end our hunt when the sun goes down,” Linda said. “If you want, Sil or Dennis can take you back to the van, and you can wait for us to return.”

“Fine,” Hanna yelled. “But if you don’t return after two hours when the sun has gone down, then I will assume you all have died and return without you.”

Pulling out his strong large wings, Sil was getting ready to take the two of them back to the van. With his fast flying abilities, it was easy for him to head back and return, but he could only carry two people at a time, and Dennis was still recovering.

“Do you want to go back with them first?” Hanna asked.

Wevil was silent for a second before he eventually replied.

“I’m not going back; I’m going to stay with them.”

“What, come on Wevil, have you gone mad?” Hana asked. “You will be killed, and you’re not part of the Cursed faction; they won’t protect you when it really matters.”

Wevil placed his hand on his stomach once more, as if he was in slight pain, and then looked at Quinn talking to those in his group.

“I can’t let this opportunity slip by me, don’t you think he’s special, Hana? Do you know anyone who could have done what he had done, and shown the skills he did at the game? When I look at him, I think they’re going somewhere. They follow him because they feel it too. When I look at Mantis.” Once again, Wevil placed his hand on his stomach.

“Fine,” Hana huffed. “You two, go ahead. We’ll meet you at the van later tonight.” She said to the others before turning back at Wevil. “If you’re staying, then I’m staying as well. I don’t see what you see, but I can’t have these guys burying your body.”

“Thank’s Hana,” Wevil said.

Sil, was off sending the other two back to the van, and before they left, Wevil made sure to tell them to contact the base and inform Mantis to not do anything to the Cursed family for now. Otherwise, they would be in for a whole pain of trouble.

While Sil was away, Quinn decided to go over to Dennis and try a few things. He got Dennis to sit down, and close his eyes and relax, Quinn would then place his hand on his back and focus on his Qi.

As he did this, he tried to get Dennis to focus as well. Although meditating and learning Qi control couldn't help one get their MC points back, it did help with recovering their stamina a lot faster.

By the time Sil had eventually returned, Dennis felt energized and was ready to fight again.

"What was that?" Dennis asked. "I feel great."

"It's something my teacher taught me a while back," Quinn replied.

"Can you teach it to me!" Dennis asked. With a faster recovery time, he could fight more often and get more out of his hunts.

"It's not mine to teach, but in the future, I hope to introduce him to everyone at the Cursed faction."

The group was off again, and decided to stay as close as they could along the borderline of the desert; they didn't want to go too far in. At the moment, they had hardly made a dent on their maps. As they explored more, the digital maps they carried would update themselves, and other Travellers could use this information in the future.

Along the way, they had discovered more Emperor tier beasts, only this time, it was only one rather than two. Quinn got involved with the fighting, helping them out, and with him, it was a lot easier. Wevil and Hana would stay back observing for the first emperor tier.

But when they came across another emperor tier beast, Wevil decided to try and help out, however, although brave in his actions, an emperor tier proved to be too much for him, and it looked like he would come to his demise.

Hana wanted to step in, and she tried, but she knew it would be useless and her legs wouldn't move, but none of that mattered. For, when Wevil was about to get hit, the shadow came in front of him, blocking the attack.

"If you are helping me out, then I will help you as well," Quinn said, and went on to kill the beast again.

In total, the group had defeated an additional three emperor tier beasts, giving them a total of five crystals. They were having a break once more, at the same rock as before. It had become their resting spot. They knew it was void of beasts so it was good for them.

"This place has plenty of emperor tier beasts," Linda said. "It's like we thought, the new land is quite a dangerous place compared to the rest of the planet."

"We have only scratched a small part of it according to the map," Nate said, holding the digital map in his hand. "It's best not to go in too far if we don't want any more trouble."

Both Hana and Wevil looked at each other.

"You're not planning to go further in, are you?" Wevil asked.

"Of course not," Dennis replied. "If there are that many emperor tier beasts just this close in, then that means the further we go in, there is more of a chance of us running into the next tier."

'The next tier.' Quinn thought. So far, the highest tier beast Quinn had fought against was an emperor tier beast. He was confident in his current skills that no matter what emperor tier beast came his way, as long as he could use his full strength, he could beat them.

The next tier they were talking about, was legendary tier beasts.

'I wonder how well I would do against them?'

My Vampire System Chapter 684: Fear of death

The sun was starting to set, which was the signal, saying it was time for the hunt to end. For Quinn, Fex and Linda, they weren't really worn out or tired. They could also fight just fine in the dark. However, the same couldn't be said for the others.

Although Quinn could use his Qi control to help out Dennis and the others in recovering, it could only do so much. If forced too much, Quinn was afraid that he might start to affect them badly. After all, he only knew so little about Qi, as Leo hadn't taught him much beyond controlling it.

After reaching the van, the Parasite members seemed to be overjoyed that both Wevil and Hana were still alive, and hadn't gotten injured. Linda took the wheel, and they were off again.

While travelling back, Quinn started to think about a few different things. Seeing how he was able to defeat so many emperor tiers without too much struggle, he thought it was a waste of time for Alex to make him a set of king tier equipment.

Now, he wanted to use the crystals to create a full set of emperor tier armour. At the moment, he only had the mask, and it was barely considered emperor tier due to only one crystal being used to make it.

If he wanted high-quality emperor tier equipment, he would need several crystal pieces for each different part of the body. Out of everything, what he thought was most important to think about was a weapon.

For him, the weapons he had always used were his hands, and the gauntlets with the electric shock skill had helped greatly. It had even enhanced his powers when using it with his Shadow scythe.

His gauntlets were only at the advanced level, and back then, three lighting attribute crystals were used. If he wanted an active skill just as powerful, he would have to do the same for the emperor tier crystals.

'At the moment, I have one fire elemental emperor tier crystal. If I get two more of these, that will be the easiest thing for me to do.'

Elemental beasts were rare to come by, just like humanoid ones, so he wouldn't worry about it too much for the rest of his equipment. It could take him months to find the specific beasts, and he didn't have months.

A chest piece to be made would require three crystals, for boots two, leg's two, shoulders three. If including the crystals for the gauntlets, it meant he would need a total of thirteen emperor tier crystals to create a full set, and he had five at the moment.

Although four of them were gathered with the help of the others, he would have to ask them whether or not it was okay to take the crystals and compensate them in some other way. It was only fair.

There were also other items that could be made on top of this, A helmet, but Quinn already had a mask, and he didn't like items that covered his whole head. Accessories, such as rings and earrings. With these, the beast usually had to be oddly specific, it felt like chance if a person was to run into a beast crystal that could be used to create one of these.

'That's a lot of crystals, and the elemental beasts will be harder than the ones we fought against today.' Quinn thought. 'Maybe, it would be better if I went out hunting on my own. This way, I would be able to use all of my strength without worrying. I won't have to worry about the others either.'

It had felt like a long day for everyone, and they just wanted to head back home and sleep for the night, but Quinn didn't want to leave until they had gotten there Glathrium. Exiting out of the van, they immediately headed for the Parasites base along with Wevil.

"Your back," Mantis said with a smile, but it soon faded when he noticed that one of his members was missing, yet none of the Cursed were.

"What happened?" He asked.

"He-"Quinn was about to speak, when Wevil cut him off.

"Sorry, Sir it's our fault! They did as asked, showing us hunting spots, but we were unprepared."

"I see," Mantis said with his finger on his chin.

The others couldn't see it, but sweat was running down Wevil's face, worried for what was about to happen next.

"Very well, these things tend to happen, people die out on the field all the time. You should know this being a faction leader?" Mantis said, looking at Quinn. "I'm sure we have all had our fair share of deaths. After all, anything can happen on a hunt."

"We did as asked and showed new hunting spots you were unaware of before," Linda explained. "It was unfortunate that we couldn't stop one of your members from dying."

'Always taking the political stance, sitting on the fence.' Dennis thought.

"I know what you are going to ask, and don't worry, I am a man of my word. We shall apply you with twenty kilos of Glathrium free of charge. I'm afraid any more than that, and the members will kick up a fuss."

'Twenty kilos,' Quinn had no idea how long that would last, but he imagined it couldn't be enough for a long time. They still needed more in the future.

Quinn didn't want to just use it to create weapons. Like the military did, he wanted it to be used to create structures in the future. This was just a temporary fix to the problem and by no means a permanent solution.

Still, Quinn would have to see this as a freebie, they were already planning to go out for a hunt, and now they had enough for him to create the equipment he needed.

After collecting everything, they were off heading back to their shelter, using Quinn once again, and heading back for the cursed ship.

"What's wrong, Linda?" Dennis asked. "You've been quiet ever since we left their base."

“Yeah, it’s just, I thought the reaction of their leader was a little odd when they found out one of their own had died. It’s almost as if he didn’t care, and the look on the others’ faces, they were...” She paused for a second.

“They were scared,” Quinn finished her sentence. He could hear their heartbeat rapidly change the second they had entered their own base. He knew it too. Something was wrong.

Back at the Parasite base, Wevil and the others had been brought into Mantis’ office.

“Now, explain to me how a member of our Parasites died, yet not a single one of their team is gone. They had a D rank on their team, for frick sake!” Mantis shouted out of breath and panting. When he finally caught his breath, he continued.

“And all I got from you, was a message telling me not to mess with them? Speak, explain yourselves.”

“They were hunting emperor tier beast sir, we were never a match,” Hana explained. She went on to tell Mantis everything, the abilities they used, their strength and so on. Most of it made sense to him. All of it, apart from how their faction leader was able to take down an emperor tier on his own. Someone that strong would have been known by everyone.

That wasn’t even the level of an A rank, it was at least the level of an AA rank Traveller.

“This just means that we won’t be able to deal with them directly as I first thought.” Said Mantis. “And, we’ll have to do something about that troublesome leader of theirs.”

All four of them stood there straight nervously, and Wevil’s stomach was starting to hurt again.

Finally, Mantis sat back down in his seat and seeing this, one of the men let out a little sigh of relief.

“Oh, you think I’m going to let you off for allowing one of our men to die. All four of you shall suffer for two days.”

“Two days!’ The large man said, coming forward and falling to his knees, begging.

“Please, I can’t last two days. I can’t go through it again.”

‘Don’t worry, I assure you you won’t die, but you might wish you were dead.”

My Vampire System Chapter 685: Other contestants

On the Cursed ship, it was a new day, and standing in a room full of kids with their beady little eyes, they were all staring at a certain someone.

‘What the hell am I meant to do with these guys?’ Peter thought.

One of the spare rooms had been converted into a classroom. This had already been made the case before for the people who wanted to live on the spaceship and bring their family on board. Although many members refused.

The ship was merely a base, while their homes were still at the shelter. Only a few actually enjoyed being on the ship, apart from the leaders that would be pretty much based there all the time.

The classroom was made with the children in mind, creating an environment where they could still be taught; before it was never full, but now it was a different story. All of the kids that had been saved from the Blade island were there.

Peter had been asked to be their teacher and to look after them. It was requested after learning the truth of how he had risked his life defending them, but he was not alone in this. He also had a little assistant called Borden.

“I don’t even know what to teach them?” Peter whispered to Borden.

“I have an idea.”

Taking the kids out of the classroom, they had moved to the training room.

“Let’s split the tasks up,” Borden said. ‘You teach them Maths, English, the essentials, and I’ll teach them the essentials in fighting.’”

Standing at the front, Borden started to explain some moves, and would demonstrate, soon after they would follow. They did so quite naturally, as this was also similar to how they were taught on the Blade island. It had become routine for them.

Borden was quite popular with the kids, they thought he was quite cute and it reminded them of Vorden. Although Peter thought they would change their mind if they saw the crazy things he could do.

Borden was anything but cute, if he was angry, he could shove a whole human through a door quite easily.

The other Travellers couldn’t help but feel a little unsettled at what they were seeing in the training room. Young kids being taught to fight, at such a young age. Even for them, during war periods, they were only taught such things in military school. While these children looked to be under ten.

Because of this, there were a few concerns that had been passed on from the adults, and Megan had arrived to see what exactly the problem was. They still felt like they couldn’t talk to Peter about it directly. They hadn’t spent enough time to get to know him or see him as one of the leaders.

Instead, they decided to confide in someone like Megan, who was one of the old high rankers of the crows.

“Hey, the others are wondering if training them to fight is really the right thing to do, they’re just kids after all?” Megan explained with a soft approach.

Even she was a little cautious when talking to Peter, he unsettled her at times.

“These aren’t normal kids,” Peter replied. “They have seen more death than some adults will ever see. They have a heavy burden to carry. Is it right for them to train to fight for their lives at this age, of course it’s not, and I never want it to come to that.

“But, the second someone knows what their abilities are, they will try to use it for their own sake. The simple truth is, I don’t want to see them die, and neither does Borden.”

Megan took a second look at the kids, and it was true, they all did have a different look to them. The look of someone who had killed before. ‘What did these poor kids go through?’

After a good night’s rest, Quinn was excited to head to Alex to speak to him about his plans.

“Thanks for getting that Glathrium,” Alex replied.

“Will it be enough to create a full set of armour?” Quinn asked.

“It should be enough to create around four sets, so I can get to work on those king tier crystals for you if you want?”

“Actually, do you mind holding the Glathrium for me...” Quinn explained his plans about how he wanted a full suit of emperor tier armour, and that he wanted it soon. He explained that he was planning to go hunting for the whole of the week.

To him, he was happy to hold off, and was excited at creating the next best thing for Quinn. He could imagine if he had joined another faction, it would have been years until they let him work on such high level and quality crystals.

Only top factions would have been able to bring in so many emperor tier crystals, he wanted to thank him at the bottom of his hearts and suddenly, with excitement, he was feeling a twitch on his back.

Quinn saw this almost instantly, and something was drawing him, he almost wanted to touch his back.

“Hey, what are you doing!” Alex said, walking away.

“Sorry,” said Quinn. “I was just curious about them, how have they been?”

“A nightmare!” Alex replied. “I can keep them hidden under the wraps, but after around six hours or so, they start to feel really sore, so I have to suddenly leave and spread them out a bit. Although it’s not all bad news. I did get to fly a bit.”

“Didn’t I warn you, what if someone saw you!” Quinn said, looking around. But if someone had seen anything, he was sure Kazz would have already killed him by now.

“Relax, it was only in my room, and just a hover, really.”

Quinn was actually quite jealous. As a vampire, he could do many things that humans could never do, but flying wasn’t them. He was sure it was something magical that he would never experience.

Leaving the forging to Alex for the future, it was time for him to see Sam. Before leaving, Sam was in charge of creating a plan for the Cursed to take over the unclaimed planets left behind by the Sunshields and to become a name for himself. Big enough to the point where The Cursed were considered part of the big three.

The two of them were inside the meeting room.

“Did you come up with a plan, or a route for us then?” Quinn asked.

“Yeah, we have received a lot of information so we have had to plan our movements carefully,” Sam explained. “A lot of factions are after the unclaimed planets. After being under one of the big three, it seems a lot of those factions refuse to join up with the remaining two.”

“There are constant fights every day, but it is giving us a clear picture of who to look out for. The planets nearby have low level factions that we don’t have to worry about, after taking over a few of them and calming our spots, they won’t cause us much trouble.

“In my eyes, there are only two groups that we have to look out for”

‘Groups?’ Quinn replied.

“Yeah, the first group is a AA ranked faction named Daisy. After the big four, they were the highest rank faction and it seems like they still are. Every planet they have approached, they have taken over it with ease, and more factions are agreeing to work under them day by day.

“Now, for the second part, you’ll understand why I used the word Group. It’s because they are a group and a pretty well known one. Members of Pure have made their move and are also taking over planets rapidly. If we plan to make a move, we need to make one soon and keep an eye on these two.

“If you want to become one of the big three, then you will have to face both of these.”

Pure, the group where Cia and Layla were currently at. There was a chance that they might be meeting up soon.

But before starting their advance, Quinn needed to go hunting for a week to get his crystals. He was sure the emperor tier set would come in handy. He just hoped nothing troublesome occurred this week.

My Vampire System Chapter 686: Brink of war

To Quinn’s surprise, the others were happy to allow him to have the emperor tier crystals. They did ask for a few things in return, king tier crystals and funds to go towards fields they were interested in around the ship. Still, they didn’t mind Quinn getting the crystals they obtained together.

They knew what they were facing, the enemies that might come after them, and weren't arrogant enough to think that they could succeed without Quinn. The stronger and better he got, the better it was for them.

At the moment, the Cursed family couldn't compete with the other factions just based on sheer size. They had more members, and if a full scale battle was to happen, they were likely to lose. Even if Quinn and the other leaders lived, what was the point?

There would no longer be a faction to run and what was the point of them creating one in the first place, if not to protect the people in it. What they could do was minimise that risk by making Quinn just as strong as the leaders.

They saw the damage his soul weapon could do, and improving their best weapon was a must. This was why no one complained when Quinn asked for the emperor tier crystals.

There was some kick back, about Quinn going off on his own, but in the end, he was free to do as he wished. Also, both Sam and Linda were on Quinn's side, allowing him to go on his own. They knew why, he had powers he couldn't show or use compared to others.

Using the teleporter, Quinn arrived at the shelter, he had everything he needed. After giving Alex his flask to hold his own blood in, there were no more flasks to hand out.

For once, Quinn had asked Kazz for a favour, asking that when she made her report back to the vampire world if she could bring back more with her. The simple request was accepted, and she didn't even question why.

For now though, he had borrowed Fex's flask and had two of them on him. He had the blood bank with 200 milliliters of blood and two flasks, each holding another 100 millilitres of blood. In total 400 milliliters of blood.

This was one of the longest solo journeys Quinn would go on, and he would feel hunger. There would be no people to feast on in an emergency on the new land, so he had to come extra prepared.

Looking at the map, Quinn could see how far they had travelled last time. This time he would be going further into the new lands. The reason was because he was looking for fire elemental type beasts to make his new weapon.

Maybe he could find something in the desert, but there was a risk. So he preferred to try and explore the other areas. He had rented a small jeep and was on his way to the new land.

Quinn was saving his MC cells for battle.

What Quinn was unaware of, was that the Parasite members that were in the shelter, were keeping an eye on all of his movements.

“Boss, the faction leader just left the shelter on his own.” The man said into a receiver on his watch. “I checked the quest board, and it seems like he took the highest one possible, exploring the new land, which is the place you mentioned.”

“On his own?” Mantis replied. “Are you sure?”

From Wevil’s report, they knew Quinn was strong, but going out in the open on his own was still dangerous. Many mistakes could occur; he was surprised that the faction members would have even allowed this.

“Well, I guess this is the perfect opportunity to start our little act then. When he’s on his way back, you know what to do. Whatever it takes delay him from getting back.”

Reaching the foot of the mountain, he abandoned the jeep, and it was time for him to start his hunt. Other than gathering crystals, Quinn was also here to try to improve his shadow skills as much as possible.

The fight with Vicky and Pai had taught him a lot, and without Vorden he could have possibly died. Turning into the Bloodsucker wasn’t a good solution to the problem.

He was hoping he would increase the level of his skills and finally complete his level seven shadow ability to move up to level eight.

It was going well by not rushing things, Quinn was dealing with the emperor beasts as needed, and resting whenever he could.

The same however, could not be said back at the Cursed ship and shelter. A few days had gone past since Quinn's disappearance, and just like before, the Parasites and Cursed members were getting into more and more arguments.

The price hikes continued, and eventually, even Blip was getting sick of it. He didn't like discriminating between faction members as he wanted to treat everyone the same, but it had gotten to him as well.

So they retaliated, only charging members from the Parasites high prices for materials in the marketplace. Still, the Parasites knew that they were actually good business for the Cursed, who were low on funds.

At the moment, they couldn't really trade outside to any factions for fear they might turn on them and attack. They may even just steal the items and runoff. If it was a match of who could last longest, then the Cursed would lose this one.

On top of this, the Parasites started to take the same quests the Cursed were, almost mirroring their actions, and they were doing what they did best – leeching off the hard work of others and stealing the kills at the last second.

This was just making thier situation even more dire. And eventually, a certain someone had snapped. Out on a hunt, Dennis couldn't hold back any longer. It wasn't a kill steal that set him off, but an "accidental" stray attack that hit one of their members.

Whatever damage was done to the Cursed, Dennis had returned it threefold to the Parasite member. Because of this little incident, the two factions were at the brink of war.

It had gotten so bad that they were no longer allowing either faction members to enter their shelters, and the Cursed leaders had decided to stay at the Crow's base on the planet rather than on the ship, leaving Peter behind in charge once again.

Inside the building, they were having a meeting about what to do. Sitting slumped down in his chair with his head held down, Dennis couldn't look any of the others in the eye.

"I'm sorry guys, we tried so hard to avoid this, and now because of me, maybe people will..." Dennis paused as visions of his own planet appeared in his head. How the Eagle faction members and their families were burnt in front of his eyes.

Back then, he couldn't stop them from attacking, and now he felt horrible that he could be the cause of something like that.

"Don't be sorry", Nate said, slamming him hard on the back. "If I was there, I would have done the same thing."

"What's done is done, and now we have to come up with a solution to solve this, and playing a game with them won't work this time." Said Blip.

"We are waiting for them to get back to us with a solution," Sam explained. "It seems like the Parasite members themselves are restless to attack, while our members are more on the cautious side. Just in case, we have already started to move residents temporarily back to the ship until tensions have quietened down again."

"Don't you think it's strange?" Paul said.

At these meetings, Paul often wouldn't say much, He didn't want to get too involved, and he thought that the former Crow members did a good job caring about everyone. Most of the faction members belonged to them anyway.

"I'm just speaking my mind, but Quinn is away, and they want to fight us now. Usually, factions who truly don't want war with each other, will try a number of things before resulting into fighting.

“You attempted multiple times to be reasonable with them, yet instead, each time they retaliated by being even more unreasonable. And although none of us are worried about Quinn, we have been unable to contact him, which is unlike him when he knew he would be away.”

The others thought about what Paul said for a while. The Parasites were being difficult; they were making it so hard that the others were wishing they had just tried attacking them when they came here in the first place, rather than all of this passive aggressive nonsense.

The light on Sam’s watch started to flicker, and tapping on it once, a projected screen appeared. It was a message from the Parasites.

“What is it?” Nate asked, wondering if they could be fighting any day now.

“They have come up with a suggestion to the problem. One that actually might favour us. They claim that because both sides don’t want unnecessary blood shed, and the faction’s are a similar size, that the two sides should have a duel instead.

“Pitting their strongest five, against our strongest five. Whoever wins, the faction will serve under them from that day.”

Nate and Dennis smiled, thinking that the Parasites were underestimating them. This would be an easy win, but the others weren’t too sure.

However, this was clearly better than war.

“So it seems like we are all in agreement to accept the terms?” Sam said, and they all nodded in response. “Then the next question is, with Quinn out of the picture, which five of us will fight?”

My Vampire System Chapter 687: The selected five

Huffing and panting, Quinn was covered in sweat. He was standing on black ground, which had several fissures running through it. The sound of hot steam was heard gushing out from behind him. Turning around to take a look, he could see the hot steam evaporating from the fissures into the air.

On the floor lay a rock beast with a strange red energy glowing through its body that slowly started to fade.

'That one was a bit harder than I thought.' Quinn tipped the sweat from his forehead and pulled out the flask to take a small sip. It was a must.

He had been pushing himself too much, going from one emperor tier beast to the next, and he had made the fatal mistake of overestimating himself. He thought he still had enough in the tank to go on fighting another one.

However, this emperor tier beast was more powerful than the last ones, making the fight difficult. Still, even though he was tired, he couldn't be upset. For finally, he had gathered the three fire element crystals needed to create a new weapon.

'Now I just need the other crystals.'

Before Quinn's backside was scalded by the hot steam, he rushed to find a nice place to rest and climbed a small hill of rocks that overlooked the place he had just fought in. Looking around, he no longer recognised the area he was in.

He was naturally just going to the place where he thought the fire elemental beasts would be. It worked, and he finally got the most important crystals, but he had been travelling for days, and now he was lost.

As long as he had his map with him, he would be able to tell where he was and just head in the right direction. Pulling it out, he started to shake it a few times. The small shakes started to become frantic as panic settled in.

'This thing, why won't it turn on?'

When he first started his hunt a couple of days ago, he checked that the map and all of his equipment was working fine. Yet, for some reason, now the map did nothing.

He was a little concerned, he had made no reference, no marking to know which way he had headed. He simply was relying on modern technology to help him. It had never let him down before, so what a time for it to do just that.

Quinn wasn't too worried, it just meant that it might take him a little longer to get back than he originally thought, but he thought he should also make the others aware of this. So that if they needed him for anything, they would know where to pick him up.

Lifting his hand, he noticed the light on his watch wasn't activating either.

'Don't tell me.'

The watch now wasn't working.

'Is this a coincidence? How could both of them not work?' Quinn thought.

He was either one of the unluckiest people in the world, or someone was behind this.

Inside the meeting room at the shelter, they had been given more details about the upcoming duel. Duels weren't so uncommon between factions to settle things. In instances like this one where two forces were of equal power, it made sense to settle it this way, decided by the top dogs.

However, these duels did have certain rules; there were two styles of duels. One on one bouts, or a group duel. In this instance, they had asked for a group style duel. A five on five. In cases like these, each faction would have to contact a third party to step in and keep the peace. This was to make sure that the other party would follow through with the deal whatever the results were.

“A third party, but we don’t know any other factions?” Nate said.

“Well, I know one, but they are unlikely to be able to help,” Dennis replied. “They are aligned with one of the big families. I can still try, but their answer might be no.”

It was hard in the current times to set up a proper duel. Most factions have already chosen to side with one of the big four. It was worrisome if they even had a different motive.

Banging his head on the table and grinding his teeth, Blip had a suggestion.

“There is someone I know who might be happy- maybe not happy, but at least willing to help us out in this.”

Leaving the meeting room, Blip reluctantly lifted his feet and went to his old office to get in contact with the third party. A short while later, he returned and gave everyone the thumbs up. With a third party secured, they could move on to the next step.

“Who would be the best choice for our team?” Sam said, as he had a list of names up on a digital screen and next to it five slots.

“I have to be on the team!” Dennis said, shooting up like a school child from his seat. He startled Megan, who was sitting next to him. “This whole thing is my mess in the first place, so I have to fix it.”

“Dennis is a strong fighter and a Rank A traveller, one of our best. I see no problems in that one.” Sam replied.

“If we are going by rank, then shouldn’t Blip be involved as well?” Megan suggested. “Both Dennis and Blip have good chemistry together as well.”

Based on the suggestions, Sam moved both of their names into the slots leaving three.

“I’m happy to fight for the family, but unless Linda is as well, then I think it’s best you pick someone else.”

This came as a surprise to many, and they were wondering why Blip was being so stubborn. Before Dennis, the two of them had worked together all the time as well so perhaps that was the reason.

However, the truth was Blip was trying to take advantage of the situation, to see if his sister would step up. If she didn’t in such an important event like this one, something was definitely up.

“Okay, I’ll take part,” Linda replied.

This response not only surprised her brother Blip, but Fex at the table who was looking at Kazz and Paul, who didn’t show any signs of interest at all.

“Damn, all of you keep talking and won’t let me say what I want to say!” Nate said, standing up. “If it’s fighting, then you gotta count me in as well.”

“Now, hold on a second,” Sam said. “So far, we have three members who were originally from the Crows. I know we all belong to the same faction, but those that should be representing the Cursed family should be more varied. Do any of you want to take part in this?”

Paul shook his head, he was strong, but his ability probably wasn’t at the level where it could be useful without having the need to demonstrate his vampire powers. After Paul refused, Kazz did as well, but she was only known as a healer in the first place.

Sam then turned his head to Fex, who was wondering if there was anyone that would be a good fit to fight. Peter was a strong white who was just as powerful as Quinn. With his sheer raw power, he could overwhelm them, but he was in charge of the ship currently, and in terms of pure power, they already had plenty of that.

Borden was out of the question. His true form was a Dalki and the second people saw what he was, maybe everyone watching the fight would turn on them. Then there was himself, with his strong ability, in a group battle, it was incredibly helpful.

It could be used to block attacks, tie up enemies and even more if he was willing to show his vampire powers. Maybe he would even get a chance to use that, but it was unlikely judging from their impression of the Parasites so far.

"It might sound a little big headed, but I think myself will be a good addition to the team." Fex volunteered.

"It's not big headed." Sam replied. "I think it's a good choice as well."

"If no one else wants to jump in, then I guess that only leaves me?" Nate said with a smile on his face, but Fex had his hand raised once more.

"Fine," Sam said, sliding it in.

They looked at the list, and it was Blip, Kazz, Dennis, Fex and Nate.

This would be their final five.

"Can I make a suggestion?" Fex said. "I don't think that should be our final five. It's not that I doubt anyone's strength here, but I'm sure you all thought about it as well. If the Parasites have requested this duel then they might actually have something, a reason why they think they can beat us. Just in case I really think we should put our strongest people forward and give our team the highest chance of victory."

The others were a little confused by what Fex was saying. They looked around the table, and other than Nate they couldn't think of anyone else that was stronger than him. Who would give them a better chance of winning?

"I recommend Sil for this fight if we absolutely want to win." Fex said.

"That strange boy you brought back, the one that won't talk to anyone?" Megan asked sceptically.

The others didn't know Sil's ability, not even the extent of it. To them, he was just a friend of Quinn he had brought back with him.

"I promise you, even if all of us were struck down and he was the last one left standing, we would win the fight." Said Fex.

"Well, if you're that confident, and he agrees. But who do we swap him with?" Sam said, hovering his finger over the names. He slowly let it hover over Nate's name, and it looked like he was about to be replaced.

"Swap him with me." Blip said. "We already have three Ariel fighters, and mine and Linda's abilities are the same anyway. Besides, I've had a really bad shoulder these days."

It was a lie, an obvious lie that didn't get past anyone. Sam looked at Linda, seeing if she was okay with it, and she nodded.

"Alright, so this is our final team, Linda, Dennis, Nate, Fex and finally Sil. Let's crush those Parasites!"

My Vampire System Chapter 688: The third party

Quinn tried to use the map and the communicator on his watch several times but there were no results. If the map was the only thing that was affected then he wouldn't have been so spurious, but his watch was the final straw. These things were created to last a human lifetime, never needing to be charged.

Yet it wasn't even turning on as if it had run out of battery. The thought crossed his mind whether or not he should return. After all, something serious could be happening right now.

'They'll be fine Quinn, they don't need you to babysit them.' Quinn thought.

There were plenty of strong people in the Cursed faction now, and that was only on the surface. There were even stronger people in hiding such as Kazz. Trusting the others, Quinn thought it was best to

continue his journey as he was doing and he would also try to recognise some of the places he passed. He no longer needed to look for a specific emperor tier beast, so it should be easier than before.

A distance away from Quinn, a group of three men were nervously looking around. One of them had their eyes closed, while the other two were looking through the greenery, tiptoeing about.

“He’s on the move again,” The man with his eyes closed opened them.

“Hey, how much longer do we have to do this!” One of them whispered loudly. “This is crazy, we’re lucky to still be alive.”

The man who had his eyes closed, went up to a strange device that had been propped up and had a small antenna placed in the middle. It was a jammer. It allowed for all electronic devices to cease working within five hundred meters.

They were hardly used, because if one knew they were being used, they could easily be destroyed or a countermeasure device could be placed. Its short range was also a problem, but it was perfect for doing their job, delaying Quinn from returning.

“He’s really out here alone fighting these things?” Another said. “Is there really someone that strong? If the Parasites go against him, we’ll all be goners.”

“Why do you think we are out here doing this?”

At that moment, one of the men placed his hand on his stomach, and his face winced in pain.

“Is it that time already?”

Just then, leaves could be heard rustling and coming their way from a distance.

“Is it a beast?!” One of them panicked.

The man closed his eyes again, and tried to see what was coming towards him, and when he saw it, he immediately opened his eyes.

“How?” He asked. Standing there, he knew it was already too late.

“What is it?”

Coming out from the trees, the other two men were absolutely shocked at what they were seeing, it was no beast, instead it was the very person they had been following this whole time.

Placing his finger in his ear, Quinn stood there looking at the strange device and the three men.

“You guys are quite the noisy bunch, aren’t you?” Said Quinn. “Is that the thing that’s been causing me trouble?”

The announcement had been made to both of the shelters, and it seemed like it had done its job. Quests were put on hold and there were no longer disputes or fights happening, however now everyone was waiting in anticipation for the event.

A location was sent from the Crows, an empty wasteland that was void of beasts, stationed not too far from their shelter, but a bit further away from the Parasites. Standing there waiting were the five people who would be taking part from the Cursed faction.

Dennis, Linda, Nate, Fex and Sil.

Behind them, many members of the Cursed family had come along to watch the event. A lot of them had a deep hatred for the Parasites after everything that had happened. In the crowd, there were also the leaders Blip, Megan, Paul and Kazz.

'Damn, I guess I have to be a little careful about what I show?' Fex thought, and he was looking at Linda wondering if she would be okay. If they could finish this fight quickly, then maybe she wouldn't have to show any of her abilities.

Meanwhile Nate and Dennis were busy looking at Sil.

"Is he really as strong as Fex said? He had a great pair of wings on him, but he didn't do much when we were fighting." Said Dennis.

"Hmm, I haven't seen him fight, but he also doesn't give off the fighting aura either. But if Fex said its true it has to be right, I mean he's close friends with Quinn." Nate replied.

Linda looked in the direction of her brother, but she wasn't nervous, she then briefly looked at Kazz as well and her fist clenched even tighter.

'I'll get you back for the trouble you have caused, but today is not the day. For now we are on the same side.' Linda thought.

Then off in the distance, the Parasites could be seen travelling on many vehicles, mainly jeeps and vans while the Cursed family had walked on foot.

"Are they just trying to show off?" Someone from the crowd said.

"Hey, aren't there a bunch of vehicles on the ship, why can't we use them?" Another asked.

"I think they're saving them for something."

The vehicles stopped and Mantis, along with the others started to walk over. They too had brought many members from their faction to watch the fight. However, only the five taking part walked towards the centre, to meet the other five.

There was Mantis, Wevil, Hana, the big eyed guy who's name was Tony and finally, a strange hooded man they hadn't seen before.

"Hey, you see that one, it looks like something's wrong with him." Nate whispered to Dennis.

The hooded man's skin was deathly pale, and his fingers were twitching constantly. On his back he had two hammers with large heads on it.

"Before we go over the rules, it would be best until we both wait for the third party we have called." Mantis said.

They agreed, after all they would be the referees of the fight. They waited a few moments, and everyone was visibly nervous.

"I hope you brought a decent faction over, you will be surprised when you see who we brought." Tony said smiling.

"Is it really a big deal?" Fex asked Linda. "They're acting like this person they invited is a part of their faction."

"It is. It shows the connections or relations one faction has. Although they might not be part of the same group, it will make others think twice about attacking them." Linda explained. "They could also have no relation at all, and just someone who is interested in the two groups, but neither side knows the truth."

Finally, a ship could be seen coming towards them, and when they saw it, it certainly set a few people back with its strange design. It was pink in colour and had a giant love heart on the front. It stood out and definitely wasn't common for a ship to look like that.

However, Sam's face was full of concern seeing what group the Parasites had called.

"They know Daisy?" Sam said. Mantis and Tony couldn't stop smiling looking at their members panicking.

Daisy, was one of the top factions, considered the strongest just underneath the big four. It came as a surprise to them all how a small group like the Parasites would know or have contact with them. And yet, they even had said yes.

At the moment they were busy trying to take over the unclaimed planets and still they had the time to come here.

Parking their ship on the Parasites side, a group of ten females came out walking. Most of them were dressed in bright coloured beast gear as they left their ship. Each of them stunning in their own ways and at the front of them was the leader of Daisy, Helen. She stood out the most, with her bright pink hair and stunning long legs. The beast gear she had on was worn tightly to show off every curve on her body.

“The leader’s here, is this why they were so confident?” Blip asked.

“No, if their relationship was so close, then they would have asked them to help in the fight.” Sam said.
“They’re just trying to intimidate us.”

Helen with two of her girls walked out to the centre where the Parasites and Cursed members were.

“Thank you for coming.” Mantis said bowing his head down. “I didn’t expect you to come yourself, Helen.”

“There was something I wanted to see.”

She looked at the other group to see if she recognised any of them, but she didn’t.

‘These are the guys that successfully defended an attack from the Sunshields?’ She thought. When Mantis had asked her, due to the favour she owed him she was going to send some of her people. But when she found out what planet the duel was to take place on, she was suddenly interested.

At some point in time, this planet was on her list to take over as well. However, her information gathering was top notch compared to the other factions and she knew about the attack on the Crow's planet.

"She's so beautiful," Nate said. "Maybe I should go over and introduce myself." Before he knew it, his body was walking towards her.

"Hey, hey she's on the enemies side." Dennis said.

"Why don't you introduce yourself after we kick the parasites arses, won't that be more impressive?" Fex suggested.

Shaking his head, Nate was back to his regular self.

"You're right, I have to fight for love!"

"That's not what I said, but alright."

"Look at them." Tony said to Mantis. "They must be shook up after seeing Daisy. I didn't know you were so close with them, you even brought their leader here boss. Now whoever they bring will look like a pebble, they might even run away after seeing Helen here."

At that moment, another spaceship was seen approaching the area they were in. It didn't look to be anything special at all. It was just a regular ship that could hold around twenty or so people. When it landed the Parasite faction members didn't even seem to care who would be coming off the ship.

'I thought I would never have to see him again.' Blip said.

The ships door opened and out came ten men dressed in white robes and standing at the front, was Hector.

"What!!" Someone from the Parasites shouted.

The white robes gave away their identities in a second. They were from the Graylash family.

'Damn it! how can this be!' Tony screwed in his head.

'Looks like things are going to get interesting around here.' Helen thought.

My Vampire System Chapter 689: Super strength!

As soon as the men left the ship, everyone there knew exactly who they were. Their prominent white robes had been displayed many times on different T/V stations, news broadcast shows, and they were currently in the center of the Civil war being one of the only big two families remaining.

The question on everyone's mind, including those in the Cursed family, was what were they doing here?

Leaving the ship, Hector stood at the front. He wore a similar uniform to those behind him, however his uniform had a green trim around the edges and his sleeves had a slit showing his forearms. This uniform indicated that he was part of the Altum class within the Graylash family. The highest class there was out of the three classes.

The nine men behind him though, had no such colour and only wore pure white, which indicated they were the Humilis class. The lowest Graylash class. Still, the fact that they had sent someone of the Altum class meant they deemed this as important, which had blown the others away, especially Helen.

Walking towards the center, Hector looked around as if he was looking for a certain someone, but he was a little disappointed, as all he could see was Blip, avoiding eye contact, looking away and whistling.

When Hector and two of his men joined the centre and walked towards the two groups. Everyone there gave them a respectful bow, including those in Daisy and the Parasites.

"Where is your faction leader?" Hector asked.

“He’s busy at the moment, but will be returning in a few days,” Linda replied.

Hector looked a little disappointed by the answer. If Quinn wasn’t here, he felt like him being here was a waste of his time. When the request came through, the only reason why it was accepted was because of Owen. Owen was too busy doing his own things to travel to the planet, so he had asked Hector to oversee things and to look out for Quinn, hoping to see his skills in the duel.

“What are they even doing here?” Tony asked. “Why would they help an F rank faction like this one?”

“Don’t you know?” Helen replied. “This planet belonged to the Graylash family, and the faction called the Crow’s used to work for them. Information is key, and you guys should have done your own research. However, I thought the relationship was broken off between the two of them, but it seems like they might still be linked.”

In Helen’s mind, it was the only way to explain why they were here right now.

“This is why they accepted the duel, is this why they’ve been acting so cocky!” Mantis said in anger and walked forward so the other group could hear them.

“We did not know that this planet was owned by the Graylash family, and this faction was under you. We do not wish to fight and cause trouble with the Graylash family, the duel is off.” Mantis demanded.

Hector turned to look at him, and just the sheer stare and name had frightened Mantis. In truth, Mantis was hoping to show his power to Daisy today. That way, after calming the planet, it would be easy for him to join up with them and he could get a high position in the faction.

He had no intention of dealing with any of the big powerhouses, not yet anyway. He knew his strength and how far it could take them.

“I think there has been some misunderstanding,” Hector said. “This planet does not belong to the Graylash family and belongs to the Cursed faction. We are only here to officiate. If anything happens to them, it is none of our business, and the two of you are free to do as you wish.”

Lifting up his hand, Hector pointed at Blip in the crowd.

“If you wanted to, you could tie up that man and beat him until he could no longer speak, and the Graylash family nor I would do a thing to stop you.”

“Damn it, I knew you still had a grudge!” Blip shouted.

It seemed like what the Graylash family was saying was the truth. They also had no reason to lie, they were so strong that if they wanted to, they could get involved and stop all of this in an instant, there was no reason for them to do this.

“So they thought they could just scare us?” Tony said. “Throw us off our game by getting in contact with an old flame. If this planet used to belong to them, of course they would say yes.”

Although the others’ nerves were settled a little after what Hector had said. Helen thought a little differently, she made note that Hector had asked for the faction leader personally.

Knowing that they had successfully defended an attack from the Sunshields and now this. It was certainly something they needed to keep an eye out for.

The rules were explained to both groups, and the third parties were both there to listen in. It was clear that if death was to happen; it was not the fault of one or the other. If a member was knocked out, then Helen or Hector would come in and take the knocked out person off to the side, and they would no longer be in the fight.

There were no boundaries for the fight, but they would try to keep it within a certain area, so it did not hurt both crowds of people that were watching. If there were any stray attacks, those from Daisy and those from the Graylashes, would try to protect the crowds.

A team could either admit defeat, or until all of one side was killed or knocked out. This would be the end of the duel. Both teams had got into position, and it was finally time for the fight to start.

“We should win this pretty easy, right?” Megan asked.

“I’m not too sure,” Paul replied. “The one that worries me most is that hooded man, his skin. It looks like he’s been poisoned.”

“Start!” Helen shouted signalling the battle.

“Did you come up with any strategies for the fight?” Megan asked.

“No,” Sam replied. “I thought it would be best to leave it to them, after all, we have no clue what their abilities are.”

The first one to act from the Cursed family, was Dennis, transforming immediately and flying towards the centre of them.

“Wait!” Fex shouted. He knew they were all strong, but the best thing to do was to learn all of their abilities first. Being arrogant would be the death of their team.

With Dennis charging forward, they would now all have to move to support him. Even if he was strong, it was five on one. Everyone dashed forward knowing this, but that’s when Fex noticed Sil had stayed back.

“Sil, what are you doing? Come with us?” Fex asked.

“No,” Sil replied. “Quinn said to only help if I think you need it. He said you need to get better.”

“Huh, don’t you think we need it right now, what happens if we all get knocked out, and you’re the only one left?”

“Then I will help and beat them for you.” He said, smiling. It was strange sometimes Sil had confidence, sometimes he didn’t. However, Fex being distracted by all of this, was unaware of the others that were already locked in combat.

Dennis flying straight into the centre of the five was hoping to knock them all down like a bowling ball.

“Mune, Deal with this,” Mantis ordered.

Moving from the side, to the front, the hooded man stood in front of Dennis’s path and placed both of his hands outward.

Dennis collided right into Mune, and dust was thrown towards the other side from his large wings. When the dust started to settle, Mune could be seen holding onto Dennis’s clawed hands, not having moved from the spot.

The veins on his hand bulged, bleeding as the claws were dug in.

Mune then lifted Dennis up and slammed him into the ground, creating a crater underneath him.

“How much strength does that guy have?” Blip said.

Dennis was hurt, and in pain, he tried to move but was being pinned down by Mune’s strength. All he could do was turn his head to see Mantis now standing by his side.

“This is going to hurt a little,” Mantis said as he placed his green coloured hand on top of Dennis’s body, and a cry of screams was heard after.

“It’s as I thought, one of them has a poison ability,” Paul said.

“I’ll knock him off!” Nate shouted, moving slow, but stood in his way, Wevil came attacking with his two daggers.

Nate had blocked, using his hardened hands, then reached out to try to grab Wevil, but he had already moved back using his super speed.

“I know what your soul weapon is,” Wevil said, “Do you think I’m going to let you touch me?”

The next person to try and help Dennis out was Fex. He threw out his string, and was going to pull Mune off of him, but the string never reached as it looked as if it was hit by an invisible wall.

“A barrier?” Fex thought.

“Us two will deal with you, pretty boy,” Hanna said, throwing out slashes of wind. Fex moved to dodge them easily, but when the third attack appeared, he felt his body bang into something else. It was another Barrier.

“This fight isn’t as easy as you thought it was going to be, is it?” Tony said, laughing.

Without Sil helping, and Dennis pinned down, it didn’t look like a good start for the Cursed faction. The members were nervously watching away, their confidence from before had disappeared.

“Get off him!” Linda shouted, throwing her fist as hard as she could.

“Why isn’t she using her ability?” Blip thought. Even if she transformed a little, it would have helped her have some extra strength. But her transformation wasn’t known for strength, and her attack was definitely weaker when compared to Dennis.

Mune, with a single hand, continued to hold Dennis down, and raised another to block the attack. Everyone watching thought it was a useless attempt. Until the fist was blocked.

“Big mistake!” Linda shouted, and immediately, Mune’s whole hand, was crushed within itself, and with another punch to his body, he was sent flying off from Dennis.

“Linda, what happened to you?” Blip said, with his mouth left wide open.

My Vampire System Chapter 690: Result of the duel

The Cursed faction cheered as they saw Linda deliver a devastating blow to the other team. It was the only good thing that had happened since the fight had started, and they needed something to celebrate about.

They didn't care how she had such great strength at the moment, they could figure that out later, they just wanted her to win. Paul, on the other hand, was glancing at Kazz to see if she would act.

"What?" Kazz replied, staring back at him. 'I'm not going to do anything. Super strength can be explained in many ways. No one is suddenly going to think she's a vampire. Even if she showed healing or multiple abilities, people won't just assume they're a vampire because of this."

Paul didn't reply back, but at least his worries were diminished, Kazz couldn't act with all these people around them already and she was right. The blood aura was different because it was something only vampires could perform, which was why right now, Fex was struggling with his opponents.

Fex could easily dodge the incoming attacks, but the barriers that were being made were invisible. He had even tried hitting one to try break it, but using regular strength there was no luck. To break one he would have to use full force, or maybe his blood skills, and that would reveal him.

So he was in quite a difficult position. The same could be said for Nate. Nate wasn't getting hurt by Wevil, but at the same time, he wasn't able to hold him, stop him or damage him, in a situation like this. It was a bad matchup for Nate.

If he was patient, then he could just wait for Wevil to run out of stamina, but Nate wanted to act now.

'My princess Helen is watching me. If I don't show I can do something, then she will think I'm weak. And who would want to go out with someone weak!' Nate thought.

Seeing Fex in trouble, and figuring out what was happening, Nate decided it was time for a change of plan. Ignoring Wevil, he went towards where Fex was and when he was close, with his fists hardened; he threw out a punch smashing the barriers.

“Do you mind swapping with me?” Nate asked.

“My pleasure,” Fex replied.

Immediately, when Wevil came towards him, Fex had set up a trap with his strings, tying his legs up and then punching him in the stomach, sending him to the floor.

Wevil got up and took a few steps back, bent over from the blow.

‘His string is really not good for my ability, but there is still something I can do,’ Wevil thought.

Activating his soul weapon, he managed to enhance his speed. For a brief time, he could now move twice as fast.

‘With this, he won’t be able to catch me going this fast.’ Wevil thought.

Changing direction, moving left and right, Wevil was ready with his daggers, but Fex just stood there trying to keep track of him. Then when Wevil jumped, he was stopped again, held by the string.

“But how? How could you still see me?”

“I know people who are a lot faster than you. And if I couldn’t see them, then I would be pretty useless!” Fex said, pulling him forward with the string and punching him right in the face.

Meanwhile, Nate was smashing through barriers as they were being made and the wind attacks were proving useless against him.

“I’m just wasting my time here!” Tony said in frustration. His ability was more suited to reflect those that used elemental abilities, but against someone with strength like this, it was useless. Looking around, Tony was trying to see if there was anyone else he could go for and that’s when he spotted Sil, standing at the back with his hands by his side.

“He looks like an easy one!” Tony said, going right past Nate.

“No!” Nate called out trying to stop him, but Hana, attacking with her wind strikes, stopped him from moving. Nate was worried. He knew Fex said Sil was strong but he hadn’t seen any of that to prove it.

Laughing like a mad man, Tony thought he had Sil right where he needed him. A barrier was raised behind and to both of his sides, so if he was to try and escape there was only one direction he could move in, but Sil just stayed there still.

Grabbing the beast spear from his back. Tony thrust it forward.

“Die!”

Touching Sil’s skin, a clang noise was heard, and the spear hadn’t moved a single inch into his skin.

‘Hardening?’ Nate thought, ‘but I thought his ability was transformation, like Dennis’s?’

Grabbing hold of the spear, Sil pulled Tony forward and placed his hand on his head, Tony tried punching Sil as hard as he could, but his body wouldn’t budge and he had only hurt his own hand in the process.

“You have quite the fun ability, is this how you use it?” Lifting his hand, Sil created a barrier that perfectly fitted Tony inside. He tried to move, but he couldn’t even move enough to build up momentum to strike the barrier.

Hana, seeing this, threw out a wind strike at Tony. When it hit, there was nothing, the barrier wasn’t damaged or destroyed at all.

“How is this possible, his barrier it’s stronger than mine!?” Tony said but no one could hear him.

At that point, all the others understood what Sil’s ability was. He was able to copy other people’s abilities.

Sil decided to go back, and continued to be uninvolved with the fight. Seeing this sent a shiver down Helen's spine. 'That boy, if he had joined the fight from the beginning this would be all over, but for such a strong ability there has to be a condition. Is it when he touched his head?'

"Now this is interesting, it seems like a lot happened while I was away, and it's good to know Sil is listening to what I said before." A voice from the crowd said.

When Blip turned around to see who the familiar voice was, he was surprised.

"Quinn, when did you get here?"

Quinn laughed a little.

"A while ago, but I didn't want to put pressure on you guys, I thought something might have happened when I found some troublesome people following me, but it looks like everything will be over soon."

Back at where Mantis was, now that Mune was no longer holding Dennis down, he was able to move. He grabbed Mantis's leg and pulled him down causing him to fall to the ground.

"You don't know how long I've been waiting to do this," Dennis said, pulling his fist back.

"Too bad you won't be able to," Mantis said smiling back. "We are forfeiting the fight!" He shouted.

"What? No!" Dennis said, pulling him by his collar.

"Put him down, the match is over," Helen ordered.

"She's right, if you refuse we will have to step in," Hector said.

Reluctantly, Dennis threw Mantis back on the ground, and went over to the others. It was inevitable. The fight had turned around, and they were going to lose, eventually.

Helen, the Parasite members, and the others could see this, so no one faulted Mantis for giving up the match. At least he had protected his people that way.

A healer was brought out and started their work on the participant's injuries, when all was done, the two groups were to meet in the middle, and this time, Quinn being the faction leader came out as well.

"Oh, so you were here?" Hector said.

"Nice to meet you again," Quinn replied.

"Who are you?" Helen asked.

"It's okay," Mantis interrupted, "He's the Cursed faction leader."

Helen took a look at Quinn, wondering what to make of him. Right now he wasn't giving off any type of aura, not one of a fighter at least. However, what was scary about it, was he wasn't giving off anything at all. It was like he wasn't even standing in front of her.

'This is someone I need to watch out for,' She thought.

"The outcome of this duel has been decided. The Cursed family are the winners. The parasites now have two choices. To abandon as a faction, or work and join under The Cursed family banner."

Mantis bowed down in front of Quinn, and put out his hand.

"We will work under the Cursed family banner. I can tell that this faction will be able to go somewhere in the future," Mantis said.

Quinn looked at the hand for a few seconds before giving his reply.

“No,” Quinn replied. “I don’t want any of the Parasites working for us. I want you off our Planet. Do what you want but not here.”

“Wait, Quinn!” Sam tried to call out. They could use the parasite’s people, and their resources to help them. And they needed more people for the future as well. It felt like Quinn was wasting this opportunity.

Opening up his hand, three shadows were opened and three beat up men fell from them.

“You can take these guys with you as well.”

“Fine, we lost so we shall do as you wish, but it will take us at least a week to gather our things and leave this place,” Mantis said.

With that, an agreement was made, and the two sides walked off in different directions. However, as Mantis walked back towards his group of people, he wasn’t upset by this decision at all. Instead, a smile on his face was seen.