

My Vampire 691

My Vampire System Chapter 691: Three strong teams

As Quinn walked off, there were many that were questioning his decision. At the same time, they couldn't really say, the one he had made was completely wrong either. There was a good chance that disputes would continue to happen based on their previous relationship, if Mantis wasn't truthful in working under the Cursed faction.

Based on his underhand methods to try and stall Quinn from coming back, Quinn felt like it was enough to not work with them. After all, soon they would be going to try and take over other planets, and it was a time when they didn't need internal fighting.

It was unlike when the Crows had joined the Cursed faction. They were willing and felt like they owed Quinn and the others. As for the Parasites, some wouldn't accept this fact.

It was a shame because of all the resources they had, but stripping the Parasites of everything was basically a death sentence to them in the way the current world was.

"A bold choice," Hector commented as Quinn walked past.

"Thank you for coming," Quinn replied respectfully. "And thank you for the information about the Blades before, I hope Owen is doing okay."

If it wasn't for Owen relaying the information of where the Blades' island was, they perhaps would have never found Vorden. The information they had given was vital in allowing them to pick the perfect time to save him.

Hector looked towards Sil for a second, who seemed to be surrounded by others who were curious about his ability. They now knew why Fex was complimenting him so much, and they were wondering how it worked. However, his face was flushed red, and Sil didn't know how to deal with the sudden interest.

“That boy, he’s a Blade, correct?” Hector asked.

Quinn didn’t know how to answer at this point, and he didn’t know if he even should answer.

“Don’t worry about it; I just hope that you came to an agreement with the Blades rather than made an enemy out of them. You have made quite a good group for yourself here, Quinn. As you get stronger, there will be more eyes on you.” Hector said, looking in the direction of Helen. “A message from Owen. There’s an open space for you where you can become a major powerhouse in this world. Us coming here today was betting on you becoming it. We hope our relationship in the future can continue.”

With that, Hector and his men were off, leaving Quinn with a lot to think about.

[New quest received]

[Become recognised as one of the big three]

[Quest reward ????]

Maybe this is what Quinn needed to finally level up to the next evolution.

\*\*\*\*\*

A couple of days had gone past since the event had happened. There were no disputes between the two factions, but at the same time, there were no chances for any disputes to happen. The Cursed faction had still put quests on hold until the Parasites eventually left the planet.

What Quinn didn’t want was for them to use his people in any sort of way. In the meantime, they were in the command centre discussing their next move – taking over the unclaimed planets.

“At the moment, Daisy has a total of four planets, Pure have three, and are currently in the middle of taking over their fourth.” Sam started to explain, showing them a part of the area of space the Crow’s

planet was in. The actual Cursed ship was still located nearby earth in the Graylash area. “Daisy has managed to get the other factions to submit by making deals or showing their outright strength, making it easier for them.

“Whereas Pure has been met with resistance everywhere they go. Still, even though this is the case, they have taken over the planets at a fast rate. We have confirmed that their leader has not been seen. Just as Layla and Cia reported, it is a smaller team, still they have brought with them some strong members.

“At the moment, six unclaimed planets are left nearby that have a few small factions hovering around. I have made a route, going from one planet to the next, even if we are able to beat them quickly, it’s most likely that we will have time to only claim three planets by then and the other two claiming the majority.

“If this is the case, it will be a hard struggle to defend the planets we have, or convince people over to our side. “

“I think we’re not being aggressive enough,” Quinn said. “You said these factions weren’t that strong, right? Then why do we need all of us to go there? How many factions out there could deal with an emperor tier beast. We have many past leaders here who I think could lead a small team to victory. I’m not saying to risk the lives of those that don’t want to fight, but with the king tier crystals we have, with Sil and Peter, I think we have a chance.”

“Are you prepared?” Paul said. “I’m not saying what you’re proposing is wrong, but going about it this way will ensure people will die. You can’t save everyone.”

Paul was honestly surprised; surely Quinn wouldn’t have suggested such a thing? He had always wanted to protect others.

“If we don’t do this, then what happens?” Quinn replied. “We get taken over by Pure, or Daisy and are forced to fight. Like I said, I’m not forcing anyone to fight, I want everyone to be well aware of the risks they are taking. At least this way, we are giving people a choice, and not treating them differently for choosing not to help.

“If I have to fight alone and take on the burden for everyone, then that’s my choice.’

Paul smiled, thinking Quinn sure had grown a lot. Slowly Quinn was finding his answers through all these different experiences.

With much talk, three different attack teams were made. One with Quinn taking charge with him being the main attack force, along with Paul, Kazz and Fex. In all honesty, Quinn was pretty much a one man army anyway. Blip would be leading another force. Behind him would be Dennis, Nate, and Linda. Finally, the last force would be Peter, Sil, and Borden, leaving Megan and Sam as the only two leaders left on the ship.

Quinn knew Sil would have wanted to go with him, but Sil and Quinn were too powerful. It would be a waste to put the two of them together. Sil was happy to accept though, as soon as he knew that Borden would be coming along with him.

Enough trust had been built between the members to the point where Quinn could now trust the old Crow's. Especially Sam, since being one of his turned, had to follow his orders anyway, but he didn't think Sam would do anything like that.

There was risk with their plan, all of their attacking forces would be out taking over planets as fast as they could. Meanwhile, leaving only a small team for defence on the ship. Another suggestion was made, they would move the Cursed ship through the space station and allow it to be placed near the Crow's planet. It would be a deterrent for other factions that were thinking about attacking the place.

And on top of this, the only people closest that would attack them were the Graylash family which owned the planets behind them. Based on their actions and words, Quinn thought it was unlikely that they would attack them.

With the plan all set, now all they were waiting for was for the Parasites to leave their planet. When asked what their next move would most likely be, Sam guessed that they would head to one of the planets where Daisy were located on. If they were close enough to contact them like that, then it meant Mantis at least had an in with Helen.

When the meeting had ended, everyone left the room to do their own thing. Going from the command centre across the bridge, Linda was about to go off and do her normal duties when she felt someone grab her by the wrist.

Her heart panicked for a second, as fear went through her mind.

'Is it....'

When she turned around, she could see it was her brother, calming her back down.

"Me and you need to talk sis, you can't keep running away from me. You need to explain to me what you did in that fight." Blip said.

My Vampire System Chapter 692: We're famous?

Holding onto her hand, her brother Blip could tell something was up because as soon as he had asked this question. She immediately started to look around all over, as if someone was watching her. For as long as he knew her, his sister was a strong confident person, and it was the first time he had seen her like this.

'That Kazz can't be everywhere at once, right? And lately, I've seen her hanging around Paul more and more,' Linda thought.

As she looked over her two shoulders, she couldn't spot her, but just to be safe, there was still one place the two of them could go to.

"Let me just ask you, do you believe in Quinn?" Linda asked.

"Quinn? Does this have something to do with him?" Blip replied.

"Please, I just need to know, do you trust him?"

He looked into her eyes and could tell that this question carried a lot of weight to her.

“Of course I do, if I didn’t, I would have never willingly trusted the Crow’s over to him.”

Now pulling her brother by the wrist, the two of them headed off to a certain place. Quinn knew that something like this might happen, and there were two reasons why he had asked for a private training room with a code. The training rooms were sound proof, and the code was given to others but not Kazz.

Kazz and Paul didn’t know about it, so they never asked. If they did, Quinn would explain his reason saying it was because he wanted to train particular skills away from others. The code was given to Linda, Fex, Alex, Peter, and Sam if they ever wanted to try and practice their vampire skills and more.

When the two of them entered the room, Linda held both of her brother’s hands and took a deep breath.

“Now you have to remember when I tell you everything, it has already happened, and there is nothing we can do about it. We can’t turn back time, so there is no point in getting upset.”

Blip nodded, wondering what could even be so bad? Not realising that whatever he was thinking, the truth was ten times worse.

Linda told him everything, about what happened with Quinn that day, and how she had nearly been killed by Kazz. How Quinn had saved her life, but it had come with a drastic change in her body. The reason why she had been hurt, to keep the big secret Quinn and the others were hiding from everybody, and now her telling him this, he needed to keep this big secret as well.

After telling her story, she could feel the grip around his fingers tighten, his head shaking slightly. He was silent for a while. His eyes not even looking at Linda but looking straight through her. They were filled with rage.

“That b\*tch!” Blip suddenly shouted. “I’ll kill her, I’ll kill her!”

“Please you have to keep this a secret!” Linda shouted. “Don’t you think if anyone is more angry it’s me? Besides, it doesn’t seem like her and Quinn are pleased with each other either. The way it’s been explained to me, there are from two different families, similar to the factions we have.”

Suddenly, Blip gave his sister a big hug holding her tightly. She started to feel something warm on her shoulder. They were tears coming out of his eyes.

“Sister, I’m sorry that I wasn’t there for you, I promise I won’t ever let something like that happen to you again.” He cried.

Linda smiled, and patted his back, she was lucky to have a brother as good as him.

‘Kazz, I promise I will make you pay for what you did,’ Blip thought.

\*\*\*\*\*

Another day went by, and what the Cursed faction were planning to do was explained to the rest of the faction. Members who were interested in joining them were free to do so. Surprisingly, many of them wanted to be a part of this.

After being pushed around by the Parasites, being under the control of the Graylash family, and facing discrimination while they were in the military, they wanted to fight for thier own way. For their own future. Life in the Cursed faction was good for them and they wanted to keep their freedom.

There were many who wanted to go with Blip and his group since they originally belonged to the Crow’s, this was quite obvious. A lot wanted to join Quinn’s group as well. They were memorised by what he had done with the Sunshilds that day and felt like going with him was a safe bet.

However, there was one group that there weren’t many willing to join and that was Sil’s and Peter’s group. It wasn’t that they didn’t feel they were strong, but out of all the personalities of the leaders, these two were the most difficult to get on with.

Peter had a short fuse, and Sil was just socially awkward, it didn’t inspire confidence in them.

“We’re going to have to think of something, maybe an incentive of some sought,’ Sam thought.

Later that evening, a leaders meeting had been called by Sam, the others thought it was about the current situation but to their surprise, it was about something unrelated.

When everyone was sitting down, Sam started to play a video. On screen a brown haired beauty could be seen. She wore full beast gear but what stood out, was the microphone in her hand. The others thought they had recognised the girl from somewhere before. Yet, none of them could put their finger on it.

"I remember her!" Nate said, standing up. "I remember all the beautiful girls in this world. She was the reporter at the inter base tournament."

Now that Quinn was taking a second look at her, Nate was right. She had asked Quinn a lot of questions after his surprise victory in the tournament.

"She's what's known as a War correspondent or a war reporter. It's a dangerous job where reporters have to dive right into the middle of what's happening, all just so they can update the general public on the world's affairs." Sam explained. "There were many news channels like this one when things started, but slowly as things started to get worse, more and more channels started to stop reporting. Her names Bonny and she and her cameraman have become quite famous recently, for there one of the only few people still reporting.

"At the moment, there is an unwritten rule between everyone not to mess with War reporters, there just Civilians in all of this after all, but being in the middle of a war can sometimes prove quite difficult."

The group continued to watch the video, and they reported on a number of things, updating them on the situation with the military and earth, then they moved onto the situation with the unclaimed planets. In the video itself it turned out that Bonny was on the planet that was in the middle of a fight with Pure.

A faction going up against Pure. The cameraman was showing ability users fighting against strong weapon users. In the video itself, for a brief second, Quinn had spotted Layla and Cia.

'Pure did send them to join the fight after all,' Quinn thought.



He didn't like the fact that he wasn't with them during this time, but he was thankful that the two of them looked unhurt. In the video itself, it looked like Pure was dominating the faction quite heavily.

The report would switch from the hectic battle to Bonny being in a safe place as more information was passed on, and towards the end of the video, something had caught the attention of them all.

"In recent news, a new faction on the rise seemingly out of the blue has come from nowhere appearing on the top half of the faction rankings. When checking last month's data, the group known as the Cursed faction was Rank F, have now jumped up becoming a Rank B.

"When asking other factions for details, it seemed like no one has any idea who or where this faction has come from...." The news report continued to waffle on about unrelated stuff, but everyone smiled hearing this.

"We made it on the news, we're famous!" Nate said. "I need to get a haircut."

"Have you gone mad?" Megan asked. "The news report was only for a second, and it only mentioned our faction. Why would they suddenly come over here and interview you."

The rest of the room chuckled.

"Megan is right," Sam said. "But I just wanted to bring this to everyone's attention. What we're doing is being noticed, and after this, soon the whole world will know our name. I thought it would be good encouragement for you all."

Although the Cursed faction hadn't been going out on many quests this month, it didn't start that way before the Parasites had arrived, and they had racked up a lot of points from their hunts, but the main contribution to their ranking was Quinn.

His emperor tier crystals had been inputted into the system, jumping his Traveller rank from C to A. The planet was a gold mine of Emperor tiers that the others didn't know about, and this was a great contribution to their success.

“Now about Sil’s group-” As Sam was going to continue to move onto the next agenda.

A coughing fit had interrupted him in the middle, it was quite the bad one that went on for a minute.

“Dennis are you okay? Do you want some water?” Megan asked, concerned.

Dennis stood up from his seat and the coughing started to get more violent and still hadn’t stopped, until eventually, He had thrown up all over the table.

As soon as he did, a strange scent filled the nose of many in the room, Dennis had thrown up blood.

My Vampire System Chapter 693: Spreading Virus

Spread out across the table straight out from Dennis’ mouth, was blood. Immediately, two people in the room started to feel strange as the scent entered their noses. Paul felt himself drawn towards the blood, slowly moving his body forward.

“Snap out of it, not here, I don’t want to kill you,” Kazz said.

Those few words were enough to reign Paul back to his senses, and he was able to control himself from the urge. He had already had to deal with blood a few times, so it was easier for Paul, but as for the other, it was Sam. He suddenly stumbled, keeping his head down. He knew from what Quinn had told him that when a vampire couldn’t control their urges, their eyes would start to change colour.

Slamming his hand on the table, he was trying to stop himself. The others were starting to show concern towards him as well.

“Sam, is it a bug that’s spreading around? Are you feeling alright?” Nate asked as he approached him, but Quinn then stood in his way.

“Take Dennis to the medical Bay immediately, make sure he’s okay.” Quinn ordered.

“What about Sam?” Nate asked.

While Quinn stood in his way, Sam grabbed his flask that he always kept attached to him by his side. Took a sip from it, and his sudden thirst was quelled.

“Don’t worry Nate,” Sam said, lifting his head. “I was just worried about Dennis, let’s see if he’s okay.”

There were no doctors on board the cursed ship, however, there were some nurses that acted as healers with healing abilities that tried their best to heal Dennis. His skin was starting to look pale, and he looked incredibly weak.

Although he hadn’t thrown up again after, he stated that he still felt a pain in his stomach. No matter what the healer tried to do, they were unable to make the pain go away. Once the healer was done, Quinn decided to pay him a visit as well. Hoping maybe he could do something with his Qi.

When he entered the room, he could see Dennis lying down, on a hospital bed. His eyes were tired and half asleep. He had never seen Dennis like this before.

Placing his hand on his chest, Dennis knew what Quinn was doing as he had felt this before. A warm glow was felt through his body, and the pain started to go away.

“Thank’s Quinn,” Dennis replied. Coughing a couple of times after.

“Do you know what happened?” Quinn asked.

Dennis shook his head.

“As I said to the girl before, I felt fine, strong as always, and then a couple of days ago, there was this small pain in my stomach. I thought it might have been something bad I ate. I knew I shouldn’t have eaten that slice of pizza on the floor, but five second rule and all.

“The pain started to get worse, and then this, all for a slice of pizza,” Dennis explained.

Before leaving, Quinn lessened the pain for Dennis one more time and went off to talk with the others. He wasn’t so sure that it was a slice of pizza. Although the healer said that there was no reason to panic.

It looked like whatever had happened, the worst of it was over, and Dennis probably just needed some time to rest now, soon he would be back to his normal self.

Quinn hoped this was the case, before going to talk to the others, he decided he would stop by a certain place. The forging area.

When entering, he could see Alex hammering away as usual. When he saw Quinn enter, he stopped and placed his hammer down on the workbench, but the other workers’ sounds still hammering could be heard.

“Seeing you here, you must have some nice gifts you brought?” Alex said with a smile.

Quinn dropped all the emperor tier crystals he had, and Alex’s eyes opened wide, the back of his jacket could be seen moving as if something wanted to poke out from it.

‘Ah, so whenever he’s happy, his wings feel like moving,’ Quinn noted.

“I didn’t think you could do it, I know you said you were going to, but you actually got all the emperor tier crystals you needed?” Alex said, suprised.

“We plan on moving out in around four days, as long as everything goes to plan. Do you think you can have everything ready by then?” Quinn asked.

“If it was the old me, then it would have been impossible,” Alex replied. “But the new me, I can work twice as fast, and three times longer. Do you want me to add my blood to the gauntlets as well?”

“If it doesn’t affect the quality and outcome of the weapon itself, then go ahead,” Quinn said.

The order was made, and now in four days time, he would have his full set of emperor tier equipment, before heading out and letting the world know of the Cursed faction.

When Quinn left the room, and was on his way to head to the bridge, he spotted Megan looking panicked, out of breath.

“Quinn, there you are!” Megan shouted. “Come quick, it’s Dennis, his acting up again, he told me to come get you. Please, I don’t know what’s happening.”

Rushing off, when Quinn arrived at the medical bay, he could hear coughing from outside the door violently, when he entered the room, it was a bloody red mess. The bedsheets were filled with stains of blood, and it looked like Dennis had thrown up blood onto the floor once again.

If any of the others were here, they probably would have been disorientated by the smell of blood, but Quinn was used to it by now.

“My powers, I’ve tried everything, but it seems like nothing is working.” The healer said, frightened.

Still coughing, Quinn immediately went by Dennis’ side, and started to focus his Qi, the coughing started to stop, and when it did, Dennis fell to sleep, not giving a chance for Quinn to even speak to him.

“Quinn what’s happening? What’s wrong with him?” Megan asked.

“I don’t know...” Quinn replied, desperately wanting to know the answer.

Just then, the sound of the door opening behind them was heard, and standing by the door, someone had his hand over his stomach. “Quinn, I don’t feel too good,” Sil said.

“You too. Is it a pain in your stomach?” Quinn asked.

Sil nodded in response.

'Has whatever bug Dennis got spread to Sil, or is it something else?'

Knowing that the healer could do nothing, Quinn decided to use his Qi on Sil as well, but this was only a temporary measure; he needed to get to the bottom of this. Having a bad feeling, Quinn called a meeting bringing Sil along with him.

The others could see Megan's puffy eyes and knew she had been crying, she cared deeply about Dennis, which meant something must have happened.

"Is this about Dennis?" Blip asked.

"A little bit, but I need to ask you all, have any of you been experiencing stomach pains or anyone approached you with similar symptoms?" Quinn asked. "I need you to be honest."

Eventually, Sil raised his hand, which Quinn already knew about, but the next person to raise his hand was Nate, and finally, Fex had raised his hand as well.

'Even Fex has been affected?' Quinn thought, surprised.

Only these had experienced symptoms and no one else on the spaceship so far.

Seeing what Quinn was asking, Sam had figured out what Quinn was getting at, but there was one missing piece.

"Linda, don't you feel anything?" Sam asked.

"No, I feel fine, better than ever," Linda replied.

So far, everyone who had experienced stomach pains were those that had fought the Parasite members in the duel, however, Linda was the odd one out.

'Wait, is it because she's an undead?' Quinn thought. 'Like Peter, he isn't affected by certain things...like poison....'

At that moment, as Quinn had figured out who was the most likely suspect in this whole thing. Sil by his side, started to cough violently, and when he moved his hand from his mouth, blood could be seen.

Looking up at Quinn, Sil looked deadly frightened.

"Quinn, am I going to die?" Sil asked.

"No, I won't let that happen," Quinn replied, clenching his fist. 'But someone is!' He thought, picturing one person, Mantis.

My Vampire System Chapter 694: 1 vs 1000

The rage seeping out from Quinn's body was apparent to everyone in the room; it was almost suffocating to some. Especially those who had never experienced something like this before, such as Megan and Sam. Just being in the same room as him, reminded her of when she feared for her life against the humanoid emperor tier beast. She never thought she would meet someone, a person that would give her goosebumps like so.

"Quinn, you need to calm down," Sam said. "The worst decisions happen when one is emotionally attached. I know what you're thinking and it's quite obvious, the Parasites are behind this and my bet is on Mantis. Even if that was the case, we don't know what this is, or how it works."

"Do we need to?" Quinn said. "We can ask the person who caused this himself, and I'm sure he knows the answer."

“Sam is right,” Paul interrupted. “To me, this looks like a type of poison. Due to my research, I’ve been studying it more than ever, trying to improve my own ability. Honestly, as long as we have a healer the poison shouldn’t affect one this badly and they should be able to recover. For some reason, Dennis seems to be getting worse. A poison this strong. The only thing I can guess, is that it’s part of Mantis’s soul weapon.”

“I’m sure this won’t have been the first time he has done something like this, my guess is he either has an antidote, or is the only person who is able to get rid of it through his own skill.”

Quinn knew Paul and Sam were right, he needed to calm down and think straight, but his body was already moving towards the exit of the door.

“Don’t worry, I’ll keep those things in mind,” Quinn replied, “I know the perfect thing to calm me down.”

And before they could even try and stop Quinn, he was already gone.

“Should someone go after him?” Linda asked, not sure herself if it was the right thing to do.

“It’s not him I’m worried about,” Blip replied. “But the Parasites, we all saw what he did against the Sunshields...”

“Don’t worry about Quinn. He won’t kill Mantis until he knows everyone is safe,” said Sam.. “That’s just how Quinn is. For now, it would be best if we isolate everyone with a stomach ache, and try to find out if there is anyone else experiencing these symptoms. For one, we don’t know if this thing can spread.”

“If Quinn goes on a rampage at the Parasites base, will Daisy get involved for breaking the deal?” Nate asked.

“I doubt it based on how things are at the moment,” Sam replied. “Usually they are there just to make sure an all out war doesn’t happen at that point and time. If someone breaks the agreement, it will make it so in the future others wouldn’t want to comply. The trust will be broken and you will probably be blacklisted from the other factions for doing such a thing.”



Getting blacklisted from the other factions didn't sound good. Different planets had different resources that they needed to share. That was a simple fact. And it was why factions even at current times still did trade, although they would try their best not to trade with someone who they were likely to go into battle with.

If no one was willing to trade with them, then they would have to rely on their own resources. Which at the moment the Cursed family didn't have much of, even basic things like food pills were running low. And the people were starting to get sick of just eating pills as well.

"If we can prove they broke the agreement first, by getting you guys sick, then it won't be a problem." Sam said.

The others got to it and headed to the medical bay. Their symptoms weren't yet as bad as Dennis's but he had been directly touched. It felt like it would only be a matter of time before they were like him. Just in case, Linda went with those that were infected as well, isolating herself. On their way from leaving the command room, they noticed something, one of them was missing.

"Where's Sil?" Fex asked.

Chasing down the hallway after Quinn, Sil wasn't too far behind him.

"Wait!" Sil shouted, and started to cough shortly after, leaving a few drops of blood on the floor and wiping his mouth with his sleeve.

"Sil, you should head back and rest, you're not well," Quinn said.

"Quinn, I know what you're feeling right now, I've been there myself," Sil said, as he said these words, his throat started to choke up with emotion.

Quinn remembered what Sil had said to him, how he had told him about his past. Just like now, Sil was once filled with rage, he didn't care for anyone and had even ended up killing his friends.

"I know what emotions can do. If someone needs to hold you back, then I'm the only one that can."

Not saying anything, Quinn continued to walk towards the teleporter, and Sil followed. When they arrived on the planet there was only one destination that they were going towards. Grabbing one of the jeeps they were on their way.

Right now, Quinn was ready to fight the whole faction on his own. One consisting of around one thousand plus members. If this was to happen, he would need all the MC cells he could get.

While Sil was sitting in the jeep next to him, he continued to cough and was sweating even more than before. Every time Quinn looked at Sil, it just made him even angrier.

Finally, they had arrived at the outside shelter wall, where the five or so guards were standing outside. Getting out from the vehicle, he walked towards the gate, not slowing down his stride or hesitating.

“Hey, you again?” The guard said. “I told you last time, you can’t just come up here without an invitation. We have banned all Cursed members from accessing the Shelter.”

Mantis had expected the Cursed faction to come crawling back to them and he had informed the guards to delay them if they were seen. What they didn’t expect, was that Quinn would be here on his own.

One of the men, in the back, started to send a message back to the Parasite base. Eh was in no rush, after all they could only see two people.

“Hey, stop, if you get any closer I will hi-”

Between the two of them, there was still a distance of around five meters, and the man was still not worried, but the next second later, Quinn was in front of him. He didn’t know what happened after that, but the rest saw it. A fist was slammed into his face, and he was thrown down slamming his body on the ground.

His body laid there still and wasn’t moving.

“Hey, hey, hey, that was Ron, he was a Rank C Traveler, he just beat him with a single punch!!!” The other guards said in a panic.

“This is an emergency the Cur-”

Suddenly, the man felt something slip off from his wrist as he was speaking into it. When he looked up. He could see that Quinn had the watch held in his hand. With his fists, he crushed the watch to pieces and allowed the fragments to fall into the ground.

“Come on, let’s all attack him at once!” The other guard shouted and the three men charged in ready to use their ability.

However, before they could even do anything, Quinn had dealt with them all, kicking one of them in the head, and then punching the other, and for the last one, he threw him up against the gate wall.

Sil, who was following behind, went and checked on the conditions of the others. Thankfully they still had a pulse, but if left out here with their injuries, they would soon die. When the nurse had attempted to heal Sil, he had copied her ability.

He was hoping that with a healing ability beyond level eight, he might have been able to heal himself or others, but there was no luck. Hovering his hand over those that were injured, Sil healed them just enough so they wouldn’t die from their wounds, but wouldn’t be getting up any time soon to try to stop Quinn.

‘You might not agree with me now, but later you will,’ Sil said. Thinking about the two people he regretted killing the most.

Standing in front of the gate, Quinn looked at it. He started to gather his Qi. Then channeling his energy he stomped his foot down on the ground, pulled back and punched the wall as hard as he could. Performing the blood hammer strike.

A loud explosion was heard throughout the shelter, and dust and smoke were thrown up everywhere. Parts of the wall went flying outward into the shelter. Those with useful abilities managed to block the debris from hurting anyone.

“Are we under attack?” Someone asked.

“Is it the Cursed faction?”

“I thought we had a deal, why would they attack us?”

When the dust started to settle, they could see one person walking forward.

“Where is Mantis?” Quinn asked. “That’s the only person I want”

My Vampire System Chapter 695: Should you be here?

Sam and Megan were rushing around the Cursed ship, trying their best to gather information. It was important they found out whether or not this was something that could be spread to others. They had multiple search teams asking others if they experienced any similar symptoms. There were a few that came forward and were placed in a different room from the others.

After a quick rundown, it seemed like the symptoms were similar but not the same, but were still kept under observation. Just in case it would take a few days for anything to happen. It was also important that they didn;t start to cause panic on the ship as well. So everything needed to be done in secret.

“So far it looks like the only ones that are affected, are the ones from the fight,” Sam said.

“Well, at least that’s some good news, right?” Megan replied, biting her nail nervously. She hadn’t been able to calm down ever since Dennis was admitted into the medical bay.

“I just hope they can recover soon, and there are no severe side effects from this.” Said Sam. “Losing them will be a big blow to the Cursed faction. They are some of our strongest people.”

At that moment, one of the faction members came up to Sam to give him a report. Knowing where Quinn was going, it was quite easy to get a group to follow him from the base. Although they kept quite the distance away, not wanting to make the situation worse between the two camps.

“Quinn...” Sam said under his breath, as he heard the news.

“Is it bad?” Megan asked, unsure what had happened to warrant that type of action from Sam.

“We’re getting reports that Quinn, has just marched into the Parasite shelter and destroyed the front gate.”

It was what they all thought he was going to do, but couldn’t believe he would do it at the same time.

\*\*\*\*\*

Entering the shelter, as soon as the Parasites saw someone they didn’t recognize, Travellers immediately started to attack the following intruder. In their eyes, Quinn was the one who had suddenly attacked them first.

It was no time to ask questions and figure out what was going on; they were just defending themselves. All different types of attacking abilities that had some type of range, including ranged weapons, came towards Quinn through the air.

They thought with a single person, it would be impossible for him to dodge so many attacks. However, Quinn never needed to dodge. Lifting up his shadow in front of him, he was able to block all of the abilities.

It had used up a number of MC cells, but the attacks weren’t strong enough to put a huge dent in them. When the shadow dropped, the attacks flung forward, destroying the ground beneath, and there was no sign of Quinn.

Soon, cries were heard coming from nearby. A few of them twisted their heads to see what was happening, but all they could see were their men being beaten, and bloody on the floor but no attacker. Whatever was attacking them, was moving far too fast.

After defeating a few of them, using his fists and speed, the others had backed up, and more had come towards the Shelter wall and gate. If there were around fifty or so men before, there were now around two hundred faction members, all with their anger towards one person.

With this many people, his MC cells would take quite the toll if he was to use his shadow to block their attacks. If he was only to use his fist, speed and flash step, he would run out of stamina before beating them all and using his blood skills was not an option.

Not unless he didn't want to leave a single one of them alive. There was the soul weapon, but as the thought crossed his mind, he saw mothers running with their children. Trying to escape the chaos and fighting.

'I can't use my soul weapon here, what if I hurt someone who's not involved?' Quinn thought.

"Quinn go, leave this to me," Sil said, entering through the broken gate that Quinn had just destroyed. Copying those that Quinn had beaten. Sil now had plenty of abilities to use and to choose from to deal with all of these.

Quinn's enemy was never the parasites themselves anyway, using his shadow cloak. He disappeared in front of all their eyes as if he had turned invisible. Some tried to look for him, and attack where he once was, but a wall of wind was raised that stopped all of that.

"I might not be at a hundred percent," Sil said, coughing a few times. "But I can definitely deal with a bunch of nobodies."

At times when Quinn would use the shadow cloak, there were those that were strong enough to sense Quinn's presence. However, those outside in the shelter weren't one of those people. It might have been due to the panic, their senses were more dulled, and with Sil as a distraction. It allowed Quinn to go past them all and head right into the faction base.

Now inside, he needed to look for them, but when he entered the base, a strange scent had entered his nose.

'I smell blood, but inside the faction base? What is going on?'

Following his nose, Quinn was eventually led to a set of double doors, the smell was strongest from here, but he realized while walking around the building. There was the smell of blood in different areas as well.

Through the double doors, it could be a trap, but nothing was going to stop him from seeing Mantis. Pushing the doors open, it looked like Quinn had entered a storage room. It was large in size with crates filled and pushed off to the side. And at the very back, sitting on top of a crate relaxed, was Mantis.

He wasn't the only one in the room. There was Wevil, Hana, Tony and the strange hooded man. All the people who had fought in the duel. Although there wasn't just one pale man in a hood, but three. With two of them standing by Mantis's side like bodyguards.

As for what Quinn could smell, the blood was coming from those men. Dribbling from their mouths, blood was trailing down their body and onto clothes, and in the room itself, small pools of blood could be seen.

"The second I saw your ability and you gave me back those three men." Said Mantis. "I knew you would have some way to get here by passing all those people."

"Mantis, you're going to help, or take back whatever you did to everyone, and then you're going to wish you were never alive. I'm going to drain you of your blood every day just enough for you to survive!" Quinn shouted in anger.

"Now, that's not a way to ask someone for a favor. After a threat like that, why the hell would I ever help you guys?" Said Mantis. "You should be kneeling down, begging me to get rid of what is affecting their bodies."

"Let me ask you a question, how long has it been since they've been throwing up blood?"

It was now clear that Mantis was behind it.

“I can see by the look on your face it’s already started. I’m sure at least that eagle winged guy should have hurled up a few times already? I was extra sure to personally speed up the process with that one.”

‘If I remember correctly, he was quite the strong one. You see the question you should be asking yourself Quinn, is whether or not you should really be here, or you should be on the ship. For those that are infected by my poison, tend to get a bit wild towards the end.’

Back at the cursed ship, inside the medical bay, Megan had gone to check up on Dennis, who was still soundly asleep. She preferred him like this, at least this way when he wasn’t awake in pain.

The others were going through a check up with the nurse in a private room. Leaving just the two of them. She looked at his tired eyes, and went to brush his golden hair, as her hand touched his skin. His eyes suddenly opened wide, bloodshot.

“You’re aw-“

Before she could say anything, Dennis’s hand was tightly gripped around her throat.

‘What’s happening to him?’

The life was being squeezed out from her by the second.

My Vampire System Chapter 696: Everyone turning

Standing there, Quinn was unsure what Mantis meant by his words. However, whatever the case was, he was sure he was just trying to confuse him and distract him with them. It was clear, the answer and person who would be able to solve his problems, was right in front of him. Nothing else mattered.



Looking at the others, Quinn was looking for a direct path towards Mantis, who was around thirty meters across on the other side. The scent of blood had wafted strongly into his nose from his right side, and he could suddenly see a hooded man jumping out towards him.

He flashed stepped away, and the man's fist pounded the ground so forcefully. A loud bang was heard and with it, rocks and debris flew up in the air, and a small crater was left behind from where his fist had landed.

Looking over at Mantis, Quinn could still see one of the hooded men, out front, and two more by his side.

'The one that attacked me is none of them, so there was one more? Do all of them have the same ability, those punches are really strong?' Quin thought.

Mantis broke out in laughter, seeing what looked like to him, Quinn dodging the punch by the skin of his teeth, saving his life.

"Look how much trouble you are having, dealing with one, and I have three more like that." Mantis explained. "You see those men. They too have been affected by my poison. You see, after going through a painful process, their bodies end up like this. They become almost superhuman, gaining strong feats of strength and feeling next to no pain. Their minds aren't all there, but they listen to me for one reason, because I'm the only one that can save them. To bad when there this far gone, they are already set to die, nothing can save them now.

"For all your friends, it's the same, and the Cursed faction will no longer exist."

\*\*\*\*\*

Struggling, Megan could feel her conciseness fading away. She didn't know how long she had been in her current position, but her mind was fading in and out. In a way she was thankful. She knew Dennis had the ability to turn his hands into a deadly claw, and if he had done so, used his full strength, he would have already crushed her windpipe. She would be dead.

This gave her hope that Dennis was still in control. Even if it didn't look like it based on his eyes. Trying to do something to set herself free, she lifted her hand, twisting it slightly, and tried to activate her ability. If she could just do something to let him go.

Something small started to form in her hand, what looked like little bubbles, but then they quickly disappeared, she couldn't stay conscious or concentrate for long enough to form her ability.

'I'm sorry, I couldn't do anything to help you..' Megan thought.

At that moment, coming into the room, the others had come from next door having finished their checkup. They were casually talking to each other, some of them coughing. This had strung up hope for Megan once more.

All she needed to do was make some noise, and she eventually used her ability, throwing out what looked like a bubble to a vase of flowers that were by Dennis's side of the bed. They fell to the floor smashing on the ground.

Rushing towards the noise, and drawing the curtain, Nate could see Dennis holding Megan up.

"What are you doing, let go of her!" Nate shouted, as he went for Dennis' hand and tried to loosen his grip, but even with all his strength, he could only help slightly. As time went on, he was being affected by the poison more and it made him feel incredibly weak

"Dennis!, Dennis!" he shouted.

Red string was tied around Dennis' arm, and although Fex was being affected by the poison as well. He had more strength than the others, now was not the time to hide his strength when someone's life was on the line.

He carefully managed to wrap string between his fingers, and yanked the hand off from Megan's neck. She fell to the floor, gasping for air, finally she could breathe again, but she had to have a few moments before she could regain her strength.

Now that Dennis was no longer holding Megan, he went for the person closest to him, and swung his arm out towards Nate. He managed to duck avoiding the blow.

'That nearly knocked my head off.'

"I think the poison did something to him! Look at his eyes!" Nate shouted, and the next second he started to cough causing him to stumble. There was no time to dodge the next attack, and he was hit by another arm that swung by, throwing him across the room and into the door.

"This, damn thing.." Nate croaked.

Dennis had great strength before for a human, and now he was even stronger, Fex wasn't sure even with how he was feeling at the moment, if he could do anything.

"I'll deal with this!" Linda shouted, running past both of them. She was the only person that was at a hundred percent, by now she was starting to get a hang of her strength. When she came towards Dennis, he swung out both of his arms together like a baseball bat, bashing it into Linda's side. She had managed to block the attack with her elbow but it was taken out of place in the process.

A shooting pain was felt, but nowhere near what it would have been before. She still felt pain unlike Peter, but they were heavily dulled. But by the time she would reach Dennis, she was already healed. Using her great strength, she grabbed Dennis by both of his wrists, and pulled them behind his back.

Fex saw this as an opportunity, and pushed past the drowsy feeling he had. He used his red string to continually tie up Dennis' hands.

"I think that's all I can help with for now."

Bursting into the room, a surprising couple had entered. Paul rushed forward with his hands glowing green, and Kazz stood in the room and looked at everyone for a second.

"Keep hold of him," Paul said.

Dennis was now being held down by Linda, and when Paul approached he placed his green coloured hands on the back of Dennis, he immediately started to whine and cry out in pain.

“What are you doing, are you hurting him more?” Linda asked, weary that maybe him and Kazz were working together.

“Sometimes the best medicine for poison, is another type of poison,” Paul said.

The cries from Dennis started to lessen, and eventually he was no longer shouting.

They had a nice moment of rest, until they could hear Nate heavily coughing, and eventually, he too had thrown up blood onto the ground.

“Damn!” Nate said, wiping his mouth. “I hope we don’t all become like Dennis, otherwise who’s going to hold us back?”

It was a big worry they all had, after all it had taken all of them to just get Dennis under control.

Back in the storage warehouse, Quinn had enough of listening to Mantis ramble on. Everything he said had just proved that he was running out of time. He started to walk forward towards them again.

“Haha, idiot, get rid of him!” Mantis said.

The hooded man who had just caused the large crater, jumped in front of Quinn and pulled back his fist ready to blow his body apart. Inside, Mantis was squealing like a little girl as he imagined the cocky brat exploding to pieces.

“You, have no idea,” Quinn said. “You have no idea what I am!”

Stomping his foot on the ground, Quinn prepared and went through the motions of the Hammer strike. While doing so, he activated his shadow equip, putting on his gauntlets, beast equipment and mask giving all of his extra stats.

The mask was set to improve his strength, and for the first time, against another human, Quinn didn't hold back throwing out his fist.

When the two of them touched, the force itself was causing the hooded man's own arm to collapse within itself, the force from the blow was so strong that wind could be felt blowing Mantis's hair from the other side of the room.

Finally, the hooded man's upper half of his body had disappeared, only his legs remained, falling to the ground.

My Vampire System Chapter 697: Begger

Since Paul did his little trick, it seemed like Dennis had calmed down greatly, and they were starting to wonder if they had found a fix to the problem. Judging by how dire the current situation was, they needed to make a decision and decide what to do next. For this, Sam was called over to the medical bay.

"There's a good chance that if we don't do something soon, you could all end up like Dennis. Out of control and wild." Sam said with his hand on his chin, struggling with what to do. "Could you perhaps, do the same to the others? It looked like it worked on Dennis, so it should work on the other's right?"

Paul lifted and looked at his hand for a few seconds before replying.

"I'll be honest with you, what I did was quite risky. There was a high chance that Dennis might have just died on the spot, but I thought it was the best thing to do at the time. I was trying to get it so my poison was trying to take over whatever was already inside his body. However, when I felt Dennis, I could tell based on the symptoms what he is experiencing, my poison isn't strong enough.."

"Mantis has to be a poison ability user who is at least at level eight. Mine currently is only at the level six. Inside Dennis's body there is a struggle going on between the two forces, mine is less deadly and is only meant to tire the user, but eventually it will lose out. All I did was buy us some time, and I wouldn't like to tempt fate trying to do it again."

“You experimented on him!” Megan shouted. She started to walk towards him, rage filled in her.

“Calm down, Megan. There’s no point getting angry over what could have happened, it’s fine now, and who knows what could have happened to everyone if Dennis was able to rampage around the base. What would have happened if he left the room?”

While the others were arguing, Nate was sitting on the edge of one of the hospital beds, he started to close his fist and open it slowly. The veins running on top of his arm were bulging in a similar fashion to Dennis’s when he was near enough possessed by the poison.

“I’m losing control,” Nate said. “I can feel it, you need to do something fast. I don’t want to hurt anyone without me choosing to. If Paul needs to attempt his little experiment again, then so be it.”

Hearing what Nate said, Fex was starting to wonder about himself. He wasn’t at the point the others were, and was wondering if the poison was spreading through his body slower, due to him being different from everyone else.

What he was worried about, was what would happen if he was to go out of control? So far there was something that was noticed between those that were affected. As the poison took over their body more, their ability to focus and use their abilities lessened.

It was the most likely reason why Dennis didn’t use his abilities to fight the others. His mind wasn’t there and he couldn’t activate it, but what about him? Sure, maybe when he got to that point he wouldn’t be able to use his string ability, but his vampire blood abilities were different.

They were just things his body could do. Maybe he would even turn into a beast similar to the Bloodsucker. Whatever the case, even if it didn’t happen, it was a concern for him.

“Don’t worry,” Kazz said, whispering into his ear. She could see that Fex was thinking about something. “I’ll deal with anyone that finds out.”

‘Quinn said he thought Kazz had changed, but I see she’s still the same girl as always.’ Fex gripped his fist in anger.

"I have a solution," Sam said. "Something that isn't as risky as Paul using his poison ability on you all. We confine all of you into one of the training rooms and lock you in there with each other."

"What if they start attacking each other?" Megan said.

"Then at least they aren't out here, able to hurt anyone else." When Sam said these words, he struggled. He didn't want to just say others' lives were more important than theirs, but he had to think of all the people on the ship, not just his close friends.

"Honestly, I'm not confident with my poison ability either. One wrong move and I might be the death of them." Paul said.

"You can--"

"It's okay, Megan." Nate cut her off. "Lock us all up in the same room, I think that's the best thing right now. If we kill each other, then that's just one less problem you guys need to deal with."

"What about me?" Linda asked, who had shown no symptoms so far.

"If we wanted to hundred percent be safe, it would be best to put you in there as well, but if we did that, you would be alone with all of them. Just like with Fex, it could be that it's taking longer than you to be affected. We could always wait. If you start showing signs then we can place you with the others."

With the decision made, everyone had agreed to be locked up in one of the training rooms. Fex, Dennis and Nate. However, when going in, Kazz had tried to enter as well.

"Kazz, you can't go in there." Sam said.

"I'm okay, I won't die." Kazz replied.

Sam shook his head.

“No, I’m not having your death on my hands.”

The two of them locked eyes for a second, and eventually Kazz gave in, walking back.

\*\*\*\*

Having defeated one of the hooded men who had such strength, Mantis was speechless. Not knowing what to say or do.

“Rest in peace, I could tell you were in great pain. And I promise I will punish the person who did this to you,” Quinn said to himself.

Seeing what just happened, couldn’t be explained by just simple high level beast gear. Not unless it was at least at the legendary level. The other members knew this and were hesitant to go forward.

“Don’t worry, I’ll be coming to you,” Said Quinn, dashing forward.

Seeing this, Tony started to act by placing up a barrier, but using his body with his shoulder forward and pushing off his feet, Quinn didn’t even need to punch the barrier and was able to just run through it, as if it was made of thin glass.

Hana started to panic and threw out multiple wind slashes at Quinn. But his speed was far too fast. He changed direction, trying to deal with the annoying one first, heading for her.

“Quinn, don’t kill her!” Wevil shouted, activating his enhanced soul weapon, allowed him to move twice as fast with his super speed. Honestly, he knew it was a lost cause ever since he had seen Quinn defeat the emperor tier beast on his own.

If Quinn ever got involved in a fight with the Parasites, he told himself he wouldn’t fight him, yet here he was trying to save Hana. From his side, he came forward with the daggers ready to do anything he could.



However, he suddenly was lifted into the air, and felt something tight around his throat. While using his speed, Quinn had picked him up by the neck like a child.

‘Just like that Fex guy, he could keep up with my speed.’

Swinging Wevil’s body, he hurled him towards Hana, knocking them both into one of the crates and smashing them through it.

“Stop him!, don’t let him come close!” Mantis shouted.

“I don’t even need to use my shadow or blood powers for these. It would just be a waste!” Quinn shouted, now heading towards the back where Mantis was now standing on top of the crate.

With his barrier able to do nothing, Tony knew he was more than useless, and tried to run away. Before he knew it, he felt that his whole body was leaning over and then his eyes were looking at the ground.

Looking down, his legs were mangled. Quinn had kicked his legs causing him to topple and crushed his legs in the process.

Jumping down from the crate the three hooded men came over, it was the last thing Mantis had.

‘He could deal with one, but fighting three of them at once, the attack he did before took some time, he would get hit performing such a thing again.’ Mantis started to think, giving him a slight bit of hope.

“I suppose that I shouldn’t care about you seeing such things if you’re no longer going to live,” Quinn said as the shadow started to stretch out from his gauntlets. Swiping both his hands, he grabbed the red aura with the shadow, creating two of his shadow scythes.

Swinging wide from both sides, the hooded men had nowhere to go, and they just stood there accepting their fate. As the scythe’s touched their bodies, their heads were chopped off and were rolling on the floor.

“No! How? Who are you?” Mantis shouted out loud. He turned around, hoping to find a way to escape. When he looked back to see where Quinn was, he could see no one. Then his body had hit something.

It was Quinn.

“On your knees!” Quinn commanded with his eyes glowing red.

Possessed, Mantis’s body was forced onto the ground with his knees slamming onto the top of the crate.

“Now look who’s begging?”

My Vampire System Chapter 698: Who has the winning card?

Inside the training room, Dennis was placed on one side of the room, towards the right of the entrance up against the wall. He was still sleeping away, but at least alive. Nate sat down against the back of the wall. His head covered in sweat and once in a while, he would wince in pain.

Fex could see by looking at him, he was fighting against something inside. While Fex himself was up against another wall, the one opposite Nate. They decided to stay away from each other. If anything was to happen, at least they had a few seconds to react if it did.

Time was passing by, and it felt like torture, not only because they were physically in pain, but because they weren’t even sure if they would live to see another day. Both Nate and Fex were strong people who would have liked to do something to try and put the odds in their favour, but all they could do was sit there and wait for the time to go by.

Another coughing fit started from Nate. He had several of these happen while in the room, each one seemed to be getting worse and Nate’s appearance was changing with it as well. The coughing got so bad, he stood up and used his hand to stabilise himself against the wall. Eventually, he hurled his contents out and the red blood could be seen.

‘Yep, torture me more by putting blood in front of me.’ Fex thought.

“Fex, I can’t... anymore. You have to knock me out. Knock me out now!” Nate shouted

Remembering how strong Dennis was before, and While Fex still had strength, he didn’t need Nate to ask him again. Gathering his strength, Fex went over. Tied both of his legs with the red string. Then when he reached Nate, he got behind him. Gathering all his strength, he whacked him on the sweet spot behind his head, hopefully knocking him out.

He fell to the floor like anyone would do after a blow like that.

‘I wonder how long I have left?’ Fex thought.

The sound of groans started up, he looked over towards Dennis but could see nothing; they were coming from below. Even though Nate had been knocked out, it didn’t matter. He was already too far gone as the white could be seen in his eyes.

‘Man, it’s like I’m going up against steroid zombies. Why do I have to deal with this crap?’

Another set of groans was heard, and now Dennis was getting up from the floor as well.

‘Quinn, please hurry man.’

Looking around the room, Fex noticed that they were in Quinn’s personal training room. This room in particular was void of cameras so no one could do any spying.

“Nate, Dennis!” Fex called out, but there was no reply.

If he wanted to get out of this situation alive, then he might need to use his vampire powers. At least with the condition they were in now, they wouldn’t remember anything he did to them.

\*\*\*\*

Sil, stood outside the base. He didn't look tired; he didn't look like he had a single scratch on him either. However, around him on the ground were multiple people rolling out in pain. He had done his best to try to avoid killing people, but it was unlikely that they had all come out alive from something like this.

The people just kept coming out, coming for Sil. Thinking that eventually, Sil's Mc points would run out. After taking out around three hundred or so of them, they stopped, knowing it was useless. They went back to their families, friends, and went inside their homes locking up from the monster outside.

When he looked ahead, he could see a kid and a mother peeking around the corner.

"Don't worry, I won't hurt you," Sil said, walking towards them. "I was only hurting those attacking me."

Still, as the Sil got close; the pair had run away. He was thankful that the others had run away, for his control was slipping away from him, as the pain started to take over bit by bit. Still, he had a goal in his head. He was going to help Quinn no matter what, and this focus allowed him to block out the pain and use his abilities.

Entering the base, Sil searched and searched until he had eventually found him. He could see Quinn on top of the crate, while Mantis kneeled down in front of him.

'What is this, is it some type of mind control? I can't move my legs.' Mantis thought. 'But that's impossible, I've already seen his shadow ability. This isn't something someone should be able to do. If I don't break free, I'm going to die.'

"How do I stop the poison?" Quinn asked.

Hearing this question, the frightened look he had on his face, disappeared. He felt like he was more in shock, but now he was thinking straight, he could turn this all around.

"It looks like the tables haven't turned after all," Mantis replied. "Even though I'm the one knelt down here, I hold all the cards. You need me. Your friends, the poison will continue to affect their body, until eventually, they will die. As I said before, I'm the only person who can give them an antidote, but you know what. I wouldn't even give it to you if you were going to kill me."

“And even if I die, the poison will still remain,” Mantis started to laugh like a madman. This was why he did such things. “Quinn, you should learn. This is why you should detach yourself from the people around you as I have done. No one can use anything against me.”

“I don’t need you to do it, I just need you,” Quinn said. His eyes started to glow once more. “I order you to get rid of the poison from Sil’s body.” He said, pointing at Sil who had entered the room.

Quinn had heard his footsteps as he entered, and it was at the perfect time.

“You think I would listen to you?” Mantis said, but once again, as if not controlled by him. His body started to move and was already heading towards Sil. The order was repeating in his head and moving his body. He tried to fight back, but the subconsciousness was controlling him.

Then, he had finally reached Sil and placed his hand on his stomach. Sil, being cautious grabbed both of Mantis’s arms to try and stop him, but soon could tell that he was under control.

A strange sensation was felt inside, and after a few moments, when Mantis pulled his hand away, green liquid had passed through his body and was swirling around in his hand.

“You, you can control me?” Mantis said. “I won’t let you have your way, you will not have the last laugh!” Mantis shouted at the top of his lungs.

His hands glowing green, he lifted the strange aura that was four times the size of what he had extracted out of Sil, and absorbed it into his own body. It didn’t take long, and Mantis had fallen to the floor.

Sil kneeled down, to check up on him, and knew what had happened. Mantis had killed himself and was dead.

My Vampire System Chapter 699: Half Transformation

Waiting nervously outside of the training room, was Blip, Linda, Sam and Kazz. Coming to the training room, had made Kazz aware that there was a room that everyone was using that she was unaware of before. She had seen them input the code while she had no clue what the code was.

'I guess that's Quinn's doing, deciding to keep that away from me,' She thought.

The reason they were waiting outside, was to see if those that had lost their minds would start attacking those who hadn't, and if they had all lost their minds, the question was, would they all start attacking each other? What they didn't want was them killing each other and Blip was ready to jump in and try to calm down whatever was happening outside at any second.

The other reason was, if Linda started having certain effects as well.

While waiting, as they thought, they could hear the sound of fighting inside. It wasn't quiet at all as the ones infected had great strength and every time they would hit the ground or floor, a slight vibration could be felt from the outside of the room. However, it was mostly sound proof, which was what made it more frightening to them all.

"I can't take it anymore! I have to go in there and see what's happening. We can't just stand out here forever!" Blip said, filled with frustration. "Tell me the code."

Blip was one of the only ones who also didn't know the code. He knew the truth about Linda and the others now, but the others did not, so he had no access.

"I think it will be good if you don't go in there," Kazz unexpectedly spoke. "You might get infected, or there would be troublesome things you could see."

When she spoke these words, she gave a glance at Sam as if she wanted him to speak up.

'Is she worried about someone inside?' Sam thought seeing this, then he thought about Fex. What would happen to him if he had gone beyond a certain point? Was Kazz trying to protect him from being found out?'

Sam was unsure what Kazz's true motive was, however, it still made sense that if Blip went in, then there was a chance he could find out the truth about everything.

"Let me go, brother," Linda said. "I can deal with a bunch of hot headed boys, trust me, I have grown up with one for most of my life."

"Sis, but you saw their strength, how could I let you-"

She looked him in the eye and then reached out her hand above his shoulder, inputting the code in. The sound of the door behind Blip had opened.

"Don't turn around, and whatever you do, don't not come in," Linda said.

She ran past, through the door, and it quickly closed behind her.

'Sis, the second you call for help, I don't care what kind of secret you need me to keep. I'm going in there.'

When Linda entered, she could see Fex, dodging the two of their attacks, he had one of their hands tied with his red strings and with his other hand three; he had released a large line of red aura knocking the other one away with his other hand.

Fex was covered in sweat, and his eyebrows were scrunched up. Linda could tell he was in extreme pain.

'Is it the poison?'

Nate, who had been knocked away by the blood swipe, had already got up off the ground. He had cuts over his body, seemingly from previous attacks, yet was ignoring them and continuing to go forward.

'I can't hold on much longer.' Fex thought, while still holding Dennis with his string abilities. If he was at a hundred percent, then he would slap these two around no problem.

With Nate coming towards him, he didn't know what to do. Using the blood attacks was just making him weaker, and if he let go of Dennis now, then he would be done for.

"Don't worry, I'm here to help!" Linda said, as she threw out a punch, hitting Nate right on his ribs and sending him back into the wall.

"Man, am I happy to at least see someone," Fex said, and the relief and tension he felt in his body went, at the same time the string that was holding Dennis's body was let loose as well.

For once, as Linda approached Dennis, she was happy about her new body. When she fought before, she had broken her elbow, but without the need for a healer, she was able to fight once more. Her beast gear with her added extra strength. She was starting to like this style of fighting head-on.

Dennis went to throw out a fist and it was faster than Linda was expecting. If she was going to get hit, on her head then it would be over. At the last second, the fist started to move upward, and Dennis's whole body was leaning backward as if he was falling.

When she looked down, she could see that red string had tied both of his legs and was attached to Fex.

"I'm not completely useless yet," Fex said, coughing a few times.

She looked back at Fex and gave a big smile. These guys were reliable in countless situations and she was glad she had joined a good group, regardless of what had happened to her.

"I'm sorry about this Dennis, but this is the one is going to hurt. But, you can heal from this!" Linda shouted as she threw her fist down at his legs, crushing his knees.

Dennis screamed in pain and it pained her to see him like that, but if she didn't stop Dennis and Nate somehow, they would constantly come back. Nate wasn't responding either, so for a brief second she could catch her breath.

"Quick!" Fex shouted, he was on all fours, his fists were pounding the ground fighting back whatever was happening to him. "Get out of here now, quickly!" He shouted again.



'What is happening to him?' Linda thought.

Suddenly, unlike the others, something different was happening to Fex, his body was slightly transforming, half his hair from his head was falling out, his muscles were bulging like the others, but when he lifted his head, she could see. With a creepy smile from Fex, only fangs from his left side were showing.

Naturally, Linda took a step back. It was the first time she had seen something like this, and it was a reminder to her.

'I forgot, Fex is a real Vampire.'

'Damn it!' Fex screamed internally. 'Am I really turning into a Bloodsucker, but I haven't lost all my blood.' There was one thing he could tell though. He was losing his mind and the only thing he could think about, was blood.

\*\*\*\*

Stood there for a while, Quinn was by Sil's side looking at Mantis's body, it hadn't moved and he could hear his heart was no longer beating.

"He really killed himself. He decided to run away after all that crap he caused!" Quinn shouted. Even though he was frustrated, he wasn't frustrated at Mantis, but more so himself. He felt like he had let them all down, everyone back at the ship. He couldn't even think of a solution to get out of this mess.

At that moment, he could hear the sound of people moving, when he turned to look, it was both Wevil and Hana. They were hurt, and slowly walking their way out from the broken crate. When they came out, they were surprised to see Mantis lying there, dead.

"Oh crap!" Hana screamed. "What the hell do we do!" Her hands were by her hair and it looked as if she was about to rip it out. It was expected, they probably thought Quinn had killed their leader. At least this was why Quinn thought they were upset.

Right now, he didn't even have the will to fight them, and just allowed them to come close to the body. Then, when they were finally close enough, Hana ran up to the body and kicked Mantis while he was dead and down.

"You bastard, did you really just die like that!" Hana shouted.

Now he was confused. What was going on, for her to attack her faction leader like so.

"You guys are probably wondering what's going on?" Wevil said. "Were in the same boat as your friends. Everyone who belongs to the Parasite faction is. In order for us to have absolute loyalty, using his soul weapon, he had infected us all with the poison. Although not as strong as your friends. Every week we are required to visit Mantis, where he will administer an antidote, or to remove part of the poison, how it worked we really don't know."

"The point is, all of our lives were in his hands." Wevil then looked at the hooded men, who were dead. "Do you remember them, Quinn?" Wevil asked. "Those men were the ones that you brought back with you at the duel that time. Because they failed their mission, he allowed the poison to get to that point with them... and now...He goes and just leaves us, so we all have to suffer."

Wevil, and Hana both broke down falling to their knees, and the last bit of hope Quinn had disappeared. He thought that maybe what Mantis had said was a lie, but even his own people had no answer.

When Wevil was wiping away his tears, he was surprised to see a certain someone stood over him. A hand was placed on his stomach.

"I think it was something like this," Sil said, and when he moved his hand away, the green substance was seen coming out from Wevil's body.

My Vampire System Chapter 700: A deal made

Looking up at Sil, Wevil couldn't believe it. The thing that had caused him so much pain, this whole time, was floating about and it was there outside. A strange rush was felt, the agonizing small pain he consistently had in his stomach was gone. He couldn't even remember when the last time he felt like this was.

The tears of anger had suddenly changed to tears of joy. The first words that came out of his mouths wasn't how, what, or why. Instead, it was...

"Thank you, thank you..." Wevil said, uncontrollably sobbing more so than he did before.

"Wait!" Hana shouted, so loud that Quinn thought his eardrum was going to explode. "You can extract the poison, but how? Paul was a level eight poison ability user. Even if you can copy abilities, surely it should take some time to learn something like that?"

'Maybe for an ordinary person, but not for a Blade.' Quinn thought.

"When Mantis removed it from me, I just felt what he did and tried copying it. It's easier than it looks." Sil said, smiling.

Quinn was relieved now. It looked like they finally had a way to remove the poison from his friends. With Sil having just copied the ability, they would have twenty four hours to remove the poison, which was plenty of time.

Walking away, Quinn was ready to head off back to the base and Sil started to follow.

"Wait, Please!" Hana shouted. "Help us, you have to help us. And I'm not just talking about me, but the whole faction. We're all infected by the poison and if it's not removed, we will all die."

At first, Quinn felt like he had no reason to help them, they were the ones that had caused so much trouble, not just for him but for the whole of their group, but after realizing what Mantis had done, it wasn't really their fault, but he couldn't just help them with getting nothing in return, right?

“And what’s in it for me, why should we help you after what has happened to us? You’ve set us back quite a bit,” Quinn said.

“Can’t you just be a decent human being!” Hana shouted.

But, at that point, Wevil stood up and pushed her to one side.

“No, he’s right, even if we were under Mantis’s orders, that still doesn’t change the fact that their faction was affected by our actions,” Wevil said, bowing down.

“I can’t speak for everyone in the faction, but if you do us this favor, then I’m sure everyone would be in your debt. We have seen your power, the things you are able to do, and I would like to join you. Join the Cursed faction. I don’t mean as part of the Parasites either.”

“With Mantis dead, the Parasites will have died with him. Isn’t that right, Tony!” Wevil shouted.

“Argh, yes please, just fix my legs and remove the poison, I promise, glathrium, crystals, whatever you want!” Tony shouted.

Although Wevil seemed to be admirable and loyal, there were certain people that didn’t seem to be the type like Tony. However, they really could do with their resources and people, and as long as Quinn didn’t give them a reason to betray him, why would someone choose to move over to the other side.

Seeing Quinn thinking about it, Wevil thought he could give one more push.

“The word that you killed Mantis will get out to those in Daisy and the Graylashes. His Traveler Rank will no longer appear on the system. If this is found out by them, then they will Blacklist you. I know you might think this was justifiable, but truthfully, everything Mantis had done was during the fight with the others. He didn’t actually break any rules.”

“You were the ones that attacked us, and I’m not blackmailing you. I just wanted to let you know, either way whatever happens, I will put in the word, tell them that Mantis had started it.”

There were nervous looks all around, and all that could be heard was Tony groaning on the floor.

“Fine, if Sil is happy too, then I will get him to remove the poison from everybody. But there are some conditions. I will be taking all of the resources from this Shelter. Everything that did belong to the Parasites now belongs to us.

“However, I will only accept those that wish to come over to the Cursed faction. No one will be forced. If they want to join after helping them, then that’s down to them. Quickly gather everyone you can and we’ll get to work.”

The first one Sil went up to was Hana, and he had done the same to her, moving the green liquid and then throwing it out on the floor.

“There are around a thousand faction members that have been poisoned. Removing it all at once. Won’t that tire you out?” Hana asked, “What if you can’t remove it from your friends after that?”

“Don’t worry about me,” Sil replied smiling. “I have more than enough power to remove it from everyone.”

Saying those words so casually, and after witnessing everything Quinn had done. Just who were these people? Both Hana and Wevil thought. One thing was for sure, they would soon be causing a huge shakeup in the Civil war.

Once they quickly removed the poison from the Parasite members, they would head off back to the ship. Quinn was just hoping that this small delay wouldn’t be too much of a problem for them.

\*\*\*\*

Back inside the training room, Linda didn’t know what she was staring at. Fex seemed to be stuck in the middle of a transformation. Half his head was bald, and one arm was bulging larger than the other, with sharp long nails.

“Fex are you still there!” She shouted, preparing herself for possibly another fight.

“Grahhh!” Fex snarled back, and there was nothing else. On all fours, he was on the move.

She got in a fighting stance and was ready, but then, she noticed that he wasn’t going for her. Instead, he was heading for Dennis, who was on the ground.

‘Is it the blood!’ She thought and started to move out. Her being an undead, Fex did not care for her at all and was going for the thing his body was craving for most at this time.

Linda being closer was able to reach Dennis before Fex had done, but she could see that Fex was even faster than before. She threw out her fist, but the crazed Fex had ducked the attack and dug one of its clawed hands into Linda’s shoulder.

As the nails sunk deeper into her skin, for some reason, the pain was worse than when she had broken her bones.

“Arhhh!” She screamed at the top of her lungs.

With his other hand, Fex then pushed her to the ground out of the way.

“That scream, it was Linda’s!” Blip said. “I have to get in there, Sam quickly the code!”

“But-“

“Sam, if she dies, then all of this will be on you!” Blip said, pulling him forward by his collar.

“Fine, we can deal with the consequences later,” Sam said as he inputted the code to the door.

Linda, having been thrown to the floor, was still conscious, and before Fex could reach Dennis’s body, she had grabbed his ankle. She wasn’t going to let go and let him kill Dennis.

“Linda!” Blip shouted, running towards her. Seeing his sister on the floor bleeding, he thought she was in trouble.

The strange beast that was being held back even started to claw at his dear sister’s arm, and more blood and flesh were being seen getting ripped off.

Filled with anger and not thinking, Blip ran forward.

“Get off my sister!!” He screamed.

Eventually, the half crazed Fex was able to slice Linda’s hand to the point where he had cut through the bone and was free. However, instead of going for Dennis, he decided to go for another Human that was running towards him.

The speed coming from Fex was unexpected and even Blip was only partially through his transformation. When it leapt up in the air, using its great strength, it had knocked Blip’s hand away and then latched onto his shoulders. Using its fangs, it sunk them into the side of his neck, and the two fell to the floor.

“Blip!!!” Linda screamed.