

My Vampire 731

My Vampire System Chapter 731: Making the first move

When Bonny spoke to Owen, she hadn't mentioned the Cursed faction like she did with the other interviews. She thought it was an interesting subject at first, but it seemed like neither of the other big families were particularly keeping their eye on this new faction, their replies were disappointing and didn't make for a good interview. So she thought it would be pointless to ask again a third time, and would only bring it up at the end of the interview just in case.

But for the first time, the interviewer had brought up the faction themselves. Bonny's little sense was tingling, as she felt like she was onto something.

"I have to ask." Bonny said in an excited voice. She was upbeat now and the change in her tone could be heard by everyone. "Why do you speak so highly of the Cursed faction. Their name has recently been passed along, and I also noticed that they seemed to have started out their planet questing campaign near the Graylash family territory. If you really thought this highly of them, wouldn't it have been better for you to either get rid of them early on, or try to get them to join under you?"

During the interview, Owen had his metal fan covering his mouth the whole time, he often spoke this way when speaking to others, but he decided to take it down and place it on his lap. When she could finally see his face, she noticed how young Owen really looked and how precious his smile was.

For a second, she completely forgot how he was one of the people who sat with the others at the leader table. The others were quite old and gave off a wise feeling, but Owen, he seemed to have the mind of a trickster, a fox in disguise.

"How much do you know about the Cursed family?" Owen finally asked.

"Not much, just what we told you right now."

“Then let me tell you something, in this world I think there are people who are born to be natural leaders. Even if they don’t know it themselves, when they are chucked into a situation people will rely on them.

“When I met their leader, I could tell he was not someone who would work under me. And if your evaluation is like mine, I knew it would be more beneficial to work with him, rather than become an enemy of his.”

Bonny was a bit stunned by what the Graylash family had said. Out of the big four powers, there were many that hailed the Graylash’s ability as the strongest, but there was always one thing holding them back. It was the fact that their ability didn’t work well against the earth ability that the military had a monopoly over.

The reason she felt shocked, was because their leader was quite possibly treating the Cursed family leader as an equal, even more, the two of them seemed to have met in person.

“You seem to think very highly of them, who is this leader you speak of?” She asked. When she tried doing her research about the current leader of the Cursed, it was hard for her to come up with anything.

She was sure it had to be a leader of a high ranking faction that possibly broke off and now created their own, or something similar along the lines. The other possibility was it was someone who had broken off from Pure, but that was unlikely as well from what she had heard from the reports.

Owen started to chuckle and stood up from his seat.

“Why don’t you go and meet them, see if your evaluation is right like mine. Also you’ve met him before.”

With that, the interview had come to an end, and Void and Bonny were told to pack their things and leave.

When entering their ship, Void was looking back over the recordings and footage they had received. “Where to now?” Void asked.

“We could try to find out more about Pure, or we can head to one of the planets that Pure and Daisy have taken over. It seems like the two faction are at boiling point with each other.” He asked.

“No,” Bonny said, shaking her head. “Didn’t you hear what he said, we have to go see the Cursed faction. They could be the next big thing, an influence of power in this war.”

“Are you serious?” Void replied. “You know it’s safer for us to record this thing from who we think is going to be the winning side, otherwise there’s a chance we could get caught in the crossfire. Usually when we’re recording, we make that faction look good so they’re more willing to protect us, and you really think this Cursed faction can do this?”

“Think about it, Owen was far more confident than the others, and we only have to go see them, I’m sure we can tell once we meet them whether or not it’s the right decision to follow them.”

On the Cursed family ship, the group was having a meeting. Each of the groups had been busy going from planet to planet taking over the other factions if they were to cause trouble. The main way they would do so was through a duel, but more times than not, it wouldn’t work out and they would have to demonstrate the extent of their powers before the faction agreed to either work under them, or leave.

Most of the factions, had agreed to join under them, as there wasn’t much they could do, some that had left had tried returning attacking a second time, but after setting up teleporters from the Cursed ship to each planet, they were easily able to send there strongest fighters and defend the planets successfully.

The successful defence had gotten around the small factions and other planets which made it easy for them to take over, but now they were in quite the pickle.

All of the planets that were once claimed by the Sunshield family had already been claimed, with the Cursed faction including the Crow’s planet, they had taken over six in total.

Ten had been taken over by Pure, while double the amount twelve had been taken over by Daisy.

“Beep, Beep.” The ship’s indicator went off.

Sam answered the call, and spoke to Bonny who was on the other end for a while before telling her they needed to think about it, Quinn and the others had also heard everything he said.

“So what do you think?” Sam asked.

“Actually, I would like to hear your thoughts on this.” Quinn replied. “You have been great in coming up with plans and talks through all of this so far.”

“I think we should do it. The interview, and the filming will be good press for our family and people. They can see how we treat our own and maybe more people, including the civilians will be happy to switch sides.”

Quinn thought about it for a while and finally gave his answer.

Bonny and Void were now just floating around in space, waiting for a reply. They didn't want to set a destination as they knew they might be going in the complete opposite direction, that's when they finally got a reply back from Sam.

When the call ended, she had a strange look on her face that Void didn't understand.

“Why aren't you jumping with joy like you usually are?” Void asked. “We got the interview you wanted, didn't you?”

“Yeah but didn't you hear?” Bonny replied. “They want to do the interview on Planet Kutuma.” She then pressed a button getting up a map of the beast planet area. Each of the planets were colour coordinated. Something that she had set herself. A different colour represented what planets belonged to which powers.

Void looked for a while and finally spotted the name of the planet, which was coloured white. “What was White again? Wait what! They want to do an interview on one of the planets owned by Pure.”

Bonny nodded.

“It means, they have decided to make the first move out of the new Era powers. I knew this was going to be something exciting,” Bonny said with a smile.

My Vampire System Chapter 732: Red flush

“Hey, did you see the latest report from Bonny?”

“What the one with the Bree family?”

“No, not that one you lemon. How the hell did you miss it? I’m talking about the one with the Graylash family.”

[A new user has entered the chat.]

“Ah, I was waiting to see it, not everyone has no life checking out these things all the time you know?”

“We’re in the middle of a civil war, us non fighters have to keep on top of things. Anyway, basically they said this Cursed faction is going to be the one that becomes part of the big three.”

“You really believe that, why would Owen give a no name faction like that as his answer?”

[A new user has entered the chat.]

“The Cursed faction, that name is kinda lame, but doesn’t that remind you of something? Were any of you guys at the inter base tournament last year? There was a kid who called himself the Cursed child. “

“Cursed child? Come on, couldn’t he have come up with anything better. The Big Toe sounds like a cooler name than that, just thinking about entering with a stage name like that and hearing the announcer shout out “Cursed child” makes me cringe so hard my balls start to hurt.”

“If your balls start hurting after thinking about that, I think maybe you should go see a doctor. Anyway the Cursed child actually did really well, some say he could have even won the tournament if he wanted to, but decided to forfeit. I’m telling you, these two things are linked in some way.”

[A new user has entered a chat]

“Guys, guys, have you seen this? After the latest interview, someone went ahead and set up a betting ring. Basically you choose which new era faction is going to come out on top.”

“Seriously, well I guess there’s nothing better for people like us to do, maybe we should try to earn some easy credits, who even set up this thing anyway?”

“Not sure, but what’s interesting is you can see how much people have bet and so far, the Cursed faction has the least amount of bets, maybe I should put some money on them, who knows what could happen, just like at the tournament the Cursed child could surprise us all, lol.”

On the Cursed ship, as usual Quinn was preparing to take a small team with him over to one of the planets that Pure had currently occupied. Just in case, people needed to be left behind so they were able to protect the planets that they had occupied themselves.

More eyes were now on them than ever before, and there was a good chance that if Daisy found out that Quinn had taken a large force with him to one of the Pure planets, then they would try and attack one of his.

[Status]

[Strength: 60]

[Stamina: 60]

[Agility: 60]

[Charm: 60]

Every time they had taken over one of the planets, Quinn had made sure his people went around and took as many blood samples from different people as possible. Sam was already ordered to do this and he continued to, until Quinn had finally hit his max once again.

Consuming blood now didn't increase any of his stats, which meant his body would be at the limit, at least until the next evolution.

'Am I just as strong as those vampire leaders now?' Quinn thought. 'Or maybe I'm just at the bottom.'

Quinn could assume this was as strong as a vampire noble could get. All of the leaders were vampire lords so their stats should be better than his.

However, there were a few advantages Quinn had over the other leaders. For one, he had beast gear which the other vampires didn't use, improving his stats significantly. The other advantages were his Qi, and finally his soul weapon.

However, there were the blood weapons vampires carried that a few had as well, and also the vampires abilities. If Quinn was to compare his shadow ability at the moment, he would say his ability was weaker than theirs. But seeing how well Arthur was able to utilise the shadow, he knew he had room for improvement in that area. Especially since his shadow was still at the ability level of seven and he had one more skill to unlock before going up to level eight.

As for becoming a vampire lord himself, the Exp amount was far too high. According to Fex, vampires took hundreds of years to become a vampire lord. Although Quinn felt like his progression had slowed down a lot, if they knew how quickly and close he was to becoming a vampire lord, they would have had a heart attack.

All he could hope for after completing the quest of becoming part of the big three, was to receive an instant level up.

Entering one of the medium sized spaceships, he was on his way and with him was Nate and Sam. These two were chosen because they needed another strong fighter, and Sam was there to try and talk to the reporters, as well as settle things with Pure without too much conflict. There were also around fifty or so faction members, ranked around D and C taken with them.

These had fought with Quinn during his take-over, although "fought with" was a very generous phrase to describe it.

"Ah, I wish it was one of the Daisy planets we went to." Nate complained. "We wouldn't have had to fight at all, I could have used my charming looks to swoon them over into surrendering."

"Has that ever happened?" Sam replied. "If anyone is going to win over people just from their looks, then Quinn's got more chance than anyone."

Nate glanced at Quinn's pure skin, that didn't seem to have a mark on it. No acne scars, no scars at all. And there was no change in pigmentation in his skin. His body was better proportioned compared to Nate as well, who had short, stumpy legs.

"Hey Quinn, I know you're busy with this whole taking over the world thing.." Nate said.

"I'm not trying to take over the world." Quinn replied. "I'm trying to change it. You're making me sound like a villain."

"Potato, Potahto. Anyway, my point is now that you're kinda my boss and everything I don't want to step on your toes. Do you have any girls you're interested in at the base at all? Or boys of course. But there must be someone in your life."

What Nate actually was thinking, was what if Quinn was interested in any girls at the base who had made Nate's list? Then he would have to give up immediately because there was no way he was winning. Maybe in the past he could have fought for his love, but he knew he stood no chance now. Not yet anyway.

'Thinking of girls, there's plenty that have been in my life.' Quinn thought. Layla, Erin, Cia, Kazz, Silver. He never had time to stop and think about these types of things because he was always running for his life.

Thinking about the girls, Quinn wondered about the information he had received so far about the Pure planets. From Layla and Cia they had told him that this was only a small portion of Pure's force that were involved in this fight.

But with each of the planets that had left what they refer to as the 'numbered' behind on them. Those in Pure that were ranked from five to twenty were left on each planet in charge. And there was one of the high ranked numbers, from one to five in charge of the whole operation.

In a way, Layla had explained that Pure were only committing a little more than one fifth of their force in this takeover. They were confident that this was enough, and they had been doing a good job so far.

Because of this insider information, it was why they had decided to attack Pure first, not wanting to mess anything up, Quinn had decided to personally be involved.

A meeting place with the reporters had been made beforehand and it was placed a distance away from the shelter where Pure was based. They would have seen the ship coming, but such a small one they wouldn't possibly think that it was an attack with so little people.

They had also scouted out the planet a few times, and no ships were sent to attack them and it was the same this time.

The location they had agreed to meet at was an abandoned shelter, or a destroyed one that used to belong to the military before the planet was completely taken over by the Sunshields. It was the smaller of the two that were on the planet.

Both Bonny and Void were already there patiently waiting for them. Bonny felt like bouncing up and down as she saw the ship land, and when the rail came down she saw who was out in front, her excitement quickly dwindled.

“Isn’t that the kid I interviewed at the all base tournament?” She said out loud, not even being able to hold in her thoughts. “The mystery leader of the Cursed faction is just a kid?”

The ship had landed a distance away, but Quinn spoke loud and clear while walking over.

“Do I really look that young?” Quinn said.

He had heard her with his hearing from far away, but when Quinn finally got close and Bonny got closer, a strange feeling had come over her. Her face started to blush bright red and her pupils widened.

“What have you done to me?” She asked.

When Quinn was finally close enough, she grabbed him, pulling him forward and pressed her soft lips against his.

“WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON!” Nate shouted.

My Vampire System Chapter 733: Film everything

Bonny didn’t know what was happening and just acted on instinct. Her lips were still pressed against the boy’s and suddenly, the strange feeling she had that was in her body, had disappeared.

Void, who was standing off to the side, had his mouth left wide open and he also had his camera held out. What the others were unaware of was Void and Bonny had decided to live stream their first meeting as a surprise, and everyone had seen the deed done.

Quinn had gotten famous all right, as all the jealous boys who were die hard Bonny fans burned the image of him in their heads.

“What happened, how could he do that?” A user commented.

“Was it just me, or did it look like Bonny was the one that lent in?”

“Are you crazy, why would she go for that curly haired bastard! It was clearly an ability of his or something.”

One of those that had their heads filled with jealousy, was Nate.

‘How, can someone be that lucky, is it really that easy if you have good looks, to just pull up and get a kiss like that?’

The next set of actions were unexpected even for Quinn. He had taken a step back and wiped his mouth. When she had pulled him forward, he knew there was no harm in her intentions, but never expected something like this to happen.

‘That was my first kiss?’ Quinn being Quite the lonely hermit at his school, never experienced anything like this before. ‘Maybe it wasn’t a good idea to test out my charm stat.’ Quinn thought.

Recently, Quinn had learned to use his charm skill with greater control. It happened when his stats had reached level sixty. So far, he had relied on the system when using his skills. The problem with this, it only allowed him to either use the skills or not.

This was also the problem with the shadow ability and was why he was unable to pass on the knowledge to Sam. Thanks to Fex, Quinn had been practicing how to use some of his vampire skills in a more controlled manner.

The only problem was, when using his charm skill other than using it via his influence, he would attract unwanted attention. Now he was able to focus his charm stat so that it was only being directed towards one person.

He had done several tests and had found out a few things, the charm stat affected humans a lot easier than it did Vampires. Fex had explained that it was natural evolution, a way for vampires to get their meals easier.

However Fex was still affected by it, but that was due to how high Quinn's stat points were. What he also found out through tests though, was the more someone was exposed to it, the less of an effect it would have on someone each time.

Apparently, this was also the case with all the skills related to the charm stat. Removing someone's memories once was fine, but if one needed to do it a second time, there was a high chance it wouldn't work properly.

As a final test, Quinn had used it against Kazz, but there seemed to be next to no effect. The vampire knights were often around other leaders, so perhaps they were training against it or had built up some type of resistance to it.

All of this led him to what he had done when leaving the ship, he was still currently testing it now and again, and had done so with Bonny. But this was not the outcome he was expecting.

'This boy, was that his ability? Why do I feel nothing now.' Bonny thought. 'But it couldn't be his ability. I'm sure of it, this kid is the same kid that was at that inter base tournament with the unique shadow ability.'

Trying to forget and ignore what just happened, Bonny looked at the ship they had arrived in and noticed that Quinn had only brought around fifty members with him.

'I thought they were coming here and inviting us, because they wanted to make an announcement to everyone. To show us the Cursed faction's strength. Did I overestimate them?'

"It's nice to meet you again." Bonny said, giving out her hand to shake this time.

"Er, yes." Quinn replied, shaking it back.

All those that continued to watch on the stream had been given the wrong idea by these set of words.

"Meet again, so these two are an item."

“No wonder she embraced him like that.”

“No I’m telling you, he has her under some mind control trick or something. I’m telling you trust me.”

The faction members were brought off the ship and were preparing themselves while casually chatting away. They didn’t look afraid as if they had done this type of thing a few times before.

Bonny had asked Quinn some questions but the answers he gave were uninteresting to say the least. She would ask if there was any relationship between him and Owen, and he would reply, “Not really.”

Then, when she asked about Daisy and Pure, Quinn didn’t really know what to say, he left all the research stuff to Sam and said if they had any questions about it that they should ask him.

In the end, she had given up asking Quinn any questions and was starting to feel like the whole thing was a big disappointment.

‘Owen, this is the guy that you said is a natural leader. Someone that you saw at the same level as yourself. I can’t believe it. How can all of these people just follow him, how did he even get all those planets in the first place?’

Thinking about this, Bonny tried to push herself on, there had to be something or someone running things behind the scene. Trying to get an idea that there may have been someone else running the Cursed faction, she decided to interview all the faction members that had been brought with them.

“The young boss.” One of the members replied. “Of course we have no reason to worry with him here. He will take this place over just like how he did all the other planets.”

And the interviews and questions continued.

“We thought the same thing when we first saw him, I guess my opinion of him changed when the Sunshields attacked one of our planets. I think he took out about half of their forces out himself.”

“Yeah, what the guy you spoke to before said was true. We saw him do it again with another faction. They had agreed to give in, and then suddenly wouldn’t let us leave the planet. All of their members had the fifty of us surrounded, but Quinn and Sil dealt with them all, none of us even needed to lift a finger.”

“If I had to say anything about Quinn, it’s that he’s certainly strong, but he’s only better than me by a little bit. Also I would have to say he has a horrible personality. Can’t trust the guy, he’s a playboy alright. One time I saw five different girls go into his room.” Nate answered.

After interviewing the members, Bonny was now struggling with what to think. Some of the things they had told her sounded almost impossible. And now there was even new information about defending an attack from the Sunshields.

It sounded so barbaric that she was wondering if they were making things up just to look good for the report.

Finally she decided to approach the one person who seemed sensible so far about everything, Sam.

“It seems like the members are gearing up just incase of a fight.” Bonny said. “But with so few people, you can’t expect to take over this planet? I know this isn’t the main planet Pure has a hold off, but they still have an entire shelter full of people. Some of these guys think that you might be fighting today.”

“That’s because they might be.” Sam replied. “We always have to prepare for anything, why do you think we haven’t moved yet?”

She was wondering why the ship had landed at the abandoned shelter and they still hadn’t done anything other than casually talk to each other.

“It’s because we are waiting for them to come to us. By now they would have seen that our ship hasn’t left yet and they will be investigating.”

At that moment, the sound of vehicles could be heard coming their way from a distance. Sam turned around and could see everyone getting ready including Quinn.

“You better be filming everything on that camera of yours, because you don’t want to miss a single thing.”

My Vampire System Chapter 734: Getting cold

Recently, Quinn was unable to get in contact with Layla or Cia, he was little concerned but the last time they spoke and gave him information, they both sounded and looked to be doing good. He didn’t know why, but he was always worried when thinking about the two girls.

Maybe it was because he didn’t know much about Pure or maybe it was something else.

What this meant though, was out of all the planets Pure currently occupied, Quinn had no idea which one the two girls were on. However, if they were on this planet, he should have been able to sense them, but he knew at times that the vampire blood bond sense, wasn’t always the best thing to rely on.

Since when he was on the Blade family island, it didn’t work the best due to a strange interference. Otherwise he would have been able to find Peter a lot sooner.

The group stepped out of the shelter. The planet’s surface looked to be mostly gray gravel with red rocks scattered about everywhere. To show that they weren’t too intimidating, they only brought ten men with them as well as the reporters.

“Are they going to be okay?” Quinn asked.

He had expected the reporters to stay at the back possibly behind the others, but instead they were in the front row just off to the side of Nate and Sam. Quinn didn’t know when, but he noticed that the equipment Bonny and void were wearing now had changed compared to before.

While void, was pointing his camera towards her and she stood in front of it, the two of them were wearing king tier beast gear.

"I'm sure they know what they are doing," Sam replied. "They survived this long getting by, right and they had to get their beast gear somehow?"

Still, out of concern Quinn decided to go up to them both, he placed his hand on both of their shoulders. "We're not planning to fight right here, but it gets rough, stay close to me." And Quinn was off again.

"That was a little strange," Void said. "When he was talking about it getting rough, I thought he was going to tell us to run away. Someone's a bit over confident and cocky."

Soon after Nate had approached the two as well.

"If a fight breaks out and you want to live, get behind me, I promise I won't let anything hit you."

"What about me?" Void asked, noticing that Nate was only looking at Bonny.

"My body can only protect one person, sometimes we have to make sacrifices." Nate nodded giving him a thumbs up and walked off as well.

'I have to learn how he does it, maybe if I mirror him for a bit, I'll learn a thing or two.' Nate thought.

"These people are weird," Void said.

But Bonny didn't make a comment, and instead just continued to watch everything.

A large square looking vehicle with six wheels as big as the jeeps next to them was on it's way over to the shelter. It didn't look to have any weapons on the vehicle itself, but was made more for transportation.

"An estimate of how many people that thing can carry?" Quinn asked.

"I would say five hundred, but you don't have to worry, I doubt they would send more than a hundred people to deal with us," Sam replied.

Eventually the large vehicle stopped. The two jeeps by the side carried four groups of people each covered in beast gear and then finally , the door to the larger vehicle opened up and fell to the ground.

Just as Sam had estimated, it looked like they had brought a group of around a hundred or so with them.

"It looks like Pure have finally arrived, from the looks of things it seems Pure hasn't sent many members themselves, and have mainly gotten aid from the faction members of the shelter that had gotten taken over." Bonny said, giving her report.

"Cut!" Said void. "That was good with them in the background, let;s get a few more takes."

Out from the front, a man walked out who had several scars over his face, and behind him were two more. They walked with a sense of confidence compared to the rest. When using his inspect skill, Quinn could tell that the three in front of him were the only pure members there, or most likely anyway since they didn't have any abilities.

"Are you the leader- " Quinn spoke but was cut off.

"I suggest you pack your things and get out of here while we are being nice. We saw you arrive and expected you to leave, but you never did."

Void's hands were sweating slightly, but he kept hold of his camera filming everything. He always got tense in situations like these. Usually, one side was the aggressor and led the negotiations to show they were in control, and it looked like Pure was doing a good job.

He was also wondering when Quinn was going to call the rest of the people that had been left inside of the abandoned shelter.

“We’re from the cursed faction and are here to ask for a meeting,” Sam said. “You can guess why we are here, so if you want to be aggressive we can be as well, but if you want to deal with this situation so as little people as possible die, then that’s up to you as well.”

“The Cursed faction?” The man started to laugh. “You guys actually decided to come here?”

“Let’s go in closer for a better shot.” Void said, and now they stood by the side of the two groups who were standing five meters apart.

“So you want to meet the leader of this planet so you can request a formal duel?” The scar faced man said. “But why would we do that, when we can deal with you here?”

“I think we deserve a little respect, this isn’t the main planet of the Pure is it?” Sam asked. “And while we have brought our leader himself, besides your not even a numbered member of Pure, correct? So you shouldn’t even have any authority to make a deal with us in the first place.”

At that moment, the scar faced man and the two men beside him, demeanor changed. They no longer had the look of fools who were joking about.

“You two with the camera, this thing isn’t live is it?” The scar faced man asked.

“Um no, this wouldn’t do well as a livestream, the numbers were quite low so we decided to just make it a report and get better angels. We will send you the footage before it goes live and can cut out anything you don’t want to be broadcasted, we want to work with both sides.” Bonny answered in a polite manner.

“Good, because I’m wondering how you guys know about something that is only top secret within Pure. It looks like we got a little rat, and unfortunately, anyone who knows, must die!” The scar faced man then pulled out a dagger, and threw it right towards Bonny.

It was faster than she had expected, and she never thought them two were the ones that would be targeted. This had never happened to them before. However, the dagger hadn’t even reached midway before it was stopped and caught midair by Quinn.

At the same time, Nate had come over and had become a human shield in front of Bonny hardening himself, but it was pointless as Quinn had already caught the dagger.

“Are you sure you want to do this? We just asked to be brought to the person in charge on this planet? I don’t want to kill you if I don’t have to.”

Sam sighed and started to shake his head as he made his way back to the others, and they all sat down on the floor. He knew how this would go, and based on the scar man’s personality and how aggressive he had been from the get go, he knew what his answer would be.

“Quinn, don’t damage the large vehicle, it looks nice maybe we can use it,” Sam said.

“Hey square...kind sir.” Bonny whispered. “Aren’t they going to go help him, it looks like a fight going to start any second.

“Help him, didn’t we already tell you about how he took down the Sunshields on his own, if I tried jumping in the middle of that, I might get hurt myself.”

“Attack them a-” The scared man said, but before he could finish his sentence, he found his own dagger piercing through his skull. It was thrown with such force that the dagger went through and carried on until it got stuck into the vehicle behind.

‘Quinn, I don’t know whether this is a good thing or a bad thing, but ever since Blip’s death and the incident with the parasites. You have become a little colder in terms of killing.’ Nate thought.

Quinn jumped in to deal with the rest of them, without hesitation.

My Vampire System Chapter 735: Who’s the bad guys?

When Blip had passed away, after finding out more information, Quinn had been made aware that there probably was something he could have done. There was time that had been wasted in between when Quinn had chosen to save the Parasite members, and getting back to the ship.

In truth, there was no way for him to know for sure whether or not he could have saved Blip's life that day.

Others had told him he had done the right thing, even Linda. She had great anger when she went to the Parasite's base. Quinn was questioning whether it was the right thing to do, but Sam had informed him she needed to see something.

She quickly realised that they too had families, children and others living there. When she felt like her brother's sacrifice had saved all these people, she felt a little better about it.

But for Quinn he felt different, he blamed himself for putting strangers' lives ahead of those he actually cared about, and this had happened more than once already.

A person needed to look after themselves before they looked after others. After all, what's the point in saving everyone, if you yourself end up dying. Quinn stuck to this mindset, with 'himself' being the Cursed faction.

He needed to protect them, before thinking about saving others. Hesitating against those that attacked him first, could mean the death of one more person.

"Are you getting all of this!" Bonny said, looking at what was happening. "Quick! film it all."

"I can't!" Void complained back. "He's moving too fast."

Using his fists, Quinn pounded through abilities and any beast armour they were wearing. Using his kicks, he was able to hit away those that got up close from behind, and moving from person to person, he was too fast for anyone to use their ranged abilities without hurting their own.

Quinn was taking out a hundred or so men one by one by just using his fists and legs. At one point, he had activated his new gauntlet skill, creating a blade made of flames, and it grew in size stabbing three of them quickly before retracting again.

From battles on other planets before, Quinn had realized that when adding Qi to his active skill, he was able to make the flame blade that appeared from the top of his gauntlet longer. The more Qi he used, the longer the blade could be.

When people saw no weapon in his hand, it was a little surprise for them to suddenly feel a hot poking blade in their stomach.

'How is he doing all of this?' Bonny thought. 'From the looks of things, he hasn't even used any of his abilities, he's beating them all bare handed.'

"We have to get in closer!" Bonny said as she ran forward with Void following.

It became clear to the Pure members that they were going up against someone who was impossible to beat, the only thing they could rely on was him tiring out, and it didn't look like he was slowing down anytime soon.

That's when one of the members spotted the reporters coming in. One of them went to grab Bonny.

'He tried protecting her before, maybe we can get him to let his guard down.'

But before they could, an iron hard fist was slammed into the man's face.

"Are you two idiots!" Nate shouted as someone else went to hit him with a sword. A clang was heard, but there was no pain.

Soon though, more started to join in. Nate was able to block and hurt most of the attacks without him getting hurt, and using his body to block things from hitting Bonny, but not from hitting Void.

An ice spear was heading his way. Not wanting to destroy his precious camera, he pulled the camera away from his face.

'Damn him, that guy really meant it when he said he was only going to protect Bonny.' Void thought. 'I only have one thing left to say.'

"Bonny, I Love yo-" A shadow was lifted in front of his face, it had not only blocked out the spear but also the sound of his sentence. Still, he was alive.

"You listened to me?" Quinn said. "You stay close; if you want to live, then don't go too far."

When the shadow dropped, Void could see out of the hundred or so people there were only about twenty left, and each of them had dropped their weapons begging to be spared.

The short little fight, was over.

"What do you want us to do with these guys?" Sam asked.

"Get the guys to take over the large vehicle, they can set up and relax in there for now. They can keep an eye on them in the vehicle and when this is all over, it's up to them if they want to join us or not. We only need one of them to give us directions."

The group started to get ready, and although the jeep was only meant to fit six men, by hanging climbing and sitting on the front, they managed to fit ten members on one. The reporters, Quinn, Sam, Nate and their guide were sitting on the other jeep that was brought with them.

"What the hell is this crap!" Bonny said. "I've never seen you film so bad before, you didn't manage to catch anything other than flying bodies, and random people using their abilities."

"It was hard like I said, he was moving too fast and taking them all out too quick. I couldn't keep the camera still in one place." Void complained, still feeling a little awkward about what he had said just moments before.

'It's true, why was he so fast. I can tell he has good beast gear on, but that was too fast. Maybe the faction was just weak? Or...' For a second, Bonny started to think about what all of the Cursed faction

members had told her, all the stories she thought were exaggerated, what if they really weren't exaggerated?

A tingling feeling was felt in her body, but Quinn hadn't been tested yet. He needed someone that could at least draw out his power before she could judge him. Also, there was only so much one person could do.

If the people following him weren't strong either, then he could only get so far.

During the ride, Quinn checked his system screen with a concerned look on his face.

'It was close, if that attack was stronger and I had used too much of my shadow, then that would have been a little problem.' Quinn thought.

After a bumpy ride over the small red rocks, they had finally made it to the shelter. As soon as they saw Quinn and his gang a surprise move was made. The doors to the Shelter were opened for them.

Now that he was inside the shelter, Quinn was pretty confident that Layla and Cia weren't here, which made him feel a little better. He could sense Sam, so he was sure there was no interference going on like before.

When they entered, multiple different beast weapons, open palmed hands and abilities were pointed at them.

"Get out of the viecheals, if you try anything we will attack."

Once they had descended, The guide had been recognized as one of their own and immediately the guide went running towards them.

"Oh thank you, thank you, he killed them, he brutally killed and beat all the guys. Take him out, take him out now before he can kill us all!" The guide said, panicking so much he had even fallen over a few times running away.

“Just play along everyone,” Sam said and they all raised their hands acting defenseless.

“Are you recording?” Bonny whispered.

“It’s still on.” Void replied, with his camera hanging off a strap that went chest high. Void was a little bugged about what had happened. They had tried attacking them, in an attempt to make out Pure as the bad guys, this time, the whole broadcast was being live streamed.

They waited for a while, with no one saying a word until finally, a dark skinned black man with sunglasses had come out. It was another member of Pure. Using his inspect skill, Quinn noticed that there were a lot more Pure members in the shelter.

Counting at the moment, there were around six hundred faction members with a good split. The shelter itself also had civilians all over that had been made to move away from the entrance gate. Pure was a bigger organisation than both the government or the general public thought, but Quinn already knew all of this, because of Layla’s first hand information.

“The name is Abdul.” The black skinned man said.

“Why is he wearing sunglasses even though it’s not sunny?” Nate commented.

“Are you one of the low ranking numbered from Pure?” Quinn asked right off the bat. If Layla and Cia weren’t here, then it was a simple task, to take over the planet.

“Oh, maybe we have underestimated the Cursed faction to be able to have information like that.” Abdul said. “If you know that much, then if I was to tell you I was Ranked number sixteen, you should be able to know my strength?”

Quinn knew his strength all right, he knew it wasn’t strong enough to pop the instant level up on his quest notification. Until this happened, he knew he had nothing to worry about.

“Nobody has to get hurt,” Quinn said. “I think everything will be a lot easier, if you leave this planet, and then come back with your commander? I’m telling you, don’t make the same mistake as the last group of people you sent.”

“For someone who is in their current situation, surrounded in another one’s base, with so few people you certainly are making some crazy demands.” Abdul replied. “You know I can see it in your eyes. You’re like a wild dog that refuses to be put down. It’s a shame because I would have loved to have you work under me. But I can tell you won’t ever let that happen. Maybe you need some convincing.”

Signaling with his hands, the men started to move in, aiming for those around Quinn.

“I was just wasting my breath after all,” Quinn said. “If you give up, then I will save you all.

“Shadow lock, open.”

Above Quinn, four strange shadow like oval portals had appeared. Three of them were quite large, but the fourth one was the biggest of them all.

“What is this an ability, fire above!” Abdul ordered, and the faction embers started to shoot their abilities into the strange looking shadow portals.

From the portals themselves, A claw had appeared from one, a furry figure from another and more from the other portals.

“Beasts! We’re under attack from beasts!” They shouted.

The beasts that had decided upon the shelter were of the king tier, so it proved difficult for many for them to deal with, but finally a beast had exited out from the largest of portals. A large one that mimicked an elephant on earth, only it had several trunks on its front and was two times the size.

Seeing the attacks nearly bounce off the beast’s skin, Abdul realized. They were dealing with an emperor tier beast.

My Vampire System Chapter 736: Save them please!

This wasn't the first time that Quinn had done something like this. This was his usual way of taking over the past planets, the only difference was he never did it so openly before. Sam had said to him that he couldn't just force the base into submission if he wanted them to be loyal.

This gave Quinn the idea of being their saviour. If a shelter was attacked by strong beasts that they had no clue where they had come from, and Quinn displayed his strength by saving them, then he could offer them protection in return for them coming over to his side.

Not only this, but they would also feel indebted to him.

After unlocking the shadow skill shadow lock he of course went through a testing phase with the ability. It was a skill that allowed him to lock creatures and living beings in a separate space, the shadow space.

It was similar to his dimensional space but there were many differences between the two. When using his dimensional space, he was able to put as many items and take them out as he wished. As long as it wasn't living matter.

The shadow lock was the opposite, only allowing him to lock in living things in the shadow space. However, there were more differences. Depending on the strength of the creature when using shadow lock, it would use a certain amount of MC points.

While the skill was active and had creatures or people in the shadow lock, then those MC points would also be locked away and were unable to be used. Before coming to the shelter, Quinn had locked the king tier beasts as well as the emperor tier beast.

Only allowing him a little amount of MC points left to use his shadow. He was worried about this, for if he ever went over the amount of MC points that were meant to be locked away, then the skill would break, unlocking the shadows and allowing for all the beasts to break free.

This was why he hadn't used his shadow, and only used it when needed to in the previous fight. There were also other ways for the shadow lock to be broken and one of them was from the inside.

Similar to the shadow void, if someone was to attack the strange space they were in, it would eventually break, but what Quinn found, was that beasts when entering the shadow space, would only do a few things.

They would sleep, run in the space looking for an exit, or just walk around. They didn't see the space around them as a threat, but there was one time where a beast was left in there for too long and Quinn could only assume it had gotten hungry. In it's pain it started to beat on the space around it.

This was why even though the space could be used on humans, usually, after a short while out of frustration they would attempt to attack everything breaking out of the space. Still depending on one's strength, it would take longer for one to break out then others.

The beasts were going on a rampage currently in the shelter, not only attacking the faction members but also houses, stalls and the marketplace. One of the beasts had tried to attack Quinn and his group.

"Of course, it's a beast it will attack us as well!" Void said. This isn't the Bree family where the beasts are tamed.

Using his hand, he knocked the beast's claw away. When their two eyes met, the beast chose to ignore Quinn. Knowing who the clear winner would be out of the two of them.

"These people's lives are in your hand." Quinn said. "If you want us to kill these beasts for you, then we can do it at any time."

Abdul could hear Quinn loud and clear, he wanted to go over and smash the cocky brat's face in but was too busy dealing with the emperor tier beast. His weapon of choice was dual wielding axes and he was holding his ground well.

Each time a giant trunk would swing his way, using his own force he was able to knock it away. Abdul was a muscular man and had good beast gear on, but shouldn't have been able to do such things.

The way he was fighting right now, reminded them of feats that Quinn could do. What the others didn't know, was this was due to Abdul using Qi in his attacks.

Still, even though he was able to hold his ground, the other members who were fighting the king tier beast and getting whacked away by the emperor tier beast's other trunks weren't doing so well.

While the others were distracted, the group started to move out into the shelter. Quinn stayed where he was, just behind the emperor tier beast and Abdul. Both the reporters didn't move away from Quinn, listening to what he had told them before, and besides at the moment, for Void it was the best angle for all the chaos that was happening.

Online, people could see the whole thing being streamed.

"How could he do that?"

"The Cursed faction are so cruel, people have to worry about beasts attacking shelters all the time and now, he has unleashed a bunch of wild beasts at the shelter.

"You can hear all the screams."

"These people are scum, look he's just standing there."

At the moment, Quinn and his group were unaware of how much hate was being directed towards him online for his current actions. To them in this situation, getting uninvolved people in the shelter, he was the villain.

"Make a decision!" Quinn shouted. "Give up and let these people live."

If Abdul had time, maybe able to think straight, he would have been able to deal with the emperor tier in some way, but not like this. Not while the chaos was going on and his men were dying left and right to the other beasts.

He knew giving up and asking for help. Meant the cursed faction had won.

“Please, help us! Help us!” The others cried.

These people weren't part of Pure but the faction that had joined them on the planet. They had no loyalty.

Still, Quinn stood there, doing nothing. Gripping his fist, Abdul whacked one of the trucks with all his strength, he had finally managed to chop the top part of it off, but in the process he was whacked by another of the beast's trucks sending him sliding across the floor.

Feeling the pain and power of the beasts, and the continued screams, he had made his decision.

“Help us, Stop this madness, please!”

At that moment, Quinn ran underneath the emperor tier beast's legs and activated his flame daggers, infusing his Qi, they were able to go grow in length reaching and piercing the belly. He continued to run as the beast screamed in pain lifting its front legs.

The others who were looking at Quinn before on the ground and now had no clue where he was, and before they knew it, they spotted him up in the air, above the large beast's head. Spinning his body multiple times he came falling down and at the right moment, he had performed the moves of the hammer strike, while adding in his own power of Qi.

With the added momentum of the spin, he was able to perform a strike more powerful than usual.

Hitting the elephant's beast right on the top of it's head, it's heavy body was slammed down onto the ground, and Quinn fell with the beast onto the floor, he stood there on top of it's head as it laid there dead.

Seeing everything unfold in front of him, Abdul now knew that they never stood a chance. Even if he was to attack him after Quinn had killed the beasts, at any moment, Quinn could have taken over this shelter.

What Abdul was wondering though, after seeing the attack and the strange sudden force, was whether or not Quinn was using the power of Qi. Something only high ranking members of Pure should have known.

My Vampire System Chapter 737: I'm a Villain

After defeating the emperor tier beast, it didn't take long for Quinn to kill the other king tier beasts as well, and the screaming all around the shelter had soon stopped. Many of the faction members were angry at Quinn for what he had done, and some were about to lash out their pent up feelings at him, until Abdul stepped in.

He knew it would all be pointless. The younger faction members were young fools who were just too hot headed to realise that. The fighting may have stopped, but they were now in a tricky situation they had never been in before. What to do with the remaining members of the faction, including those that were part of Pure.

The planets they had taken over had no affiliation with any other big factions, so it was easy to convince them to come under the cursed faction once they had shown them their power, and Quinn had saved them.

This time, taking in any members of Pure was dangerous. They were still a large force that had more power than themselves. There was a high chance that at any point and time, Quinn could be betrayed.

Eventually, all of those that had arrived with Quinn, including Nate and Sam had returned to their positions. Bonny seeing this was wondering just where they had gone off to during the fight.

"Is everyone okay?" Quinn asked.

"Yep," Nate added, rolling his shoulder about a bit as if it was sore. "I had to take one or two blows though, but I guess whatever doesn't kill me only makes me stronger."

Abdul who was listening in was confused, and then he thought of something.

'It can't be?' He thought.

The fighting had stopped between the two of them, but Abdul and the others hadn't really been made captives, there were far too many of them, and not enough of Quinn and his group to even do that in the first place, so Abdul still had control of the shelter, he just wasn't able to leave or communicate back with Pure, for now at least.

He then ordered his men to go check on their families, and when they returned with their report, his eyes had widened.

"You," Abdul said, approaching Quinn who was chatting away with Sam about what to do next. "You protected them all, thank you." It was the only words he could say.

Bonny and Void were confused, and had turned off the stream as soon as the fight was over, just seconds ago these two were enemies and Quinn had unleashed an army of beasts on him, why was he thanking him?

"There were still people who ended up dying." Quinn said, "But at least the people who aren't involved in this didn't get harmed."

Now, Bonny was starting to get an idea, just what Nate and the others had done during the fight. While Quinn was waiting for Abdul to surrender, Nate and the others went around protecting the families of the Shelter from the beast attacks, while also making sure not to kill the beasts.

"Still, you didn't need to do that." Abdul replied. "As thanks, let me give you some advice, what you used to take down that beast, it was Qi, right?"

This startled Quinn for a few seconds, but then he thought back to what Erin and Leo had told him. When they were on the run, Pure had sent an agent that was also able to use Qi. According to her information, all top ranked officials in Pure knew how to use Qi in some way.

What Quinn didn't understand, was Leo had told him that everyone who once knew Qi had died. There was a chance Leo was somehow involved in Pure, but Quinn doubted that, Leo would have told him otherwise.

"I don't know who taught you it, or whether or not you learned it naturally by yourself, but this is a warning. Your Qi is strong, but if you were to fight with the level of Qi you have against the Pure leaders, you would be outmatched. At the moment, yours is at the primary stage, your control is good so you should be able to learn the second stage quite easily."

"But all the leaders are already at the third stage."

Hearing Abdul talk, Quinn had no clue what he was going on about. When Leo had taught him Qi, the only thing he had taught him was how to sense it and move it around his body. Everything else was a learn as he went basis.

He was wondering if even Leo knew about these stages of Qi, and how Quinn currently compared to him at the moment. Quinn still kept up his daily mediation of Qi, but it had stopped growing in size long ago, he was at a standstill and it would have been good to learn more about it from Leo or someone else.

"What stage of Qi are you at?" Quinn asked.

"I am only at the first stage, so even if I wanted to teach you, I could not," Abdul replied.

While Quinn was thinking about Qi, and wondering what he could do to improve himself. Sam and the others had realised that something else had occurred that they were unaware of.

"Bonny look at all of this." Void said, showing her all the comments on the video at the end of the livestream.

The group read them out, and nearly every single comment was condemning Quinn for the actions he had done. Once the fight was over, the livestream had stopped, and due to everything happening, Void and the others hadn't uploaded the videos of where Pure had tried to attack the Cursed faction first.

“You guys have to do something, you have to fix this now!” Sam said, worried and concerned. ‘I thought having the reporters come with us would show the Cursed faction’s good side, but it looks like it’s only made things worse.’

“Don’t worry, we can fix this,” Bonny said.

Quickly, the two of them went around interviewing all of the survivors of the attack and had them explain how the Cursed faction members had protected them from the beast during the attack.

The clips, from when Pure first arrived and attempted to attack them were also edited and made in a way to make the Cursed faction look as good as possible and finally. They had finished off the report, claiming that the Pure’s planet now belonged to them.

Even though they didn’t know what to do with Abdul and the others yet, Abdul had made it clear he would not be fighting them and allowed them to do as they wished.

When the videos had been uploaded, Bonny thought she had repaired the damage, but the comments didn’t make it seem like so.

“Are you kidding me, obviously the cursed faction now having taken over the base have forced the people to say that.”

“But why would they make a false report?”

“Isn’t it obvious, we all saw it. Their leader and Bonny are an item, of course they’re not going to report anything negative.”

“He’s right, I saw that video as well, Bonny went up and kissed him. Also, they say they were attacked before, so why didn’t they upload that footage until now. Did they really get attacked?”

“I heard the screams and cries of all those people, they must have been so scared from the beasts.”

“Did you see how he made that guy beg before he even stepped in to help?”

“Whatever, it’s clear that the Cursed guys are the bad guys in this, this is portably how they were able to rise so quickly, using underhanded tactics like so.”

“Do they think we’re stupid, that we would believe whatever the report tells us.”

“Don’t blame Bonny, it’s the Cursed faction, they are Evil twisting things like this.”

The comments were more negative than ever, and it looked like due to the incident before being streamed. Even Bonny and Void’s reputation as reporters was being affected.

“Quinn..” Sam called out, but didn’t really know what to say.

More than anyone, Quinn was doing all of this for those people who were commenting. He wanted to create a safer world for everyone, and to see everyone writing things like this about him.

People were so cruel, even when they didn’t have all the facts.

“Don’t worry,” Quinn said. “In the end, it will all be okay, if I have to play the role of a villain to make a change, then so be it.”

My Vampire System Chapter 738: The other factions reactions

The news reports from Bonny and Void were surely quite popular. They were well known, and one of the only reporters giving out first hand information. However, it was something that was more for the citizens and people living at the different shelters spread across the universe to watch.

Large factions and powerhouses would have their own ways of gathering information. With negotiations going on though, there had been less for these factions to do, and more people than usual were watching Bonnie’s report, as they were waiting to see what would happen between the new era powers.

Outside a large shelter, there were fields filled with all sorts of different flowers. Each section was a different colour like a rainbow. Inside the Shelter, was the main base for the group known as Daisy. They too had just finished watching the report.

Daisy was a faction that was mostly made up of women, and at their base in their main conference room, there was Helen, who now flaunted a long pink pastel hairstyle, then there was also her two closest friends who had started the faction with her.

Ivy, who was two meters tall and thin like a tree with green hair, and Peach who was as round as a peach herself. She had orange hair with red rosy cheeks.

"I'm surprised that group from back then has made it this far, and they even went ahead and attacked one of the Pure planets," Ivy said.

"No, I saw it in that boy's eyes that day," Helen replied. "I knew he would be trouble and crazy enough to do something like this. Something is wrong with that boy's head. To be able to use beasts against civilians like that."

"Well, I guess that gives us a few options," Peach suggested. "We can either take on the Cursed faction now while they are focused on Pure. The good thing about this is, while everyone hates them if we're the ones to take them out, we will be even more popular than ever with the people."

"We could attack Pure. Out of Pure and the Cursed faction, I still think Pure is the bigger threat, so while they are focusing on the Cursed we can take them out. Or we wait it out and see the outcome of this. After a battle between the two, one side should be weakened, even if it's by a little bit."

Helen thought about it for a while, and what she was struggling with, was why had the Cursed faction decided to attack Pure, over them? They had two choices, two paths to choose from moving on after taking over the last of the unclaimed planets.

'Do they have some information on Pure that we don't?'

In the middle of her thoughts, a call had been made and an offer had been given on the other end.

'Now this is a surprise.' Helen thought.

Away from the Daisy faction, a group of planets in the best part of the universe was owned by Pure. There was one in particular they had chosen to set up base at. The best planets that Pure occupied were set up in a way so the main base was located in the center.

All the other planets surrounded it in some way, this way if there ever was an attack, they would have to go through one of the planets ahead and they would be informed beforehand anyway.

This of course wasn't the main base of Pure whose whereabouts were still unknown.

The center planet where the Pure base laid was covered in a white pastel ground. And built on that ground, the Shelter. Which was a different shape than usual. Pure had converted it into their style. A large oval dome that blocked everyone's view from the outside.

Having complete control of everything, who went in and out, what, when, and where. Relaxing in a basic bunk bed on the bottom bed. Layla decided that she would get some rest, while doing so she started to watch the video report.

She soon went down a rabbit hole and had seen everything.

"What!!" She screamed at the top of her lungs.

Cia grabbed her pillow and held it over her head.

"Hey, I'm the one that's meant to do the screaming," Cia said. "What the hell is going on?"

"Look, it's Quinn, he... he... he..."

Then Cia saw the video replay of Bonny kissing Quinn.

“Oh, calm down, it was only a kiss, besides it looked like she was the one that leaned into him,” Cia replied.

“Just a kiss?” Layla said not having calmed down, her face still feeling quite hot. “So have you ever kissed someone before?”

Cia shrugged her shoulders and pointed to the top of her head.

“How am I meant to know, I can’t remember?”

As time went on, Cia had become less and less dependent on Layla ever since arriving and working for Pure once more. She hadn’t learned much about her past, but had learned Pure’s ways of doing things.

And she soon realized that maybe it was better that she had forgotten everything to do with this organization. Soon, she was starting to accept what she had become and although she didn’t realise it, Layla could recognize that she was more of her old self, the fake persona she was portraying at school.

After settling down and watching the rest of the reports, a smile appeared on her face.

“It looks like the others are doing well.”

“Are you happy that the enemy has taken one of our planets?” Cia said sarcastically, smiling back.

‘Once again Quinn, you have become so strong, when I return I might not even recognise you. Will you still have time to speak to me like we used to?’ Layla thought.

Things were much simpler at the start between the two. Quinn would often rely on Layla for help. Helping him figure out the vampire stuff, being a blood supply for him, among other things and great mental support.

Now, he had others around him that could help him with that. Clenching her fist, she wouldn't give up, she had also improved herself overtime.

The two of them left their room the next day and started their normal routine. When walking around the base at the canteen Layla was seeing something that was disturbing her.

A blonde spiky haired boy called Rony, a member of Pure, had four other men up against the wall. Each of them appeared to have bruises on their bodies and marks on their face.

"When are you guys going to understand that this Shelter no longer belongs to you guys!" Rony shouted.

Others could see this happening, but just walked past and continued to grab their food.

"The only thing you guys respond to is physical pain!" Tony shouted, punching one of the larger men in the stomach and causing him to drop to the floor.

"What are you doing!" Layla said, rushing over. "You can't treat them like this. They're not members of Pure, so of course it's going to take some time for them to settle into our ways." Layla complained.

Tony turned to look at who exactly was nagging away at him.

"Pipe down, Agent hundred, I remind you that I'm agent sixty four, so I carry a higher rank than you."

"Of course you would use the agent ranking card on me," Layla replied. "Were an organisation that is against discrimination. Even if I'm a lower Rank than you, I have the right to speak out and speak my mind when I think what you are doing is wrong."

Tony started to walk towards the two girls and pulled out two finger daggers which had a circle handle at the end where he could spin his blades.

“Your right, you can speak your mind. However, we can also have disagreements as we see fit, and would anyone care if a low ranking agent like you were to die?” Rony said, throwing out both of the small finger daggers.

Layla was wondering what she should do, but before she could act, an invisible force had pushed back the daggers, and had thrown them back into the wall, piercing right through the solid metal.

Footsteps were heard clanking against the metal ground. And in her field of view stood in front of Layla, a large white overcoat could be seen with a number on the back.

In Pure, only five members proudly displayed their agents rank, and they were the top five within Pure. On this overcoat was the number five being displayed.

‘Mother.’ Layla thought.

In charge of becoming a new era power, was Layla’s mother, agent five and at some point, her and Quinn were destined to clash.

My Vampire System Chapter 739: The future vision

“The young girl is right,” Agent five said. “At a time like this, we should be treating those that are helping us with respect, not through fear and abuse of our strength, like them.”

Immediately, Rony’s tune had changed, he looked down, finding it hard to look the Pure leader in the eye, and decided to walk away from the scene.

‘That b*tch, everyone respects those with a higher rank, because they know how much those members have given up for the sake of our goal.’ Rony thought. ‘We higher ranks have contributed more, so why shouldn’t we be treated better than others, and Layla, agent one hundred, she shouldn’t even be in the numbered agent ranks in the first place, if we are going to talk about privilege through birth then she’s the worst.’

‘Just because she has some type of blood relation to the leader.’

It was no secret around the base, that agent five was Layla’s mother. Rony didn’t know when, but apparently a certain incident in the past had made everyone aware of this fact, and rumour of course went around the whole base.

Agent five, real name Lucy, was not only a high ranker, but she was well respected in Pure, because she was one of the founders of Pure. Even though she was lower ranked than some of the other members in Pure, she was respected even among them.

And she would do anything to get rid of the ability users of the world.

“Thank you,” Layla said, giving a little bow, as she felt the wind of the overcoat walk past her.

“Is that really your Mum?” Cia asked. “She doesn’t even act like she knows you. How are we meant to convince someone like her to leave Pure?”

“I’m not sure we can,” Layla replied back, looking at her mother walking away.

Later that day, a meeting had been called, all of the Pure members had been gathered in front of the main building, still inside the Dome shelter. Also, all of the faction members who used to be a part of the Shelter before it was renovated, were invited.

Lucy had been given quite the strong allies to go with her on this campaign, when the Civil war started, many of the larger factions had formed an alliance and people thought they would soon be a new great power, but they were defeated when they had stepped on the toe’s of Pure.

The people that were in the shelter today, were part of the group that had attacked. The main three leaders of the old alliance were also present.

‘Time for the daily speech again, it really feels like they’re trying to brainwash everyone.’ Cia said, standing somewhere in the middle of the crowd with Layla.

The person who was giving the speech, was none other than agent five, Lucy. She stood there with her long brown hair and wrinkled face. Her body was in top shape but her face told a different story as there were deep wrinkles.

“The world has been in chaos, and has been worse than ever before and why? The reason is simple, because of abilities.” Lucy started to explain. “The powerful ability users that refuse to share their powers with anyone else, bully and suppress the world. Why was it even before this, we had the term the big four and the military, the powers were divided because these people ruled.

“Think back to incidents in your own lives, when one of these big powers ever did something wrong where they punished for it? Or were they exempt from such things, their actions brushed off stating that these people were more needed in the world than us.

“We are fighting for the good of the world. If Pure are in charge will there no longer be fighting? Of course not. Will the war’s stop in the world, no. But it will be on equal terms. It will be fairer than how things are today.”

Everyday so far, Lucy had given out similar speeches to the people at the same time. She would also have Pure members come up on the stage and speak about their own experiences. Their rough treatment from higher ability users and answered anything other users wished to ask.

Hearing all these stories made Cia wonder.

“What did you Mum go through that made her hate ability users so much?”

“Actually...I don’t know.” Layla replied, she was starting to realise how much she didn’t even know her own mother and it was making her more upset by the day. Whenever the two would converse it would always be about Pure.

“Do you really need to save her, it’s risky us being here the way we are,” Cia explained.

“I know but, I do have some good memories.” Scenes of when Layla was really young were flashing in her head, but even they weren’t too pleasant. However she did remember seeing her mother smile. It warmed her heart thinking of this and it was something she hadn’t seen her mother do ever since she

was a kid. "She is my mother, the person who raised me, I just can't leave her like this, at least I have to give her a proper goodbye."

"Does that mean you're going to tell her what you really are?" Cia asked. "What if that goes wrong?"

Layla didn't want to think about that, how her mother would react knowing what she now was. She was wondering if she would only be thinking about what benefits this body could bring for Pure.

Letting out a big sigh, Cia came up with a suggestion.

"Why don't I have a look, I can see you've made up your mind, so I should be able to see something right, as long as I touch her."

Lately, Cia had been getting better at using her powers as a Banshee, through a simple touch of someone she could see a possible future. The only problem was, this type of ability could only be used once and what it would show, how long in the future she did not know.

It was possible that she might have visions later on about this person, or nothing related to them at all. The only sure thing was when she would touch someone for the first time.

Layla was still unsure if she even wanted to actually know about a possible future where her Mum disowned her, but before she knew it. Cia has raised her hand and had been selected to come up on stage.

"Oh Cia, have you remembered something about your past." Lucy asked.

Cia stood there looking at everyone and she started to shake, a few moments later and her legs gave in as she fell to the floor sobbing.

"I can't do it, because of them they removed my memory, I can't even remember who I am!" She shouted and continued to cry.

At that moment, Lucy came over, offering her hands lifting her up off the ground.

“Don’t worry young child, we will help you get your memories back, and Pure will be sure to make you feel at home and welcome.” She said with the gentlest smile.

There was one thing for sure, Lucy was able to easily win the hearts of the others, even those that weren’t members of Pure previously. The thoughts of Pure being some type of vicious terrorist group had long gone out of their heads.

After Cia’s little act, although they were channelled by some of her true feelings, she had returned to Layla.

“So what did you see?” Layla asked, too curious not to ask.

“Let’s talk after this meeting is over.”

When the meeting was over, the two girls returned to their room, and Layla was worried about what type of answer Cia would give.

“Did you find out anything, about what would happen if I told my Mum what I really am?”

Cia shook her head, whatever it was, it didn’t seem like it was good news.

“I saw Quinn,” Cia finally said. “Your mother and him were fighting, I don’t know over what but it looked like a lot of people were watching.”

“That’s not too surprising, Does Quinn end up losing then, why are you so worried?”

“No he doesn’t lose, but if we don’t get involved. I’m afraid Quinn’s going to kill your mother in that fight.”

My Vampire System Chapter 740: The leader’s table

Since the start of the Civil war, the leaders table had not been used. The great powers were unable to meet each other without the fear of fighting one another. Before, there was the Military, with the Supreme commander Oscar and his eight head generals.

Jack Truedream, Mona Bree, Burnie Sunshield and finally Owen Graylash. These people were part of the leaders table and were in charge of the human race. Pure was an outside force who didn't wish to be any part of what was happening at the leaders table, and it was part of the reason why they were considered a terrorist group, not because their power was lacking.

Today was the first day since the Civil war started, that the leaders meeting room and the building would be used again, only this time there were far less people. In a dark room, there was a large round table and only three were sitting there.

A light source from the table shined on their faces, and each of them had two guards standing by their side. At the table, Mona Bree, Owen Graylash and finally Oscar White.

"I'm happy that the two of you finally agreed to join this meeting," Oscar said.

"Well, the troublesome ones are out of the way." Owen chuckled, with his fan still covering his mouth as always.

"Well, I'm hoping that the talks today can put an end to this Civil war, so there aren't more situations like what has happened with the Sunshield family." Oscar said.

At that moment, both Owen and Mona gave each other a little glance. They knew who was behind it, and it looked like Oscar was still unaware.

"A lot of people have died in this war, Humans." Oscar continued to say. "And I think everyone has missed the real threat in front of us, the Dalki. If we don't get our act together soon, they will attack and all of this fighting for freedom will be pointless."

“You do have a point,” Mona said. “Which is why we have agreed to this meeting, however, the people still remember how they have been treated, how you utilized the dungeons in your camps. I think now that there is no longer the threat of Truedream, that things will never be back to the way they used to be.”

“They don’t need to be.” Owen quickly added. “Things are looking up, but I do agree if there is a way to stop the fighting, especially now it would be best, we can try to solve our own and individual problems later.”

Oscar was a little relieved hearing the two of them talk like this. It seemed like they were willing to cooperate. So far the military had actually been staying out of any scuffles, and was content on protecting anything that was to happen on earth.

Because of this, unlike with the other families, their powers hadn’t diminished, although they were affected the most when the war started, as the military also had the most deserters, either moving to the other families or starting their own factions.

“Although it is unfortunate, a lot of the initial fighting has stabilized with the troublesome groups disappearing,” Mona said. “Now, only those loyal to their said groups remain. As long as us three can work together, then we should be able to move forward.”

“Great!” Oscar said, clapping his hands together. “An announcement won’t be enough, the public won’t believe in our harmony as three separate powers. Which is why I think we should deal with the demon tier beast as a group together.”

“And the beast weapon itself, how will the reward for that be split?” Owen asked.

“At the moment, there is nothing in the world that is comparable to a demon tier beast weapon, even if we gave gifts to the other groups that were comparable to the demon beast weapon, it would not be acceptable.

“I have a suggestion, when the crystal is obtained and forged into a weapon. It is locked away. The location is only known by us three at this table. Each of us will put in a combination only known to us,

and to use the weapon the three of us must agree to its uses. This will make it so none of the current powers gain strength, and it doesn't fall into the wrong hands either."

"At the same time, I think the demon tier weapons are needed in order to help us defeat the Dalki."

At first, Mona and Owen didn't give an answer straight away. Their reason for this was they had their own plans with the demon weapon. One of them was protecting themselves from a great force that the military didn't even know about.

Still, what other options did they have, if they weren't to do this hunt together, then it would surely be a bloodbath.

"There is still one problem," Mona said. "Although most of the current powers are under our control, not all. Do you think we should invite the new Era powers to hunt with us? Otherwise there is a good chance that they could get involved in this as well."

This was another topic of discussion that needed to be brought up and couldn't be ignored.

"With the current tensions, it would be impossible for the three of them to work together and be invited along, and I don't think any of us have the time to control them," Owen said. "However, if there is only one of them, then maybe we can invite them to this hunt as well."

"What are you thinking of?" Oscar said, knowing Owen already had something in mind.

"I'm sure they would agree to this, but how about a duel between the three new era powers? Winner takes all supervised by us three here at this table. I'm sure they are tired of deaths just as much as we are, if this offer was made public, they would have pressure from the people to be accepted.

"If this can be solved without getting others involved, then they should snap at this opportunity. It would also be a way for us to see their strength, to see if it's worth inviting them to the hunt with us in the first place."

“Remember, people don’t like to be controlled, they like to have a sense of freedom whether it really exists or not. What you have to do, is make them believe they had a choice in the first place.”

“Is that how you control your people?” Mona commented, but Owen chose to ignore it.

“I think your suggestion is a good one.” Said Oscar. “The event should also be broadcasted to everyone and we should also agree that if one of the other sides does not accept the outcome of the duel, that we will join forces to eliminate them.”

“A blacklist is too little of a threat.”

The others couldn’t see it, but Owen was starting to smile. There were many that had only seen Oscar’s good side. One of the heroes of the war, but if he was really truly a good man, he would have never have been able to have done the things he had done in the first place.

Here at the leader’s table, he could show his true colours.

“Great, so it’s decided!” Mona said, rising from her seat. “A location shall be set, now the only thing we have to worry about, is whether or not they accept.”

Secretly, Mona didn’t mind letting one of the emperor tier crystals fall into protection, for she had her eyes on the bigger picture. With the device from the green family, she would soon have her own collection to choose from. Especially with this alliance, she wouldn’t have to worry about attacks from the others.”

“How did you come up with this idea?” Oscar asked.

“Have you heard that there has been a little bet going on online,” Owen asked. “It seems the public are already casting their votes on which one of these new era powers will come out on top. That’s when the idea popped into my head. There is already more attention on them than us, so let’s give the people what they want: A little show.”

“Although, I have already made my own personal bet?” Owen said with a smile.

