

My Vampire 741

My Vampire System Chapter 741: The new era duel

Soon after the leaders meeting, the information was soon passed onto Bonny and Void. After all, they were the ones that were requested to record this event and reveal the news to everyone else.

At the moment, the two of them were staying at the previously owned Pure planet with the Cursed faction. Their next move hadn't been made yet, perhaps they were waiting for a reaction or news from Pure themselves, but none of that had arrived yet.

'With this news, maybe they won't have to do anything.' Bonny thought as she sat there typing away and a holographic screen. She often wrote down her notes and what to do next when it came to her interviews.

'The problem is – will Pure really accept taking part in this?' Bonny thought. 'They might not have a choice.'

If the Cursed faction and Daisy agreed to the terms of the duel, and Pure didn't, even without them, one side would be declared a winner and they could absorb the other factions forces.

Without a doubt, there would then be one faction far stronger than the other whereas currently the powers were seen as almost completely equal. Plus, with the pressure from the people and with Pure trying to get in the public eye more, they wouldn't be able to miss this opportunity.

While Bonny was deeply consumed in her thoughts, Lucy was in the middle of a call with the leader of Pure, Rank 0. The request had been sent out and she was waiting for the leader's answer.

"We really have no choice," Mr 0 replied. "Now is not the time for everyone to know the full strength of Pure, we need to make sure we always have a hidden card up our sleeve."

"I will leave this in your hands, number five, I hope you will achieve this task for the future of Pure."

“I understand, may Pure be with you.” Lucy replied.

The first to reply to the duel was Daisy. They claimed that if there was anything that could get less people involved in a battle, then they would always take that choice. It just made those following Daisy grow more attached to them than before, and others who were with other factions wishing they had a leader like that.

In contrast, many thought after the broadcast that lots of people would have deserted the Cursed faction, especially after they would have seen that Quinn was behind the beast attacking certain shelters in the first place.

Yet for some reason, no one had caused a fuss at the Cursed faction. On the outside, no one understood why, but slowly, comments online were starting to appear with support of the Cursed faction.

They would get shut down immediately, but those that were within the Cursed faction never got mistreated, and felt like their lives were better than ever. Still, there wasn't enough positivity to overturn the negative opinion of the Cursed faction.

And even more so, now that they were the last to reply to the duel.

In truth, they felt like they couldn't decide until they had heard from Pure, and now that they had agreed, they knew their answer.

“Of course we will join the duel.” Sam said with a smile, while a camera from Void was being pointed in his face.

Sam wanted the Cursed faction to appear in the front of the camera more, hoping they could change others' opinions.

“There is no need to get others involved, and we won't do that. We don't want to hurt people either.”

However, once again when the report came out, people were complaining that Sam's response was too similar to the Daisy faction, and they were just trying to gain public favour by repeating what they had said.

Even Sam was getting worn out and tired by all the troubles the media was bringing to them.

Sitting outside at a table, Nate, Sam, and Quinn were talking. Sam had his hands in his hair, pulling at it.

"Hey, if you carry on like that you're going to go bald." Nate mentioned.

"Don't worry," Quinn said. "If any of us had said anything on the camera, it would have been worse. You're doing a good job. So now that we've agreed to the duel, what exactly is it, is it one on one fights or group battles?"

"Actually it seems to be a little complicated." Sam replied, pulling out a piece of paper and drawing a diagram so everyone could visualise it better.

"Every faction will create an A team and a B team. These teams are groups of three and they will be there on three battles. Both of these groups will also go up against the opposing teams groups. So each group will have to fight a total of four times.

"Each win is one point, and whoever gets the most points will be declared the winner. I'm guessing they chose to set it up this way so they could see the strongest people in each faction. After all, a faction's strength isn't just reliant on one person, kinda." Sam ended his sentence, as he realised that many of the big four were reliant on the overwhelming strength their leaders contained.

In a way this duel was a trap for the new era powers, as they would be displaying all their secrets, such as abilities and strength, but they had no choice but to participate.

"So we have to make two groups of three, then I guess we should pick the two strongest to lead each group?" Quinn said.

“I have some suggestions,” Sam replied. “But it’s completely up to you. Right now without a doubt the two strongest people in our faction are both you and Sil. We can’t just have one strong group and one weak group if we want to win this thing for sure.

“So I suggest Quinn will lead group A, While Sil leads group B, the real question is, who to have supporting them. Our next two strongest after them would be Nate and Dennis, and both of these people are great physical fighters. Then we have two options, to either pick someone who would act as a great support, or just go for the next set of strongest people we have on our team.”

If Nate and Dennis already filled up two slots, Quinn started to think of other people on the team that were considered strong. Linda and Peter with their new bodies were certainly strong. However, their strange powers and strength would reveal to the world who they really were.

Fex was also a good choice, but he would be limited and there was always the worry that if he was put in a tough position, he would reveal himself, but then who else was there?

Their choices were finite.

“Do you have anyone you think will do a good job?” Quinn asked.

“Yes.” Sam replied, “There are two people whose ability will be useful and also are strong. Fex, with his string ability. The creative ways he uses his power, and the fact that it’s an original ability means others won’t know how to deal with it that well, and then my next suggestion would be Paul.

“Since you gave him the book from the Parasites, he has now become a level eight poison user.”

“I will go with your advice then.” Quinn said.

“Yes!” Nate cheered. “I knew following you would be interesting. I can’t wait to see who we face out there. The strongest people in the world, all in one place.”

After informing Bonny of what their team had planned to do, she then updated the other's as well. The reporters were in contact with all of the current powers and the other side would almost always answer their call at the moment.

That's when a new piece of information had hit them all, after the duel had been accepted.

The duel was set to be broadcasted live to everyone, and it would be taking place on the planet where the demon tier beast was known to be located. The idea was that once a new era power had been chosen, they would be invited onto the leaders table and from there, they would start their hunt for the demon tier beast.

My Vampire System Chapter 742: The new Cursed Ship

The decision to have the duel out on the planet where the Demon tier was located, was a careful one. Why? There were a number of reasons, but one of the main ones was due to new information that had been received, about how closely the Dalki had been watching them lately.

They could see that the Civil war fighting was dying down and was coming to an end. If the Human's were in the Dalki's position, they wouldn't give them the chance to recover and attack them while they were recovering.

So they needed to get moving and fast. The military, Bree and Graylash family already had their main spaceship with their forces stationed and hovering just outside the planet and each ship had their own unique design as they landed.

The Graylash ship was large and quite thin, tall almost like a tower. It's design was mainly white with certain sections of the ship coloured blue. The Bree family ship was mostly brown, it was flat like a pan but at the very end on it's left side and right side two towers could be seen. The whole ship itself looked like a giant beast, perhaps to remind everyone what their power was.

Finally, the military's ship had landed and they had chosen to bring one of the new Bertha models to show off to the others. A top state of the line ship, there were only eight of them in existence.

There was no shelter on the planet, but each group had already done extensive scouting on the planet, so they knew where the safe areas were and where the demon tier beast was located. They had chosen a safe area well away from the demon tier beast.

They didn't want any unexpected interruptions to happen during the fight. When all three ships were stationed, out from them, walking onto the cold hard surface were the leaders. The planet they were on was quite the unique one, the surface was shiny and mostly a clear blue substance like a crystal.

But it was as hard as a diamond, much of the land was uneven and they were on the few stretches of land that were flat.

Exiting from the ships, each leader came out with around thirty or so people behind them.

Everyone knew there were more on the respective ships, but this was the number of agreed upon people that would be taking part in the demon tier hunt. Too large of a force and too many lives would be lost, but too little, and they would never be able to kill such a devastating beast.

Even if most of them didn't come back alive, it would be worth it for the demon tier weapon, that's how valuable a demon tier weapon was considered.

"Oh, today will be an exciting day," Owen said as he felt the chill of cold air on the planet.

He looked over to Mona, who was wearing her witch-like outfit and pointy hat. Standing by her side, a humanoid bast which was floating in the air, glowing almost like a spirit. None of the others had beasts with them, as they had all remained on the ship.

When Oscar had arrived, he did so wearing his usual military uniform, however, this time he came knowing the stakes, on his back a box that was as large as himself. The moment he stepped foot on the planet, the others knew what was in that box, a demon tier beast weapon.

One of the two known demon tier beast weapons known in existence. Standing by his side he had brought two head generals along with him, while the others remained looking after earth.

First by his side a female head general who went by the name Zera. She had red fiery hair and silver plated beast armour. She looked like a knight in the olden days, apart from her modern military uniform that could be seen underneath.

Then, the next head general was someone many didn't recognise as they hadn't seen him in any meetings before, this was because it was someone who had recently gotten a promotion, joining their ranks.

He was a muscular stocky man, but the thing that stood out, was one of his arms was robotic. The man was previously a general at the second base but was now known as head general Duke, of the second military base.

"It is good that everyone has kept to their promises, now all we need to do is wait for the others." Oscar said.

"We are already here," A female voice was heard. Walking towards them in the distance was a woman with a white overcoat and on the back, it had the number five proudly written. It was Lucy from Pure.

Behind her, thirty people had also arrived, and included in that group of people, were both Layla and Cia.

The three leaders were standing next to each other, while their people stayed back. They wanted to prove that they were no longer fighting amongst each other, and they also wanted to know the opinions of others.

"I recognise those guys with them." Mona said, looking at the three standing by her side. "They were part of the faction alliance that got destroyed by Pure. Quite powerful people, maybe Daisy won't be the winners in this after all."

"It seems Pure also have chosen not to send their leader, are they that confident?" Oscar said. "I was sure that after finding out the event would take place on the Demon tier planet, that they would bring their full force."

“The other question is, were they here before us? I saw no other ships in the area and it appears as if they have just walked over.” Oscar mentioned.

The Pure group stayed quite the distance away, and Lucy walked ahead, with her she brought over the two groups that would be participating.

“These three will make up group B of Pure.” Lucy said, pointing at the previous alliance. “Myself and these two will be group A.”

From Group A, one of the participants was none other than Layla herself.

Now they just needed to wait for the other’s to arrive. The next ship landing was the Daisy group. They also introduced themselves and the main group consisted of Helen, Ivy and Peach.

The group B were less known, and it seemed like they were putting all their eggs in one basket making group A the strongest group.

“Now just one more.” Oscar said.

That’s when they saw a similar ship arriving at the scene. Everyone had brought their flagship spaceship to show their powers, and after much discussion, Sam had convinced the others that it was something they needed to do as well.

Upon seeing the large ship, that’s when the look on many faces of the people there had changed. From before, a few new changes had been made to the Cursed ship, one the colour design. It had gone from the normal boring metallic colours and had been coated in mainly black, with a few different sections made red.

At the front of the ship the words Cursed could be seen. A slash was made through the words and at the start and end of the word two fangs could be seen sticking out from the bottom.

However, what had shocked them more than anything was the spaceship itself.

'So that's what happened to the missing Bertha.' Oscar thought. 'But how did it end up in their hands, just who is in charge of the cursed ship?'

The others also recognised that the ship design was the same as the military's one, and now they were questioning just what type of connections they had.

"We never saw this when we were on the Crow's planet." Helen said. "Did we underestimate their strength. I thought the only group we had to worry about would be Pure."

"Quinn..." Layla thought, seeing the ship.

"A grand entrance I see." Owen chuckled to himself.

The ship landed, and coming out from it were Bonny and Void, who began filming as soon as they had entered the large ship. They had not seen anything like it, and now seeing the military have one similar they were equally as confused.

The answers would soon come, as the members participating in the Cursed duel, started to descend from the ship, and there was someone who Oscar and Duke recognised well.

"Paul... I thought you were dead?" Oscar said.

My Vampire System Chapter 743: Ex Head

It seemed like the Cursed faction were full of surprises, bringing both Paul as well as the redesigned Bertha, they knew what they were in for. They knew who would be there and how it would further complicate matters.

Originally, they had already decided to use Paul on one of the teams due to his poison ability. It was strong and could act as a support type ability. However, when they found out who was going to be there they were trying to figure out whether or not it would be best to swap Paul out for someone like Peter.

But Paul had now become a crucial part of the Cursed faction, and surprisingly he was keen on fighting even when knowing who would be there. Peter was strong but they already had strong physical damage dealers. In the future, this would be something that needed to be answered anyway, and if any questions were raised about his lost and new ability, he no longer answered to the military. They no longer needed to answer to anyone.

There was no longer the fear that some stronger power would take them away and ask them questions. The reason being after today, the Cursed faction would become one of the strongest powers the human race had.

That's when Quinn had realised how far they had truly come from the beginning. Still, the vampires were something he needed to worry about, so he or the others wouldn't be using their vampire powers anytime soon.

'The reaction from the supreme commander is a strange one.' Bonny thought. 'Do these guys know each other?'

That's when she noticed. Oscar wasn't looking at Quinn, but instead was looking at Paul when directing the question.

Before saying anything, Paul looked to Quinn for confirmation. He stood there not reacting at all, letting him do as he wished.

Giving a bow, Paul replied,

"It's good to see that you are healthy and looking well."

Oscar was trying to wrap his head around what could have possibly happened for Paul to be put in this situation. He was quickly analysing everything he had just seen, and had noticed the small glance he made towards Quinn.

'Isn't that boy, the one with the shadow ability?' Oscar thought.

Suddenly, the links in his head were starting to connect. The last time Oscar had seen Paul was when the two of them had led an investigation into the location of where the shadow ability book was discovered. At the time a crisis had happened which caused Oscar to step away, leaving Paul with the task. That crisis was the Civil war.

When he had tried to contact Paul and the others, there was no reply. Seeing Quinn, he knew he was the one with the shadow ability and now, after Paul disappeared, he had returned working under this kid. The whole thing couldn't have been a coincidence.

'Who are you really, kid?' Oscar thought.

Clenching his fist he had one more thing he wanted to ask.

"Just tell me, are the others alive, or are you the only one that survived?"

This time, rather than turning to Quinn for confirmation, there was someone else he needed to turn to. That was Kazz, and she was shaking her head denying him to reveal anything.

With no answer, Oscar had assumed the worst.

The others around were still slightly puzzled by the relationship Oscar had with one of the members of the Cursed faction, that was until a few comments started to appear on the livestream.

'Hey wait a minute, isn't that the head general Paul?' A person commented.

"You're right. I used to be in the Second military base, I only saw him a couple of times but I'm sure of it."

"I was a student, he is definitely the same person. Why is he working with the Cursed faction."

"Didn't you guys know, the leader of the Cursed faction is also a student at the second military base."

“How could a head general now be under a student, what the hell happened?”

“I think you mean EX head general.” Another person replied.

Seeing these comments, Bonny was already reporting as they came in.

“It looks like some people have recognised one of the members of the Cursed faction as the ex head general of the Second base.”

Of course, the others could hear Bonny’s words quite clearly.

‘A head general that’s gone over to the other side.’ Lucy thought, looking at the large ship. ‘Well that explains that.’

Another person that was taken back by Paul’s reveal was none other than the current head General Duke. Paul used to be his boss, his superior. He would answer to Paul and there was always this slight fear when working for him.

‘If Paul is participating in this duel, then there is a good chance the Cursed faction will win this fight.’ Duke thought.

There was a reason why Paul was elected as the head general – because of his great power, particularly when using his soul weapon. However, Duke knew that having a head general on one’s side wasn’t enough to become a big power.

Otherwise the military would have been able to be a lot more commanding with just their eight head generals. In the other factions here today, there should be people who were just as strong as a head general and maybe slightly stronger.

“Oh, will you look at that,” Bonny said excitedly. “We have just been given an update on the current betting situation and it looks like those now betting on the Cursed faction have better odds. Currently the Daisy faction still has the biggest lead having the most amount of credits put by their name.”

“Of course we do.” Helen interrupted, hearing Bony speak. “We are so confident that we will be winning this that we have put all of our factions’ funds betting on ourselves.”

Daisy had been an ongoing faction for years, just as long as the other big factions, so hearing this was shocking news. They were unlike the Cursed faction who had recently started out. Even if they put all of their funds betting on themselves, it would hardly raise the amount of credits that were put towards Daisy.

Seeing the screen, Bonny gulped at the amount of credits she could see now being spent. The one line from Helen caused even more to bet on their team winning.

In truth, Owen wanted to bet on the Cursed faction, but he knew that news would get out if he did. Before today, others thought it was strange that Owen had praised the Cursed faction so much. There were also questions as to why they didn’t try and take over the Cursed faction when they were smaller.

He had to be careful because every action was now being watched, and he didn’t want to do harm for himself or Quinn at the moment.

“You can ask all the questions you want later on!” Lucy said, pulling out her thin rapier and stabbing it into the ground.

“Yes, yes.” Oscar said. “Would the Cursed faction please present the people who will be taking part in this duel.”

Quinn then reached the teams, for team A it would be himself, Nate, and Fex. For team B, Sil, Dennis, and Paul.

Once the team members were revealed, another interruption had taken place, and this time it was from Owen.

“I’m sorry for interrupting, but I don’t think you should use him.” Owen said. “No let me rephrase that, it wouldn’t be fair to the others if you used him, this competition would be over before it started.”

They all wondered who Owen could be talking about, was it the young Cursed leader who had displayed great powers at the Pure planet? Or possibly the head general that had turned sides. It turned out he was talking about neither of these two people.

Instead, the person Owen was talking about was Sil.

“I think Mona will agree on me with this one. If he is to participate in the fight, I wouldn’t be able to count this as a fair duel, for this boy is a Blade.”

My Vampire System Chapter 744: Borrowed Power

Attention was moving from person to person on the Cursed faction team. So far, Owen had been really supportive of everything the Cursed faction had been doing, but the words he used was certainly strange and when Bonny pointed the camera towards Sil, they expected for the audience to answer who this person was this time as well.

However, there were no such comments, it seemed like to them he was just an everyday student and they had no clue why Owen didn’t want him to fight.

While Layla was looking at him, she noticed that Vorden was acting a little odd. His head was faced downward towards his chest, with his back slightly humped and with his fingers he was constantly twiddling them as if he was nervous.

‘His eyes, did something happen to Vorden, why do I feel like he’s.... A completely different person.’ She was unaware of the things everyone else had been going through during her time, and she could never imagine the truth.

Although she was curious, her mind was preoccupied with other things and she couldn’t lose focus. In Cia’s vision, Quinn had killed her mother, and it looked like this would be the event where it was to happen.

Layla wasn't originally planning to take part in the duel, but after learning about the possibilities of her mother's death, she knew that they needed to change the future that Cia had predicted, and the only way she could get involved, was by becoming one of the participants for the duel.

Three of the members had already been selected, those that were brought along with Lucy, the previous leaders of the faction alliance. As for the other two, trials were to take place in the shelter. They decided to hold a little fighting contest to just see who would be chosen to fight alongside Lucy.

Trying her hardest, having improved her abilities, and facing countless life and death situations, Layla had managed to come out as one of the winning contenders alongside a boy she disliked greatly named Rony.

Of course, Pure had stronger agents than these two, but on the planet they were located on these were the best, and Mr O had made it clear. To deal with this herself, and not call upon help from the others, but Lucy was confident in her own abilities either way.

"Why can't he take part in the fight, why would it be unfair?" Sam objected.

"If what Owen is saying is true, then I have to agree with him." Mona added.

Sil didn't know how to act as this was happening, he was happy to do as Quinn asked, and now he felt like he was causing more trouble for him. He looked towards Quinn, and his eyes were watering up. Seeing how uneasy Sil looked, Quinn stopped forward.

"Sil is part of the Cursed faction, and the Cursed faction only." Said Quinn.

"Even if he is a part of the Cursed faction you have to know what weight his family name brings," Owen replied. "Can you truly say his family sees it the same way? If he was to get hurt, or maybe something was to happen, their grudge might not be pointed at you, but to all of us."

"Besides, do you not think it would be best if you were to demonstrate the Cursed faction's power, and not the borrowed powers of others?"

They had a point, Quinn remembered how much the Blade family had done just to keep Sil on the island. They never had any intention to harm him, they just, didn't want him to leave. It was quite possible for whatever reason, they saw Sil as someone important to their family.

Although Quinn didn't think Sil would get hurt with how strong he was, there was always the chance, and in a way it did feel a little like cheating especially with who was around them. With Sil's ability, the stronger his opponents were, and the stronger people around them were, the stronger he would be as well.

And here, there were some of the strongest humans in existence that had been gathered.

'These blasted families, it seems like they always have secrets they have been keeping even from us.' Oscar thought.

'A boy that possibly is too strong or has relations that not even these guy's want to touch?' Bonny thought. 'What is going in here. Are the rumors true, were the big four being controlled by a force even bigger than them that no one was aware of?'

Throughout time, people always wondered why some people just had abilities, and others didn't. Where they had come from and how people had learnt them in the first place, and there were rumors that the people who gifted these abilities, were secretly controlling all the power houses, however none of it was able to be proven true.

But there was one thing that Bonny had found suspicious during her time as a reporter under a bog news channel, before she had become independent. At times there were incidents she had reported, and the articles themselves came out slightly different to what she had mentioned, when talking to her previous bosses about it, she was told to let it go if she wanted to live.

'Could this boy be part of that certain group?' While thinking of this, Bonny had a saddened look on her face. The reason, she wished she had found Quinn sooner. Then she could have reported on his entire journey, because she was sure, that Quinn was full of secrets.

After agreeing to the terms the next thing that needed to be done, was select a certain replacement for Sil. While they were discussing this, a jeep could be seen approaching the scene.

“Don’t worry, they belong to me,” Mona said.

When the jeep had arrived, three men exited from the jeep, and what looked like a middle school green haired boy.

‘Logan,’ Layla wanted to shout out, but she had to pretend that she had no idea who he was. At last. The original gang was reunited once again.

“Did you complete the task?” Mona asked.

“I set up sensors around the place, so we know where the demon tier is located. We will also know if it’s on the move or starts to head our way, don’t worry. I won’t let anyone disturb this fight.” Logan replied.

Mona thought Logan had been quite loyal these days, he didn’t even ask for compensation when doing this task or anything in return. She thought maybe he liked being under the protection of a strong family, what she didn’t realise, was Logan was doing all of this for Quinn and his group.

This was important for Quinn. He needed to become one of the big power houses and Logan wasn’t going to stop him from doing so.

Finally, Quinn had returned and the person who had been selected as Sil’s replacement was Peter. A strong fighter who was unlikely to get hurt, and his regentive abilities could be explained.. to most people.

For there was one person who was shocked to see Peter.

‘That brat!’ Duke thought. He knew Peter well, and both of them had caused great trouble for each other in the past.

When Peter saw Duke looking at him, he gave a little wink, and soon after raised his middle finger.

“Do you know that young boy?” Oscar asked.

“Only a little, a past student at the school,” Duke replied.

Back at the second military base, Duke had tried to get Peter to do his bidding, when Peter was unable to complete his tasks and was no longer of any use, his plan was to get rid of him using Jack Truedream, but Pure was meant to take him away.

Yet, for some reason, the person had returned disguised as another student and then Peter was forced to participate in the inter base tournament as a fighter. Once again though, Peter had been taken away.

‘What’s going on? Are Pure and the Cursed faction actually working together, but I have no proof, and they can easily just deny it...Wait, how do we even know Pure was really behind those kidnappings in the first place.’ His eyes started to turn towards the Cursed leader and Sil. ‘Didn’t we bring those two boys in for questioning multiple times?’

It was simple, Duke couldn’t figure out anything that was happening or had happened, because he didn’t have all the pieces of the puzzle, but seeing the three boys here together, and the fact that the Cursed faction had attacked one of the Pure planets, he could only guess that these three had managed to fool him somehow.

‘You three have just made it to the top of my hit list, just under that dreaded, stupid night dmeon.’

Now with all the teams sorted, the area was cleared and an open large circle space in front of them was made.

“Let’s give this a go,” Oscar said, placing his hands on the ground. He was unsure if he could move the strange crystal like substance, but soon vibrations were felt and shooting out from the ground a circle platform was made.

Oscar then went and made several smaller platforms for each of the factions and the military to watch from. Split apart from each other so there would be no conflict. Then contacting from the smaller cylinder platforms was a bridge that led out towards the centre.

“The first group that will do battle is group A from Pure, against Group B from Daisy.” Oscar announced.

The three from the Pure platform walked out onto the arena, and the same could be said for Daisy's group.

"It doesn't matter if you lose this one girls." Helen said. "Just try to get them to show everything they have hiding up their sleeve."

Helen never expected her team to win this one, she was relying on her group A to beat the others but Pure was surely their biggest threat, which was why she wanted to see what they had.

"Arligfht void, make sure you get everything, I don't want you to miss anything."

Lucy stood out front, and she hadn't drawn her weapon. She looked uninterested.

"You two, don't; do anything." Lucy said.

Both Lucy and Rony didn't draw out their weapons and stood there like statues.

"Match, begin!"

The three girls from Daisy came charging in, running towards them, but after a few steps they started to slow down, and suddenly tumbled, falling to the ground. No one had seen anyone from Pure move, yet for some reason those in Daisy, were lying on the floor.

"This match is over," Lucy said.

My Vampire System Chapter 745: Secret of Pure

A winner of the duel hadn't been decided yet, and the others only came to realise this when they heard Lucy say the words "this duel is over." Everything happened so fast, so sudden and too quick.

“What just happened?” Bonny said. “The two of them didn’t even start fighting. The Daisy group haven’t used any of their abilities yet.”

“Do you think that they used an ability?” Void asked.

“No, the person in front, I’m sure there’s a big shot in the Pure group. They shouldn’t have any abilities. If their leaders did, it would go against their whole philosophy.”

But if it wasn’t an ability, then what was it? Void opened up another holographic display. It was still live streaming the events in the arena, and at the same time he was going through the footage that he had just caught.

A split screen was made so the audience could see what he was doing, and he started to watch the moment those on Daisy fell to the floor. From the clip alone it seemed like there was nothing fishy, as if they had just fallen.

No attack, and no movements from any of the members of Pure, but in a single frame, the screen had distorted for a second, becoming a blur.

‘Was it in that moment, or was it something that the Pure member had done causing the recording to distort? What could interfere with the recording like that.’ Void thought. No matter how many times he went through the clip, it would distort at that exact moment.

It was clear they weren’t going to get any answer from the video clip.

“Do you have an idea of what she just did?” Owen asked.

“No,” Bree replied. “I didn’t see anything, I can only guess it was an ability.”

“It’s not an ability,” Oscar interrupted. “I guess you two haven’t had much run-ins with Pure to be saying that. Their tougher members have learnt how to harness this unknown power we are unaware of, we still don’t know the full extent of what it can do but we’re sure it’s not an ability.”

What Owen had made note of, was the fact that the military was somehow sure that it wasn't an ability. He was sure that they must have captured some Pure members to find out this information.

'Just what things do you do behind the curtain?' The dark side of the military that wasn't very publicised.

At that moment, Lucy had done something strange after being declared the winner. She started to walk to the edge of the platform, and stared straight at Void, looking into the camera.

'She's not going to use that strange ability on me is she?' He gulped, but held the camera steady.

"Everyone watching, listen well. I am one of the founders of Pure and what you just saw me do is something called Qi."

Hearing this, had confirmed Quinn's thoughts, but he had never seen Qi used this way before. Somehow she was able to knock out the others. Also, what was Pure's aim revealing this information to the public?

"Qi is something we have started to teach members at Pure. It is something every single human can learn, regardless of where they have come from. How strong your Qi is depends on you. It isn't dependent on some group holding the secrets to an ability, or if someone doesn't have enough credits.

"We have chosen to roll this out to our members slowly. Of course, when one has a power others don't have, their are always those that abuse it. While we slowly introduce it to everyone at Pure, we will punish anyone of those that feel the need to abuse this, just how the military and the powers you see before you, abuse their powers."

After Lucy was finished with what she had to say, she decided to head back to where the other Pure members remained.

"A promotion for Pure, and right after an impressive display of their powers." Sam said. "It's clever. They will feed off the frustrations of those in the war that felt like they had a weak ability. Seeing this as a way to improve themselves, and everyone else who decides to not share their powers, will be seen as villains."

Quinn was wondering if teaching everyone Qi was really a bad thing or not. Especially during times like these when people needed to protect themselves. In a way, what Pure wished to do and what the Graylash family were planning to do were no different.

Just replace Qi with the lighting ability and it was the same. However, there was one thing Quinn didn't like about both Owen's and Pure's idea. With Truedream gone or missing, Those that had an ability couldn't learn a new one or remove one, and what of those with abilities. What would Pure and Owen do with these people?

He was afraid that the answer would be a Purge. A reset to make things better.

'So that's one of the things Qi can do. It looks like Abdul wasn't lying when he said there were three different stages of Qi. If I was to learn that, then it would be one more thing I could learn that would help me grow stronger.'

"We will now be moving onto the next battle, which will be Daisy team A, against the Cursed faction team B." Oscar announced.

Since Sil was no longer allowed to participate, there had been a little change in the teams. Team A, now consisted of Quinn, Nate and Paul. While team B had Fex, Dennis and Peter. It was discussed that Fex was more suited to take the leader role in the other team due to his quick thinking and unique ability.

Before Fex walked across the bridge, Nate walked up to the three.

"Wait" he called out, and placed his hand on Fex's shoulder. "Try not to hit their pretty faces."

"What about me! You square head!" Fex shouted back. "I thought you were going to say some words of encouragement, but I find your routing for the other side?"

As for Dennis, he too had been stopped, but it was from Linda who had been a lot quieter ever since her brother's death.

“Dennis, if it’s dangerous give up. This fight isn’t worth risking your life for.” She said.

Dennis gave a nod, and understood, he was the closest person to Linda after Blip. If he passed away, he didn’t know how it would affect her.

Finally Sam had his words of encouragement to say as well.

“Remember, these guys are strong. Each one of them, will at least be as strong as a head general or even more. Their AAA Rank adventures, so I’m sure you know what that means. You have thought against emperor tier beast, right? Well think of your opponents as a legendary tier beast, and that’s the wall you have to climb.”

The three of them walked off, and Helen with the two by her side had entered the arena as well.

“So these are the dumb bimbos that chose to bet on themselves winning this whole thing.” Peter said out loud so they could hear. “They lost the first match, and they’re going to lose the second one as well. You might as well give us the money now.”

The vein on Ivy’s head could be seen bulging, looking like it was about to pop.

“Don’t get angry, it’s properly part of his plan.” Helen said. “It seems like they are so weak that they have to resort to mental attacks like this one. There’s a reason why we are so confident, and why we were close to becoming one of the big four great families.”

“Close though, right?” Dennis said. “Which means you never did, and I agree with Peter. I think today you will only be..close.”

While the two groups were fight talking to each other, Fex wasn’t taking part in it. Instead he was concentrating on something else. He had his eyes closed and was focusing in his chest.

Usually, when he did this, he would see a hard red crystal, but day by day he had been chipping away and now, it shined brightly like a flame.

'This is my trump card.'

My Vampire System Chapter 746: Annoying girls

The best outcome for the Cursed faction would be for them to win every single one of their duels. Of course, being realistic this outcome was unlikely. They were now fighting those nearly at the top of the food chain, and a faction like Daisy had been around for years.

Another negative point was Fex, who was unable to use his blood abilities, but was still able to use his blood string which was a bonus.

[Inspect]

Seeing this, Quinn took a step back.

'Well, this should be the case for a faction going on this long. I guess now we are going to start seeing things like this more often.'

Using his inspect skill, Quinn wanted to gauge their strength, he couldn't see their ability but he could see the equipment they were wearing. The two girls by their leaders' side were covered in legendary equipment. While Helen herself had a piece of Demigod equipment on.

At this level, seeing top level equipment like so would start to become more common. Their advantage with speed, strength and so on, would be less apparent until Quinn had gathered his own high level gear for his faction.

The problem was, beasts at the legendary and Demi god tier were rare. It was hard to find such beasts. Which was why even though Quinn's faction was powerful, they were playing catch up in terms of equipment and beast gear.

"The match can now, begin!" Oscar shouted.

Unlike before, Daisy wasn't going to take any chances and they had activated their abilities straight away. Each of the girls started to form what could be described as seeds in their hands. Moving slightly towards the centre. All three girls then through the seeds onto the ground.

Ivy and Peach threw their four in a semi circular surrounding behind them, while Helen was able to throw out four seeds on her own in front of her. Everyone waited in anticipation for something to happen, but there was no reaction from the seeds at all.

"It would be best for them to proceed cautiously while they have no clue what their abilities are." Sam said. "I tried to see if there were any videos online, but similar to you Quinn. Daisy had managed to take over their planets without having the need to use their abilities."

"What are you two doing, were not going to win the fight by just standing here?" Peter said as he charged in.

Sam was shaking his head, as it looked like Peter was doing the opposite of what he just recommended.

'What impressive speed,' Helen thought. 'But it won't be enough.'

The second Peter had gotten close to the seeds that surrounded the three girls. They sprouted to life creating a human sized plant. A stem with leaves could be seen and for it's head a closed bulb. Still, it was moving as if it was alive and all of the plants twisted towards Peter.

Seconds later, the bulbs opened up and large thorns were shot out like bullets. With his great speed, Peter was able to dodge the first few, however, there were too many coming out from all the plants. The thorns that were the same size as a large stick had pierced right through Peter's leg.

"Got him!" Ivy said as she licked her lips, blood was trickling down his leg. "Once you get hit once, the other thorns start hitting you more and more."

"Screw this!" Peter shouted, running straight ahead. It was clear the attack's were too fast for him to dodge and if he was going to get hit anyway, then he might as well get his own hit in.

Running forward he raised both his arms covering his head, making sure it was the one place that didn't get hit. Now multiple thorns were hitting him in the leg, thigh and shoulders. He was looking partly like a hedgehog, but he continued to run forward.

"Have you noticed?" Mona said watching.

"Yeah, this one doesn't feel pain." Owen replied back.

It was the only explanation as Peter hadn't slowed down one bit and ran past the plants. The plants had turned and were firing some in his back, but he continued to ignore them.

"I never thought one of you would reach us, but it doesn't matter." Helen said, pulling out her whip. She then flicked her wrist and the tail end of the whip lashed out, grabbing onto one of Peter's forearms. He tried to pull away but at that moment the weapon's active skill was activated, creating multiple thorns all across the whip digging into Peter's flesh like barbed wire.

"This is why we needed to wait," Fex said. "Now we have to help him."

Dennis had transformed into his golden eagle form, and was trying to see if he could dive down and pull Peter out of there somehow, but the plants were now shooting at him. His wings were used to deflect the thorns and were strong enough to block them, but his body wasn't and it was making it difficult for him to move well.

Fex on the ground was dealing with a similar problem. The thorn's from the plants were too strong to be blocked by his strings even with the blood coat. They were just going through them and he was using all of his energy avoiding the attacks.

Helen had originally planned for the plants to finish Peter off while holding him in place. With the other two now taking the attacks from the plants it was no longer possible.

"I'm now going to have to get my own hands dirty." Helen said as she yanked Peter forward. The whip seemed to be alive as it had its own strength added to her pulling him in and before he knew it a fist was

planted in face. The great momentum from pulling him forward and her punching him made the attack extremely effective.

Peter was hit back, his head flung backwards and landed towards the edge of the large platform, lying still on the floor.

“That’s one down, just two more.” Helen said.

Getting annoyed at the thorns shooting his way. Fex eventually managed to grab one with his stings and threw it back at one of the plants, it went through the head of the plant and soon it shrivelled up turning brown and was no longer alive.

“This will work,” Fex said with excitement.

However, Helen threw another seed down and another plant had just risen in its place.

“Okay bad news, it looks like they can just make more plants. Good news, there seems to be a limit to the number of plants they can have out at one time. Otherwise there would have just planted more.”

Seeing what just happened though, the girls decided to change tactics.

“Aim all attacks against the boy over there.” Helen ordered.

And now, all the thorns were being shot Fex’s way.

“Damn it, if I could only use the blood wall right now.”

“Arghh!” A battle cry was heard from the girls right side. They had expected it to maybe be the eagle man, but instead it was a person who they thought they had already dealt with.

“Why did you have to scream!” Fex said.

The thorns had been removed from Peter's body and thrown to the ground, while Peter himself had no visible wounds apart from the holes in his uniform, and cracks in his armour. He had completely healed.

"Unfortunately, if I get hit by those things, I won't be able to heal as well." Fex throat, then an idea struck him.

The whip was brought out and was ready to be used on Peter again, but before he could get close, Peter felt something else pulling him away, he was then thrown up in the air, and once he knew where it was coming from he had stopped resisting.

His body landed in front of Fex. At the right moment, the thorns were being hit away with such speed and skill. Hitting them so they wouldn't pierce his body.

"When did Peter learn martial arts?" Nate asked.

"He didn't," Quinn replied. Peter had stats that were comparable to Quinn's. They were a little worse due to not having the same equipment as Quinn but he was still impressive. However, one of the worst things about Peter was, he didn't really know how to fight.

Edward had only taught him how to protect his head and no more, if Peter ever learnt to fight he would easily improve.

"I'm just going to have to borrow your body Peter," Fex said.

'Although Peter's body is strong it won't be enough to block the attacks and hit the girls. Dennis isn't the best fighter either and I can only control and use one person as a puppet at a time. I guess I'm going to have to use that.'

"Dennis, come down here!" Fex shouted.

Dennis landed, and the three of them stepped back away from the range of the plants.

"I don't like you controlling me like this, but if it makes it so I can hit those bithces then it's fine." Peter said.

"Don't worry, we're going to win this," Closing his eyes, Fex looked inside himself and saw the red flame. As he reached out to it, he felt a warm sensation over his body. The light started to form in his hand and an item could now be seen.

It grew, and the others could now see it fully formed on the outside.

"Is that his soul weapon?" Sam said.

'How can that be?' Quinn thought 'I thought vampires didn't have soul weapons, and Fex was a vampire from the very beginning. Not only that, but this feels different.'

When Kazz saw the item in Fex hands her eyes widened as well, for she knew it wasn't a soul weapon, but a blood weapon.

My Vampire System Chapter 747: Blood or Soul?

In Fex's hand was his blood weapon. Shaped like a large needle black in colour. There was no handle, hilt or guard for the weapon and it only had a pointed end. Looking closely, even though it was black in colour, one could see through it like glass.

'It's light.' Fex said giving it a few swings.

Lucy chuckled seeing this.

"He is no master swordsman, that's for sure."

From the few swings, she could tell he was inexperienced when it came to using a blade, Layla knew this as well.

'If this really was his soul weapon, then it was a shame that it had to be a weapon type.' She thought.

However, Kazz seeing the weapon knew straight away that it wasn't a soul weapon. It was a blood weapon. But this was different and it challenged everything she knew about blood weapons, everything she had learnt.

Blood weapons were created using crystals that were left behind once a vampire was killed. The crystal's strength varied depending on the vampire that had been killed. But once the crystal was used to form a weapon or armour, it was permanently in a solid form.

There was no enhancement type blood weapon like the soul weapon, it was more like beast weapons. A user wasn't able to bring it out and place it away as they wished.

But Kazz had just seen Fex do that very thing. He didn't have the weapon before, and it had come out from within. The energy coming off it, she could tell straight away it was a blood weapon.

When she saw Quinn use his soul weapon, she could tell it was different to a blood weapon. That was a soul weapon, something only humans had. She thought because he was a human before, it looked like he was able to have a soul weapon. She didn't know much about human turned vampires.

And there hadn't really been any since the discovery of soul weapons since it was linked to abilities.

In the past, Vampires had attempted to see if they had a soul weapon, but could only see the blood crystals inside them.

'How did this boy manage to do it?' Kazz thought. 'If I go back and let the vampires know about this, it will be a huge change. The vampire's strength will increase greatly. I just need to find out how he was able to do it.'

Since using blood crystals had become a taboo and was against the vampire's code, blood weapons were very rare amongst vampires, and were either passed down through families, or only those that were old enough had one.

"Dennis do you trust me?" Fex asked.

"We haven't been together long, but I trust you guys as much as I would my own family. We have been through life and death fights together. Split the same blood, drunk from the same cu-"

"That's okay Dennis, I just wanted a yes or no answer but it was a good answer." Fex said, tightening his grip around the large needle. It was then thrust forward towards Dennis back. "Then trust me on this one!"

"No!" Linda shouted as she saw what looked like Fex trying to hurt one of his own.

The needle stuck in about two inches deep, and through the transparent black sword martial down the middle, a red glow started to fill up.

There was another major difference between soul weapons, beast weapons and blood weapons. For blood weapons to use it's true power, it needed human blood.

"What are you doing?" Dennis asked, but soon he felt a strange surge of energy pumping through his body. A new found strength he had never felt before. He realised that he wasn't feeling pain, but instead, it was pleasure.

From the needle itself, right at the end where Fex's hand had been covering the whole time, there was a small hole. Here was where he would use his string ability.

"Try not to fight it Dennis, and I promise this will be the best chance we have at winning." Fex said.

With his blood weapon, it allowed him to control two people. The needle was somehow linked to his thoughts and only a single connection needed to be made. While with his other hand, he was able to control Peter.

Not only that, but the Needle would strengthen whoever it was placed into, and this included vampires as well. That was until the blood would run out.

When acquiring his blood weapon, Fex thought of a number of ways to use the needle. He could try to impale his enemies and absorb their blood. When filled up he could stick the needle into himself or an ally.

That's when he came up with another idea, what if the needle was stuck into a human permanently? This way it would get a constant blood supply and would empower Dennis for longer than anyone else.

Now controlling the two of them, Fex made it so Dennis was in front running forward. He used his large wings to block any of the incoming thorns and just behind them was Peter.

Before when the thorns would hit Dennis, he would feel a slight pain and even though his wings were strong enough to block the attacks, there would be damage done, but not now, not while he was being empowered by the needle.

When they eventually got close enough, Peter jumped up in the air from behind and landed in front of the three girls. A strong kick was made towards Helen, but Peach had jumped in the way with her large round body.

However, they never expected the kick to be so powerful, as it threw her into Helen and they both went flying away. Thinking fast, Helen threw out her whip wrapping it around Peter's arm. They started to slow down, and she started to retract the whip pulling herself towards him.

"Why aren't the plants doing anything?" Ivy thought.

Looking around, all the plants had already been destroyed by Dennis. He was faster than before, and his claws were now more dangerous than ever. His next move surprised them all, as he chopped down using his claw slicing off Peter's hand.

With nothing to pull against, the two girls fell to the floor.

“How could he hurt his own teammate like that.” The members of Pure mumbled to each other, but in front of their very eyes. Peter was starting to heal, it was beginning to grow back.

“Were fighting a bunch of freaks!” Peach said in anger.

Those watching from the Cursed faction started to cheer their teammates on. A lot of them had seen Sil and Quinn’s power, but the others didn’t get to shine so much lately. This was only bringing them confidence that they were in the right faction.

Trying to get rid of the most troublesome one and being the closest. Ivy threw out a punch of her own, which was just matched with Dennis’s. The two hit and neither one was pushed back.

“How, I’m using legendary beat gear. I should be overpowering you?”

Dennis didn’t understand it either, and could only guess it was Fex’s doing.

“Stop!” Linda shouted. “You’re killing him.”

The others by Linda’s side looked in confusion. Was Linda talking about Dennis, but he had yet to be hit or take a serious injury? When they looked at him closer, they noticed that he was starting to go pale, almost looking like a ghost.

‘I don’t think Dennis can take much more, I’m going to have to remove the needle. I can still use Peter and it’s just going to have to be enough,’ Fex thought.

Not wanting to hurt Dennis or push him anymore, the needle was removed and returned, but there were still other ways he could use it. Looping his string through the whole, he was able to freely swing it about all over the place, if he could stick the needle in one of the girls, then he could empower himself or Peter.

“Do you think they’ve done enough to win this one?’ Sam asked.

“No,” Quinn replied. “You can see it, Daisy haven’t given up yet.”

Peter charged towards Ivy ready to help Dennis out, now he no longer had the needle in him, it was impossible for him to go toe to toe with the others.

“I can’t believe I’m going to have to resort to this for a small fry like you!” Helen shouted.

Suddenly, Peter’s feet were frozen to the ground.

‘Did something hit me?’

His great strength allowed him to break through and carry on running, but his feet continued to be hit and were freezing as he went forward.

“Maybe you can heal from physical wounds but let’s see you heal from this.” Helen said.

Right where Peter was standing, six plants rose from the ground looking different from before. The others were green with a bright coloured bulb. While these were red. When looking around the arena, there were also four more plants that were coloured blue by her side.

What Peter was getting hit by, were thorns created by these specialised plants.

“They held back!” Sam said. “The limit was never six in the first place. It was all done just to trick us. To get them to feel comfortable.”

With the ice thorns constantly hitting Peter, he could only break free and move across slowly. Fex was busy dealing with Peach who had come towards him, and Ivy with Dennis, leaving Helen and Peter together.

When the plants opened up it’s head, he could see the thorns seemed to have a flame attribute around them.

"If the fire is strong enough he will die," Kazz said.

Seeing this Peter started to laugh.

"It looks like my time has come to an end, it's a shame I won't get to see what Quinn does to you. For killing me like this." He said smiling.

My Vampire System Chapter 748: An interruption

The amount of plants that had been summoned was a total of ten. Whether or not this was the girls from Daisy's limit, or they were still holding back was unknown. However, compared to the start of the fight, there were now two different plants that had been created.

The regular plants were just able to consistently shoot out large thorns that were strong and could pierce decent tier armour. While the new types were elemental plants, they were able to shoot out ice and fire, and were just as strong as the regular thorns. This was the girls' soul weapons, an enhancement type that was able to change the attribute of their plants.

The three girls were sisters and they all held the same ability, while their soul weapons each contained a different elemental attribute. They fought mainly as a trio all the time and had never lost a fight doing so.

This was where they had gotten their confidence from, when finding out the duel would be a team of three on three matches, due to their abilities they could never see themselves losing and it looked like they were just about to win another match as well.

The head of the plants that surrounded Peter all opened wide. Even if he covered his head, if the fire was strong enough it would burn his body and everything inside including the brain. It would be the end for him.

“No!” Fex shouted, he swung his needle and managed to scratch Peach slightly on the belly with it, the needle had filled up a little and then he proceeded to stab himself in the shoulder, giving himself a boost.

‘If I have to, I will use my vampire powers to save you!’ Fex thought. ‘It was my fault that Blip died and I can’t just let someone else die in front of me again!’

The mouths of the plants had already opened, and out from them, the fire thorns were released.

“I’m sorry for being such a disappointment of a son, mother, father.” Peter said, as he closed his eyes.

“You’re not a disappointment,” A voice was heard. “And if you’re sorry, you should tell them in person.’

A wall of shadow wrapped around both Peter and Quinn, the attacks had hit it but they remained there floating in the air, the flames flickering slowly inching their way deeper into the shadow. When the shadow lowered, the thorns moved again, colliding into each other causing a small explosion of flames.

That’s when they saw Quinn had entered the arena off to the side. He didn’t have a mark on him, and Peter was behind him by his side.

“Did you see him enter the arena?” Mona asked.

“No, but I might have been too focused on the fight.” Owen replied.

“Or he had moved too fast, that shadow ability is certainly a handy one, I wish I could figure out how it worked.” Oscar said.

“What are you doing!” Helen shouted. “You can’t just enter the arena whenever you want, this is an official duel.”

“This match is over, team B forfeit due to me interrupting the fight,” Quinn said. “I only blocked an attack that was going to kill one of my own.”

Folding her arms, it was clear that Helen was frustrated.

“This is how duels are, if a person isn’t strong enough on the battlefield and was meant to die, then they were meant to die.”

Quinn looked at the three girls, he hadn’t activated any skills and didn’t even have his beast gear on at the moment, his eyes had changed and were a piercing red. As he stared at them, the girls all felt a shiver run down their spine.

‘What is this, is it an ability?’ Helen thought. ‘My body, it’s telling me to run away’

“I never planned on killing any of you, but if you had killed him, the three of you wouldn’t even be speaking to me right now.” Quinn said.

‘If that is your wish master, then I can deal with them now.’ Mist started to show from out of Quinn’s back and the others thought he was getting ready for an attack.

“No, not now.” Quinn said, and the mist started to enter the marking in his back, disappearing away..

The participants of the duel returned to their areas, and were busy getting healed. If they didn’t have a strong healer then the military was happy to lend out theirs but there weren’t actually any major injuries from both sides.

The others talked about what to do about Quinn’s interruption, but in the end, thought it was fine because he hadn’t attacked or hurt the other team, only defended the attack.

Peter had also returned to the ship, to deal with his special diet, giving him full energy for the next fight.

‘Even after fighting those guys in the Vr game, I haven’t improved at all.’ Peter thought.

It took years for people to learn hand to hand combat, maybe some geniuses could learn it quicker, but Peter wasn't a genius and was slow at learning. He always had been at everything in life.

It was why he always decided to just head in wildy, relying on his strength and healing abilities, it was the only thing he really could do. It had worked for him so far, but it wouldn't work at the current level of opponents they were facing. Something needed to change.

"The next fight will be between Pure group B, against the Cursed faction Group A." Oscar announced.

Cursed faction Group A was Quinn, Nate and Paul. The three of them entered and were ready. They hadn't talked to each other, or discussed anything about what they were going to do.

The reason why, because both Nate and Paul knew whatever they said right now, wouldn't get through to Quinn.

When group B from Pure had entered the arena, the online chat started to go crazy.

"These three are really strong, they were part of the top factions before they got disbanded."

"There's Tulk, the man who had taken on fifty men all on his own at the same time. Beating three will be a walk in a park."

"Oh, and don't forget about Fareen, I heard she was the one that had created the alliance back then in the first place. The other two agreed to follow her so she must be strong."

"I also recognise the last guy as well, Demon man Kubo. They say he will do anything and everything to get the win. All these guys are members of Pure?"

"Pure must have recruited them after the attack, don't you remember, they were growing really fast but something happened and they were beat by Pure."

"Well, these three together might be stronger than the main team of Pure."

“Do you think the Cursed faction has a chance of winning?”

“No! Are you kidding. The only person worth watching on their team is the ex head general. It was probably because of him they have gotten this far.”

No one seemed to think that the Cursed faction had a chance of winning, including those in the Pure team.

“Watch out for the one called Paul,” Fareen said. “We get rid of him, then we’ve already won this fight.”

[Place your bets now, who will win, Pure team B or Cursed team A, [click here](#)]

A link was provided on the livestream chat, and it led people to the same site where people were betting before. Not only were people able to bet on the overall outcome of the match, they were even able to bet on the individual outcome of matches.

Typing away on a holographic screen, not too far from the fight itself, was Logan.

‘The cursed faction is in need of money. And what better way to make money than this.’ the master mind who had been behind all the betting systems so far, was Logan. It was the perfect way for the Cursed faction to solve their money problem.

My Vampire System Chapter 749: Overpowering force

The three big powers were sitting next to each other on their own platform. Oscar had made each of them seats from the ground below, making it more comfortable for them to watch the match. While, the others watching were left on their own platforms.

Although the leaders were trusted not to get into a brawl, the same couldn’t be said for those that followed them. It wasn’t too long ago that each of these powers were at each other’s throats.

When Quinn entered, Mona noticed that Owen's shoulders were moving up and down slightly, the fan still covering his face, but it was clear that he was happy about something, chuckling to himself.

"You seem to believe in this boy a lot," Mona said. "I watched your interview and I was surprised by your answer. I admit that the boy seems strong, but I wonder why you think so highly of him?"

Oscar was listening in, but he also felt the same way, why did Owen believe in him so much? Back at the inter tournament, sure the kid showed promise and anyone would have been lucky for him to join their side, as he would be a sure asset to a faction in the future. But that's all Oscar could see, the future potential in Quinn. As the inter base tournament was only a year ago. How much could one improve in a year?

"At first I didn't," Owen said. "It was just a slight interest, but eventually that started to grow. Like a caterpillar turning into a butterfly. He has only been an interesting subject to me, that was until I gave him a little test. You remember the blonde haired boy from before?"

It was clear Owen was talking about Sil, the one in the Blade family. Oscar was aware of this kid and had heard about them not wanting him to participate. Whatever the reason, it was something that the others didn't want him to know about, so he would have to try to do his own research about it later on.

Mona just nodded not wanting to give too much information away.

"Well, one day that boy came to me, asking me about their location. I gave it to them, thinking I would never see him again and when he returned, that boy was by his side. If he can escape from those monsters, then this will be a walk in the park for him."

'Monsters, did the kid escape from some powerful beasts.' Oscar thought.

At that moment, Mona realised just how powerful Quinn was, as she was unsure, if that was something even she could do.

When Quinn walked onto the battle floor, dark shadows started to cover his body, and soon his equipment was visible on him, as the shadows disappeared. However when the others saw what the equipment looked like, they were quickly disappointed.

“Most of their leader’s gear seems to be at the king tier level.” Helen said as if she was disappointed but at the same time what she had expected.

Both Paul and Nate, also didn’t have equipment above the king tier level, even though their equipment was now better than before.

“Are they laughing at us?” Nate asked, hearing chuckles from the other platforms, mostly he was worried that the girls were laughing at him, making him feel a little subconscious.

“It’s because of our equipment,” Paull replied, making sure his clawed gloves were on properly.

Recently, their weapons and armour had been upgraded to king tier, most factions would die to have equipment like this, but here it was seen as nothing special.

Quinn, when using his shadow equip had decided not to put on his emperor tier equipment apart from his gauntlets. It had great defence but slowed him down. He felt like this wasn’t the time to use it and could always switch midway through the match if needed to. Shadow equip took less than a second to cast.

Another piece of equipment he didn’t equip on, was his mask. The was due to Duke being at the scene. When Quinn went around the school as the night demon, he did so using his blood abilities not using his shadow abilities.

Besides he knew he wouldn’t be needing it in a fight like this.

Watching from the sidelines, Layla had her hands behind her back with her fingers crossed, begging that Quinn would be able to win this match without getting hurt.

“Are there any rules about accidental deaths?” Quinn asked, while looking in the direction of the Daisy gang.

“If someone does die, then they can replace that person with someone from their faction for the next duel.” Oscar replied.

“This kid,” Tulk chuckled. “You didn’t need to ask that question, because we were about to find that out in this match.”

Quinn didn’t reply, as he just continued to look in the direction of Daisy. Not even caring about those in front of him.

‘Again, they nearly killed someone I cared for in front of me. I was here this time, but what if I wasn’t?’

“The match between Pure Team B, against the Cursed faction A will now begin!” Oscar shouted.

As soon as the match began, Quinn raised his hand and pointed it at the man known as Tulk.

[Shadow lock]

A shadow portal appeared behind him, engulfing him inside, and as quickly as it appeared, it disappeared along with Tulk.

“What just happened to Tulk?” Fareen said nervously. Neither of them had ever seen the shadow ability before, so they had no clue what they were dealing with. They had only seen a glimpse of it block the attacks from the Daisy fight.

In her shock, she looked back, and when she did, she could no longer see Quinn there, only the other two. A loud stomp was heard on the ground by her side. A force so strong she nearly fell from it. Turning her head, the next thing she could see was Quinn throwing out a fist.

‘Hammer strike!’

'He's using his bare hands? His shadow ability doesn't seem like an offensive one, so he needs to use his beast gear to rely on his power. I'm wearing legendary armour so his attack shouldn't hurt me too much, then that will be my chance to strike!' She thought.

However, as the first landed, the punching power seemed to bypass whatever armour she was wearing, feeling a pain she had never felt before. Her insides felt like they were rupturing by the second, as the force pierced through her skin into her organs.

She was barely able to keep conscious through the pain as her mouth was filled with blood and before she knew it, she was staring upward at the sky.

Before her body fell off the large platform, Oscar managed to raise another pillar catching her, and medical attention was immediately on the move from Pure's side.

No matter how strong one's armour was, Hammer strike, added with Qi energy was an attack that bypassed one's armour.

'How did he get over here so fast, does his ability allow him to move like that as well?' Kubo thought. 'My ability works best at a distance, I need to move away.'

Just as he was about to run, a path of shadow was seen under his feet, and when he tried moving his legs, they did so at a snail's pace.

[Shadow path activated]

A strong kick was thrown out to the head, the one place Kubo had no beast gear on, knocking him out instantly.

Was the fight over? No, there was still one person remaining.

[Shadow lock open]

The portal of shadow that was seen at the start of the fight, opened up again and Tulk had fallen out of it, onto the ground.

“Huh, where was I? What was that place?”

For strong ability users, it was easy for them to break out of the shadow lock if they were to start attacking it, but Quinn knew that when a person entered the space, they would be shocked and cautious about what to do.

It might have only kept him in that shadow space for a few seconds, but that was all that Quinn needed. Before Tulk could make a move, a red hot blade had appeared from his gauntlets and had skimmed past Tulk’s throat.

When he tried moving his head back, Tulk felt another searing pain behind him. Quinn had used both blades, activating his gauntlet’s skill, and Tulk was unable to move his head.

“I give up!” Tulk said, thinking that those simple words had saved his life.

“The winner is Cursed faction A,” Oscar announced.

My Vampire System Chapter 750: My love in life

Layla’s fingers were uncrossed and her mouth left wide open like many others that had watched the fight. They just witnessed something they didn’t really understand. While Lucy had done the something similar in taking out a whole team without touching them.

Quinn’s display had a more lasting effect, as the sheer power could be seen through each of his actions, rather than something unexplainable happening.

‘Quinn, how strong did you get?’ Layla thought.

The fight had gone even easier than Sam had predicted and he felt like he knew the reason why. Usually, when Quinn would fight, he would do so conserving his MC. The reason for this, was the shadow was used mostly to block attacks or as a utility tool.

On top of this, usually in fights, Quinn would have to worry about the chance of what was coming next. When fighting bests or in a war, there was always the next thing around the corner, and using up one's MC could be the death of them.

But here, in an official duel, he could use his shadow as much as he wished, and replenish his MC before going into his next fight.

The camera had been left in one place, with others having been set up beforehand in multiple positions to get a better view, and this time, the livestream was able to see everything.

"What the hell was that? How weak were those guys?"

"Huh, weak I thought a moment ago someone said they were really strong?"

"Clearly not if this guy could beat them so easily like that. Someone was clearly overhyping those leaders."

"Yeah I agree, they were treating them like they were the next best thing since sliced bread. So I thought they were actually strong."

"That's a really old saying bro, has there really been no great inventions since sliced bread this whole time. I mean, we can travel using teleporters and you used sliced bread?"

"Maybe, the cursed faction is just strong? They did well against Daisy."

"Couldn't you tell Daisy were going easy on them. They hadn't even used their beast gear properly."

The general thought of the online community watching, was the Cursed faction couldn't possibly be strong. It had to be that the opponents in Pure were weak. Still, there were those that knew the truth.

Those that had personally been beaten, and had seen these 'weak' people fight, but anyone who would bring it up, would be considered a supporter of the Cursed faction, accused of being a member.

With the first three fights over, one from each faction, everyone was currently tied with one point. Most still believed that the winner of this whole outcome would either be Pure or Daisy. The bets continued to pour in supporting this thought

It didn't worry Logan, he had just made a killing on the fight that had just taken place. Very few people had betted on the Cursed faction winning, and those that did, didn't put a lot of money in to begin with, so the payout was minimal.

Lucy had decided to go over to Fareen who was receiving treatment. She knelt down and went to take a look at the chest piece she had worn. It had been scuffed but wasn't really damaged, yet it was clear she was hurt internally.

'Internal damage, was it Qi? But how would a kid know Qi?' Lucy thought.

Luckily, some of the best healers had been brought by the military and something like this didn't take too long. Soon, all three of them were as good as new, physically at least.

"Talk, I need you to tell me about everything that happened to you. We need to learn about his ability." Lucy said.

The next fight was announced and this time it was the Cursed faction again, only the B team. They were to go up against Daisy's B team as well.

Wanting to make up for their lose, when the fight started the Cursed group went out in full force. They had discussed what had gone wrong in the last fight, and this time were far more organised when it came to thier attacks.

In the end, it didn't matter too much, as it looked like an easy victory for the Cursed team. This was expected not only online, but everyone else including Daisy as well.

Daisy's B team was already evaluated as the weakest team, and was only there as a way for them to scout out the other teams strength.

Soon after, when all the healing was done, Daisy's B team were to fight again, and they were to go up against Pure's B team. Online were still criticizing Pure's B team over their horrendous performance, and they were trying to decide who was weaker out of the two teams.

The haters were quickly silenced, as Pure's B team had a dominating performance finishing off Daisy quickly. They had seen a strong display of abilities and skills that many of those watching could never perform. Reminding everyone at home who they were really criticizing at the moment.

"Wait, so does that mean the Cursed faction are strong?"

'I told you, but no one would listen."

"Well, they must have some strength to get to this point, but we haven't seen them go up against any of the really strong guys yet. They're on another level that I just don't think they can reach."

The next fight the Cursed A group were up again and were going up against Daisy's B team.

"Quinn, would you let us deal with the fight this time, we need to stretch a bit as wells and your going to need us for the last fights." Nate said.

When the fight started, Quinn did nothing and allowed both Paul and Nate to take the lead. It was three against two.

Nate at first found it a little difficult to hit the girls, but he knew where to draw the line between an important fight and his love life.

“My biggest love in life... is martial arts!” Nate shouted as he punched one of the girls in the stomach, causing her to fall to the floor. However, that didn’t stop the tears from falling off his cheeks.

“Is that guy crying, what a wimp?”

As for Paul’s opponents, he had actually faced two of them on his own. Displaying great fighting skill, dodging attacks and hitting them back with his weapons, and slowly the opponents seemed to slow down, unaware of what was happening to their bodies.

“Why doesn’t Paul use the earth ability?” Duke thought watching from the side. “I’ve never seen him fight like this before, or use beast weapons?”

It was confusing, and they had the right to be confused, especially when the two girls Paul was fighting against had collapsed on the ground, and started to throw up uncontrollably.

When the fight was declared the Cursed teams victory, Paul removed the poison from the two girls, making sure they wouldn’t die.

Then, an unexpected big clash happened. It was the Cursed B team, going up against Pure’s B team. After witnessing their fights and gaining the confidence of the public once again, no one was sure which side would win.

Both sides seemed quite strong, and the fight proved that as well, but there was one overwhelming factor that gave one side the advantage over the other, and that was Peter.

In the last fight, Peter wasn’t really able to show his talents, but in this one, it was clear. No matter how hurt, or badly damaged Peter got, he was able to heal the wounds at an incredible speed. With Fex controlling him and his great strength and power. The cursed Faction eventually won that fight as well.

After witnessing such a great fight, Pure’s group B were to fight again, this time against Daisy’s group A. The outcome was as expected though. If Daisy were able to beat the Cursed faction, and the cursed had beat Pure, it was clear that Daisy would become the winner like they had done.

“Hey, hey, this isn’t looking good,” Peach said. “So far, Pure have won two matches, and so have we. But the cursed faction in total have already won four times.”

“That means, if we lose one more fight, we’ve lost, and if the Cursed faction wins one more. They’ve won this whole thing.” Helen added.

“The next fight will be between Daisy’s Group A, vs Pure’s Group A.” Oscar announced.

This was the fight many had been waiting for. Even if Daisy and Pure were behind. They thought the winner of this fight, would go on to win the whole thing. To the viewers this was the most important fight, and for Quinn and the others, it was one they needed to watch closely.