

My Vampire 751

My Vampire System Chapter 751: Pure VS Daisy

The comments on the livestream were coming in faster than they could be read now that the most anticipated fight was about to happen. For the bets, the odds were made even and it looked like Logan wouldn't really make a loss or a profit depending on which side would win.

It didn't matter much to him, as his main profit making machine was the Cursed faction, and so far from what they had made, he had more than enough to support the group once more.

"So far, we have seen very little of what Pure can do." Bonny started to speak into the camera during the break. "But the Pure leader's performance from the last match is still ingrained in our minds. This mysterious power known as Qi, we still have yet to know what it really does, and how far it can go.

"Is it strong enough to go against the top ability users in today's world? We will soon find out."

This time, when Pure entered the arena, both Layla and Rony took a fighting stance, rather than just standing there like trees. It seemed that they too would be participating in the fight.

"Who do you think is going to win?" Nate asked.

"Judging by how the two girls are taking part in this fight as well. It looks like Pure sees Daisy as a strong opponent." Sam replied. "I think rightfully so as well."

'I need to watch closely.' Quinn thought. 'Maybe then I can see what she's doing that I'm not.'

"The match between Pure's team A, and Daisy's team A, will begin!" Oscar announced.

“Go on,” Helen said. “Why don’t you use that skill you used before on us, like you did against the others? Oh wait, that’s right, you can’t can you? I’m guessing that skill only works on those that are weaker than you.”

While Helen was talking to Lucy trying to taunt her, roots were travelling fast across the ground and it looked to be Ivy’s doing, as she had her hands placed on the floor.

The seeds were then quickly planted on the ground and sprouted the plants. They didn’t waste their time using their soul weapons to give them each an elemental attribute.

“Agent hundred, I need you to distract the tall one, agent sixty two, you stay behind me, and when the fat one gets involved. Knock her to the side,” Lucy ordered.

Firing out her arrows and using her telekinesis, Layla was able to target them wherever she wished. The range with her bow was longer than that of the plants, and she soon realised that the plants were only able to target living things.

It allowed the arrow to fly straight past everything and aim for Ivy. She easily avoided the arrows, but was unable to use her other skills while doing so.

‘That girl is so annoying!’ Ivy thought.

Walking ahead Lucy had drawn out her rapier and held it by her side, while Rony stayed directly behind her, with a large bat in his hand. A strange beast weapon, but it was his unique one.

Moving forward, the ice thorns and fire thorns came straight at her, but a good meter before they could even reach her. They would either swerve to the side or fall to the ground.

“It’s like she has some type of invisible force field.” Peach said. “Just what is Qi?”

Going past the plants, Lucy sliced them cutting off their heads causing them to shrivel up. The others prepared for her to dash forward after this, but instead. Lucy went around to different parts of the platform ground they were on, and started stabbing random places in the ground.

Although it looked random to those on the outside, Helen was in shock for each place she had stabbed, was a seed that had yet to be sprouted.

'How did she know?'

Trying to stop her, Peach moved forward and now it was time for Rony to shine, as he interrupted swinging his bat.

"Hold her for thirty seconds." Lucy said, she then went forward and was after Helen.

Lucy knew that both Layla and Rony weren't a match for those at Daisy. They didn't even know Qi themselves, but after getting rid of the leader, the rest would fall one by one.

Two plants suddenly sprouted right by Helen's sides. These looked different to the ones before, being back in colour. A thorn shot out from the black plant and the same was expected to happen to this thorn as the others, only when it reached the meter distance and hit the invisible shield, it exploded on impact, creating a black cloud of smoke.

"Ha ha ha." Helen started to laugh. "The fire plant and the ice plant were my sisters, but this one is my soul weapon. Did you really think this was all that I had?"

When the black smoke cleared, she could see Lucy standing there with one of her arms over her head. Her sleeves were black, but there were no such injuries on her body, or even the clothing itself.

A dash forward and a thrust with the rapier. On instinct, Helen moved back avoiding the tip of the blade, or so she thought. Quite the deep cut appeared on her cheek, even though the rapier had never hit her.

While she was distracted the rapier came at her a few more times, now attacking her beast armour. However, Helen was fast and was blocking most of the attacks with her arms and legs, not allowing the blade to hit any of her vital spots and only parts of the armour.

Then the attacks had stopped, and Lucy turned around.

“This fight is over.” Lucy said, loudly.

The two sisters turned their heads to have a look, and they could see Helen standing there. She looked fine on the outside, and had blocked all the attacks, but why wasn't she moving?

Then when looking down underneath her feet, there was a pool of blood. Seeing Helen's eyes not alive, Ivy, gritted her teeth and regrettably said...

“We forfeit this match.”

“What happened?” Mona asked.

“I'm not sure.” Oscar replied. “I was sure that Helen had blocked all the attacks.”

The only one that had a slight idea was Quinn. His guess was it had to do with Qi. The blocking of the attacks, the defending against the explosion, and the attacks that were able to bypass the armour and damage the body underneath.

It all must have been Qi. From watching alone, Quinn wasn't able to figure out much at all. The only way he knew how to use Qi was to enhance his body, and also to control it outwardly on his items.

When the girls returned, back to their group everyone could be seen crying. There were multiple reasons for this. The first being the fact that Daisy had lost. It meant they were no longer contenders for becoming the new era powerhouse.

This fact was hitting them hard. After being a faction for so long, they would have to disband. As the rules of this duel stated. The resources and land that Daisy owned, would then belong to whoever was the final winner of this duel and they could choose to join them, or go to one of the other powerhouses, if they would take them.

Suddenly, a loud pricing scream was heard, and Ivy stood up, looking at the Pure group.

“You b*tch!” Ivy shouted. “What did you do to her, our healer, she can’t heal her wounds. It’s not working!”

Hearing this, Quinn thought it was the same as when he would hurt the vampires using his Qi, although this was strange. Qi had never stopped abilities from working before, so was this something different to how he would usually combine Qi with his attacks?

“Clam down.” Lucy said. “Your leader will live, I made sure not to hurt her too badly. In a week maybe she will be back to how she was.”

With the fight over, Pure had now won a total of three matches, Daisy two, and the Cursed faction four. There was no longer any reason for Daisy to fight, nor could they with their leader out.

So the next fight was to begin, Pure group A, against the Cursed faction group B.

My Vampire System Chapter 752: Can't Heal

The cursed group were preparing gearing up, doing a few stretches here and there before the fight. There was always a small little break between each fight, and those in Pure had just fought as well.

“You guys don’t have to do this,” Quinn said. “If you give up the fight, then it will be four wins each and our group will go up against them.”

The three of them looked at each other, and they all already knew their answer.

“Quinn, thanks for looking out for us, but we want to fight. We need the experience. You can’t keep doing things on your own. There will be times when you aren’t there to protect us. You aren’t the only one that needs to get stronger, we do as well. And what better way than against people like this?”

“And besides, you saying that hurts us a bit you know? Do you really think we’re going to lose?”

Quinn stopped to think for a second, perhaps he was being selfish, he was forcing his wishes and desires onto them. Yes they were a part of his group, some even a part of his vampire family, but they were each individual people. All living their own lives.

“Don’t cry too much if you lose.” Quinn said, and gave his team a thumbs up as they walked out onto the platform.

Layla, making her way out was nervous as ever and gripped her bow tightly. Technically she was now going up against her own teammates. Before the Cursed faction had stepped foot on the planet, the leaders were made aware, that both Layla and Cia were one of their own.

This was to update the new leaders that were placed at the table. As they had never seen the two girls before. It also explained to all of them why Quinn was able to get inside information about Pure.

Everyday, they were learning something that impressed them even more.

When the two groups reached the arena, Lucy had asked them something surprising.

“Do any of you know how to use Qi?” She asked.

The others looked at each other for a moment, as they had no clue why she would have asked that.

“The look from your faces says it all, none of you interest me then.” Lucy said and she drew her rapier weapon.

“So far, group B from the cursed faction has only lost against group A of the Daisy faction.” Bonny reported. “Even though Pure managed to beat Daisy, this should still be a good match up. From what we have seen, since just the first fight alone the Cursed faction has improved, so who knows what the outcome of this fight would be?”

Finally, the comments seemed to agree with what Bonny was saying. Many didn’t like the Cursed faction, but many didn’t like Pure either. Even if they had become more popular recently, years of

televised T.V stations showing all their wrong doings and labelling them as a terrorist group couldn't be rid so easy.

Most of the viewers were supporting Daisy, and with them out of the picture they now needed to decide out of the lesser of two evils and the support was pretty evenly split.

"The match between the Cursed group B and Pure group A will now begin!"

Layla had begun firing arrows, being the support she was meant to be, and most of them were aimed at Dennis who was flying in the sky. At first Dennis allowed one of them to hit him and then realised that they were quite strong, and were coming at him fast.

'Hey, hey wasn't she meant to be on our side, I thought she was just going to pretend to fire those arrows!' Dennis complained inwardly, but he knew that she needed to try her best to make it look realistic otherwise she would be found out.

'But then, why the hell are all the arrows being fired at me, fire them at the others! Does she hate me?'

The reason she was doing this was for two reasons, it made sense, her being the ranged one to target the airborne ability user, as for the second reason. Due to her being part of the Cursed family, something in her mind wasn't quite letting her fire arrows towards Peter.

It felt like if she forced it, maybe she could, but it would use an incredible amount of energy in the first place to even do such a thing. It wasn't even worth attempting even at a time like this. There was far too little she knew about vampires, and their family links.

What came as a surprise to most people, was how urgently Lucy and Rony seemed to be attacking both Fex and Peter.

She wouldn't let up and continued to thrust the blade towards Fex. He dodged each one and tried to tangle the blade with his red string, but it would slice through it without putting up any type of resistance.

What he needed more than anything was a break.

'If she keeps attacking me like this, then I won't be able to use my bloody weapon.' Fex thought.

Still inexperienced, Fex couldn't someone his blood weapon with ease, he needed to concentrate and take a few seconds before doing so. It seemed like somehow Lucy had caught on to this, and she was doing her best to stop him from summoning it.

'Oh, this boy isn't all looks, he has dodged everyone of my attacks.' Lucy thought.

After seeing what she had done to Helen, Fex wasn't going to let the blade touch him.

Rony, swung down his bat, and wanting to help out Fex as quick as possible, Peter sacrificed his arm blocking the blow. It had broken in the process but it gave the perfect opportunity for Peter to deliver a full force punch. Sending him flying and out of the fight.

Now he was free to help Fex. Seeing Peter running towards him, Fex was hoping to use Peter as a puppet like he had done previously. To do this, he could use his normal strings.

The problem with the red blooded string, even though it was stronger, it could be seen quite easily, but in this situation the red string was being treated the same as his regular string, so he might have well made it harder for the opponent to see what he was doing.

When Peter was close enough, moving his hand outward he threw out the small needles with the strings attached, required to control Peter. However, this was the opportunity Lucy had been waiting for.

Somehow she could see everything, and slicing the strings she soon followed up by stabbing Fex in the arm from above.

"Damn you!" Peter shouted throwing out a punch as hard as he could. Lucy was able to lift her other arm to block the attack. When the fist had hit, nothing happened.

There were no broken bones, Lucy didn't go flying and it reminded Peter of the old days. When his punches were weak with no power.

"That's not a punch of a regular human." Lucy said, as she pulled the blade out of Fex's arm. She then slashed at Peter's arm that had just hit her and it had fallen to the floor.

"Arghh!" Peter screamed, and had stepped back gripping onto the wound.

"What!" Quinn said, panicked. He was now worried, it had been too long since he had last heard Peter scream. Just moments ago his arm was crushed by a bat, yet he had made no noise, but if he had screamed it meant one thing. He was feeling pain.

Blood was pouring out on the floor and it didn't look like it was going to stop. She then proceeded to stab him in the thigh. His face was scrunched up in pain.

How long had it been? How long since he had felt pain? Coming back to him, his body was frozen.

That's when Fex noticed, that neither his wound in his forearm, nor Peter's missing limb was regenerating like it usually would. If Peter's arm wouldn't regenerate and with the amount of blood he was losing, they were in serious trouble.

"We forfeit the match!" Fex shouted.

My Vampire System Chapter 753: Untreatable

After forfeiting the match, the Cursed faction quickly moved Peter away and onto the platform the rest of them were standing. A few of them couldn't help but whisper to each other and feel concerned as they looked at Peter's face in pain. An unusual site for those that knew him, as well as anyone who walked around the ship.

While moving him, the bleeding still hadn't stopped. Fex using his string had tied just above the wound, keeping strong pressure on it, his arm was raised, whatever was left of it to make sure it was above his heart trying to stop the blood loss as much as possible.

When the healer came out, they were hoping everything would be okay , but Quinn had a bad feeling and he was hoping he wasn't right.

"It's not working, the bleeding won't stop. I don't know what's wrong?" The girl cried and looked like she would break down herself at any second. Her hands were shaking, but she wasn't frightened because she couldn't help Peter. It was because she could feel a strange intent behind her, it was a smothering feeling around her throat, the air felt tight. If she couldn't do anything to help Peter, she thought it would be the end of her life.

"Quinn, stop it!" Linda said, noticing that he was the one that was frightening everyone else. A strange power was seeping out of him that he wasn't able to control.

Getting his act together, Quinn went over to Peter and tried to see if he could do anything. The attack that was used was a Qi attack. Quinn knew that Qi attacks made it so vampires had trouble healing. It was most likely that Peter was experiencing the same thing, only a more drastic version of it.

Maybe it was more effective against vampire type creatures compared to humans.

Closing his eyes, Quinn tried to feel the Qi around Peter's body and that's when he could see it. A strange energy was felt around the edge of the wound. The question was, how would he get rid of it?

Quinn tried moving his own energy to the wound but there was nothing, he tried extracting whatever energy Peter had but that still didn't do anything. Each time he tried something different it failed, and he clenched his other hand by his side harder and harder.

So hard that he hadn't noticed his fingernails piercing into the palm of his hand, and the blood dripping onto the floor.

"Peter are you still, there? I'm going to do everything I can, so don't die on me!" Quinn shouted.

Grabbing Peter, he soon dashed away with him to the ship. Injuries that were bad could usefully be fixed with meat. Maybe the healing hadn't completely stopped, but was just slow. This was the last thing he could think of.

When entering the ship, Peter still had the energy to eat the food provided. It had been mashed up into minced meat, that way if anyone was to find the strange meat or see Peter eating it, they wouldn't be suspicious of anything.

Finally, there seemed to be some results, as the wound was slowly healing, but it was at a rate that was far too slow, and soon Peter didn't have the energy to eat any more, bringing the healing to a complete halt.

"No Peter, we aren't going through this again!" Quinn shouted

Back outside the ship, many of the Cursed were busy talking to each other, talking about what had just occurred.

"Why did they have to go that far, and why aren't they doing anything to help us?" The Cursed members were talking amongst themselves.

She clearly knew the wound wouldn't heal, just like how Helen's hadn't. What Lucy had done was basically a death sentence. They were wondering if it was a message.

On the other side, Layla was having similar thoughts, she didn't think her mother was a killer and didn't understand why she had done what she had done. She wanted to ask but was too afraid. When looking at her mother it was always hard to read her which was strange.

Ever since Layla had changed, she was able to see a smog of emotions depending how negative one's mood was. Everyone usually had a little bit of fog or smog above their heads. With her mother it was different, she couldn't see anything above her head.

'Does she really feel nothing after what she has done?'

“You want to know why I did it, don’t you?” Lucy said. “It was the only choice I had after receiving that punch. After seeing him regenerate, I thought he had a regenerative ability. Which was why his raw attack power took me by surprise. A regular person with that low level of beast gear shouldn’t have that much power. I thought it might have been Qi at first, but I couldn’t feel any of that coming from him.

“These guys, I don’t know what they are, but they aren’t ordinary. The only thing I can think of that they might be doing, is altering Humans. If that’s the case, I can’t let this faction get away with it.”

It seemed like the whole thing was a big misunderstanding. Usually, when two sides were fighting each other, both believed they were fighting for the right reasons and it was the case with this as well.

‘And what if I told you what I really was mother, would I be something you had to deal with?’ Layla thought, saddened.

Someone could be seen running over to the Cursed faction platform, crossing the bridge that connected to them. It was a brown haired beauty, who wore large round glasses and had her hair up in a ponytail.

“Wait, you’re not part of the Cursed faction, what are you doing here?” A member asked.

“I was sent here by the supreme commander. He said your staff might not be enough.” The woman replied. “I have healing powers, but if that doesn’t work I’m a trained doctor as well. So I’m sure there’s something I can do to help.”

A doctor from the military had been sent over to the other teams during the matches before, healing them all. But this was the first time they had seen this doctor, it made them a little suspicious.

“Let her in,” Paul said.

A command was given by one of the leaders, so the members made way allowing her to pass through.

“I’ll lead the way to the ship so you can take a look at him.” Paul said.

The two of them were off and they were running as fast as they could, while doing so the journey was completely silent, until Paul was the first one who had eventually broken it.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry I didn’t say anything to you.” Paul said.

The doctor continued to run ahead with her head held down.

“You could have at least told me you were alive. That’s all I wanted to know.”

“I know.” Paul replied. “I’m sorry Hayley, I’m a horrible father.”

My Vampire System Chapter 754: Big Distraction

Hayley was the school doctor at the second military base. She had also been made one of the Saregents there as well, although many thought it was due to her special connections, as she had relations near the top, one of them being her father, the head general of the military base.

One could imagine all the crazy thoughts that had gone through her head during the time of war. When she hadn’t seen her father return, the rush of feelings she felt right now, seeing him completely fine, yet supposedly on the enemy side. It was conflicting.

She didn’t care what he was doing though, what had upset her more than anything, was the fact that even though he was alive and well, she hadn’t been informed of this.

“Why, why didn’t you tell me you were okay, do you know how much I worried about you?” Hayley asked.

Paul wanted to see his daughter, he wanted to make sure she was okay more than anything in this silly war. He was sure she would be safe, as many of the higher ranking officials in the military were protected.

But due to his situation, he thought it would be best for him to distance himself from her. Pretend she never existed. The less relations and information the vampires knew about him, the less chance there was of any of his family and friends getting involved.

When they finally arrived, Quinn was surprised to see the doctor from his school here, but he couldn't care about that now. His main concern was Peter.

While Peter was getting healed, Quinn was wondering how he could have done things differently, unlike before he didn't interrupt this fight, but there were a couple reasons why he couldn't and hadn't.

The first being even Quinn was overconfident about Peter's healing capabilities. If she had aimed for the head, he would have attempted something. The second reason was how sudden the attack was. The movement was too quick, and the duel had gone from a few scratches here and there, to a whole arm being chopped off.

Thankfully, Fex was quick to call the match off.

Wiping the sweat away from her forehead, it looked like Hayley had done everything she could, using the tools from the medical bay. There was quite a lot of advanced equipment left on the ship that was never used by the others. The Cursed faction had people with healing abilities, but no doctors on board.

The wound was bandaged up, it was hard to tell if blood was still soaking through it or not, and Quinn was no doctor.

"My abilities helped a little, but I had to operate on it mainly, the problem is, in an open space like this in a non sterile environment, there is a good chance the wound will become infected.

"Also, I don't think I will be able to get his arm back."

"That's not much of a problem, but is the wound healing?" Quinn asked.

Hayley shook her head. "It isn't healing and if I had more time, we could cover it with artificial tissue and also probably get him a mechanical arm. But his regenerative abilities seemed to be blocked."

Quinn, then tried to search for the Qi inside Peter's body again, and there was still the strange energy felt around the wound. It didn't look like it would be healing anytime soon.

Turning his head, Peter could see the concerned look Quinn had on his face.

"Hey, don't worry Quinn, she said I'll live, right? Just do me a favour, go ahead and return the favour to that Bitch will yah?"

The others had been waiting outside for a pretty long time, but it was understandable after what had just happened and there was only one fight remaining anyway. Finally though, Quinn had returned from the ship and was ready for the duel.

He walked across the bridge without saying anything, Paul followed behind and so did Nate. Pure started to do the same with Lucy walking out the front, but then behind her, Layla had stumbled to the ground.

"What the hell!!" Rony complained. "Are you that scared of him, what's wrong with you?"

Her whole body couldn't stop shaking, even while she was on the floor, her knees were banging into each other as she walked, causing her to stumble. She was afraid, but it was because of all the dark smog she could see circulating around Quinn.

At first she thought it was his shadow ability, but she soon realized that it was her own powers. She hadn't seen this amount of negativity smog around a person before.

'Is this it? Is this why Quinn kills my mother?' She thought.

"Agent Five!" Layla shouted out. "You can make it so the person from before can heal again, right? You can make it so abilities will help the healing process."

"I can," Lucy replied.

The reason Layla was asking this, was because she wanted Quinn to hear the answer. Maybe if he knew that she could reverse whatever was happening to Peter. Quinn wouldn't kill her.

Looking back at him, she could see that the smog had died down a little, and it looked like her plan had worked slightly. It was still there but not as intense as it was before.

'I have to do this, for both of them!' Layla reassured herself, standing on her two feet. They were still a little wobbly but she could move forward.

"You won't have to get involved in the fight," Lucy said. "Stay away from them the best you can."

It was hard for Layla to know whether this was her mother speaking out of concern for her, or if she felt like she would only get in the way. Still, to find the truth she needed her mother to come out of this alive at least.

She went out and grabbed her hand.

"Mother be careful, he's strong," Layla said. She knew she wasn't meant to call her mother in front of the others but she felt like she had to, and at the same time, Lucy didn't seem to be rejecting her daughters hand.

Lucy then smiled before letting go.

"The match between Pure Group A, and the Cursed group A, will now begin!" Oscar shouted.

"What do you want us to do Quinn?" Nate asked.

Quinn held out his hand, like he did at the start of the last match.

[Shadow lock activated]

A shadow portal had opened behind Rony, and he was sucked into the shadow. The look on his face was one of confusion, as he was wondering why he had been picked.

Then, Quinn moved his hand over to his two teammates.

[Shadow lock, open]

The portal opened, and Rony caught himself, before he fell on the ground face first.

“Just make sure him and you two don’t get involved in the fight.” Quinn said, walking forward. “I need to find something.”

“Oh, I thought you would have attempted to use that strange skill on me?” Lucy said. “I was looking forward to breaking it down, and showing everyone here that it was nothing to be frightened of.”

Layla was wondering what to do, Quinn had asked for the other two on his side not to get involved, and they currently had held Rony down on the floor. Nate was able to use his soul weapon to make his weight a ton and now he was unable to move any part of his body.

Still, trying to keep up the act, she drew her bow and was ready to fire at Quinn.

“Layla, don’t get involved and move to the side. Stay there!” Quinn commanded.

To him, he was just saying simple words, but without realising it, he had activated a true command, a leader’s command. All of a sudden, Layla, placed her bow down and was starting to move to the edge of the arena.

“Agent hundred, what are you doing? why are you listening to him!” Lucy said.

Layla was unsure herself, but her body was doing everything Quinn had just said. Unlike before when thinking about attacking Peter, there was no chance for her to put up any kind of resistance.

“A true command from the vampire leader and the person that turned her,” Kazz mumbled. “Of course she can’t disobey.”

Soon after, Quinn dashed forward and threw out a single punch. Lucy being confident went to strike it down with her sword, expecting Quinn to be straight forward.

“This blade will slice through your hand, just like it did to your friend!” Lucy shouted.

When the blade hit Quinn’s hand, both of them had stopped mid air and she could feel the strange force.

“I thought so, I knew you could use Qi!” Lucy shouted. “Now tell me how you know!”

Quinn had no time for games, and he was hoping he could figure out just what she had done to Peter. However, something had appeared that would distract him from the fight.

In front of his face, a notification screen appeared.

[Emergency quest!]

[The cursed family is under attack]

[New Quest revived]

[An unknown force has invaded the tenth family area. Do not lose more than ten percent of your forces!]

“What?!”

My Vampire System Chapter 755: Major Quest failed

The notification screen couldn't have appeared at a worse time for Quinn, and during his initial distraction. Lucy's blade was swung down in the perfect place, between the gap in his shoulder guard and neck.

It got in a few inches deep, before Quinn used his flash step to get out of there and return to a position far enough where he could prepare. From here, if she tried to come in, he could move away as he still had the greater speed.

[-5HP]

[95/100 HP]

Concentrating, Quinn was trying to see if he could see anything strange when searching for his Qi. It was like he had expected, there was the strange force or energy that could be seen around the wound, just like with Peter, and similar to Peter, the wound wasn't healing.

Tyrig to move his own Qi to the wound. He tried to fight off whatever foreign force had entered his body and was stopping him from healing. However just like with Peter, it was all useless. Other than moving it in place, he didn't really know what to do.

Looking at his HP, another thought possibly had entered his head, it was a little bit of a waste to use it now, but he felt like finding a way to get rid of the current problem, would help him out greatly in this fight.

'Consume blood bank, ten milliliters,' Quinn thought, like he usually did when activating his skills.

Usually a sudden rush feeling in his body would run through it as the blood was consumed, and after the wound would heal. The initial rush feeling was felt in his body, but the normal HP notification never appeared.

Instead he had received another notification.

[Unable to heal using blood]

[Your thirst for blood is still satisfied]

This confirmed it, the wounds that Quinn would usually inflict with his Qi would slow down the healing process vampires had, but the wounds that Lucy inflicted, weren't able to be healed at all.

In this fight, Quinn wouldn't have his second chance.

Now, he needed to decide how to approach this fight, the problem was, his mind was unfocused, for the sudden quest he had got only seconds ago.

'What was with that Quest, what am I meant to do about the tenth family being attacked? Does this mean something is going on in the vampire world?'

The problem was no matter what was going on, there wasn't really much Quinn could do about it at this point and time. The best thing to do was to ignore the quest but he was finding that hard to do as a big percentage bar had appeared. It was at a hundred percent at the moment and while looking at it, it had already gone down by a single percent.

"You seemed confident before, and now you're just standing around doing nothing!" Lucy shouted, and this time she came forward to attack.

With the distance, there was more time for Quinn to react. It was easy for him to just move or run away around the area, but he had another goal in mind. He wanted to find out just what Lucy was doing differently with Qi compared to him. He couldn't see or tell anything from a distance, so he thought he could do up close.

[Skill Daze activated]

[Skill Daze failed]

He wasn't sure it would work against such a high ranking member of Pure, since daze's probability of working was dependent on his charm skill, skills like this varied depending on the opponents state of mind, but it was always worth a try.

'Shadow rise!'

Lifting up the shadow, Quinn had stopped the sword from hitting him from his side. Or so he had thought. For the first time ever, the sword had ignored the shadow completely. When it touched the shadow, it split open, moving like clouds and allowed for the sword to go right through.

This had never happened before.

The sword was still blocked by Quinn's gauntlets instead. The look on Lucy's face had slightly changed, as she wasn't expecting the attack to be blocked this time.

'He has incredibly strong Qi, so I can only do this.' She thought.

Preparing for another strike, Lucy used her bare hand placing her palm on Quinn's chest, at the same time, Quinn had his eyes on something flashing in the top right hand corner.

[8 percent of the tenth family has been lost]

'What's going on!' Quinn was thinking this in more ways than one.

From Lucy's hand, a strong force was felt, it was sudden and powerful chucking him back and blasting him away. The pain was felt in an instant, and his armour was practically non existent.

[-30 HP]

[68/100 HP]

Blood was dripping from Quinn's mouth and the insides of his body were screaming with pain.

'That attack, it was like hammer strike but different. It seems like it was an internal strike, but there was no force or anything. Was it a pure attack using Qi?'

From the sidelines, there were many people judging the fight.

'What is happening, is Quinn losing the fight?' Layla thought watching from the sidelines. She had attempted to move, but still her body didn't want to listen to her. She thought that Cia's vision was to do with this moment. But with the way things were now, she didn't think that was possible.

'Quinn, is this really everything you got? I refuse to believe you escaped the Blade's island with this skill alone.' Owen thought.

"Is Quinn going to lose?" Megan asked.

"Do you really think so?" Sam replied. "To me it looks like Quinn has been distracted by something, and he hasn't even begun to show what he can actually do."

'The shadow didn't work for some reason but that's okay, I have another way. I just need to find out what she's doing with her attacks. I thought if I took a few of them then maybe I could have figured it out, but I haven't learnt anything, and the more attacks I take the more dangerous this whole thing becomes.'

Due to the last attack being internal, Quinn was unsure how much damage was actually done, but as long as all his limbs were working, he would push through the pain and let his body work the way it always had done.

'I don't know if your talented or untalented." Lucy said, unsure what his knowledge of Qi was. He was either talented for having such a large amount of Qi, or untalented because even though he knew how to use it, he was unable to progress to the second and third stage.

Just as Quinn was about to make his next move, the annoying message throughout the fight had appeared again.

[Quest failed]

[More than ten percent of forces have been lost]

Looking at the bar now, it had reached 65 percent so quickly, the bar was still on screen as well. Quinn thought that maybe when the quest had failed, the bar would go away, allowing him to focus more but it stayed there.

'Is it because the attack on the tenth family is still going on even now. Are the other vampires attacking the tenth, what about Erin and Leo? Are they in danger?' Too many questions were going through his mind at the moment.

And he had even thought about summoning Leo, to ask what was going on, but there was the chance he could be in the middle of a fight, and even if he saved Leo, what about Erin? Only Leo was able to be summoned due to a special skill granted by the system, allowing him to call his vampire knights by his side.

'I need to find out what's going on, I need to finish this fight and I need to save Peter.'

"I have to end this fight." Quinn said out loud, and these words came as a shock to everyone.

Particular they were surprising to the viewers online.

"Him ending this fight, how is he going to do that? It's clear that Pure can do something that is stopping him from using his shadow. Did you see his face?"

“I don’t think he’s gotten one attack in yet, all he’s done is dodge and run.”

“Maybe it isn’t a bluff, remember he still has the other two in the fight as well, and they haven’t joined in.”

From underneath Quinn’s two feet. Shadow started to spread across the floor. As it came towards Lucy she tried to stab it with her sword. The shadow spiralled around moving out of the way, but only on the part where her sword had landed, and it continued to spread across the floor.

When Lucy had attacked with her sword, although Quinn’s shadow hadn’t blocked the attack, it hadn’t used up any of Quinn’s MC points either. When blocking an attack with the shadow, depending on how strong the attack was, Quinn would lose MC points.

The blade had gone through, but didn’t use up any MC points, which meant rather than Lucy using a skill that allowed her to cut the shadows, it was one that forced it away.

From the ground the shadow rose, and started to incase everyone on the field inside a dome, a dome made of shadows.

“This skill, it was what the kid had done at the inter tournament as well,” Oscar said, surprised. Back then they couldn’t see anything Quinn had done, but when the dome fell, the winner was clear. “Will this be a repeat of last time?”

“We can’t see anything if he does this!” Void shouted, disappointed that the viewers and the footage they now would be getting was just a dark dome.

“We can’t do anything about it,” Bonny said. “Let’s improvise and go around asking the others what they think is going on, and just who is going to win this thing.”

Inside the shadow dome itself, Quinn had now equipped the emperor tier mask on his face.

“Oh, this dark dome and that mask has made you a little scarier but it won’t frighten me.” Lucy said.

“It looks like I can’t find out your secret, and I’ve run out of time, so I can only force you.” Quinn said, while wearing the mask his voice was slightly altered, coming out deeper and more menacing. A design Alex had put in, copying what Logan had done when creating the last one.

“In here, I can hide my secrets from everyone outside.”

My Vampire System Chapter 756: Getting the truth

If there was one thing Lucy was feeling right now, it was cautious. There was a strange confidence that was filled in the boy, and she knew that he wouldn’t be naive enough to act this way, if he truly didn’t feel like he had something.

Inside the dome itself was Layla, Lucy and Quinn, while it had just cut off blocking out Rony, Paul and Nate, left on the outside. She was unaware if this was done on purpose or not, or if Quinn could even control the size of the dome around him.

This was done of course, to keep certain people out of the loop for what Quinn was about to do. Before Lucy knew it, Quinn was sinking into the ground itself. She looked around trying to sense the Qi energy from within him, to see if it was anywhere close by.

‘If the boy plans to attack, I should be able to sense it just before.’ Yet, she could feel nothing, until the force she was expanding around her changed, it was like a ripple in a pond hitting her.

All of a sudden, Quinn had appeared from an angle above. He was dropping down with an axe kick raised high with his foot reaching his head. It was too close and the only thing she could do was block the attack with the hilt of her blade.

The attack was strong and Quinn had even used his own Qi on top of his regular strength. The struggling face of Lucy said it all, as it changed into a smile and it looked like she wasn’t hurt at all.

Quinn not letting up, and not letting him lose focus, flashed stepped behind her and started the regular hammer strike, rather than the blood hammer due to it taking too long. The fist was thrown and slammed into her back, but there was no movement on Lucy's end. She hadn't moved like a rock and she seemed to be completely fine.

Sinking into the shadow again, Quinn was wondering what had just happened.

'How, is it her beats gear? But a hammer strike still should have had some type of effect on her?' Quinn thought.

"You really don't know how to do anything other than basic Qi, if you keep attacking like that, then you won't even be able to hurt me!" Lucy shouted.

It seemed like what she was saying was true, but Quinn hadn't even begun to show her everything that he could do. It was a last resort, but nothing else had worked so far. Using shadow hop, Quinn could move to anywhere inside the shadow dome, appearing in one of her blind spots Quinn threw out a blood swipe.

A single one as a test, and when Lucy turned to block it with her sword, the two collided. Her hand was visibly shaking and this didn't go unnoticed by Quinn.

Seeing this, he shadow hopped to a different location and threw out more blood swipes. Lucy was no longer talking back and was focused on blocking each strike with her blade. Compared to the physical hits she had taken head on before. None of the hits had gotten through, as her skill with the blade was excellent and the blade she was using was at the legendary level also.

As she had gotten used to dealing with the blood swipes. A loud bang was heard and she had fallen down on one knee, Looking down, her knee was bleeding and a hole had been created. It looked like an object had pierced right through.

[25/100HP]

Quinn had to be careful. Usually he could rely on the blood bank for extra HP, but at the moment, he was unable to heal from attacks that had been dealt from Lucy. He could still heal up health from the Bloodskills, but it was something that would be difficult to keep track of during the fight.

When noticing Lucy was desperately blocking the attacks, he knew something was up. For some reason, the blood attacks she was unable to block like she could his physical attacks. When Lucy got comfortable blocking the blood swipes, that's when Quinn fired using his blood shot.

"What are you, how can you have two abilities!" Lucy shouted. "I knew you had been experimenting on people, but I never knew you had gotten this far. Tell me who you are working under?"

Although she was on one knee, Quinn could tell Lucy was not out of the fight. She was waiting for him to get close.

Throwing out two blood swipes and catching it with his shadow, Quinn had created the duel blood scythes. This way he could attack with great strength from a distance. Swinging out wide he had great momentum, Lucy tried to move and she did so quite well picking herself up.

A normal person who had their kneecap blown wouldn't have been able to move like her, yet she could, but she only found herself running into the other scythe swinging in the other direction. Lifting her sword, she allowed it to take most of the impact. The shockwaves and power was still sent through her body and it sent her back into the other scythe behind, hitting the back of her armour.

The amour was strong and had taken a lot of the damage, but blood could still be seen flowing out of her mouth.

'When was the last time I was in a situation like this?' Lucy thought.

"From the beginning I could have beaten you, I just wanted to find out how to save my friend. Now quit this match, and tell me what you did to Peter?" While speaking these words, Quinn's eyes were glowing red.

He had activated the influence skill and was hoping now she was more hurt, that it would work, but unfortunately, by the look on her face he knew that it had done nothing.

Lucy smiled. "You and all your people can rot in hell. Your friend will die, and you will suffer watching him. I know your kind, even if I saved your friend, you would either use me or kill me anyway. I'm telling you now, I will never be used again, everything I do is for myself, and for a better future for the world!" She gathered her strength to throw out a blood fist mouth full of spit on the floor, which landed in front of Quinn.

He couldn't force Lucy to do his bidding with influence, and he couldn't threaten her with her life. What could he even do that would make her save Peter. Not being able to come up with anything, just filled Quinn with more rage.

[Mask's active skill activated]

[Select an attribute to use adrenaline on]

[Strength attribute selected]

[Secret Mask active skill has been activated]

[Rage active skill activated]

[Your next attack will be twice as strong]

The mask on his face lit up, changing in colour and a red glow could be seen around it. It seemed to be feeding Quinn with a new energy in his body.

Staying a distance away, still not getting close. Quinn prepared a blood hammer strike. He pounded his foot, stomping it into the ground, and snapped his fist back, before throwing out his right fist, he flash stepped forward closing the distance, and threw his fist down towards Lucy's stomach.

"Let's see if you're really not afraid of death!" Quinn shouted.

“Quinn, no please!” Layla screamed from the sides, as she could see everything happening. It looked like what Cia had seen was coming true, even with her interference, even with her being in the duel.

Was it really going to play out the same way? No, Layla wouldn't let that happen.

When Quinn's fist had hit Lucy in the stomach, it almost felt like it had phased through until he had felt something solid. Then, he could see strange looking ripples around his fist.

'What is this?' Quinn thought.

The sound of a body falling to the floor from his right side was heard, and he could see Layla lying on the floor in a pool of blood. Where her stomach was, a giant hole.

My Vampire System Chapter 757: What is Qi?

After seeing Layla's body lying on the floor like that, Quinn didn't rush over, he wasn't filled with rage. Instead his mind had gone completely blank. It was as if he didn't really understand what he was looking at, nor how something like this could have been possible.

'No. No, I gave her a command, didn't I? I told her not to get involved. So how did it become like this?'

Quinn was unaware of everything that Layla had done beforehand. Knowing that it was quite possible her mother would die in this fight, she needed to make sure that wouldn't happen, not just for herself, but for Quinn as well.

If Layla had to pick who she sided more in this fight, Quinn or her mother, it would have to be Quinn. Whenever she thought about this, this was what her mind wandered to.

And at the end of the day, not only did Layla not want her mother to die, she also didn't want Quinn to become a large target of Pure. He wasn't ready for that yet.

Beforehand, when Layla had made her plea to her mother and gave her a warning, she had reached out and grabbed her hand. At that moment she had activated the skill Spiritual Partner. The skill, when activated, would allow Layla to choose what attacks she would take instead. Any damage that would be inflicted on Lucy, would come back and be dealt to her.

When Quinn started to get the upper hand in the fight, she had tried to activate the skill, but it hadn't worked. The skill wouldn't activate as something was stopping her, and Quinn's words would ring in her mind.

Since the skill was activated on her mother before, she thought it would be okay and since it was a skill that didn't do any damage to Quinn, nor really would change the fight, she thought that it would activate. But in her mind, she knew what she was doing, she knew it would be interfering with the match.

That's when she started to wonder, how did Quinn's command actually work? There were limits to it, as she remembered that the council had told them they needed to keep an eye on Paul. Even if Quinn had ordered Paul not to tell anyone, it would only last so long and when Quinn wasn't there he could speak to whoever he wished. This was what the council was worried about.

There were a number of parameters that they still didn't understand about the skill. How long it would last, how detailed the instructions needed to be given, or if there was any work around.

Thinking about this, Layla started to focus her mind on some distant memories. Ever since she had been turned, in order to control her emotions she had gotten good at picturing herself in certain situations, they had to feel realistic, feel like she was there. It was even easier to do when there were negative emotions around her, as their feelings would enter her and at the time she had the perfect two people who were filled with negativity.

Absorbing some of the smoke, memories started flooding in and she began to picture herself in the past in different situations. She needed to make it so she was no longer there, with the fight still going on in front of her. After a good while, she had come up with a scenario in her head where she had to use the skill, but it had nothing to do with Quinn.

The outside world no longer existed and only the thoughts in her head seemed real.

A glowing feeling was felt in her chest as her skill had been activated, then when she opened her eyes and looked up, she had done so at the worst time. For Quinn was ready to deal a devastating blow to her mother, one with great power.

“Quinn, no please!” She shouted.

The skill was already activated and seeing the scene in front of her, had changed nothing. The only thing she could do was absorb the rest of the smog empowering herself. If she was going to take this blow, she needed to heal from it.

With the smog of negative emotions, she started to partially evolve into her next form, but before she knew it, there was a large wound in her chest and she had fallen to the floor.

While Quinn was standing there with a blank look on his face, not even running over to Layla, it was the perfect opportunity for Lucy to strike, but she hadn't done so. Instead, she tried to run over to Layla's side, but had fallen and stumbled.

She was still hurt from the injuries that she had been dealt before. Internally she was hurt and her kneecap was busted.

The shadow dome surrounding the two started to lower down, and the situation was being reached by the others, they could see Lucy hurt on the floor holding one knee, Quinn standing there with a blank look, and finally Layla in a pool of her own blood.

“Quick!” Lucy shouted out. “The match is over, we lost, someone just help my daughter!” A sudden pain was felt around her chest as she shouted out those words. Uncontrollable tears started to flow down her face.

The Pure members were stunned by this scene as they had never seen Lucy ever act like this before. She was their cold hearted leader who even treated her daughter like something that could be replaced at any time. In some cases she was treated harsher.

Hayley had returned from looking after Peter for a while and she immediately dashed into the arena to have a look at Layla who was on the floor. The wound was so large that the floor could be seen through the hole in her chest.

'This doesn't look good, part of the heart has been destroyed....but how the hell is she alive? Whatever the case is, she won't be alive for a lot longer if I don't do something about it.'

Hayley got to work. It looked like the body had already been trying to heal itself beforehand, it was the only reason why she was still alive right now. However, her body could only do so much. Even with Hayley's healing abilities and the body's natural regenerative abilities, they would be lucky to bring her back.

"What's happening?" Lucy asked, choked up on tears.

"She's dying quicker than I can heal her." Hayley said. "I'm afraid, there's nothing I can do. It would be best if you could say your goodbyes to her now, while she can still hear your voice."

Hearing this had just further put Quinn in a strange state of mind.

'No, I did this to her, she had to have used her ability, right? Can't I do anything? Can't I save her like the others..'

Unlike the time before, when someone was on the verge of death, Quinn could turn them to save them, but this wasn't the case this time. Snapping out of it, he rushed over to Layla's side. Her eyes were barely open and she could only see blurry figures above her.

The first thing Quinn tried was giving her blood from his flask.

"What are you doing?" Hayley asked, "How is that meant to help?"

"Just leave me alone!" Quinn shouted, "I have to try something!"

Even though she wasn't a vampire and didn't need blood, he tried it anyway. There was no response. The next thing he did was make a cut on his hand, and tried to feed her his blood. He didn't really know what his thoughts were behind this, maybe he could have activated another blood ritual turning her into something else, or maybe his blood would empower her like it did with Peter.

Still though, there was no response. The people watching from the sides thought it was a desperate act from a stranger to do something. They were unsure why he was even acting this way, when the girl wasn't even on his team.

"Move idiot." Lucy said, shoving passed Quinn and falling to the floor on her knees. The tears were no longer dropping down the side of her cheeks, it was as if she had come to accept what was about to happen.

"Good it looks like you are still alive," Lucy said, brushing her to the side, and that's when she could see two small bumps on the top of her head. "I knew you were hiding something from me."

She then placed both hands above the wound on her stomach and left them there.

"You know, when you were born I hated you. I hated your guts because every time I looked at you, you reminded me of him. Oh how much you had to take after him rather than me.

"I know I shouldn't have blamed you, an innocent child for something he had done, but I couldn't help myself. When the organisation asked for someone to volunteer to infiltrate the academy and use an ability, I chose you straight away. Why? Because I didn't want to see you ever again.

"But then, you came back and returned, came back to me for some stupid reason. Whenever you would go away you would somehow come back into my life. You're such an idiot....it looks like you took after me in that aspect at least.. Only now seeing you like this, I realised how much I care about you.

Hayley couldn't believe what was happening, but the colour and the wound in her body was starting to close up. It was no short of a miracle. When she turned to look at Lucy to have a look at what she was doing, she could see her hands were changing by the second.

The skin on her hands was becoming thinner, wrinklier, and her face and hair were ageing by the second. In front of her very eyes she was turning into an old woman.

“Do you know what Qi is?” Said Lucy. “It’s life energy. Use it well.” She lifted her hands off Layla’s stomach as her body fell to the side. Her heart, no longer beating.

My Vampire System Chapter 758: A vampire healer

Those who had watched everything on the platforms were left confused by the sequence of events that had unraveled. Whatever the case or actual outcome of the fight itself, they didn’t think it would lead to this.

One of the Pure leaders was lying there on the floor, still, while another one, who they had just heard being called her daughter, was in a pool of her own blood barely clinging on to life.

“An upset once again that has been hidden behind the shadows.” Oscar said.

“Not only that, but it seems like there is a greater story to all of this, something that we are unaware of completely.” Mona added, seeing Quinn look uncomfortable about the whole thing happening.

Void and Bonny were unable to film the fight, but as soon as the shadow dome started to disappear, the camera was pointed right at the duel taking place once again. The viewers were in for a surprise as they saw Lucy looking defeated while Quinn stood there fine.

When the dome fell, he also unequipped his equipment, he wasn’t even sure if he had the will to fight at that moment if Lucy had tried to attack him. Then the viewers heard the great cry Lucy had done as she saw her daughter.

“So the Cursed faction, they won? Doesn’t this mean they are the new era power? They will be invited over to the leaders table with the others.”

“I can’t believe it. I put all my life savings on Pure winning, how could they lose!”

“Don’t you think he went a bit far, he tried to kill the girl. He could have just beaten her. Maybe that’s why she gave up.”

“Did you see what happened at the end, why did the woman turn into a granny, it looked like she’s dead.”

Soon after the stream had ended there, and later on an announcement was to be made about the rest of the outcome. While things weren’t very clear Bonny and Void thought this would be for the best.

With the duel coming to an end, the place was cleared and the Pure members and Daisy members were told to stay on the planet to remain on standby. Later on they were to negotiate the terms and hand over everything that would now belong to the Cursed faction.

For the time being, the leaders and all the groups returned to their ship, and none of them were to leave. The original plan was to set a meeting inviting the new leader to the table to discuss plans on hunting the demoin tier beast.

However, Quinn wasn’t in the mood to talk at the moment, and they could see that by his actions that they had considered strange.

Hayley had confirmed the death of Lucy, and her body was handed over to the Pure group. On a ship there would usually be a place where one could store bodies, freezing them to preserve them for burying later, but when they tried to grab Layla as well, Quinn refused.

He stated if anyone touched her, he would deal with all of them. They stayed back with no leaders and most of them not being from Pure, they didn’t care about her that much to get involved.

He then grabbed Layla in both arms, and began to move her while Hayley followed. She wanted to make sure Layla was all okay.

Quinn didn’t quite know what happened, but he knew that her mother had given her life in order to save Layla, but they were unsure if that was enough.

After some emergency treatment provided by Hayley, she was placed on one of the medical beds next to Peter. The two of them lied down side by side, and Peter was being much more responsive but he was still weak.

No amount of food was allowing him to heal, but Hayley said it didn't look like he would be dying soon either. It was clear he couldn't fight in the current condition he was in, and his arm was still missing as well.

With Lucy gone, he was starting to wonder if he would ever find a way to get Peter back to normal.

"Is she okay?" Quinn asked.

"As a doctor I have to tell you the truth. I know her mother has given up her life for her, but all she has done is give her more time. The wound won't close up, her heart is still partially beating, but if we try to put an artificial one in there, to get a doner. I'm afraid it will put too much strain on her body and we will lose her. It's not something she can go through in the condition she is in."

While looking at Quinn's saddened face, and seeing him stare at Layla, a thought had come into Hayley's mind. She knew she had seen something similar before. When she was working at the school, the two of them had come in and she thought they were both an item at the school.

It was strange, seeing the two of them like this again. It was a small world. She wondered how these two came to be on opposite sides. She just wished the world didn't need to be this way.

Footsteps could be heard coming up from behind, and when she turned around she was surprised to see that it was her father Paul, but he wasn't alone, and there was someone else with him. A young looking female.

"Hayley why don't you come with me, these two need to talk about something." Paul said and the two of them were off.

There was silence between the two of them and Quinn didn't even look at Kazz but continued to stare at Layla.

“What do you want? Have the vampires asked you to do something?” Quinn asked. Thinking about this, it also reminded Quinn of the strange quest he had gotten during the fight. He now had multiple things to worry about.

“In the vampire world, there is a leader who can probably heal them both. I know the humans can’t do anything, but I’m confident one of the vampires can.” Kazz said.

“And why should I trust you, why would you choose to help me?” Quinn replied.

“Quinn, I am not here to sabotage you, I am only here to keep an eye on you. Both of these two here are part of the vampire world as well. They will get treatment for being injured on this mission. I can tell they don’t have time.

“Although I am a vampire under another family leader, right now my job from the king is to help you. Everything I do is for the vampires. And these two here are vampires.”

He didn’t know if Kazz was a good actress, or if her words were genuine, but she was certainly very convincing about the whole thing. He didn’t know what other choice he had. According to Hayley, Layla would soon die and Peter was now unable to do anything.

“Can I come with you?” Quinn asked.

Kazz shook her head.

“It’s not that you can’t but I suggest that you don’t. There are people who don’t like that you are here in the first place. If you go, there is a good chance you won’t make it back, or at least stop you from returning.”

When saying these words, she was wondering herself why she was telling Quinn this, but at the end of the day, she really was just following her orders as she was meant to.

“Can you do me a favour when you get back?’ Quinn asked. “Find out what happened to the Tenth family and report back to me. Keep me updated.”

In the middle of the fight, the progress bar for the quest had stopped going down and had disappeared. Quinn was unsure what the number it had stopped at was, he was only sure that it wasn’t zero, which meant they were still alive. At least some of them.

His system also still stated that Leo was his selected vampire knight and could still summon him, so he could only assume Leo was okay.

“I’ll try.” She replied.

Bringing over the teleporter, Kazz held Layla carefully in both arms, while Peter steadied himself onto his two feet. The three of them went through, travelling to the vampire world.

“I hope you can get better.” Quinn said.

With a little bit off his mind, there was finally something he could look at that had happened as soon as the match had ended.

[Quest complete]

[Become the new era power]

[Please select your reward...]

My Vampire System Chapter 759: Choose a reward

Quinn was expecting quite the reward from the quest since it was a major quest line. Rather than an instant quest that would pop up when facing a tough opponent. When going up against Lucy, nothing had come up when using his inspect skill either.

He suspected that this might have not been because the system didn't consider her strong enough, but just because it was already related to the main quest anyway of becoming a new power. It had been quite the journey taking planet after planet, but in the end it ended quicker than he imagined due to the duel.

Not without its problems though.

[Please choose your quest reward]

[Instant level up (Evolution available)]

The first set of messages surprised Quinn, rather than giving him multiple rewards or just a single big one it was letting him choose. The first option an instant level up, there was nothing else but that.

A little disappointed, but the rewards for becoming one of the leaders at the leaders table, would bear fruit soon, rather than in the system itself. And if Quinn thought about it a bit more, the instant level up quest would appear less and less as he got stronger.

At the moment it felt like it was impossible for him to level up, and despite all the people he had met so far, he had not been given an instant level up quest. With this he would finally reach level forty evolving into a vampire lord, which he was sure would have its own benefits.

And he would have been one step closer to completing the quest of becoming a vampire leader. All that was left after that was to appoint another vampire knight.

But then there was the second option.

[Unlock all skills of the shadow ability, Level eight and seven]

He thought it might be easy choosing between the two but the second one had certainly made things difficult. There was still one more skill to be unlocked at level seven and he had no clue how many there were at level eight. Choosing this reward would unlock them all.

Training the shadow to get enough skill points took a long time, and unlike the instant level up, there was hardly ever a quest that would allow him to unlock a skill. Yet, this was allowing him to unlock every skill.

After thinking about it long and hard, Quinn had finally chosen one.

[New skill Shadow sink unlocked: similar to shadow hop where the user is able to travel to anywhere the shadow they control is present. Shadow sink allows one to do this with anything as long as the shadow is large enough. The larger the object is to be moved, and the greater the distance is, the more MC points will be consumed.]

Quinn had seen Arthur use this skill while fighting the vampire leaders. He had spread his shadow so it was spread on the whole battlefield floor, then used it to move the leader's away from battle, and even used it to redirect one of their attacks.

When Arthur used it, the skill certainly seemed very handy, but Quinn and Arthur were two different people. Quinn was unable to spread his shadow on the floor that wide, he just didn't have enough MC points for that. If the skill took up more MC points on top of this, then that would be a problem.

Like shadow hop, it was most likely a skill that could only be used with Shadow void, when he would create the domes made of shadow.

That was the last skill of the level 7, and finally he had levelled his ability to the last level, level 8.

[Level 8 shadow ability unlocked]

[Reward sixty MC points]

[You now have a total of 200 MC points]

Just when Quinn was talking about the lack of MC points, he had received a nice surprise, however he thought 200 must have been the difference between the earth and sun when comparing himself to Arthur.

[Skill unlocked Shadow link: This skill allows the user to feel other shadow users no matter where they are as long as they are currently using the shadow ability. Requires no MC points to use, but must activate the skill. This is not a passive skill]

Quinn could only guess that this was how Arthur had found out about him that time, which meant he was pretty sure what the next and final skill would be.

[New skill unlocked, Shadow to Shadow: Once a link has been made using shadow link, the user can use the skill shadow to shadow. This will allow the person to move and travel to the other person's shadow. This skill can only be used once a day.]

Obtaining these two skills Quinn was understanding what Arthur had done that day, Quickly as a test he decided to try to activate shadow link to see if there was anyone out there, or if he could even locate Arthur.

Activating the shadow link skill was simple enough since the system did all the work for him, but he could feel nothing, and this was confirmed by the system message that had appeared.

[No shadow users found]

'Arthur must not be using his shadow right now, I guess it was true when he said that all shadow users had died out.' Although Quinn couldn't be completely sure as someone would have had to have been using the shadow ability at that very moment.

Looking at all the skills and checking out the system, there really wasn't anything else. There were no more skills with his ability to unlock, but he was sure he had seen Arthur do some interesting things with the shadow other than the skills present.

One of them was restoring Quinn's MC points allowing him to consistently use his shadow. Perhaps this was something that Arthur had found out how to do himself, he had been alive for thousands of years after all.

Now with the shadow ability completely unlocked, Quinn really only had to worry about two things, levelling up to evolve and increasing his MC points. The only current way he knew how was using shadow eater.

'Surely there has to be another way.'

In the middle of his thoughts, the door slid open again, and it was Linda who had appeared. She was surprised to see that both Peter and Layla were no longer in the medical bay, but she didn't dare ask.

"Quinn I have a message from the other leaders. They can't wait any longer and have said that it is time. It's time for the first meeting of the new leader's table."

His heart thumped a little louder than before hearing those words. It confirmed that Quinn had somehow, somehow made it to this position. A position he could only dream of. He knew what questions they wanted to ask, but he had a few questions of his own as well.

My Vampire System Chapter 760: The new world Leader's table

Before entering the meeting with the other powerhouses, Quinn was to choose two people to take in with him, and two only. This was the same for the others as well. They were usually there as advisors, or future successors to the family. The other option was someone who was considered strong themselves.

When deciding who to bring with him, Quinn's first choice was Sam. Although Quinn hadn't known Sam too long compared to some of the others, Quinn not only trusted him but, Sam ran nearly everything that went on in the Cursed ship.

Quite frankly, without him, Quinn felt like his life on the Cursed ship would have been ten times harder. This was the obvious choice, but with the second person he was struggling. Usually with something like this, he would have liked to have taken one of his close friends, but where were they all?

Logan was still pretending to work with Mona, Layla and Peter were now in the vampire world and as for Vorden. Well, he was now known as Sil, and although Quinn and Sil got on, it wasn't in the same way as with Vorden. Their connection didn't feel close at all.

Finally there was Fex, but it felt strange to get him involved in a matter with humans. He never really seemed to have an interest in these types of things and it felt like Fex was just there along for the ride, wishing to help Quinn wherever he could.

In the end, Quinn had decided on bringing Paul along with him. Paul being an ex high-ranking general would have been used to these things and knew what games they would play. On top of this, from time to time, Paul would share his wisdom, if he had completely disregarded the group he could have chosen to say nothing, but he had chosen to help Quinn.

The two of them were also vampires who had been turned by Quinn, so with him in his presence, something strange was unlikely to happen.

The meeting was to take place outside. Their people remain on the ship. The ships themselves including the ones belonging to Pure and Daisy were all lined up in a circle shape, and when the current leaders of the world exited from their ships at the appointed time. They walked together with the two by their side towards the centre.

Quinn didn't recognise the ones that had been brought out with Mona and Owen, but he did recognise Duke by Oscar's side, the other one next to Oscar was a female.

Just like before, when they had arrived in the centre, Oscar placed his hands on the floor and created a round table. He then created seats for everyone there, while the two by each person's side would remain standing.

"I would like to announce that everyone sitting down at this moment, is part of the new World leaders table, and that we should welcome our newest member, Quinn Talen." Oscar announced.

Claps from everyone at the table were made. It felt a little hollow and quiet and the grand moment felt quite small. Usually a big deal like this would be televised and a ceremony would take place informing everyone, but it didn't change the fact that Quinn had made it.

“First I would like to talk about the outcome of the match,” Oscar said. “Daisy has agreed to hand over everything to you. Resources, equipment and their planets now belong to you and they have disbanded. The same could be said for Pure but we all know this isn’t true in the first place.

“The Pure members that had come with their leader, and managed to escape somehow and it looks like they are no longer present on their occupied planets, However, those that lived in the shelters that weren’t really part of Pure are still there. We have spoken to these instead and they too have agreed to hand everything over to the Cursed faction with no trouble.”

Hearing this, Quinn was wondering what happened to Cia, was she still on the ship with the other faction members, or had she returned with the Pure members from before? It was something he could go see after this meeting.

“As for the members themselves.” Oscar continued. “They are not slaves and we wish to correct our ways of the past. They will not be forced to work under you or join your group. They are free to do so if they wish, or are free to join any of the groups here at this table. However, to stop any more troubles occurring, groups will have to be under one of the leaders present at this table.”

“I understand what you are saying.” Quinn said. “But don’t you think it might cause a problem in the future. The group here today were separated by the Cursed faction and we don’t have the best of reputations at the moment. There is a good chance once they join one of the other groups, that they will attempt their revenge and take back their planets.”

It came as a nice surprise to everyone that Quinn had actually spoken up. This was fine to do as a leader at the table. It was meant to be a discussion in the first place. However, usually when a new person was in front of such great people that they had looked up to for years, they would be a little afraid to speak.

Still, for some reason Quinn wasn’t nervous. It felt like he had been in this situation multiple times before, and the vampire council table, the air felt a lot more heavier than this one.

“If they are to attempt something like that, then the respective leader will need to deal with them. This meeting and everything that’s happening so far is a sign. A sign that the Civil war is over, and things shall remain the way they are for now. The military is not in charge and has no rule over the others apart from its own people.

“Would it be better for the human race to come together as one force? Yes, I believe so, is it possible. Perhaps, but not without more fighting, and right now we can’t afford to carry on fighting with the enemy around the corner. Rather than one force we would need to think of this as an alliance.”

It had to be thought of as this way. Quinn thought. Especially since he knew what Owen’s ultimate goal in all of this was, and if the Bree family had agreed to the military’s ways of doing things, they wouldn’t have parted ways either.

“Now before we move on to other topics, there are some concerning thoughts that we share as a group.” Oscar continued. “There is still a power that is not part of the alliance still out there, Pure. They have great strength and have announced to the world that their power comes from Qi.

“I was afraid that a lot of people would be swayed into joining them, but thankfully their loss seems to have hindered that a bit, but regardless they are a strong force. Now one of the concerns my people have brought to me is, they worry that you Quinn, are working with Pure. There are multiple reasons for this, your strange actions and taking in the Pure girl you had hurt is one of them. It also doesn’t sit well with me that one of my trusted men is now standing right by your side. I can’t help but think he was forced to do so.”

They had invited Quinn to the leaders table, and then the first thing they had done was question him about his intentions. Quinn was a little frustrated about this, but worried he might say something wrong allowed one of his men to do the speaking.

“Both of those are quite aggressive questions.” Sam said. “I thought we came here to be treated as another leader like the rest of you? We could ask all of you here incriminating questions as well. What was with the dungeon area’s beneath the base? The experimentation rooms?”

“Why did the Graylash family decide to strike first and start this war, and why are the Bree family hiding the fact that they have a device that is able to locate demon tier beasts, yet aren’t sharing this with everyone?”

There was silence between everyone there, apart from Owen who started to chuckle.

‘Ha, ha, so the Cursed faction haven’t just been dealing with me this whole time.’

Each one of the powers here had secrets of their own, and somehow the Cursed group knew about them all. They had revealed things that the others had no clue about.

“If you want to ask if Paul is being forced to do this or not, you are free to ask him?” Quinn said. “but I want to tell you now. Many of the Cursed faction is made up of people who have been pushed and bullied around their whole lives. We have crawled through far more than you know to get here, and now that we are here, we will not let that happen here either.”

As Quinn spoke those words, and intense pressure was felt off him, that all the others could feel.

‘This is no normal child, just what did he go through to be able to give off a presence like that?’ Oscar thought.