

My Vampire 761

My Vampire System Chapter 761: Equal position

Due to Quinn's young age, and the inexperience of a new faction. Oscar and Mona had plans thinking that maybe they could use the Cursed faction in some way. Perhaps have something against them, 'an attempt to blackmail them' to be used to force them to act.

Oscar was originally planning to put pressure on Quinn, even if they didn't have a relationship with Pure. To prove to the others and the world, it would have been best if they two groups fought each other.

However, it looked like Quinn and the people by his side weren't going to be so naive in this after all. They knew their position well now, if there was something they didn't like, or felt like they were being treated unfairly, they could very well be the catalyst to start a new war.

Especially with the dangerous information they carried with each group.

'I expected there to be spies within my group, but I didn't expect for any to be from the Cursed faction.' Mona thought. The demon tier locating device was meant to be their trump card. Now that information had been revealed, if they chose to keep it hidden or deny it, the others would soon think that the Bree family were planning something.

"Your right," Oscar said. "We really haven't been treating you fairly. Our time is short, but while you are here, is there anything you would like to know from us?" Oscar asked.

This wasn't just asked to make Quinn feel welcomed and make him feel a part of the group, but was also there to see what the Cursed faction goal was. Oscar having already worked with Mona knew her ambitions pretty well.

As for Owen, he was one covered in mystery, since he and the previous leader seemed to be nothing alike, but with the Cursed faction. Oscar had no clue, but it was clear from his words, that they were filled with anger.

'That boy has risen to this position, not because of skill, talent and pure luck, but because he wanted to, he has clear intent.' Oscar thought.

"As long as we are open about information with each other, I guess I should ask some things that will benefit all of us." Quinn said. "Have any of you been able to locate Richard Eno, or is he possibly in one of your families?"

The others looked at each other for a second, as if they were trying to read their faces hoping to get an answer, but it seemed like no one was hiding anything. While asking questions, Quinn was also listening very carefully to each and everyone of their heartbeats.

To see if there was a slight change, or response to his questioning. He wasn't sure if this would prove someone was hiding something, but it was a start. However, there seemed to be no reaction from anyone at the table.

"It appears no one has information on his whereabouts," Oscar replied. "Even before Eno was a very secretive person, he would only meet the military on occasion to provide new information or technology and then disappear. He was a hard person to find before the civil wars and even harder to find now."

Quinn waited to see if what Oscar had said was inline with what the others had to say. And it seemed to be the case. The question Quinn asked also didn't raise any suspicions, as they thought anyone who wanted to raise their groups strength, would be looking to build a great relationship with the individual.

"Actually, I suggest once this whole thing is over we try to gather our resources and find him as soon as possible." Oscar added. "I'm sure the Dalki have been watching us closely this whole time. If that is the case, once they find out the fighting has stopped, they will not allow us to recover and will attack."

"Eno was a man who gave us technology to fight the Dalki back, I'm sure he wishes for humanities survival just as much as the rest of us."

What Oscar had said made sense , but Quinn wasn't too sure if Richard Eno really was on humanities side or not.

“And what of Jack Truedream?” Quinn asked.

Other than a grudge, Jack Truedream was another person that people were after. If someone controlled him, they could effectively control the other groups and people once again. No matter how horrible his personality, the public saw him the same way as the vampires saw the Punishers. Someone who could apply justice to those that did wrong.

“All we know is that Jack Truedream is missing after his city was destroyed. Although a lot of people are missing after that. The military’s guess at the moment, is it might have something to do with Pure.”

When Oscar said this, the heartbeats of the other two changed, but Quinn could guess why. They knew the real people behind the Truedream’s mess, which was the Blade family. The other two thought the Balde family had captured Jack and were currently using him as a chained.

However, Quinn knew this wasn’t true. When rescuing Vorden they had checked the other prisoners briefly and at least while down there, there were no signs of Truedream, according to Sil this was the case as well.

As for thinking Pure had Jack, according to Layla she hadn’t seen him. Which didn’t rule out the possibility but it was unlikely they had him as well.

‘Just where the hell is that little rat,’ Quinn thought.

“Do you have any more questions?” Duke asked, in an annoyed tone. Seeing a student of his rise to a position higher than himself annoyed him, but what was even more of an annoyance, was the particular student in question as well.

He was actually the one that had convinced Oscar greatly that Quinn was working with Pure. Putting doubts in his heads.

Quinn liked seeing Duke annoyed though.

“Yeah I have another question, how’s your arm doing?” Quinn asked, he didn’t let him reply though and moved on to the next real question. “I wanted to ask you, when the war started or before the war started, did any of you have some unexplained deaths that happened suddenly?”

Now this was a question Oscar wasn’t expecting and was wondering why Quinn was asking such a thing.

“It’s hard to say, at the start of the war deaths happened frequently, also it’s a shame to say, but those types of reports on individuals don’t rise to the top. I just get numbers on a sheet of paper. Perhaps it’s something each of us can look into, but it will have to be after the hunt.”

“Can I ask, why?” Mona interrupted. “Why are you interested in deaths that would have happened before the war?”

Quinn was actually asking because that was the mission he had been given by the king. To find out what had happened to the vampire spies on earth that were within each group. He also felt like this incident might be linked to Eno and the others somehow as well.

Still, Quinn didn’t really know how to reply to this without sounding too suspicious and Pall was the one that eventually answered.

“It’s because our men were part of your group.” Paul replied. “We had people in each of the major factions and military, including myself but we had lost contact with them all. We find it strange for this to all have happened at once.”

Coming from Paul it sounded very believable, and Oscar looked a little upset, as if Paul’s words stung him finding out he was a double agent. The reason Paul decided to speak was because this was his main goal as well.

If he had done well getting information about them for the council, then he could save his people. The king at least seemed to be a vampire of his word, but that didn’t mean others would attempt to leave the humans in that crazy world alone. The longer time was spent here the more chance his people had of dying.

“I think that is enough questions for today,” Oscar said. “We must move on to the main matter.”

Oscar went on to explain to everyone about the hunt for the demon tier beast, at the same time he explained what would be done with the crystal to make things fair, adding Quinn as one of the code bearers to unlock the weapon once it was crafted.

Quinn hadn't expected this to be their answer when splitting the rewards, but at the same time couldn't complain about it.

"So when does this hunt for the demon tier beast start?" He asked.

"As soon as this meeting is over," Oscar replied.

My Vampire System Chapter 762: Beyond AAA rank

At a time before Quinn had been made one of the new leader's at the leader table.

In the beast planet solar system, a particular planet located in the Bree family area was declared an orange portal planet. It had a couple of shelters that had been set up. In them, there were those from multiple different factions and they all worked under the Bree family.

The people there lived good lives and achieved great financial support from the Bree family. Due to it being classified as an orange planet, the main goal was to scout the remaining parts of the planet and report when new beasts were seen.

Due to the planet belonging to the Bree family, although beast hunts did happen, if they found a high tier beast, they were actually told to report back or capture if possible, rather than killing the beast. Both of these rewards would be substantial for completing them.

This was one of the reasons the Bree family had quite a dedicated following of factions even outside of those directly in the Bree family.

In the Faction hall, where one would take quests, there was often a tavern-like bar area where the Travellers could drink food and eat. Filling their belly before going off to battle, or on a long journey. And in the faction hall, there was a man sat on the table on his own doing just that.

He brushed his long flowing blonde hair to the side, as he picked up his drink and took a swig.

“At least this is one thing that hasn’t changed in all these years. Although it does taste watered down.” Arthur, like a certain type of vampire, was able to change his hair as he wished. He worked hard at this. Before when he was a human his hair was blonde, but when turning into a vampire his hair had turned jet black.

After visiting an old friend, although he wasn’t sure if it was right to call him that anymore. His friend was able to make it so Arthur could change his hair colour.

Arthur had been going to each of the orange portal and red portal planets in the beast solar system. All in search for the first king, Eno. He wanted to ask so many questions after finding out the truth about what he had done.

He also thought there was a chance that he might be aware of what had happened to his people. He was sure that some members of the council were behind it, but the problem was for the vampires to take out the punishers, even with him gone. There had to be more than one leader behind the attack, and as strong as Arthur was, accusing certain vampires of such things, would just cause a war between himself and them.

‘Maybe I could take out half of them if it came to it, they do seem weaker than the vampires back then. I guess they don’t fight as much. The problem is if the king gets involved,’ Arthur thought.

Trying to think like Eno, Arthur thought rather than hide on the planets that are fully occupied, he would have created a research lab somewhere on a dangerous planet. Somewhere the humans refused to set foot on. Just like the training planet the vampires used.

But he had no luck so far, there were no leads and he was just searching around aimlessly. He took a deep breath, and five other travellers came over to where he was sitting.

“Sorry, this place is a little busy and full at the moment. Do you mind if our team take a seat?” It was a young boy with brown hair and green eyes. He had a shield on his back and a sword by his side. Although he was young he was confident and his party behind him were as well.

“I don’t own the place, so you are free to sit where you wish.” Arthur replied.

The group sat down at the round table and ordered a few drinks. The young boy who seemed to be the leader had also ordered a sixth one, and when they arrived handed it over to Arthur.

“A thanks for letting us sit here.” The young man said.

The group was composed of an odd looking frail old man in robes, a shorter stout man with a great beard with an axe and an athletic female who wore light clothing but had no weapon on her. Then there was also another female who was dressed similar to her, but was a little gloomy and fragile.

Through listening to their conversations, Arthur had learnt the young boy’s name was Andy, and they seemed to be quite the experienced Travelers with a lot of great achievements under their belt.

“Okay next one, a three spiked Dalki or a Demi god tier beast.” The ginger short man asked.

They had been playing this game for a while now, comparing beasts, strong ranking figures and the Dalki. On this one, the group seemed split and it was up to Andy to decide.

“I have only seen the strength of a one spiked Dalki in the war, so it’s hard for me to really say.” Andy replied. “We don’t know how much in power they scale from each spike.”

“Just pick one already, and stop being a sour plum. You’re the deciding vote.” One of the girls said.

Looking in the corner of his eye, he decided to turn to the stranger.

“I know, why don’t we ask our guest. What do you think is stronger?” Andy asked.

Other than the first drink that had been given to him, this was the first time they had spoken to him. Arthur thought this might happen, and he didn't mind speaking to them. He actually enjoyed others' company. The problem at the moment was the question they were asking him.

'A Dalki, that's that new Alien race that came about while I was asleep. I wonder how strong they are?' Arthur thought.

Because of this, Arthur had to give a random answer.

"The Dalki would be my bet."

Two of the members broke out in cheers while the others started to moan, one of them being the short ginger man named Pike.

"Arghh, what would he know." Pike said annoyed. "We would need to ask someone who is a seasoned Traveler. I bet this man has never even met even an emperor tier in his life."

It was fine for the others to assume this, especially since Arthur was wearing no such beast gear and was in pretty plain clothing, apart from the large sword that was chained up on his back.

"That sword must be for show." One of the girls said.

"But he has such a big sword." The shy girl said while her face blushed bright red.

"Now calm down, let's not all jump on our guest just because of an opinion," Andy said smiling nervously. "We are quite competitive in this regard, especially since we have a lot of experience. Sorry about this."

"A lot of experience is putting it lightly!" Pike shouted as he threw his Traveller tag and placed it on the table proudly displaying the letter A.

Looking round, Arthur could see each one of them had the A tag on them as well, but he had no clue what this meant. At first he thought they were just wearing it for decoration with the initial for their name, now he realised how stupid he was being.

“So you are telling me you guys are strong?” Arthur said, taking another chug of his beer. “Well that’s good to know. It would be a shame if such lively people like you were to die just trying to earn some gold. Your lives could end at any moment.”

Pike was getting annoyed by the way Arthur was speaking, as if he was an elder speaking to children. Who even used the term gold? Pike himself was quite an old man, and he also didn’t like the fact that there was no respect seen due to them being high ranking travelers.

“Wise words from nobody. What rank are you then my dear friend, I would love to see it?” Pike asked.

Arthur, of course, had no clue what the ranks were even. He had been so busy searching for the first king.

“What is the highest rank possible for a traveler?” Arthur asked.

It was a strange question to ask, but Andy still answered it anyway.

“Rank AAA..” Andy replied.

“Then I would be a triple A rank, maybe even beyond.”

There was silence as everyone was starting to wonder if this person was crazy or not. Beyond triple rank A would put him at the leaders level or even higher. If it was true they would have known the person who they were all looking at.

What made it even stranger was how straight forward Arthur sounded when speaking these words.

“As I thought, this person is a crazy fool.” Pike said, giving up on trying to impress a nobody.

“What’s your name?” Andy asked, interested in the strange man.

“Arthur.”

“I’m Andy, it’s nice to meet you. Don’t mind them. Trust me they are great guys. I was wondering if you wanted to go out for a hunt with us? Old man Clinkers hasn’t been feeling well. So we have been resting for the past few days drinking ourselves in this tavern until he gets better. Of course, we need five people to go on a quest. Because of this we have been a little bored these days.

“You wouldn’t have to do much, we can take care of ourselves.”

Arthur thought about it for a while, it would be putting his own mission on hold but he then released he was in no rush. It didn’t really matter how long this task would take him, and he would have to explore the planet anyway, so why not with a lively bunch.

“Sure, I look forward to working with you.” Said Arthur.

My Vampire System Chapter 763: Unknown killer

Traveling with the Travellers, Arthur remained at the back of the group, not really doing much as they encountered beasts along the way. The terrain they were travelling on was mostly filled with small shrubs and rivers that were long and winding. In the distance large hills and mountains could be seen in all sorts of different shapes.

Arthur could see that the Travelers were skilled as they had said. They certainly had backed up their words with their skills. Even when dealing with a group of advanced tier beasts, they were calm and had no trouble fighting them off. However, Arthur didn’t do much as he was looking around for any clues or signs of the first king. His mind was always wondering about different things.

However, the task was a large one and it was going to be difficult. Looking for a single man on a single planet was nearly an impossible task, and now he had to look for a man among multiple planets.

'Still, I have an infinite amount of time to do this, I'm probably the only person that can do this.' Arthur thought.

After having an encounter with the advanced tier beast, the group decided to rest up by the river on some boulders, where they could put down their supplies and take off their heavy equipment for a few seconds. Not all of them did this and they took it in turns while keeping watch. The river was quite beautiful as a glowing slightly red mist could be seen above it. Unsure where it was really coming from.

The black haired girl, who wore a headband on her head, was the healer of the group. Although she was shy, when fighting she wasn't shy to get involved, and knew the right place to be at the right time.

Due to her ability, she was able to shoot it out like a beam at her allies, healing them while the fight was happening at the same time. Although the healing was less effective this way. Now the fight was over she was busy healing them directly using her hands.

"I knew that man would be useless." Pike said annoyed, as he had gotten a big scratch on his shoulder from one of the beasts. He had attempted to get Arthur hurt, or to see his skill by fighting near him. Maybe if Arthur was in trouble he could have even saved his life and look up to the man. But Arthur wasn't hurt once and the beast took no interest in him at all.

The truth was, the beast had looked at Arthur and had planned to attack him at one point, but a single look into Arthur's eyes and the beast wanted to submit there and then. Do whatever this foul creature wished. But Arthur looked away and the beast felt like it had gotten off lightly.

"Maybe a triple A rank doesn't need to get involved with such low beasts like this." The feisty girl who went by the name Priya said.

"He is our guest." Andy replied. "We just invited him along so we could actually go hunting for once, we should be thankful."

"Is that why we haven't been going into the unknown areas?" Priya asked. "We haven't hunted here before, but we have hunted in this area. It's not really the best for making money."

Andy was unsure if Arthur was bluffing or not about his strength, at the moment he hadn't seen him do anything, so going into the unknown, unexplored areas with one person less, would be quite troublesome.

"Can you do some ranged attack's Arthur?" Andy asked.

Arthur then turned to look at one of the larger rocks that wasn't too far away, without the others seeing, he also had grabbed a few stones from the floor.

*Bang *Bang *Bang

When looking at the boulder, small holes could be seen going right through them. It was as if someone had picked up a gun and shot right into it.

"Nice!" Andy said with his thumb up. "Who knew you had a ranged ability, with that it will help our team composition greatly."

"You're telling me, he could have helped the whole time but had chosen not to?" Pike said, gripping his axe in anger.

What Arthur had done wasn't an ability at all, he had just picked up a few stones from the floor, and threw them over to the rock. He thought this would be enough to impress them for now. When the group was off again, Arthur decided to pick up some more rocks from the ground.

While walking, they decided to walk along the river. They could see up ahead it was thinner, then they could finally go over to the other side, which was part of the unexplored area. As long as they stayed near the river it shouldn't have been too much trouble.

'There's something not right.' Andy thought. 'If his ability is a ranged one, then why does he carry a giant chained sword on his back?'

Still, he could tell Arthur wasn't a bad person, so they continued to travel along the river.

“Somethings coming,” Arthur said, as he heard and could feel the vibrations from the floor.

“Ha! Is this some sixth sense that only triple A rank Travelers have?” Pike said, at that moment, from the river they were walking nearby. A large wave was made causing the water to wash up on the land.

Out from the river, a large muscular sea creature could be seen. It was one with a large thick body upper chest and had several spikes running down its spine. Its scales were blue in colour and the top of its head was shaped like a trident.

When it stepped out of the river, it’s webbed feet could be seen. Soon, it had opened its mouth and fired out a hydro pump full of water towards Pike. It was a strong powerful single stream. The attack was fast but Andy had heeded Arthur’s warning unlike the rest of them and managed to block the attack with his shield getting in between Pike.

The force was strong, and while the attack was being blocked the others started to move in.

“Careful, it’s at least a humanoid king tier elemental beast!” Andy said, judging by the strength of it’s attack.

Seeing Pirya coming forward from above, the fish creature quickly looked up and was ready to fire another Hydro pump towards her. She was still in the air and could see the bubbles forming in its mouth.

“Wait, it can fire another one that fast!” She said, wondering how she could move while in the middle of the air.

*Bang

Another loud explosion was heard, and the bubbles had stopped forming in the beast’s mouth. When Pirya looked at the beast, she could see it’s eyes were dead and it was unmoving. Still she pulled out her dagger and proceeded to stab the beast on the top of it’s head and fell to the floor with it.

“Quickly, let’s see if she’s okay.” Andy ordered, and the rest went over.

When they arrived the beast was dead, and Priya's blade could be seen in its head.

"Priya, good job, you managed to kill the thing in one go." Pike said, giving her a pat on her back.

"Yeah..." Priya replied slowly.

However, she was sure of it, the beast had died before she had even stabbed it in its head. When inspecting the beast, Andy was trying to help get the beast crystal from the beast's body. That's when he also noticed a small hole in the side of its head.

'Where did this come from?' Then something hit him, 'but how and when?'

Looking back towards Arthur, he seemed disinterested and didn't even care about the crystal in the beast.

'Damn.' Arthur thought. 'I was just trying to hurt the beast to stop it from doing its silly attack. Who would have thought it would die from throwing a stone, are these stones made from diamonds!'

Slowly the team was starting to realise that maybe, Arthur wasn't lying about his rank after all.

My Vampire System Chapter 764: Stone thrower

Continuing his travels with the group, Arthur started to participate more and more when beasts would appear. He was getting the hang of his strength so an incident like the first time wouldn't happen again. Part of the problem was the density of the rocks themselves that were from the planet. Of course, the material and density differed based on what one's planet was, so it would take him a while to get used to his strength when throwing them.

Now, he was no longer killing beast with a single hit with the stones, Travelers like these needed to get used to fighting in order to grow, it would be wrong of him to deal with the beast single handedly.

Besides the group didn't seem like the type to do that. Even if Arthur told them he could defeat beasts like these with such ease, they wouldn't have wanted him to anyway.

The group were starting to grow on him a little, as he found their arguments humoured him, and even Pike was starting to see Arthur as a valuable asset, with his er.. stone throwing ability.

Once again, after an encounter with another group of beasts, they were resting while the black haired traveller girl was healing them..

Sitting down, the black haired girl had approached him, offering a small orange pill.

"It's okay," Arthur said, rejecting the kind offer. "I can go for a long time without food. I don't like those types of things."

Unsure what it was or how it would affect him, Arthur wouldn't just eat random things created in this day and age. A vampire's stomach was often delicate when it came to these types of things. After years of being a vampire, Arthur longed to try to find food that would satisfy him compared to when he was a human, and he had run into a few difficult times in the past. The short story, Vampire diarrhea was not the best.

"Okay let's do it," Andy said with a cheerful voice. "We've seen Arthur's strength, and I think he might be better as a team then when we are with the old man. Although don't tell him that, the old man might never travel with us again."

"You mean, you think we can go exploring the new area?" Pirya said with excitement. "I was getting tired of fighting the same beasts over and over again. Besides that's where the real treasures are."

Along with them, Pike was carrying a small rucksack, which would expand in size when placed on the ground. When it opened up, it would show all types of different equipment. These were different types of tools that were meant for capturing a beast rather than killing it.

"As long as Arthur is okay with it, then I see no problem." When Andy said these words. He looked towards Arthur with his innocent young face and puppy dog eyes.

“Sure,” Arthur replied.

Honestly, with so little people to protect, Arthur didn't see it as a problem. If there was a strong beast to arrive he could deal with them. As long as they didn't run into a demon tier beast of some sort. Maybe he would have searched, to try and fight such strong beasts like these travellers when he was younger.

But the days of testing his strength against strong foe's were over.

When giving his reply. The group looked happy and excited, filled with energy. Seeing the smiles on their faces, he started to wonder what life as a Traveler would be like. When he was a human, from a young age he had been told he was destined to become king. He looked after people but went out on adventures helping the people.

Then, when he became head of the punishers, his job was a strict one, there was no longer the time to go out on an adventure. He had spent his whole life protecting and upholding the law. So much time, so much life flashed before his eyes.

Friends were made, friends were lost. He had even seen someone from the young age of a baby grow up, grow old and die before he did. His life would continue to live on seeing everyone he cared about pass on. In the end, he had gotten sick of this and chose to go into an eternal slumber.

“Come on, are you ready?” Andy asked. They all were now standing up, with some strange looking items attached around their waists and on their back.

Crossing the small part of the river, they had placed some levitating platforms that they were able to jump across. The person at the end would have to pick them up though, as they carried on moving forward.

Technology sure had come a far way, even though the vampires were more advanced in their tech, Arthur was sure the humans would always catch up one day innovating as their population grew.

When reaching the other side, they were now in a new land, a new area that was expected to be full of different types of beasts.

They walked and explored for a while, but it wasn't what they had expected. Unlike on the other side of the river, they hadn't encountered a single beast yet. So to kill the time, the others wanted to make some conversation.

"So Arthur, what's with the big sword on your back?" Pirya asked. "You're a ranged user right, so why have a sword and why is it chained up, you won't be able to cut anything with that thing?"

Arthur grabbed the hilt of the sword on his back for a few seconds, before taking it off his back and swinging it forward with a single hand. The sheer size and weight of the thing, just carrying it with one hand looked like it would snap someone's wrist.

"This, well I'm not really skilled with the sword so I don't like to use it too much. As for the chains, if you ever saw me unwrap the chains on this thing, then you should probably start running."

The others chuckled a little bit but it was a bit of a nervous laughter from some. They realised that after travelling with Arthur, he joked a lot, but when he was serious he said things seriously, and this time just like the other times, he had spoken the words without smiling or laughing.

"And if I was to ask what tier that weapon that was, you would tell me it was a demon tier correct?" Pike said, sarcastically.

"Of course not," Arthur smiled, putting the large sword back on his back. "This isn't even a beast weapon. If you tried using this thing to cut up those beasts back there, you wouldn't do much to them."

With this statement contradicting his last one, the others felt a lot more at ease about the weapon. Still walking through the new lands, they no longer saw any rivers but still had run into no beasts. So they decided that they would head to the closest mountain and when they reached there they would rest before turning back.

They had already spent a lot of time finding nothing, and maybe it was time to choose a different area. When approaching the mountain, leading the front was Pirya, and when she turned round one of the corners, she immediately turned back, placing her back against the mountain wall.

Her eyes were enlarged and she looked like she had just woken up from a nightmare.

“Priya, what did you see?” Andy said, rushing over.

Not even wanting to make a sound, Priya placed her finger on her lips, and pulled him over to the side. She waited for the rest to reach her possessions and when they did. They all peaked around the corner and they could see it.

A great grand fortress had been built at the base of the mountain. However, it wasn't just any regular fortress. The material that had been used was a hard black substance, the surfaces were uneven and had several bumps and spikes sticking out, yet they still were able to build structures such as towers and even had a large gate out the front.

‘This, it looks like a vampire base.’ Arthur’s first thought was, judging by the materials used. Although they were a little rough, similar to how the old ways vampires used to build their castles from the black material. Nowadays they had discovered a technique to smooth out the material and could build structures just as well as they could with brick and glass. At least from what Arthur had seen on his latest visit to the vampires base.

‘Have I finally found a vampire base outside of the vampire establishment? Is this where Eno is hiding.’ He never thought he would find something so soon, but then. The words from one of the others had changed his train of thought.

“It’s a Dalki fortress.” Andy said. “We have to return, we have to inform everyone on this planet, that the Dalki have already established a fortress here, otherwise, everyone could die.”

That’s when Arthur could see what they were talking about. On the gate walls, he could see large figures, human looking almost giant like, however they were far larger and muscular than humans, and the features of their faces and arms were almost beast like.

‘This belongs to those that are called the Dalki, and not the vampires? Why does their architecture look so similar to the old way of the vampires?’ Arthur thought confused.

“Well, I never thought we would have visitors.” A deep snarled voice from behind was heard. It was hard to make out what the words actually were.

Turning their heads they could see it, there was a Dalki standing right behind them, towering over, it smiled and showed its sharp teeth. At the back of the group, was the shy black haired healer. Out of fear she closed her eyes and was about to yell.

Jumping in front of her, Andy had his shield held up and ready.

“Don’t scream!” Andy said. “If there’s just one we might be able to deal with it.”

Soon after saying those words, the Dalki swung its arm, and the shield was destroyed, falling to the floor. It was sliced in half. His hopes of possibly getting out of this situation alive was suddenly lost.

“We’re dead..we’re all dead.” Andy said, shaking and sweating nervously. Pike and Pirya, were too afraid to even jump in like Andy had just done, and were frozen with fear.

“This is boring, I thought you would at least provide some entertainment.” The Dalki spoke, raising its hand to throw another strike towards the couple.

With its hand swinging and it’s strong claws it should have been over for them, but they could see Arthur’s long blonde hair, in front of them. It started to change and blacken in colour in front of their eyes.

“Am I dreaming?” Andy said, falling to his knees full of tears.

Arthur, with a single hand, was holding the Dalki’s by the wrist, having stopped the attack.

“I kind of like these guys, so do you mind leaving them alone?” Arthur said.

My Vampire System Chapter 765: The chains are off

'What's happening right now, I've squashed bugs like this in the war before! So then why can't I move my hand against this guy!' The Dalki thought. It tried to summon all its strength, but the human in front of him had a tight grip held on his wrist. It wouldn't even budge. This was something the Dalki had never felt before.

With Arthur's right hand, he threw the stones right into the Dalki's chest where the heart would be. Three bangs were heard firing off like bullets and crumbles were seen falling from the Dalki's chest.

"Damn it, even Arthur's ability can't do anything," Pike said, hoping for a second that maybe Arthur being a triple A rank Traveller was true, but of course it couldn't be.

"Wow, you're the first person to survive my new stone flick technique." Arthur said as he started to chuckle at his own humour. Although the others behind weren't laughing. How could they when their deaths would soon be upon them.

'How can he be so calm, and why hasn't the Dalki flinged him away yet?' Andy thought. What was worrying him most was the number of spikes on the Dalki's back. As they were a group of A rank adventures, they should have been able to deal with at least one spiked Dalki but not two. And if they didn't take care of this one fast, then soon more would come.

On his body the Dalki was wearing beast gear. Although the Dalki were known for wearing beast gear, it was found out that they were unable to activate beast gear. Meaning the extra power boost humans felt when wearing such items, as well as the active skills were not possible for the Dalki. So they only wore beast gear as a form of protection.

"You blocked my stones, now lets see how well you block this." Moving the Dalki leading it by the wrist, Arthur made it so the Dalki's back was now facing the mountain, then not holding back, he threw out his other fist at full strength. Hitting it in the stomach. The Dalki was far too tall for Arthur to hit it in it's head but it didn't matter, for the Dalki was slammed into the mountain and he had gone in a few inches deep creating a large crater behind it.

Soon, it started to cough out green blood and it appeared to still be alive.

"I guess I was right about what is stronger, a three spiked dalki or a demi-god tier beast." Arthur said, impressed.

“What are you doing Arthur!” Andy shouted. “You have to kill it now, while it’s still weak!”

Arthur looked puzzled by Andy’s words. What did he mean while it’s still weak. It had just been injured so surely it wouldn’t suddenly get any stronger. Not knowing information about the Dalki was a mistake on Arthur’s behalf.

As he turned his head to look back at the Dalki in the mountain wall, it was no longer there and instead a fist was pounded in his face, sending him flying away.

“No!” Priya screamed. “Arthur, he let his guard down, he was our only hope.” Seeing a man who wore next to no beast gear get hit like that, no one thought he would have survived.

“It’s a shame the interesting one had to disappear so fast like that.” The Dalki said, while blood continued to drip from its mouth. It took a step forward and suddenly, it felt its leg sink into something and it had fallen into the ground. All the Dalki could see as it looked beneath it were shadows.

“Huh, what happened?” Priya asked. “The Dalki was in front of us, and now it’s gone.”

Soon after, they saw an object fly past and slam into the mountain once again. When the dust settled they could see someone walking in the direction from where Arthur had been hit, and it was none other than Arthur himself.

In his two hands he was holding onto the Dalki’s hands. They had been torn off from the Dalki’s body.

“That freaking hurt!” Arthur said, although he looked fine walking forward. “Shadow sink.”

Once again, a shadow appeared beneath the Dalki’s feet and a shadow appeared above Arthur’s head, dropping the Dalki onto the floor. With its arm missing it was still alive, as it fell it tried to kick Arthur, but he was too fast, and avoided the attack. After jumping up, he was now higher than the Dalki. Slamming his foot between the neck and head, the two of them came crashing down onto the floor, and a round object could be seen rolling to the others.

“The Dalki, the two spiked Dalki, was killed.” Pike said, stabbing the head with his spear to make sure it really was dead, he quickly took a step back, just in case the head somehow would attack him.

Green blood had been spilled all over the floor, and the area they were fighting in, but not only that, a small amount had also gotten on his sword on his back. It started to shake slightly as if it was alive.

“This blood works as well?” Arthur said. “I made a promise not to harm humans with it, but maybe I could use this instead.”

While everyone was busy celebrating, Andy had a concerned look on his face, he quickly picked himself up and went to look at the fortress and it was as he feared. The guards on the gate wall seemed to be discussing something, and a few of them seemed to already be moving towards them.

“How many of them are in the fortress?” Arthur asked.

“I don’t know, the fortress isn’t too big so maybe around fifteen of them.” Andy replied. “We have to hurry back to the shelter and ask the Bree family for help. We can’t deal with all of these on our own. Otherwise everyone could die.”

‘Fifteen huh, if they’re all as strong as this guy they could be trouble, although it seems like the single spiked ones are more common among them, besides, maybe I should play it safe and use this.’

Taking the sword off his back, the chains started to unravel from his sword and fell to the floor, which later went into a strange shadow. Soon, shadow appeared all over Arthur’s body, and when it disappeared, a red and black armour could be seen in its place.

“Remember what I said about when the chains come off this thing?”

“You can’t be serious!” Pike shouted. “You’ll die if we leave you.”

“If you stay, you will die.” Arthur replied. He proceeded to stab the Dalki’s body underneath him with his sword. Soon the centre of the sword slowly started to light up with the green blood, as if the weapon was consuming it.

“Listen to him, I’m sure Arthur has a plan to escape.” Andy said, as he dashed off in front of the others, and soon they followed.

Andy wasn’t basing this off nothing, he had seen Arthur use the strange shadow ability on the Dalki to defeat it. And seeing what it could do, he was wondering if Arthur was just planning to hold them back and escape later.

‘I promise Arthur, we will report this, and come back for you as soon as possible!’ Andy thought, running as fast as he could.

When Arthur’s sword was finally energised it was ready.

“It’s been a long time since I’ve had to use you.”

My Vampire System Chapter 766: Starting a war

Andy with the rest of his group had arrived back at the shelter as fast as they could. They were huffing and panting, and felt like they would soon pass out from the lack of oxygen in their bodies. Still, Andy had pressed on more than the others, using every last bit of strength he had in his body as if his life depended on it.

Of course, the whole group had urgent news to bear to those that were in charge. Due to their high status as a traveller party, those in the shelter were keen to listen to their group. And what they had to say.

Andy and the others had come back multiple times with new captured beasts and information of new areas, they had become quite well known. There weren’t many solo traveler groups that didn’t belong to a faction that was as high ranking as they were.

Of course, all this meant was the information they were giving now was reliable. At every shelter that was owned under the Bree family, a small token of direct Bree family members would be left behind,

these were the ones in charge of the shelter. After receiving the information, a bulky man by the name of Max was more than worried. He was biting the top of his thumb nail thinking what the next best course of action was.

“This had to have happened at the worst time,” Max complained, in his hand he had a tablet of some sort and it looked like he was trying to get in contact with someone from the upper Bree family, but there was no luck or answer. “Mona and the others are away on an important matter. I can try to get in touch with her and leave a message, but I don’t think they will answer soon.”

“Please, our friend Arthur, he was still left behind,” Andy pleaded. “Can’t we send a group from here to go check the place out?”

“We mustn’t panic the others.” Max said. “It was a simple mistake, we didn’t know this planet belonged to the Dalki, we also don’t want to panic the people. I think it would be best if we have a look at their forces, then try to negotiate getting everyone safely off this planet. Remember we are still in a treaty with the Dalki, so they will more than likely comply.”

“As for your friend, you said he had been discovered., that you had already come into contact with one of the Dalki. If he has killed one of them, then I can’t see them letting him get away. Even if he is still alive, to settle this matter they would want to use him. The best thing to do is prepare for the worst, it is most likely he has left us. But his sacrifice might have not just saved your lives but everyone at this shelter.”

Although Andy knew the chances were slim, it still wasn’t zero.

Just as Max had said, he had invited a couple of Bree family members along with a scout team. These people had abilities that were used for sneaking about. Super hearing, invisibility, silent sound. And so on.

Their goal was to see how strong the Dalki forces were, after contacting Mona, they would return with a force of equal strength and negotiate with the Dalki fortress. As the Dalki weren’t the best when needing to talk to them. So at times they needed to be prepared for anything.

In the past, when all the groups were one, this would be reported to the military and they would send out a communication request with the Dalki themselves, but now with everyone separate things were a bit hectic.

While the rest of Andy's group stayed behind. Andy himself insisted on going with them. Arthur had saved his life and those of his friends. The least he could do was bring back his body to them. Arthur was strong and maybe he wasn't bragging about his strength, but to take on all the Dalki, it seemed impossible. He just hoped that he had some sort of plan to escape.

Traveling using vehicles until they reached the river, they soon descended and started to make their way to the mountain. Thanks to Andy, it was quicker for them to locate the exact spot where the Dalki fortress was seen.

Those that didn't have the best of abilities to keep them undercover waited a distance away from the mountain, while two men went in with invisibility abilities. After waiting a short while they had returned.

Although when walking back they looked calm, not what someone would expect after seeing the greatest enemy of mankind. But at the same time, they had the look of disbelief on their faces.

"Is it really a Dalki shelter like Andy reported?" Max asked.

The two men nodded, but looked at each other.

"But sir, there's more, it's too hard to explain, I think you should come have a look yourself."

"Is it safe for us to do that?" Max asked, starting to feel confused by the whole thing.

After confirmation it was safe for them to move on, they did so, still a little cautious of anything up ahead. Then they had finally reached the point of where Andy had left Arthur.

No longer crouching, Max was standing tall, he continued to move forward slowly, placing one foot in front of the other, in disbelief at what he was seeing, his mouth left wide open.

“What is all this, what happened here?” Max asked.

Standing in the middle, there were body parts, huge amounts of green blood all over the floor, but they weren't body parts of a human. They were all from the Dalki. Looking down at his feet, Max was in a large creator, where it looked like a Dalki's organs had been ruptured by something as guts were left hanging on the floor.

‘Did Arthur manage to do all this, one person?’ Andy thought as he gulped. He couldn't imagine someone with this huge amount of sheer power.

The Dalki's that were on the floor looked to be one spiked Dalkis. There were around seven of them dead. At least putting the body parts together it was how many they could find.

Soon after they decided to continue moving on forward, and that's when they had set eyes on the fortress.

‘Seriously?’ Andy thought.

Even the strong standing fortress was no longer the same. Not as menacing as it once was, as the towers were destroyed and the gate had been bashed in. As they got closer, caution started to go out the window. It was clear whatever had come here, had killed every single last Dalki.

And it was true. All the Dalkis in the fortress were found dead, including another two spiked Dalki.

“Are you telling me the truth Andy. When you left your friend he was the only person here?” Max asked.

“Yes, we were fighting with one of the Dalkis and he had managed to defeat it, but...” even Andy wasn't sure if Arthur was capable of such a thing. The two spiked Dalki he thought was strong, and Arthur hadn't completely overwhelmed him. Although there was a difference.

Arthur had unchained that strange sword when he knew more were coming. Had he gotten that much stronger from using the strange sword? Was that what had done all of this damage?

“We need to run an investigation.” Max said. “Find out if there was anyone else involved in this, I can’t believe this is one person’s work. Also make sure the Travellers only hunt in the safe zones near the shelter from now on. There is always the chance that the Dalki could have set up multiple fortress on this planet if they deem it worthy enough for them.”

Another person? No after looking at the scene himself, Andy could see all of these had been killed in a similar way. He was sure that all of this was the doing of one person. An unknown who was beyond the ranking of a triple A.

‘Looks like you were telling the truth after all.’

One would think that getting rid of a Dalki fortress was a good thing, but when humans would see one they were to not attack at all costs. They were meant to report back. Half of the beast solar system had already been conquered by the Dalki, and there were a few planets left that had been conquered by neither.

Of course, without knowing what the other side was doing, it was hard to tell which unclaimed planets had now been claimed and at times this could cause confrontation. Small scuffles here and there from both sides were fine.

However, this was different. Not once before had an entire fortress like this been destroyed, Max was sure that the Dalki would get wind of this, and when they did, they could very well use this as an excuse to start the war.

This was why he was adamant on trying to find out, just who, which faction or person, was stupid enough to get rid of a Dalki fortress.

My Vampire System Chapter 767: A three spike

It was a scorching hot day on one of the beast planets in the solar system, but it usually was, as this planet seemed to have only four different types of weather. Hot, very hot, heavy rain, or hot and raining.

The shelter was placed in the centre of a jungle and surrounded by large towering trees, but this wasn't like a regular shelter. They were able to make use of the large trees, creating platforms filled with houses and shops high up off the ground. Connecting each of these platforms they used bridges.

Leading all of this was a middle aged woman named Ruby, she was currently staying at the highest platform which allowed her to look down at the whole shelter. Originally, the planet was classified as an orange portal planet, but later turned into a red one.

The people there thought they had been abandoned by the military. However, since the start of the civil war, portal use had been unregulated and there had been more visitors. Before there welcoming would be...well, unwelcoming.

Anyone who appeared would be greeted by an army full of spears, but then, there were those that appeared that looked frightened, hurt and injured from the war. Seeing people like this, they couldn't help but allow them to stay at the shelter.

So since then, the shelter had been growing day by day, and this was what Ruby was looking at from below. The improvements made by the shelter. They would have been considered a tier five shelter before. The bottom of the barrel, but now with all the improvements, they were quickly improving and it looked like they would soon reach the third tier.

They were certainly now big enough to be considered a second tier shelter, the only thing that was letting them down was their current equipment and technology used in the shelter itself. They only had old equipment left behind, or what they could make from scratch. Not opening up to the other planets, they were unable to trade with other shelters.

However, Ruby was not to do this, until she consulted with a particular person. Turning around, she walked towards a large building that had been built on the platform she was standing on. It was the only building on the platform, and basking in the sunlight, was a figure standing tall just in front of it.

"Arthur, when will you return?" Ruby said as she looked at the figure and started to brush her fingers down its body. The figure seemed just like a real person, felt like one to, but she knew it wasn't him.

Before Arthur left, not wanting to leave them defenceless, she had seen him create another one of himself out of shadows. Apparently, if there were any beast attacks they couldn't handle, then the

shadow copy of himself would handle it, and if the shadow copy couldn't, he would be able to travel to it when he wished.

"I wish you were here." She said to herself, looking down at the ground.

"I am here," A voice said, as shadows looked to be leaving the body, and Arthur fell to the floor covered in sweat.

Ruby's face had gone bright red, she knew that this was now the real Arthur she was speaking to, as the clone was unable to speak. She had to quickly disregard her embarrassment, as she could see something was wrong with him.

"Does this planet always have to be so sunny?" Arthur said, and before he knew it, he had collapsed on the floor.

When he next opened his eyes, he could see the rustic looking roof above him, made from wood. Most of the houses were made from a mixture of earth and wood. Slowly getting up, Arthur was recalling what had happened.

"Those Dalki, were a bit of a harder fight than I thought they would be, still I managed to get rid of them all. But the human race has been going up against them this whole time? How did they survive, how many of them are there that are that strong?"

His natural king and leader-like instincts were kicking in, as he was already planning in his head, the things he needed to know and what would be the best course of action to take, but he soon stopped himself.

'That isn't my job anymore.'

Thinking back to the fight, the reason for his unstable condition wasn't because of the fight itself, it was because of resisting the urge. Arthur was used to resisting the blood of humans. He had learnt to control himself long ago, and he restricted himself from using blood abilities because of it.

The more a vampire would use blood abilities, the hungrier they would get, and that power would need to be restored. However, during the fight, Arthur found himself resisting against something else, it was the green blood.

He found it strange that the blood from the Dalki was able to power his blood weapon. Since blood weapons were made from blood crystals inside of vampires, they needed one thing to activate them. Human blood.

What he didn't expect, was the green blood to actually have a stronger effect, and the smell to be more alluring. In the end, resisting against a taste of the green blood while fighting was what had tired out Arthur the most.

When Ruby returned, she had given Arthur an update on the planets and shelters situation. She avoided asking what he had been up to this whole time. He could see how she was thinking, worrying about the shelter's future, but he couldn't agree to them opening up the planet to others just yet.

"Just give me a week or so before you do that," Arthur replied. "There is something I still need to check out."

The planet they were on, was the planet Arthur and the punishers had moved to, choosing to live underground and away from the council and all its troubles. What he didn't want, was new people to go exploring this sacred place of his and for more reasons than one.

So before they would open up the place, he thought he would head down there to see if he could find anything, any clues about what had happened to his people just one more time. He would also set up some counter measures if certain people would try to venture their way down there, and he could always place some people as guards.

The people at the shelter were very loyal to him after what he had done for them.

Entering the underground city, a wave of emotions and memories had hit him, he hadn't really searched this place thoroughly since he had left, it was almost as if he was avoiding it. There were multiple destroyed houses made out of the black material, but the black tower could be seen standing strong and tall, shining bright from the blue crystals.

Arthur searched and searched the area but just like before, there really was nothing that gave any sort of hint at what happened. Other than a sign of a battle.

'A note, a book, a monologue about what happened here. Wasn't anything left behind?'

Of course it wouldn't be that easy though. Walking towards the tower, he thought maybe in the tower itself there was something. At that moment, when he had entered the front open area, something surprising had caught his eye.

Stepping out of the very tower he once stepped out of, were two people. Two people wasn't the right word, because he knew exactly what they were with their dragon like features. For he had just fought off a bunch of them.

'The Dalki, what are they doing here?'

These Dalki also looked slightly different to the ones he had faced. For both of them had small wings sticking out of their back. Something the other Dalki did not have and, they also had three spikes.

The highest Dalki Arthur fought with at the fortress, was a two spiked Dalki. This was going to be a tough fight.

When they exited from the tower, they simply went to the side and stood there straight. There was no communication, and they weren't wild like the others he had faced. They carried on standing there as if they were waiting for something.

That's when Arthur could hear the sound of footsteps. Another person was also coming out of the tower. These footsteps were a lot lighter than the Dalkis, making the person smaller, a normal sized human.

'No, no human should know about this place or the tower.' Arthur thought.

"What a surprise," The voice from inside the tower said. "I came all this way hoping to awaken you from your slumber, and then I find that you are already awake. I never expected to step out of this tower and

for you to return here yourself. I hope that doesn't get the two of us off on the wrong foot. I have longed to see you, Arthur."

My Vampire System Chapter 768: Thirty to the hun

Inside the Cursed ship, Quinn was preparing for the grand hunt for the demon tier beast. In truth, he wanted to ask more questions while at the leaders table. All the questions he had when he was a student at the school. The things that just didn;t make sense to him. He had already asked Pual but still wasn't; satisfied thinking they had to be a better way then what they had done. The reason why Quinn was a little desperate to ask this, was because he wasn't even sure if there was a better way anymore.

But the leaders seemed to be in a great rush to go hunting for the demon tier. Even if Quinn had pressed for questions, they wouldn't have had time to give him a proper answer.

Inside the ship, Quinn now had to select the thirty members from the faction that would be going on the hunt with him. However, he also had to make sure there was at least an adequate person protecting the ship. After all, the ship would be left behind, with all the other groups full of their people, and on a planet that had a demon tier beast, there was sure to be another high ranking beast on the planet as well.

Usually, in this type of situation, Quinn would have picked Peter, but Peter was no longer with them. Not dead, but just not on the cursed ship. He was busy healing in the vampire world. That was another thing that was annoying him. If it was up to Quinn, he wished to wait for Kazz's return. He was worried about what was going on with the others, and wanted to wait for an update, but she seemed to be taking a long time.

Also, it felt like this was something he should be a part of.

"I'll stay behind," Linda said. "I can quickly use one of the teleporters and grab Wevil from the parasites. If I bring him along, we should have a strong enough force to protect the ship."

Linda was certainly a good replacement for Peter, she was plenty strong, but perhaps a little weaker then Peter. She still had the option of evolving, and it was something Quinn would have to look into when he returned.

She had more than enough time to get used to her new body, and she should have accepted her situation by now. For some reason Quinn could feel it, maybe it was because of the sudden quest he had received before, but he felt like they would be returning to the vampire world soon, and he would need to make sure everyone was ready for it. Now with Linda being a vampire subclass, she would have to be brought along as well.

They stood in the main hall of the ship, which would branch off to all the other rooms, and Quinn had told everyone to gather so he could pick who to bring with him. When Sam had arrived, it looked like he had some news.

“Quinn, there are a few people here to see you.” Sam said.

Following from behind him, where three girls all sorts of different sizes, and two more behind them. Quinn recognized these people well, as they had all been there at the fight. Seeing them, Quinn without realising it, his expression was an unpleasing one.

“Don’t worry Quinn, they’re not here to fight.” Sam said.

“I know we didn’t meet with the best of circumstances,” said Helen.

That was right, Helen and her two sisters Ivy and Peach were the ones that had arrived, and next to them, were the reporters Void and Bonny.

“The leaders said that nothing needed to be done until after the hunt, but I wanted to make my intentions clear.” Helen continued. “We of the Daisy group, wish to go under you. This may not be the wish of the other factions under ours, and we will speak to them, but all those who are part of Daisy wish to join the cursed faction.”

The three girls gave a little bow, as a sign of respect. Seeing this did calm Quinn down a little, but he couldn’t help but feel a little strange.

“Can I ask why, why not join one of the other families?” Quinn asked.

"I will be honest with you," Said Helen. "Part of the reason I want you to select us three, is to go on this hunt with you. This hunt can be a world changing event and we want to be a part of it. It was why we tried so hard to rise to the top. As for the second reason, you won that fight, you beat those that we couldn't beat. So I feel it's right to go under you.

"We decided to be separate from the other families for so long for a reason. We never wanted to just be under someone, but now that we have no choice. I think it's best we at least go under those that are more deserving of it. Besides, I have always liked the story of the underdog, and I'm making a bet that you will become the one."

Sam then scooted over and started whispering in Quinn's ear, telling him how he thought they would be a good asset to the team. While speaking, Quinn could see his face was a little blushed, he seemed more excited than he usually would be as well.

"Don't tell me you've fallen for them?" Quinn asked back. "I knew Nate was like this, but you too?"

Sam glanced at the girls, and he couldn't help but admire their beauty.

"Quinn, it might be the case but know that everything I said was the truth." Sam replied, while straining himself to seem more professional.

"It should be fine," Quinn said. "But don't you dare try anything against those in the Cursed, for now you are outsiders just helping us. You will have to prove your worth."

"Quinn!" Bonny shouted. "Can you bring us as well? I know we don't have permission to film this, as the other leaders have requested, but just like she said. This is once in a lifetime opportunity and I feel like we can't miss this chance, seeing everyone working together again. Don't worry, you don't have to protect us, this is our decision but we just want to be a part of your thirty, and in doing so we promise to write a good report on you."

After the two of them had shared an interment moment, Quinn was finding it hard for him to say no, and he was struggling to decide who to bring along with him. In the end, this was a demon tier hunt, it was a place where anyone could lose their lives.

But he had finally made his decision.

“These are the names of those that will be going on the beast hunt!” Quinn shouted loudly. “Quinn, Sil, Fex, Nate, Dennis, Sam, Paul and Megan.” Quinn also wanted to bring Borden, but he had suggested it was best for him to stay behind and look after the kids, especially since Peter was gone.

A few more names of those in the shelter were read, the strongest of their group from a mixture of the planets they had taken over. “Helen, Ivy, Peach, Bonny and Void.” Hearing their names they were pleased that Quinn had listened.

Finally, a few more names were read out, and the one that was recognisable in this batch was Cia. After Layla moved on and her mother died, there really was no reason for Cia to remain. On her own it was going to be difficult to get her memories back and at this point she wasn't sure if she even wanted them back.

If she did, now her best chance was to get her memories back in the vampire world. Although her abilities weren't the strongest, Quinn wanted to bring her along for a different reason. If someone close to the family was in trouble, he thought that maybe she would be a warning signal. The banshee's scream.

It was finally time for the demon tier hunt, to start.

My Vampire System Chapter 769: The strength of a demon tier

Once everyone was chosen, it was time for their group of thirty people to set off. Outside their ships everyone had gathered and were preparing to leave. The military had brought two head generals with them, Duke, and a head general named Sophie. On top of this, they had ten sergeants and then the rest were captains of their own squads.

There were no weak members in the group the military had brought with them. Looking at the Graylash family, they too had selected thirty of their top tier members, and finally there was the Bree family.

Mona still had her humanoid-looking spirit next to her, while there were ten others in the group that carried beasts with them.

What was fascinating was how the beasts had been taken off the ship, which meant they had to have been living with them or at least transported by them safely on the ship. Quinn wondered just how the Bree family ability really worked, was it similar to how vampires made contracts with Familiarers, or did they actually control the beasts like his influence skill?

Looking towards Sil, Quinn thought there was one person he could maybe ask if he could get a touch. Other than those with beasts, the rest of the group looked quite average and had no beasts at all. According to the information Quinn had on them, the Bree family had similarities to the Truedream family. They had many with different abilities in their family, but only the leader's power was taught to those trusted the most.

When exiting from the ship, Quinn also managed to catch Logan, which meant he too would be coming on this trip. He didn't know whether to be happy or upset about this, as he was afraid Logan might just get hurt.

Then there was finally Quinn and his group. If it wasn't for Helen and her sisters, they would have seemed quite lacking. Yes, they had strong members, but after that, the rest of the Cursed faction wasn't too impressive. They were even bringing along some of the B rank members.

Helen did offer to have some of those from Daisy to fill the slots if he wished, but Quinn had refused saying he trusted these people more.

When everyone was ready, the four small armies were off and taking the lead was Mona, as she was relying on Logan to give them first hand information on the beast with his special equipment. The groups traveled on foot, as nearly the whole planet was one that was unexplored and they needed to be careful.

"Look at this!" Nate said with excitement. "The strongest people in the world are travelling together and I'm with them."

“You need to hone in your excitement a little.” Paul said. “It will give others the wrong idea about just how serious they need to take this. None of you have ever faced a demon beast before, have you? I don’t think even those from Daisy have.”

The three girls shook their heads.

“Is there really that much of a difference in power?” Sam asked.

“We can take on emperor tier beasts without too much trouble, so it should be fine, right?” Fex wondered.

For a lot of those in Quinn’s group. They had only experienced life in the military. In the past there had only been two encounters that the world knew of with demon tier beasts. One of them with the military, and the other Pure had dealt with. There were no recordings of such events, so none of them knew how much power a demon tier beast really had.

“Think about it. Why, even with all the leaders’ strength here, have they chosen to bring thirty people each? It isn’t because we want to risk others’ lives for no reason, it’s because this is the bare minimum number of people needed to fight them. Even the Dalki don’t bother fighting demon tier beasts due to how strong they are.” Paul continued to explain.

Although a lot of them didn’t know the strength of the demon tier beast, they did know the strength of the leaders, and to hear Paul say they wouldn’t stand a chance on their own was a frightening thought for them.

“Well, if they can’t activate the beast equipment, then it would be pretty pointless to risk so many lives to get it.” Sam said, speaking about the Dalki.

“I am worried.” Paul said, for the first time speaking his concern out loud to the others. “Our group has dealt with emperor tier beasts before, and Quinn, I know you’re strong, but we haven’t even fought against a legendary tier nor a Demi-god tier beast. I’m sure you’ve realised each tier of beast gets incredibly stronger and the gap between them is larger as well.”

What Paul was talking about was the gap in power between the tiers. The difference between a basic tier and intermediate tier wasn't so great, but between each tiers as you went up, this gap grew more and more.

"I understand your concern," Quinn replied. "That's why I want everyone to listen up. Kazz isn't here and your lives are more important than anything. If you are in trouble, I want you to use your full strength, hold nothing back and live. We can deal with the problems later as long as you are alive, but can do nothing when you're dead."

Some of those that were walking with Quinn were confused, especially since his words only applied to a few of them. The one that stuck out to Helen the most was the words 'use your full strength'. This would imply that what they had seen at the duel wasn't everything they had. At the same time, there was also the mysterious boy who they wouldn't let take part in the fight. Although they were happy for Quinn to bring him along now.

With the device Logan had created, they were sure there was only one demon beast on the planet. So it wouldn't interrupt the duel, they had decided to place it a great distance away from where the demon tier beast was located.

They also chose to travel on foot to not cause any disturbances and to be ready for any beasts around them. However, because of this, the travel to the location of the demon beast would take some time, on the way there they would have to camp for a few nights before they would reach their destination.

It was tricky to find a safe place to park such a large group. The whole ground was covered in a hard diamond like substance, and the floor was often uneven with large slabs of land sticking out here and there. Eventually they discovered a weird path. There were several giant slabs sticking out above, it looked like large spaceships had crashed and ice had formed over them.

Here, they decided each group would take cover underneath a different slab. Sleeping wasn't too bad either. Those in the military who knew how to use the earth ability well could also apply it to the diamond substance.

The material they were on seemed to be a mixture of some sorts. Because of this, they were easily able to create large places for the groups to sleep in. Even with sleeping bags, sleeping inside a place made them feel safer somewhat.

When the night sky lit, fires could be seen out and the members were busy chatting away. Both Nate and Sam stayed a distance away and were walking around the edge of where the girls from Daisy were. It looked like they had been discussing for a while now what to say and how to introduce themselves.

Looking at this, Quinn thought it would be nice for them to have this as their only worry. He wished one day that kids, and people their age only had to worry about everyday normal things like this.

That's when he heard large footsteps approaching from behind him. He pretended he didn't notice and continued to look at his members.

"Quinn, do you care to join us?"

Turning around, Quinn could see it was Oscar. He had his hand held out, and there was a separate fire, where all the leaders were sitting with raised seats made for them personally.

"I think it will be important, there is something we need to discuss. Oh, and it would be best if we bring Helen into this too."

Just then, Nate was ready to go in, he had waited long enough.

'Wait, what's happening, where is Quinn taking her?' He thought. 'NO! Not another one.'

But when he saw where they headed, he knew it wasn't what he had first thought.

Sitting around a campfire was Helen, Mona, Owen, and Oscar.

"The reason I wanted to bring everyone here, is because I have the most experience fighting a demon tier beast before. I want to give you all an idea of what it's like to fight such a thing, and why we came to even give it the name Demon in the first place.

"Let me tell you about the human race's first encounter with a demon beast." Oscar said, and responding to his words, it seemed like the flame flickered with sadness and anger.

My Vampire System Chapter 770: Beast gun

Oscar began his great tale of the first encounter with the demon tier beast and everyone sat around the camp fire listening well. It was a tale that not many knew all the details of, and they would be hearing it from the very man who owned a demon tier weapon.

At the time, the human race were in the middle of the war with the Dalki. At this point they were fearing a bit better thanks to the introduction of ability users. The military were starting to learn the earth ability and Oscar was one of the first people selected to learn about such an ability.

Because of his talent with the ability, he rose up the ranks quickly and was put out on the battlefield more often than not. But still, the rollout of abilities to the military and general public was slow. They needed to do more to win this war, or at least give them a fighting chance.

During this time, another man had been introduced into the war who would also be one of the few who people came to know as one of the heroes of war. This was none other than Leo. He was one of the first few people that were able to kill a Dalki without the use of ability. Due to the use of abilities, only those that had great power were able to kill the Dalki, which would destroy what was left of most of them.

However, thanks to Leo, they were able to retrieve the bodies of the Dalki mostly intact. This was when they discovered the strange armor the Dalki wore. Testing it out, they soon found out the great power of beast equipment.

Still, this could only increase the strength of a few, not all Dalki wore beast equipment, and it was hard to retrieve their bodies as the Dalki seemed to be actively collecting their fallen comrades as well.

That's when another person, who would turn the tide appeared Richard Eno. He was the one that told the others of the ability of the beast equipment, and also calmed he knew where to find more beasts.

After showing what the beast equipment could do, and how it could power people, there were those that started to trust him. The military were desperate and felt like they had no choice., eventually he

was given access to everything the military had access to, most of it being destroyed parts of the Dalki's spaceships and more.

From this, Eno introduced the introduction of portals. Portals that would transfer one to the beast solar system, and the introduction of beast planets would come into play.

Of course, a few testes were done with men, before deciding anything, but times were getting desperate. Learning abilities took too long and people were starting to hit their limit with certain abilities. Just because everyone could learn an ability didn't mean they would be as strong as another with it.

The military then started to rely on their second plan more, relying on the beast planets with the beast gear. A small team of fifty people lead by Oscar was made, and they were to travel to the beast planets, hunting for crystals.

Back then, there were only portals, and the coloured portal system never existed, they had no clue what dangers they would face, but the group sent out were confident. They were all ability users, and Oscar was special, being the only one at the time in the group who could use a soul weapon.

As expected, beast were killed easily and crystals were obtained, but then they started to come across more difficult beast, the crystals obtained slightly different. The expedition was a long one, and they would constantly send back crystals back to the military.

Here Eno, had discovered along with the help of others how to turn the crystals into weapons. A report came back to the expedition team, stating that the clearer the crystal were the stronger the weapons and armour created from them would be.

This wasn't good news, as Oscar knew that the clearer crystal came from the more difficult of beasts they were hunting. However at the time, Oscar was in a position where he was unable to go against his superiors orders and he knew the dire situation earth was in.

In a way, they were being relied upon. Their hunt for clearer crystals put them into different areas on the planets. They started to learn that the stronger beast were located in the same area, which made their progression slower.

“Sir, we can’t continue on like this, ten of our men have already been injured and the beast keep on getting harder as we press on.” One of the sergants said, voicing his concern.

The group were resting after having defeated a group of strong beasts, it came as a surprise as they were looking for a place to use as shelter. They were currently on a planet filled with snow, and the visibility was quite poor.

Still, they had eventually found a place, an ice cavern of sorts that allowed them to take cover from the snowstorm outside.

“I know it’s hard.” Oscar said clenching his fist. “But I just got a report recently form back at earth. They have just destroyed London. Whatever you knew of the place no longer exists.”

The serge looked devastated and so did those behind them. London was one of the strongholds, one of the main bases that were being used, and it just meant the Dalki were even closer to winning the war.

“We’ll stay here until the snow storm dies down, and then we can move out again.” Oscar said. “This that are injured can remain here, and we will come back to get them. We been getting good feedback from the team. The latest batch of crystals we created have been the best weapons yet.”

Oscar and his team were also trial users for the beast equipment. Whatever they sent back, would be made into items and sent to them first. This helped them gain more strength as they went on, and they found that the beast weapons of a higher tier dealt more damage.

” I can tell, the beast we are fighting, are not the strongest, and I still haven’t had the chance to use this yet.” Oscar said patting his side. It looked similar to a gun that would be used, but everyone knew guns were useless against beasts and the Dalki. Which meant Oscar had to be carrying something special.

Beast weapons were pretty useless if formed into a gun, as every crystal had an imprint, these imprets helped base what the items or weapons the crystal could be used to make into. Fl peons wenr;t made to this psersfic imprint, then it would cause trouble when trying to activate the beast weapons power, once again making it no better than what the Dalki were using them for.

No beast implement was suitable to be made into a gun, the second problem was, even if it was, then the next problem was what to supply it with, as standard bullets did next to nothing. However, when research continued they found something.

There seemed to be a beast crystal imprint that was suitable to be made into a bow, and then later they found one suitable to be made into arrows as well. IF this could be done, there was soon hope for having a gun beast weapon along with a bullet.

And many assumed that what Oscar had on his side, was a one of a kind weapon. The only beast gun and bullet in existence.

While waiting for the storm to settle and in the cavern, the room they were in started to vibrate, the isles on the roof were moving slightly, and pressing their hands up against the wall they felt like they could feel something.

“What was that, an earthquake?” One of the men asked.

Another vibration was felt, and this time listening carefully Socar could hear it, it sounded more like a cry. A scream so loud that it had caused the whole room to vibrate.

“It’s a cry of a beast, and a pretty loud one.” Oscar said.

The cries continued and the vibrations in the room were felt. When looking outside in the snowstorm they could see nothing, but also the vibrations seemed to lessen. When returning to the cavern, they quickly realised that it was coming from underneath instead.

In the room, there were several tunnels that looked to have led down, but afraid of where or what they would lead to they thought it would be too risky to investigate. Especially if they were fighting.

“You’re not thinking of going down there are you, the tunnel walls could collapse if you start fighting.”

“With my ability it shouldn’t be a problem. I can stop the place from caving in, and if the beast is as large as it’s cry, there’s bound to be a lot of space down there and another way to get out.” Oscar repeated.

After much discussion, Oscar gave his squad the choice, to either come with him or not, and that he would only be scouting. But other than the ten who were injured they all agreed to go with him.

This was one of the biggest mistakes Oscar had made, as he would be the only one left alive to return.