

My Vampire 771

My Vampire System Chapter 771: Ice walls

Heading down one of the tunnels together, the vibrations from the strange screams were getting louder and louder. They were starting to worry that the cave would collapse just from the loud screams alone, but the material that the cave was made from, although it looked fragile like glass, was far more robust than it appeared.

Some of the men tried to chip away at the tunnel walls using the normal tools they had brought with them to send back samples to the lab. However, they were unable to and only high level beast equipment could break such a thing. Since the discovery of new planets, nearly everything new they found, minerals and materials, were to be sent back for research purposes.

Proceeding with caution, the loud cries from the creature seemed to have stopped.

“Why do you think it was making so much noise?” One of them asked. “I’ve never heard a beast make a sound like that.”

“I’m not sure,” Oscar replied, “Maybe that’s just what it normally sounds like.” Although Oscar said this as a joke, his men behind him gulped as they thought about the sheer size of a beast that could make a sound like that.

Continuing through the tunnels, they found it a little strange that they only headed downwards. There were no signs of it being man made, but at the same time it was consistent in its route.

Then finally, it looked like they could see what could only be described as the end of the tunnel. It was a little strange as it had suddenly cut off and it looked like they had gotten to the bottom of the floor.

“Do you think we should go back up and try to head through one of the other tunnels?”

“It took us a while to get down this one, and we aren’t sure how many others are dead ends either.” Oscar replied.

He then pressed his face up against the ice cold surface of the wall at the very end, and gave it a knock a few times. Oscar continued to do this in different parts of the wall as if he was searching for something.

Ever since entering the tunnel, there was something strange that had been bothering Oscar. His soul weapon was an enhancement type, it was one that people either saw as weak or strong depending on the situation, but it allowed him to use whatever his feet were on, as a piece of earth. No matter what the material was actually made of, he could shape and form it at his will.

However, he didn’t understand how it fully worked, and it seemed to relate with the planet he was on. As long as the material belonged to the planet, he would be able to use it in some way. Which was why he was confused ever since they had entered the tunnel.

If the ice tunnel they were in had naturally been formed by the planet, then using his abilities he should have been able to shift or chip away at the wall, but he was unable to.

‘What does this mean?’ Oscar thought.

Eventually, using a short sword he had equipped to his side, he pulled it out and proceeded to cut a rectangular shape, large enough for a man to fit through.

“The walls are thin here and I think we’ve reached what we were looking for, is everyone ready?” Oscar asked.

When they all nodded, Oscar immediately lifted his foot, kicked the ice wall, and the large slab of ice went sliding across the floor.

“Well it looks like I was right,” He said smiling.

Drawing their weapons, they all carefully walked out of the ice tunnel, and it looked like they had entered a giant cavern. They could hardly see the ceiling, the room they were in was as big as a football stadium.

“Look.” One of them pointed.

In the large cavern, several long ice tunnels just like the one they had come out of were leading right to the ceiling. It certainly was a strange thing to see, and was definitely unnatural.

“Ah!” A man screamed as he fell to the floor. Looking at him, he had his finger pointed out and he was visibly shaking, he looked like he was nearly in tears. When the others went to see what he was pointing at, they all took a step back.

“What is that?”

What Oscar was starting to notice was the room was getting brighter by the second. When they had entered, there were dim blue crystals on the ceiling and walls, allowing them to see even though they were underground.

Slowly, the crystals seemed to be getting brighter, and it had revealed the body of a giant beast. It had a large body covered with fur and on its shoulders were three large wolf-like heads, with fangs as large as a human body protruding from its mouth. The beast was something far larger and looked to be stronger than anything they had faced before.

But as the crystals lit up more and more, they could soon see the whole body of the beast. It was bleeding, and one of its three heads had been severed from its body. On top of that, several large spikes the size of the tunnels were sticking out from its body.

“The beast appears to be dead,” Said Oscar. “There is nothing to worry about.”

What was worrying him, was the crystals lighting up in the room more than before. This reaction he had seen before but never at this level. The small blue beast crystal acted the same way as regular beast crystals.

When a greater power force was using energy near it, they would react by lighting up even more. When fighting a king tier beast near these crystals, Oscar had seen a few of them light up, but not the whole room.

If the beast was dead, then the crystals couldn't have possibly been glowing due to the beast, it had to be something else that was alive powering the crystals. Besides, whatever was able to kill such a powerful beast was probably inside the same room as them.

"Get out!" A voice echoed in all of their heads.

The others started to look around to see if they could spot where the voice was coming from, only to realise it was being spoken into their minds.

'Telepathy, and it knows how to speak!'

"Leave now!" It shouted, and rumbling from the ground could be felt.

"Everyone move!" Oscar shouted.

Now that his feet were on the solid ground, he could raise the floor beneath them and created a thick ice wall to protect them. However, he had a bad feeling about what was to come and decided to dive out of the way.

A loud bang was heard as something had smashed through the wall he had created. Straight down the middle, another ice tunnel had appeared, and it had split the group into two halves.

"Boss, help me!" A voice shouted.

Getting back on his feet he rushed over to where the voice was coming from, and that's when he could see a few of his men had been caught by the strange tunnel, half their bodies crushed by it. They tried to move but it seemed impossible.

Slowly, the ice seemed to be covering the rest of their bodies as if it were spreading. One of them in a panic brought out a small dagger and tried to cut into the ice that was forming around him, but when the knife hit the ice, he screamed in pain. It felt like the ice that was attached to his body now had become a part of him.

Oscar, seeing this, used his blade once again and cut around the ice. The problem was how to detach the person from the tunnel itself. Oscar went to grab his hand, but before he could,

“No, if you touch me it could spread to you! I can tell I’m already dying. When the ice touched us, I could feel that it was already freezing around my heart.” The man said. “Just do me a favou-”

But before he could finish his sentence his lips stopped moving, and the ice covered his entire body.

This was what Oscar was afraid of, the ice tunnels were an ability of some sort. Trying to not let his emotions get the better off him, he took a deep breath and looked in the direction of the attack, and this was where he saw the demon tier beast.

“A girl?”

My Vampire System Chapter 772: Waisting the bulle

The first thing that Oscar noticed when looking at what had just attacked them was that it had a humanoid shape. Although she didn’t look completely human, her form was the same. There were two legs, two arms and a head.

However, there were also some distinctive features that made it clear she wasn’t a regular human at all. Sticking out from her shoulder were two black wings, and the top half of her head was completely black with no hair. It was hard to even see if the beast had any eyes.

Finally, where her mouth would usually be, her jaw stretched wide, showing her long razor-sharp teeth that went to the back of her cheeks. It was the first time they had ever seen a humanoid beast.

It startled Oscar as the first thought that came to his head was if this was an ability user, one that had strong ice powers, but how could that even be possible? However, one thing was clear, this was an enemy and not a friend, he had already lost a few men, and he didn't want to lose anymore.

Rushing in front of the others, Oscar had both his hands held out by his side, ready to use his powers at any moment. Although he had his soul weapon that would allow him to use the ground, the others didn't. However, once he used his ability on the material, the others could also treat it the same as well.

To help them, Oscar raised a large thick wall of earth on both sides, allowing them to use it as they wished. The advantage was the ground on this planet was denser than earth, on earth. Meaning it should be able to be more useful for defending and attacking.

The other reason for raising the walls, was so the beast only had one target to focus on, himself. When Oscar eventually got closer, he could see that the humanoid beast had stumbled, at any moment, it looked like the beast would collapse.

On a closer inspection, he could see that one of its black wings were torn, and underneath it was a pool of black blood.

'The beast, it's injured.' Oscar thought. It wasn't just a small injury. It had severe cuts all over its body. The amount of blood on the ground, if it really was a human, it would have been dead by now.

This had confirmed that the humanoid creature in front of them was indeed a beast. The beasts had black blood. Thinking about what might have happened for it to be injured like this, he could only think of one thing, the other beast that was dead.

'Were the injuries from fighting with the other beast before? It certainly looked strong enough to have injured this one as well.'

Oscar made sure his gun was still attached around his waist, with a single bullet in its chamber. There was only one chance, as it would be nearly impossible to retrieve the bullet either.

Getting up from the ground, the beast opened its largemouth, and a blue glow could be seen. Oscar could guess what this was, similar to what had happened before, it was getting ready for another attack.

'I have to stop it!' Oscar thought, stomping his foot on the ground, it started to rumble, digging up the ground beneath, and when it finally reached the beast, a large pillar shot up, hitting its leg. It threw it off balance, but the attack from the beast still went ahead, firing off to its left side.

Seeing this, Oscar tried his best to raise several walls, but the ice tunnel attack went through anything he made with no problem at all, and the men tried their best to run, with the tunnel before blocking their way. They didn't have much room or choice of where to go. Most of them had been caught up in the attack, surrounded by ice.

The others, knowing the ice would soon spread through their bodies, immediately went to try to pull their comrades out, by cutting around the ice, but this time, The beast seemed to be more aware of what they were planning. It raised its hand, and at that moment, from the ice's outer walls created from its attack. Spikes spread out and stabbed anyone who was close.

Even if the ice hadn't hit any fatal spots, it started to spread through the body of the others, freezing the areas that had been hurt. Some resorted to drastic measures, cutting off their limbs that were starting to get frozen.

Oscar desperately wanted to try to help them, but the best thing he could do to help them was to get rid of the beast. It seemed like its injuries were affecting it greatly, for every time it would make an attack of that calibre, it would look tired and more blood would seep out of its wounds.

Not only Oscar, but the others that were uninjured knew this was their opportunity to attack, hurling boulders, using their weapons, and more, they all started to attack the beast. With the flying objects approaching it, it opened its mouth once more and howled, creating a piercing scream.

When the boulders and objects got within a certain range, they too would freeze and fall to the ground, once again it had stumbled through using more of its power.

Drawing his gun, Oscar was waiting for this moment, he knew after each attack, there was a brief resting period, and it was the only time he had. Not wasting any more time, he fired calmly.

'I saw your beast core when you opened that wide mouth of yours, this may do damage to the crystal, but it's worth it to take you out.'

Oscar started to wonder just how strong was the beast before it was injured. Would they have even stood a chance?

Raising its wings, the beast thought it could block the bullet, but it had gone right through, and then knowing this, it could only do one thing. It tilted its head slightly downward, allowing for the bullet to go through the top of its head rather than the crystal itself.

The bullet continued to travel and went through the walls behind them to be forever lost, the only beast bullet in existence.

The beast had flinched but not for long, as it opened its mouth, preparing for another attack.

'No, I wasted the opportunity, everyone here is going to die!'

"Oscar," A man shouted, standing in front of him. Those that were left alive stood in front of their leader. "There is still one more thing. Remember, Eno said that the gun can also be used to fire out pure crystal energy. The beast from before, it looks to have only been killed recently; maybe the crystal is still there."

Running off, Oscar used his abilities to quickly help him travel to where the beast was. The sound of the other girl beast attacking was heard, and his men's cries were heard behind him, but he continued to move on.

Eventually getting to the beast, he tried to locate the crystals carving out certain parts and ripping them to shreds with his ability until he had eventually found it. A crystal clearer than any other they had ever collected before.

Placing the crystal into a special glass tube at the top, it was ready to be used with its second function. The military had already discovered how to use crystals as pure energy, and their ships and mechs used this to attack.



The problem was, if the raw energy of the crystal was to be used, then it could never regain its energy back. That crystal would be lost forever. It was a shame, as the crystal perhaps could have been made into something great, but there was nothing he could do. His and his men's lives were at stake.

When Oscar turned around, it was a scene he didn't expect, no one was moving, and the beast had nearly collapsed on the other end. Everyone had been hit by the strange ice abilities.

'Leave, now!' The voice spoke in his head again.

Not listening, and out of sheer anger for all those that had died. Oscar lifted his gun once more and pulled the trigger. A large surge of power stronger than ever was shot out from the gun. It was unable to hold such power that the gun itself had shattered and fallen to pieces. A small explosion was made, flinging Oscar back, and the beam of energy was shot out towards the beast.

For the first time, the beast seemed to be using a strange skill he had never seen before, a barrier of some type was rising from the ground, however, the shot of energy was too fast and had hit the beast killing it before it could have its final stand.

No one else had survived from the expedition apart from Oscar, and in the report that had returned. There were two demon tier beasts that had been discovered that day.

My Vampire System Chapter 773: How will we succeed?

There were multiple things that had been revealed in the story that Oscar had told. They were revelations none of them knew about and it came as a great shock.

"A beast gun, well that is certainly amazing." Mona said. "I never knew one existed, it's a good thing those two reporters aren't here or they would be having a field day."

"Well, it was wasted in a way, destroyed there and then." Oscar replied. "And ever since there has never been another one made along with the bullet. However, the use of energy weapons became more potent after, using the crystals raw energy as a form of lasers, and this has worked the best against the Dalki and their ships so far. But remember, beast crystals are still hard to come by, they aren't

something easily manufacturable like bullets, so stronger beast crystals make more sense to be made into weapons or armour.

“A sword can be used again and again to further fight more beasts and the Dalki. A beast bullet just isn’t practical.”

“It’s true, there are many flaws with something like a beast gun.” Owen said as he played with his fan, looking at it as if it was a great piece of craftsmanship. Quinn was wondering if the fan itself was some type of beast weapon as well, considering how much Owen had it around him. It was hard to tell as it didn’t have the usual beastly features that beast weapons have.

They had learnt a few more things from Oscar’s story, but it wasn’t good news. Information was key when going into battle, and none of them other than Oscar had faced a demon tier beast before. They were hoping his story would give them an idea of the beast’s strength but it hadn’t.

In the story itself, the beast had already been greatly injured and it was hard to tell how injured. But according to the information that was found out later, it had been placed in a deadly fight against another demon tier beast beforehand. Being a humanoid one, it came out as the winner but not without a few scratches here and there.

Oscar and his group were just in the right place at the right time. Although it was also strange to say that considering they all still had died, it sounded like Oscar would have died as well if it wasn’t for the other demon tier crystal and gun that he had in his possession, which they didn’t have this time.

“You’re worried?” Helen asked, seeing the deep frown on Quinn’s face.

Quinn paused before answering.

“I think it’s fine to be worried but I just thought we would have gotten a better idea from the story of the demon tier beast’s strength.” Quinn replied.

“There are a few things that are different this time.” Said Oscar. “Back then, I was not as strong as I was today, we also have the other top ability users here as well.”

“But we don’t have the gun, the demon tier crystal, nor has the beast been greatly weakened.” Owen mentioned.

“True, the forces are small as to not cause great damage to our men, at the same time depending on the size of the beast we might need a great force, which is why I chose the number of people to come along with us on this hunt. Too little and we may never be able to kill the thing. Too many and there is a chance of sacrificing too much for the sake of the crystal.

“Also there are a few more things that we have now that we didn’t have before. Our men are wearing the best of the best of beast gear that we can find. Their lives won’t be as lost easily, second we have this.” Oscar said, patting a large wooden box to his side.

The others knew what he was referring to.

“The demon weapon.” Helen mumbled.

“Correct, not just any demon weapon, but also one from a humanoid type beast. Before I used the demon crystal to kill one, this time we have the demon weapon.”

When Oscar had returned back from his expedition, the demon weapon was created and rightfully so, they allowed him to be the user of it in the war. With the demon weapon in his hand, he had become one of the heroes of war.

Hearing everything, Quinn was starting to wonder about the other demon weapon that had been secured by Pure. Oscar was extremely lucky, but what about Pure? Could the same set of situations have happened to them to stumble across the demon weapon? No, that was very unlikely.

Which meant somehow using their strength, they were able to kill a demon tier beast. It showed just how strong Pure was.

“Do you know how Pure came across their demon tier weapon?” Quinn asked. He figured that after what he had done, there was a good chance that he had created a target for himself, and it would be good to learn of them a bit more.

“Actually, we had no clue Pure had a demon weapon in possession. I guess the military has been keeping too many secrets.” Oscar sighed, like everything he was telling them was a great weight of his chest. “I have been following after those that were left behind, but I often forget that I’m the one in charge now. At one point, we had discovered Pure’s whereabouts.

“You see the reason why it’s so hard to find Pure and their base, is because it is located in the sea.”

“In the sea?” Quinn repeated, confused.

“Correct, the Pure base is a giant submarine located somewhere in earth’s seas. They are constantly on the move and hardly ever surface, but at one point we had received information on their whereabouts. As a chance to get rid of the pain in our backside, I went there personally. The attack was going well until I had clashed with their leader, and that’s when we had discovered they had a demon weapon.

“I don’t know how, but rumours had come out, perhaps other people had seen their leader use the demon tier weapon as well. Then, the world saw the use of the demon tier weapon once again when the alliance attacked Pure during the civil war. Maybe it would be best to ask those guys, they still remain back with the other ships, and they will be able to give you a better picture.”

“Was it anyone you recognised?” Mona asked, now interested in who the Pure leader was after seeing the strength of one of their top members.

“No, I thought it might be someone who had taken part in the war, especially someone with such great power. However, his fighting style did remind me of someone...never mind, just the ramblings of an old fool.”

Having only ever experienced the strength of the emperor tier weapons, Quinn was wondering just how strong demon tier weapons could be that everyone was willing to fight over them for and risk their lives.

His eyes started to glance over at the box and Oscar at this point noticed that Quinn wasn’t the only one that was looking at the box. Everyone at the campfire was.

Oscar started a deep laugh which sounded like it came from deep within his belly.

“Ha, ha, I suppose you all want to see it don’t you?” He asked. “What a demon tier weapon looks like and what it can do.”

Looking over his shoulder, he looked at all the groups that were a distance away. “I suppose it would be useful for you to know about it, after all we will be fighting together.”

Opening the large rectangular box in front of him, he dragged it across the floor. The others wanted to get up from their seats and look over, but at the same time their pride wouldn’t allow them to seem too keen.

‘Pride, what do I care.’ Quinn thought, as he stood up from the seat, and stood next to Oscar as he started to unlock the box.

My Vampire System Chapter 774: The beautiful sword

Standing by Oscar’s side, as soon as the wooden crate was lifted, Quinn was the first one to set his eyes on the demon tier weapon. The heavy top was pulled open and at the same time, a pulse of energy could be felt around the campfire. Quinn wasn’t the only one that had felt it. From the look on the other’s faces, the rest did as well.

It was at that moment that Quinn realised that the crate itself wasn’t any regular crate, it was one that had been crafted using beast materials as well, and it seems to have some type of suppressive ability.

Looking down at the weapon itself, Quinn could only think one thing.

‘It’s beautiful.’

From looking at the weapon, he imagined what a beauty the beast must have been in it’s humanoid form. Images started to appear in his head, at what creature Oscar had described in his memories to create such a thing.

Oscar was careful as he pulled the weapon out to show the others, he was holding it and taking care of it like it was a baby. When he pulled it out, the others also could now see the magnificent weapon, and it seemed to have drawn the attention of all the other camps as well.

“Damn it!” Bonny shouted. “Look at that thing, if only we were allowed to film, we would be able to show so much footage.”

In his hand, Oscar was holding it by its large black hilt. At the very bottom, hanging off, like a cloth was something black in colour and shaped like wings. The hilt was quite thick but it looked to be perfect in Oscar’s large hands.

Although Oscar was able to hold the weapon single handedly, Quinn was unsure if he could do the same. For the size of the weapon was something in between a greatsword and a longsword. It had the length of a longsword, but not quite the thickness of those giant greatswords used to slay beasts.

Only one side of the blade was edged, with a slant at the very top. Then towards the top of the blade, there were three circles cut out, each getting smaller as they got closer to the tip of the sword. The most beautiful thing about it, was the sword guard.

It was covered in a beautiful royal dark blue colour. It looked like feathers would wrap around the user’s hand, but it wasn’t feathers. Instead, its material was more like that of ice.

“The three circles on the blade light up depending what active skill is used.” Oscar started to explain. “Once a skill is used, the outside of the ring will turn red. Once the red circle disappears the active skill can be used again. The red goes around in a circle like a timer so the user has an idea when they can use it again. The smaller circles have a slower cool down time.”

“I’m assuming the weapon has some type of ice abilities, do you mind sharing?” Owen asked, hiding the expression on his face with his fan.

“The smallest circle is the ice wave ability, similar to the beast. With a swing, a screeching sound is made, and anything that enters its proximity will start to freeze. However the ability doesn’t seem to be so effective on beasts or humans, and is more so for weapons or abilities.

“The second active skill is the ice tunnels explained in my stories. Though not at the same power level. The tunnels themselves are far smaller than what the demon tier beast could produce and it seems like the cooldown time is longer as well.”

Hearing this, the others had realised and noticed this too with the other beast weapons. When the weapons were made from the crystals, their power was far less effective. This was one of the other reasons why multiple crystals of the same tier would need to be used to create a true tier of that weapon class.

But with a demon tier weapon, that would nearly be impossible. The power of one crystal alone was powerful, it was enough to be turned into a weapon or armour far greater than any of the other tiers and it still wouldn't match up to the level of what the beast could do.

“You only mentioned two active abilities.” Mona said. “Judging by the last ring being the biggest and taking the longest time to cool down, that would be the most powerful skill, would it not?”

‘So far, all the active skills had been based on what the demon tier beast could do. However the demon tier beast was injured, so perhaps it was unable to use it's ultimate skill in the state it was in, but it still had been transferred to the weapon.’ Mona thought.

“Now, I can't tell you everything. If there is a need to use it you will see it anyway. The skill won't help you guys out in the fight.” Oscar replied, with a smile growing from the corner of his mouth.

‘What a weird old man, first he says that we should share our skills and then he goes and hides the most powerful one.’ Mona thought, crossing her arms to show her disappointment. But Oscar wasn't going to budge on this one. It just showed that the relationships between each other were clearly only at the surface level.

Quinn looked at the sword intensely as if something was pulling him in. He wanted to reach out and grab it, just to give it a few swings to see what it was like. He didn't say anything but his eyes wouldn't look away from it for even a second.

“Master....” A deep voice said in Quinn's mind. “You want the sword...I can snatch it from him whenever you wish” The deep voice said.

The voice was one Quinn knew well, it was his familiar. One that would grant his darkest desire, and right now, Quinn wanted that sword more than anything, even though he wasn't a swordsman.

Locking the sword back in the crate, Quinn was knocked out of his trance and the others were now heading back to rest. However, Quinn couldn't get the weapon and what the bone claw had suggested out of his mind.

With the bone claw's unique skill, it was something he probably could easily grab, even if the bone claw was spotted, they would think it was just a beast and if it got killed, it would come back to life at a later time. The best thing was that Quinn had his dimensional space he could hide the weapon in.

'Your....wish...' the deep voice said again.

While Quinn was sleeping in his house with the others, he thought about it long and hard and decided against it. He shook his head trying to screw it on straight. Taking the weapon now would lower their chance of survival against the demon tier beast, and Quinn didn't know how to use it.

And if he used it now, he would be turning everyone against him.

The sun rose once again and it was time for the group to set off, but before doing so, Logan had opened up his little computer system to try get a location of where the beast currently was. The rods had been set up beforehand on the planet, and it now allowed not quite real-time tracing, but at least every hour or so they would know where the general direction of the beast was.

"I suggest everyone prepares to encounter the beast today." Logan informed Mona. "I don't know why, but I think the beast might know we are here."

"What makes you say that?" Mona asked.

"Well, ever since yesterday, the beast has been making its way towards us. Even if we stood still and did nothing, there is a good chance that the beast will arrive here in at least three hours."



Hearing this news, there had been a slight change of plan as suggested by Oscar and Logan. Instead of going towards the beast, it would be better for them to wait for it and set up a trap for the beast. It gave them time to get into gear and create the best formation possible to give them a better chance.

Preparations were being made, and as an hour passed it looked like the beast was still heading towards them. While Quinn and his group were following orders from Oscar, further led by Sam, someone started to walk over.

'This guy, I don't know whether to be worried about him, or to see him as a friend.' Quinn thought as he saw who was walking over.

Owen placed down his fan, showing a smile and his moon shaped eyes to Quinn. Whenever talking to Quinn he often put down his fan showing his expressions, rather than hiding it compared to the others.

"Why do you do that?" Quinn asked. "Why don't you hide yourself in front of me."

With an even bigger smile on his face Owen replied,

"I have many secrets I hide from others, we all do. Some use a mask, some are acting. Others chose to only show their true self to those close to them. I have never been good at hiding my emotions so I use the fan. However with you Quinn, I feel you have more secrets than even me to hide, and for some reason that makes me feel...comfortable."

Quinn was right, this person was strange and Quinn still didn't know how to feel about him.

"The boy from the Balde family. I want him to stay close to you and us. After hearing the supreme commander's story, I fear this beast might be stronger than what we have anticipated. If he needs to use our powers, then don't hold him back."

After Owen had finished speaking those words, vibrations could be felt through the floor.

"It's here earlier than expected." Owen said.

My Vampire System Chapter 775: The demon tier arrives

Although the beast was upon them earlier than they had thought, at the same time, everyone was already in a position to fight whatever was heading their way. A lot of work had been done, most of the preparations thanks to Oscar.

Due to his ability, he was able to move and change the terrain at will. Creating quite a wide valley, he had made two large cliff tops. Walls that went on for a hundred meters only allowing the beast to come down one direction.

On the top of the cliff tops themselves, there were also several smaller walls so they could take cover from attacks. Then on the ground were the more vital members in the hunt, and behind them the support classes.

The idea was those at the top of the two walls were ranged users. Judging by the reading Logan had received, the demon tier beast seemed to be a large one. Using their abilities and weapons, they would rain down attacks on the beast.

Then, the strongest fighters, including the leaders, would be on the ground, fighting toe to toe with the beast. Finally, there were those behind them. They were the group's healers and supportive classes. Some had reinforcement and buff abilities to be used, and even defensive abilities.

Also, a group of tunnels had been made from their position, allowing the support to either enter them to run away from the beast, if anything went wrong, or head upward to the top of the walls to support the ranged users as well.

"Which means, the ones that have the hardest job in this fight, are those on the ground," Sam said, standing at the back with those that were playing the supportive role in the fight.

They were a few people who had come along in the hunt, that weren't exactly considered fighters, or at least even if they contributed, they wouldn't be much help. This was why Sam, Logan, Cia and the two reporters had stayed at the back.

The main fighting force was composed of Quinn, Owen, Mona and her sprint, Oscar, Duke, Nate, Dennis, Paul, Sil, Fex, Helen, Ivy, Peach. Also, five from the Bree family with their beasts had been brought. It was a mixture of king tier beast and a couple of emperor tiers, and also a few from Owen's family. However, most of the Graylash family were at top using their lightning abilities at a range.

What Bonny found strange looking at them, was both Owen and Mona were standing around a particular blonde haired boy.

"Are you sure this is the right thing to do?" Mona said, looking at Sil, like he was some type of disease.

"Not right now, but there might be a point where we don't have a choice," Owen said. "Would you rather end up dead?"

The reason Mona was being cautious, was she felt like as soon as Sil touched all of them, he would have the strength of all of their abilities. There would be no stopping him. If he was truly loyal to Quinn after dealing with the demon tier beast, he could make the two of them submit there and then.

The horror and true power of the blades would be revealed.

Although Mona had no clue how strong Sil was compared to that man, what she feared more than anything was if with her powers, he was able to control the demon tier beast to do it's bidding as well.

"I'm sorry, I just can't let him use my powers. There are plenty of offensive powers he can use here. If you want to share yours, then be my guest." Mona said, as she walked off to the other side, staying away from the others.

The vibrations in the ground were more frequent and getting stronger by the second, yet they still could see nothing.

"The beast will be here soon!" Logan shouted.

Hearing this, the blue demon tier weapon was drawn.

“We can trust this, this weapon is even stronger than my own abilities. But together, we make a great pair.” Oscar said

“It better be,” Quinn mumbled. The main reason why he didn’t attempt to take the blade, was because he was sure that they would need it in Oscar’s hands to win this fight.

Finally, everyone could see something coming towards them in the distance. A strange diamond-shaped object made from the same material as what they were standing on was moving towards them. When it got closer, they realised the sheer size of the diamond, as it was the size of a small hotel.

“It was a good thing I made this wide enough,” Oscar said.

It carried moving, but they were confused. The beast itself couldn’t just be a moving diamond.

“It’s under the ground.” Sam said.

“It’s under the ground!” Logan shouted to the others.

When it finally reached the area where it was travelling within the two large walls, a rain of attacks fell on it from above, hitting the large diamond. Flashes of lightning powers, explosions, arrows and more. However, it seemed like it had no effect at all. Still, they all continued to attack as it was the only thing they could do.

Placing both hands into the ground, Oscar thought he might be able to do something to get the beast to come out. He had raised the ground underneath the very beast, shooting it up. It had worked, as they could all now see what type of beast they were going up against.

The closest animal they could use to describe the beast, was it looked like that of a giant crab. It had two large claws with one bigger than the other, and the large tower diamond they could see was the back of the beast.

The attacks from above changed to try to hit the beast's shell. As the crab was not made of the same material only its back. Still, most of the attacks would land on the diamond back, and those that did get through to the front, would hit its hard outer shell.

"None of the attacks are getting through," Oscar said. "Which means it's now up to us! And the group began to charge forward.

Oscar swung his blade, and fired out a tunnel of ice, to try freeze one of its claws. Although the attack had hit one of its large claws, it quickly lifted it, breaking the ice with its sheer strength. Some of the ice from the weapon had remained and it had spread slightly covering more area of its claw, but soon stopped. Then standing up, off its belly. Several longer limbs of the crab were seen coming out from underneath, they stretched out, nearly touching the walls. In total, there were sixteen powerful claws, thinner than the two large ones that covered its face and had a sharp pointed end.

One of these claws descended down on Owen, moving his fan at the right time, a powerful lightning bolt was shot out, knocking the thin claw away to the side, but it moved soon after, attempting to hit him again. Like a dance, Owen moved, flipping his body, avoiding the attack while hitting it away with bolts of lightning.

"My lightning doesn't pass through the shell? I thought I might be able to cook this thing." Owen said.

The strange spirit that was being controlled by Mona was somehow repelling the attacks away from her, and it was as expected, her ability was having no effect on the demon tier beast whatsoever.

The others had to group up, to defend against the claws, as it would quickly use its pointed end to stab down and up like a drill. Straight away, some groups of people were hurt.

"The main problem is its hard shell," Quinn thought. "Then the only thing that might work..."

Timing it right, as a claw went down, Quinn stomped his foot and hit the claw with a hammer strike as hard as he could. Swinging the claw off to the side. The large bang had caught the attention of a few others there.

"It still didn't break the shell," Quinn said.

Although it didn't break the shell, it did cause a reaction out of the crab, It had jumped slightly back, and when it landed, the sheer weight had caused those on top of the wall to fall over. retracting all its claws back into its body, it looked like it was preparing to make its next move.

"This is what I was worried about," Oscar said. "The beast still hasn't used any skills, everyone get behind me!"

They did as they were told, but just in case Quinn was also ready to use the shadow. When looking at the demon tier blade, both the smaller circles were already glowing red, what Quinn also noticed was one of the claws from the crab had been damaged and was cut. Which could have only come from the demon tier blade.

Foam started to form in the crab's mouth, as it was ready to fire out its attack.

"You wanted to see the last skill of this weapon right, well I didn't think we would have to use it so soon," Oscar said, as the ring started to light up.

My Vampire System Chapter 776: The final skill

Everyone could see the foam bubbling up in the crab's mouth, and judging by how it had made room and leapt back like so, they thought there was a high chance that it was about to unleash a powerful skill.

Attempting to distract the beast, those above continued to hurl their abilities at it, but MC points weren't unlimited. The order was given for them to halt, as it was clear it would do no damage, nothing was getting through the large diamond on its back. It was best to wait for the right opportunity to then strike together.

All those that were on the ground floor, now had to trust in whatever Oscar had up his sleeve. However Quinn wasn't worried, there were multiple ways for him to get out of this, but what about the others?

Firing out from the crabs mouth was a powerful jet stream of water. It looked like the crystals around it's back we're spiralling around the jet of water.

Oscar then proceeded to stab the sword into the ground, which had gone through it like a hot knife through butter. Then the final large ring began to light up. In front of the sword, ice started to form building up from the bottom layer forming a barrier.

"That's it!" Helen shouted, worried. "The final skill was an ice barrier?"

If a wall made from the planet's substance wasn't going to hold the attack back, she was wondering why Oscar thought an ice barrier would do the trick.

"This isn't just any ice barrier." Oscar said, picking up the sword from the ground. Now the barrier was formed, at the right moment he proceeded to stab the sword into the ice itself. The ice started to light up so bright, some had to cover their faces and squint their eyes to see what was going on.

The attack had hit the barrier, but unexpectedly it was holding its ground. What happened next was the most surprising. For the attack was now going right back at the beast.

"The last skill is a reflective ability. It can reflect any attack back at it's opponent, and that's not all, it also adds a little bit more power when it sends it back as well." Oscar explained.

Back when Oscar was fighting against the demon tier beast in the ice cavern, he realised that when he fired the bullet, this was the skill it was trying to use. The only thing was that the ice barrier hadn't risen in time, probably due to how weak it was.

"With an active ability like that. It could turn the tide in any fight." Owen thought.

Seeing its own attack sent back to it with added strength, the beast knew it was in trouble. There were two large walls on both sides, so it only had one option left. It started to burrow down in the ground. All of its claws that were positioned in it's abdomen retracted inside itself and started to dig away at the ground.

“That’s how it was travelling underground from before.” Logan said, watching the whole thing from afar.

Burrowing itself, it was able to hide its body but not the large diamond on its back. The attack hit and it sounded like a hard rock was grinding it. A screeching noise was made until eventually it had stopped.

When they all looked at the demon tier beast, the diamond still remained undamaged.

Burrowing itself out of the ground, it swung its two large claws enraged. And once again it brought back the other claws from underneath and started its charge towards them. Watching the beast come their way, the group were trying to think of a plan.

Its outer exoskeleton was unable to be pierced and the diamond on its back seemed to be even stronger. Perhaps, if they were able to reflect the attack on the exoskeleton it would have worked. At the moment it was the only thing Oscar could think of, then he felt a touch on his back.

“I will just be borrowing your strength.” Sil said, as he walked out in front of the others.

‘That’s the kid the others didn’t want to join in the fight, what is he doing?’ Oscar thought.

Mona had still remained well away, not allowing for Sil to touch her, but it didn’t matter, there were plenty of strong people to borrow their MC points off and he had another great ability at his disposal.

Holding out his finger like a gun, blue lighting started to run up and down his arm.

“That’s the Graylash ability.” Oscar said.

It was running up and down faster than the human eye could see. Aiming carefully and lifting his hand, a bolt was shot out. It looked just like the one that Owen would fire, so people seeing this didn’t expect much.

But when the bolt had hit one of the claws, it had snapped right through its shell and the claw had fallen off its body.



“How, how can an ordinary boy we have never heard of be stronger than the leader of the Graylash family!?” Helen said, then she soon realised that there was a chance her and her group would have gone up against such a monster.

Sil’s attack was the first attack on the demon tier beast that was able to completely break off a limb. Sil, preparing the attack again, fired another one hitting another of the thinner claws.

While Sil was preparing for the next attack, the beast screamed again and stood up on its thinner claws, putting its body in a higher position than before, and then something strange started to drop from the beast’s belly.

“Is it taking a shit?” Nate asked thinking it was strange.

Large drops of diamond were falling out from its abdomen. Hundreds of them the size of a large tiger. One of the first diamonds began moving and soon after all of the diamonds that dropped from the crab were moving.

“Everyone be careful.” Logan shouted. “These things are beasts as well.”

These smaller crabs weren’t slow either, and when the group from above tried to hit them, they would burrow underground to only pop up and deal with those on the ground floor.

Nate, hitting one of them with his full strength, expected it to be sent back flying. Instead it had blocked the attack with its claws and then struck him back, piercing through his hardened skin, he was bleeding.

“These smaller crabs are freaking strong!” Nate shouted, hoping to warn the others.

Everyone was now busy dealing with the hundreds of smaller crabs that were soon overwhelming them all. There were just too many and being close range, those from above couldn’t help without hurting their own team.

The only good thing was that while the crab was dropping miniature versions of itself, it looked like it was unable to move.

When Quinn went to punch onem with the added strength of his Gauntlets, he had fared better than Nate moving it back, but it was by far not out of the fight as it quickly went to attack him again, and soon another three were on him after the first one.

Using his fast body, he could move or block the attacks, but Qi, the gauntlet's active skill, none of it was hurting the little creatures that were just as tough as the big one. It looked like only the other leaders or the strongest members could actually deal with the crabs but they were soon tiring out.

Using his shadow to block in a situation like this was just pointless and his soul weapon required human blood. Quinn was unable to use it on a beast like this. Frustrated that nothing was working and at all the crabs coming his way, Quinn threw out a kick, but it wasn't just any kick.

Using the power of Qi he had thrown out a blood crescent kick and a sharp single red line of aura had come out. When it hit the crab in front of him, it had sliced through its shell and the beast was dead.

[Emperor Tier Diamond – crab beast has been killed]

The message coming up had worried Quinn even more. The system had just told him that these hundreds of smaller crabs dropping out of the demon tier, were all emperor tier beasts.

[New quest received]

[The Demon tier beast now sees your group as a threat, retrieve the demon tier crystal]

[ Quest reward ???]

“Does this mean the beast never saw any of it as a threat before?” Quinn thought.

The claws that had been shot off by Sil had regenerated back to normal, and finally the last diamond crab had dropped out of the demon beast and it looked like it would be on the move again.

Using his inspect skill, Quinn knew that the demon tier beast was never really injured by Sil for its status had remained green and healthy. Having received the sudden quest, Quinn now felt a lot more enthusiastic about killing the thing.

A shadow started to surround his face, and as it disappeared the bottom half of his face was covered in a mask, a Japanese demon, with its large tusks were shown.

“Everyone, use your full strength, don’t hold back!” Quinn ordered.

[Mask attribute set to strength]

Slamming his foot on the ground and infusing his fist with Qi, then preparing the blood spray ability, Quinn mixed all these things together. Snapping his arm back like a shotgun a loud bang was heard as he let his fist fly out.

The crabs that were in front of Quinn all were blown to pieces by the sheer power of the attack. Their backs shattered and those near had also been slightly damaged as the blood sprayed over them.

“That attack...”

Seeing the attack being performed there was one person that recognised it well. He started to touch his robotic arm.

‘That mask, it’s the exact same one from that night demon, it may be a different colour but...the attack he just used. It’s the same one that ripped my bleeding arm off. It was YOU ALL ALONG!’ Duke screamed internally as he had recognised that Quinn... and the night demon were the same being.

My Vampire System Chapter 777: An angry crab

The loud bang alone had caught the attention of a few on the battlefield, but turning their heads, what was even more shocking was the ten or so emperor tier crabs that had been defeated, lying there on the floor.

The crabs themselves weren't too hard to deal with in terms of their attack power. The armour the others were wearing was enough to protect them from the crab attacks. The main problem they were facing was how hard it was to penetrate their bodies, to actually use an attack that would damage them.

'That skill, he didn't use it in the duel?' Helen thought.

'As expected, always hiding secrets.' Owen thought.

However, he wasn't the only one that was grabbing attention. Although the crab's attacks weren't damaging to the others, those in the Cursed faction didn't have great beast gear to protect themselves, and they were getting hurt from the attacks. Once Quinn gave his command, and since they saw how he was no longer hiding, Fex and Paul went into action.

Fex, using a mixture of his string abilities while also hitting away others with his blood swipe, was impressive. He also no longer held back on the speed or raw strength that he possessed. Even Paul was demonstrating the same set of skills. Mixing his poison and not holding back, he was able to use everything he had trained in secret.

'Quinn, is this the right thing to do?' Logan thought while watching. "I guess there's no one left to really question you any more. We will just have to deal with the consequences that come after." He said to himself, smiling.

"If the demon tier joins the fight while we're dealing with all these little ones, it will become troublesome." Quinn said as the shadow beneath his feet started to expand. "I can take us all there."

The first one to go to Quinn's side was Sil. Following soon after was Owen and Oscar. Helen, with her two sisters, also had followed. However, Mona didn't want to get close and decided to stay back. Before Quinn was about to use his shadow travel, Duke had also jumped into the shadow.

Not saying anything, they all sunk into the shadow. Travelling in the dark space, they went underneath all the smaller crabs, while the others were left to fight dealing with them. Mona and the others would have to be enough to get rid of them, while they dealt with the larger threat.

Sure, they would have fewer people to fight the demon tier beast, but at this point, they were useless. None of them could even put a scratch on the demon tier. It was unfortunate the type of demon tier beast they were going up against.

When they rose from the shadow again, the first thing Helen and her two sisters did was turn around and run back towards the army of crabs.

“You guys deal with that, we will make sure your back is covered so you don’t have to worry.” Helen shouted. Using their plants and soul weapon, they were strong enough and experienced enough to make sure the others didn’t have to worry about attacks from behind.

‘Looks like she is quite reliable.’ Quinn thought, but they now had to worry about the thing in front of them. Not wasting any time, Quinn decided to use one of his strongest skills. He threw out two large Qi infused blood swipes and combined them with his shadow making the shadow scythes. Then activating his gauntlet ability, a searing red outline started to show on both of the scythes.

If this skill wasn’t enough to hurt the grab, then none of his skills would be. The crab was also too large for him to use his shadow lock, or cover it with a shadow dome, so he would have to rely on his natural skills.

One of the thinner claws came shooting down towards the group, and Quinn swung out his scythe, hitting it away easily, but that was all he could do. However, with his eyesight, he could see something the others couldn’t, the outer shell of the crab had cracked a little.

The other leaders were dealing with the claws well. Avoiding getting hurt by them, Owen would often move from one location to another like a bolt of lightning. It was as if he could change his body into lightning itself. When he would appear again in a different location, he would fire his lightning out at the claws and body, looking for a weak spot.

Oscar was also able to use the hard ground of the planet to knock anything coming at them, and it looked like he was attacking the same spot on the crab over and over again, hoping for a certain result.

Duke had to stick close to Oscar, for there was no earth, and he could only use the materials that Oscar had already used with his ability.

This was also the reason why at the moment, Sil using the earth ability was useless. The planet they were on was one of the worst for earth users, unless they had a soul weapon similar to Oscars.

'I hate to admit it, but even I'm not strong enough to kill this thing alone.' Quinn thought. 'At the moment, there's only three people here that can damage it. Oscar, with his sword, Sil with his lightning powers, and finally, the crab itself, but that requires Oscar to use his demon tier weapon skill.'

"Sil, don't worry about the claws; I'll protect you. You just keep on firing at the same spot on that crab!"

Sil nodded, and raised both his hands. Using the MC cells he had gathered from all the ability users, his lightning powers were supercharged compared to Owen. He fired at the top of the crabs head just underneath the Diamond. It seemed the more power he used, the harder it was to be accurate with the skill, so Sil decided to go for an area that was easy to hit.

Still, it wasn't strong enough to damage the crab, but as the same spot was hit over and over again, the crab was starting to feel something. Soon most of the claws were heading towards Sil. Keeping his word through, Quinn was ready to cover him.

He hit them away swinging his scythes, but the claws were coming down fast and eventually, one of his scythes had shattered. With one hand free, he started to throw out blood swipes until the other shattered and he started kicking and punching the claws away. When he had time, he would mix in a few blood hammers here and there so the claws would take longer to recover. With every strike, he made sure to use his Qi as well.

At one point, one of the claws had snapped off, but as seen before, the crab was able to regenerate them. Seeing this, he wished maybe he could have learnt what Lucy had done with her Qi, it probably would have helped in the fight.

'I will trust you, Quinn,' Sil said, as he continued to fire at the crab's head until eventually a small crack could be seen.

Now, the claws that were busy dealing with the others had stopped.

'Huh, where's it going?' Owen thought. When he turned, he could see they were all going for Sil.

Trying his best to protect their best chances, Quinn threw out as many blood swipes and crescent kicks as he could, but it wasn't enough, and the only thing he could do now was raise his shadow, protecting both of them. When the long claws had hit the shadow, they slowed down.

Nonetheless, the attack was too powerful, and his MC points had gone down to zero. The shadow disappeared, and the claws continued darting forward.

A sword was stabbed into the ground and an ice barrier was formed, the same one from before. When it rose, the claws bounced off the barrier, and in the process, it looked like each one of them had snapped.

"I'm no idiot, I know that kid is the best weapon we have against this demon tier," Oscar said. "We will protect him as well."

What they did notice was not only were the claws that had hit the barrier broken and unusable, but also all the others that Quinn had attacked as well.

'Those attacks from before, he is definitely the night demon.' Duke thought, as he clenched his fist.

Finally, a light could be seen to defeat the demon tier beast. Even though it could regenerate it's claws, it would take some time, and with all of the small ones dealt with, now there were only the two large claws the crab had left.

When the ice barrier went down, they were all ready to attack again.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH"

From the very back of the group, a loud, piercing scream continued to ring out louder than anything anyone had ever heard before. Some even thought it was one of a beast. But this was no beast, the

screams continued, and when they went to look, they could see it was coming from a purple short-haired girl.

“The banshee’s scream.” Quinn said. “Everyone, we have to leave now get out of here!”

Shouting, Quinn stumbled to the floor, he had used up more energy than he thought.

‘Was I overusing the Qi?’ In the past, if he would deplete his Qi, his body would feel the effect greatly. Even if he had health, his stamina would take the brunt of it. Quinn was so focused on protecting Sil, he was unaware of what was happening.

Quinn had no time to explain to the others what the scream meant, but he knew they were in trouble.

“Just go, everyone leave now, everyone!” Quinn said.

Logan also knew what the scream meant, and he instructed the others along with Sam. When the Cursed family started to move, all the others soon followed.

This was for more reasons than one, as the crab was already starting to act. It lifted it’s large two claws, and the strange diamond on it’s back started to glow. A few seconds later, and the large claws started to crystallise.

“Trust me,” Quinn said, “One of my people has the ability to see the future, the scream was a warning.”

He didn’t need to say anymore, and with the strange actions the crab was doing, everyone was already running away. Those of the smaller crabs that were still alive started to scale the side of the walls and then the large crab had dug its two claws into the ground.

“What is it trying to do?” Sam said.

Out of energy, everyone was running faster than Quinn and he was now at the back of the group.



'Come on, legs!' He was pushing through the pain, but his speed wasn't there.

Using its great strength, the crabs' claws had ripped apart the ground, and a large fissure had been created down the middle. The crack reached to the centre of the planet, and a dark crack was chasing after the group.

The group had a head start thanks to the warnings and were nearly at the area where the tunnels leading up to the wall were. At this rate, they should all have been able to escape safely. Quinn, seeing the entrance in front of him, was ready to fall over as soon as he was safe.

"No," A voice said, as the person in front of Quinn turned around and a large pillar of earth had hit Quinn in the stomach, sending him flying back.

If Quinn was his regular self, if he hadn't used too much energy, he would have been able to protect himself, or if he hadn't been so trusting perhaps, he could have foreseen this. As he fell into the dark crack in the ground, the last thing he saw was Duke's face with a smile.

"If I make it out of here alive. I'm going to kill you!" Quinn screamed at the top of his lungs as he fell into darkness.

My Vampire System Chapter 778: Bone Claw protector

The cold wind could be felt on his back and through his hair as he continued to fall. Looking around all he could see was darkness, apart from the small light from where he fell, which was getting smaller and smaller by the second.

'How deep is this thing?' Quinn thought. Soon his mind wandered to a certain individual. To the last person he had seen. 'Duke, you ruined my life at school, ruined my friend's life and so many others, and now you attempt to get rid of me? I swear if I come back, I will drain every bit of blood from your body.'

Blood, Quinn had been free falling for a while now and not only had he used so much Qi that his body now felt weak, he had also used a lot of blood skills. He attempted to grab at the wall as he fell, but his

weak hands were unable to grip anything and the skin on his fingertips were just ripped to shreds instead.

He didn't know why, but not only did he feel weak, it seemed like he was losing consciousness as he fell as well.

'If I fall from this height, will I still die?'

Hoping to give himself some type of chance, Quinn activated the blood bank. He knew it was unable to restore his stamina which was completely depleted at the moment, but he hoped the refreshing taste would energise himself to at least do something.

[Blood bank has been activated]

[Your HP is recovering]

A welcoming warm feeling was felt through his body, but it was having no other effects and the last thing he saw before he completely passed out, was his HP bar had maxed out.

He continued to fall and while doing so his body would hit the sides of the wall, at such a speed that it was sure to create bruises and break a few bones, but still he wouldn't wake up.

'This is not your time...to die...' a deep voice said, as black smoke started to rise from Quinn's back. Soon a portal had opened and a large claw was seen holding onto Quinn.

The bone claw was able to create small portals that it could travel to, usually it would use this for attacking purposes. However in this case, with Quinn in it's hand it was using it to avoid the walls of the planet's crust. It was however impossible for it to teleport them up to the surface; they were simply falling down too fast.

The bone claw managed to make it so neither itself or Quinn took any damage as they continued to fall but eventually, a light could be seen at the bottom. When the two of them fell through the sight the bone claw could see was unbelievable.

There were hills, forests, trees, lakes, rivers and even beasts could be seen flying through the sky. Everything was visible as the sky began to light up by the planet's blue crystal material. It was as if there was a planet within another planet.

Still, there was one thing the bone claw was unable to do, and that was to slow down their descent. Even when going through the portals they were still dropping down at the same speed, and that's when a large winged beast was spotted coming their way.

It had a large pointed beak that was as long as its body and it had set its eyes on the two falling objects, honing in on them fast when it got close enough. The beast sped up hoping to stab its prey with its beak.

Suddenly, the targets had disappeared in front of it, and it soon felt a sharp pain dig through the back of its head.

'Weak creature.' The bone claw said, and all three of them were now falling to the ground. They braced for impact but now were no longer falling as fast as they did before. Still, when the three of them hit the canopy of trees in a jungle area, it had easily broken all the trees and caused a commotion as they pounded into the floor.

The bone claw and Quinn looked to be safe, but Quinn still was unconscious. The bone claw remained outside protecting its master because the noise they had made was sure to attract others. It wasn't long before loud footsteps and the sound of trees tumbling to the ground were heard coming their way.

The bone claw prepared itself, stretching out both of its long dangling fingers, and flicked one of its hands, throwing the black blood of the winged beast onto the floor.

Some time had passed, and it looked like a horror scene around Quinn. The bone claw was quite hurt, covered in black blood. Whether it was its own or the beasts, it was hard to tell. Not too far from where the two of them were, countless beasts had attempted to take the bone claw on, and none of them had succeeded.

However, it needed to rest. Now that it had signed a contract with its master, it was starting to feel weak. It needed to be fed by its master's will or rest in its body and Quinn being unconscious could do neither.

The sound of leaves ruffling was heard once more, and the bone claw gathered its energy to fight the intruder. This time, it wasn't a beast, but a human.

The human had no shirt on and wore simple khaki trousers, on his feet a pair of wooden woven sandals. His hair was bright red and long like a wild man, his body covered in countless scars. The most important thing was the two small thick duel swords he held on his back.

"Whoa, was this all your doing?" The man said looking at the bone claw. "Beast fighting beasts is quite common here, but I can see you're quite hurt. So why didn't you leave?" The man said out loud.

Seeing that the beast had a humanoid shape, he thought that perhaps it had some form of intelligence and could understand him, but it was a long shot. When looking around, that's when the man spotted a human lying there on the floor.

He then looked up in the sky, and could see the crack which they had appeared from in the distance.

"Someone else fell too?!" The man said excitedly. His eyes glowed as he was happy to have contact with another human. Stepping forward, the bone claw moved toward Quinn's body and stood in front of it.

"Look I don't know if you're protecting him, or wanting to save him for later, but I haven't talked to a person in a long time." The red haired jungle man said, as he continued to move forward.

The bone claw did not waste time, it teleported in and appeared behind the man, but before the bone claw could do anything else, his body was already disappearing and the sound of the man putting his sword back in it's sheave on his back was heard.

"I would have loved to have fought you at full strength, it's a shame." The man said. "Wait, what's happening?"

The man was now confused, he thought he had slain a beast, but instead the figure turned into black smoke and started to head towards the person on the floor.

“Ah, so you were protecting him. Well it looks like someone special fell down here then.”

My Vampire System Chapter 779: Sil's rage

Back on the surface of the planet, many of those that had been gathered to take on the demon tier beast were standing on either side of the artificial giant walls that had been created by Oscar. They were looking down below at what had just happened.

A large crack could be seen, and staring down into the void there was nothing but darkness. It was incredibly wide, stopping just short of the two walls. As for the demon tier beast itself, after causing such a mess, it had already burrowed itself into the ground and they had no clue where it had gone.

Those that were on the ground floor had used the remaining tunnels that lead to the top of the walls. The idea was for the support users to use them, allowing them to travel in between. It was a good thing, otherwise a lot more of those on the ground would have been caught up and would have fallen in.

When they arrived at the very top, they were unaware of what was going on. When the demon tier beast had unleashed its small army of emporeir tier crabs, some of them had scaled up the side of the walls and were busy fighting with the users up top. Some died, but as soon as the leaders had arrived, they dealt with those quickly.

In the scuffle against the demon tier beast, around a quarter of them had lost their lives. It would have been a better result than expected if they had actually killed the demon tier beast.

When they all had arrived at the top and had a moment to take in everything that had happened, that was when Sam noticed.

“Where’s Quinn?” Sam asked. “What happened to him, did anyone see what happened to him?”

Everyone looked around but had no clue where he was. Duke remained silent, that was until someone started pointing fingers.

“You,” Sil said with his finger pointed at Duke. “You were behind me, and Quinn was behind you. He should have made it.”

Scrunching up his face with his arms folded, it looked like a vein was about to pop out of his forehead. “Are you accusing a head general of something? I know nothing, he was running behind me and was at the very back. Of course it would make sense for him to fall in out of everyone. Why, did you think I did something?”

“You know those that lie tend to over explain things.” Logan interrupted, as he continued to type away as if he was trying to find out something. “All he said was he should have made it, and that you were behind him.”

The anger was rising in Duke, since when could just normal civilians, a bunch of nobodies talk to him like that?

“You’re a right smart arse, aren’t you!” Duke said, as he threw out a pole made from earth towards Logan’s head, but before it could reach him, a hand grabbed the pole that looked almost transparent.

“He is part of my group, what do you think you’re doing?” Mona said.

The one that had grabbed the pole was Mona’s beast.

While everyone was focusing on the conflict that was unfolding between Duke and Mona, they had failed to notice the blue bolt of lightning that was charging up and down Sil’s arms, and before they knew it, it was fired straight towards Duke.

Duke had brought some earth with him along on this trip, that was how he was able to form the object now and the one before, but even though earth was stronger against lightning, in this case it would be useless. However, before it could hit him, a blue sword had intercepted the attack.

Lightning struck the edge of the sword and Oscar’s arm which was holding it could be seen covered in the diamond material from the planet. It was protecting him from the lightning. Still, it wasn’t enough. Stabbing the sword into the ground, he had to redirect the power to the ground.

“Are you trying to start a war!?” Oscar said in anger, as one of his own men was attacked in front of his very eyes.

“Did you hear what Logan said,” Sil replied. “He was lying! In short, he knows something, he..he...” Sil repeated with his head held down, and soon bolts of lightning were running up and down both arms.

‘He had already attacked the crab with so much force, and he still has power to use his ability?’ Owen thought. ‘He is one of the stronger ones from that family.’

“He killed Quinn!” Sil shouted while pointing at Duke.

Oscar was ready, and all of his active sword skills were off cool down, whatever attack this boy had, however powerful, he would raise the ice barrier and reflect it back.

“Are you going to start a war now, another civil one, when we don’t even know the truth?” Oscar said.

“There’s a chance that Quinn is still alive, and when we find him he can tell us the truth.” Logan said, as he pulled up a hologram for them all to see.

Ever since they had lost the demon tier beast, Logan was attempting to find its position again, but it was proving difficult. The hologram was showing the planet, and it was showing where the large red dot was, which was supposedly where the demon tier beast was. However on the map itself, it was showing that it was inside the planet.

“Confused? Well I was too when I first took a look at this. At first I thought it was an error, but it claims that after the beast moved away, that it went into the planet. We all saw it’s ability so I thought it made sense, it could burrow underneath the ground after all, but the map indicated that it was quite deep underground, which led me to investigate.

“After sending one of my drones into the fissure to investigate, it looked as if there is a whole other habitable land down there and it looks like our demon tier friend has decided to rest down there as well.

“When we find Quinn, he can tell us what really happened.” Logan explained.

“How would we get down there?” Mona asked.

“Honestly, the quickest way would be the same way Quinn supposedly went down there, but a drop down that far would kill us, and the pressure from the gravitational pull from the core would be so great, that most would probably pass out, unable to do anything, The only thing we could do is return with some smaller ships, take a small group to investigate and take down the beasts.” Logan suggested.

“If that is where the beast is and it’s the best chance we have, then so be it.” Owen said.

The group discussed it a bit more as Logan tried to show what he could do to make everyone feel a bit safer about going down there. After much discussion, a group was sent to get a couple of small ships that could fit through the crack, and then the leaders would go ahead and investigate.

During the whole conversation, the frown and anger on Duke’s face never left for a second and at the same time, Sil didn’t look away from him either. When all was decided all the group could do now was wait for the spaceships to arrive.

Standing up, Sil looked at Duke, unafraid of everyone that was there at that moment.

“If Quinn is dead, the first person I’m killing is you.” Sil pointed once again.

Hearing the threat, Oscar was clearly not pleased, but then Sil turned to him as well continuing to point his finger out like a child.

“And if you try to help him, you can die as well.”

His words were spoken like that of a child, but at the same time every one of them had seen the immense power he had, and both Mona and Owen were afraid that they still hadn’t seen the full extent of it.

My Vampire System Chapter 780: Same mistake



Down in the inner planet, where the sky was made out of a crystal that lit up the place with a slight blue hue. The red-haired man had safely taken Quinn with him to a tiny little cave placed right next to a waterfall.

Quinn had been laid out on a bed of large leaves, still unconscious, and as for the red-haired man, he was wondering what to do. The place was quite bare, but the man did try his best to make the best out of his situation.

The problem was he was the opposite of a handyman.

There were rugs and tables made out of beast skin and bones. Still, there were no signs of modern technology anywhere in use, and he himself had no clue how to even create anything of the sort.

Relying on technology made by others for too long, he was lucky he knew how to cook.

“Well, I guess ill just have to wait for him to wake up.” The man said, looking at Quinn.

He proceeded to do his daily routine. Ever since he had been stuck down here with no way to return to the surface, he did the same thing every day. He placed his weapons on his back down on the ground and grabbed a small dagger placed on the table.

On a closer look, the dagger itself was just a beast’s tooth, but drawing a line, he had now added the seventh one.

“Day seven huh, well, the way I look and act, some people might think I’ve been down here for years.” He chuckled and spoke out loud to himself.

The loneliness took a toll on him, and speaking out loud would often make him feel less lonely. A large thick boulder made from the same crystal material on the outer of the planet was inside the cave in the corner at the very back. Grabbing on to it wide as if he was hugging it, the man proceeded to use all his strength to lift it.

Then after placing it on his back, he started to do some squats.

“Let’s go for thirty-nine percent this time; maybe one day I’ll be able to do this without any help at all.”

He continued doing the squats as sweat dripped down his face dropping onto the floor. He had a clear target to hit in his head, and when he did, suddenly the rock appeared weightless as he lifted it easily and placed it on the ground.

‘The boy is still not awake huh, I guess I can train some more.’

Next, the boulder was slightly thrown up in the air, and he quickly got down into a pushup position. The rock fell on his back, but he didn’t flinch when it landed, not affecting the man at all.

‘Thirty min percent again should be good.’

And soon, he began his marathon of pushups as well, and just like before, when he was done, the heavy rock seemed light as a feather as he took it off him. He wiped the sweat off his face and looked at Quinn once more.

“Come on!” He shouted. “Are you really not going to wake up!”

The desperation was getting to him. When he came down here, he didn’t know that communication devices would be interrupted. He thought if there were beasts on the surface, surely, there was a way to go up, but he never found it.

He had even tried to catch one of the winged beasts, and steer it into one of the cracks above, but that proved more difficult than he thought, as they were stubborn, and no matter what he did, they would refuse to listen. So, in the end, he was trying to make the best out of a bad situation. Someone would come to him eventually, right?

What he didn't realise was how much a human being would yearn for contact and so quickly. There were multiple times where he had gone weeks without seeing anyone, but that was when he had T.v shows and the internet to communicate with people.

With nothing to do at all but hunt, he was going crazy. He was no monk. However, he was well disciplined and kept up his training every day, hoping to improve his body.

Frustrated that the only person he had found in the last week was just lying there, he decided to go over to Quinn and see just what was wrong with him. He had no physical wounds on his body which was amazing. There wasn't even a scratch on him. Considering he fell from such a great height, but then why wasn't he waking up?

'Maybe the problem lies somewhere else?' He thought.

As he reached out his hand to touch Quinn, the image of the strange creature that protected him popped into his head. So he decided to grab his duel blades from the wall and attached them along with their strap to his bareback.

The weapons were quite thick for duel blades and were around eight inches thick. Each part would be segmented and had a small tooth that acted as a sharp blade; these segments continued until the very top, where it was a flat edge.

When touching Quinn, nothing happened, and he now felt safe and started to close his eyes.

'Now that is unexpected. No wonder he's out for the count. This boy Qi is completely depleted. He must have gone over his limit. If he carried on fighting and used himself like that, it could have been very dangerous. It would have started to eat into his real-life energy.'

'The thing is, the only way for someone Qi to deplete like this if they know how to use it?' The man then took a look at Quinn's face. He looked young, too young.

'What a surprise to find someone this age that knows how to use Qi. I don't recognise him, do I? Have I really gotten that old that now I can't even recognise the people I have met before...'

Even so, he knew the way Quinn currently was; if something wasn't done, then it would take a while until his natural Qi was restored.

'Well, let's share a little of my own.' Sending his won Qi into Quinn, he could feel it passing through his body quite easily.

The man wasn't using his life force, he was just using what his body would naturally produce; although he wanted to talk to a person, he didn't want to talk to them that desperately that he would give up his own life.

He continued to pass him Qi, and now there was sweat running down his face slightly.

'How much Qi does this person need, I'm not a fountain.'

What was surprising more so to him, was the fact that the Qi in his body hadn't reached its limit yet. Then, Quinn's eyes started to slowly flicker open.

He could see the cave around him and had a warm, pleasant feeling inside, he was becoming energised. Looking at the hand placed on his chest, he could tell it was Qi being passed on from the man.

Someone who was doing this, wouldn't want to harm him.

"Thank...you" Quinn gently spoke.

Those simple words nearly brought a tear to the man's eyes.

"Your welcome kid, the names Chris, I think me and you might be down here a while, so it will be good to get to know each other."

At the moment, Quinn wasn't bothered about why this man knew Qi, or who he was. If he wanted to, this man could have killed him while Quinn was passed out, but then, a particular memory entered his head. In the past, there was another who tried to give Quinn his Qi, and it had ended in a terrible result.

At that moment, Chris started to sense another power inside of Quinn other than the Qi. A strange red energy was swirling around, and it was heading straight for him. It had reached his arm and was beginning to enter his body. Straight away, Chris pulled his arm away and off Quinn. He could tell the foreign energy was trying to take over.

“No!” Quinn shouted as he realised what he might have done for a second time to his saviour.

‘Is he, is he going to turn, just like with what happened to Leo?’