

## My Vampire 781

### My Vampire System Chapter 781: Turning back

Flashbacks of what had happened to Leo was going through Quinn's head right now. After that day, there were a few times where Leo had explained to Quinn about what happened, how inside his body there were two types of auras. The aura known as Qi, the aura that Quinn now knew as life force. This was something every human had, but then there was a second more sinister type of aura inside of him.

That aura was the red aura. As soon as it latched onto Leo, it started to also latch onto his whole body, chasing his very cells inside. It was like a virus that multiplied quickly, trying to take over the body. With his Qi, he was able to slow it down, but that was it. In the end, there was nothing else he could do, and eventually, he ended up becoming a turned.

Quinn didn't know who this was, but it was clear by everything around him that he was looking after him, and because of him, somebody was going to get hurt or was in the middle of getting turned.

However, Chris was calm, and he looked at his hand for a few seconds then closed his eyes. "This is certainly a nasty little thing, isn't it?"

Coming out from the surface of his skin, was none other than blood, but when seeing this, or more correctly smelling this, it didn't have the same sweet fragrance it would when it came out of humans. This was more like vampire blood.

Swinging his arm, he threw the blood out on the floor, and it looked like Chris was completely fine. There was no struggle on his face, no pain from being turned, absolutely nothing.

Quinn checked out his system and used the inspect skill on Chris, but there was nothing out of the ordinary at all.

'Did this person manage to stop the turning? Was it with his Qi powers, but not even Leo could do something like that? Does it mean this person knows more about Qi than Leo?' Quinn started to wonder, but now he was put in a tricky situation.

“Relax,” Chris said. “I can tell from the look on your face you didn’t mean for that to happen, I don’t know if you realize, but the energy inside you it’s infectious. I’ve never seen anything like it before. What exactly are you?” While asking the questions, Chris decided to grab one of his makeshift chairs and sit down. He also grabbed what looked like an odd-looking apple and proceeded to eat while throwing one over to Quinn.

It was clear he was utterly calm, and not worried about Quinn in the slightest, even after what had happened.

Placing the apple to his side, Quinn decided to answer back.

“It’s related to my ability; I don’t really understand it,” Quinn replied, playing the fool as he gave a smile.

“I don’t think that’s right?” Chris replied, taking another bite from the apple. “If it were an ability, I wouldn’t have been able to get rid of it with my Qi just now. You’re an interesting one, you know how to use Qi, and then you lie straight to my face. I already know what your ability is.”

“You do?” Quinn said, wondering just how he could have known, although Quinn did become a lot more popular ever since the televised duel. So, there would have been plenty of people that knew his powers now.

“When I found you, there was this strange looking bone guy. I thought he was a beast at first, but then I saw him go back into your body. That is your ability, and you cannot have two abilities, at least not that I know of.” Chris finished eating the apple, including the whole core.

While Quinn didn’t know what to make of the situation, even though Chris was asking all these questions, it seemed to be more out of interest than an integration.

“Look, you don’t have to tell me. Maybe you don’t even know, but the reason I was telling you, is because you saw what I did right? I got it out of my body. There is a good chance that I can do the same for you if you want. Your Qi is strong, but the red aura has already mixed in with it. So, when I was only able to restore part of your Qi, till it got involved, but if you got rid of it, you would probably be quite the talent in Qi.” Chris explained.

Hearing this, Quinn could not hide the expression on his face. 'He could get rid of the red aura?' What did he exactly mean by that? If this were true, did it mean it would stop him from becoming a vampire? Did Quinn even want that? More importantly, there could also be a chance for him to turn his friends back to the way they were.

"Have you done it before?" Quinn asked.

Chris shrugged his shoulders.

"No, how could I, this is the first time I've even seen anything like this, but I'm pretty confident I could do something."

Quinn didn't like the sound of that. The red aura was now a part of Quinn. Getting rid of it, there was a good chance that it could kill him, and Quinn didn't want to be the test subject for that, nor any of his friends.

The conversation seemed to move on from there, as Chris was now bored of the first subject. Although he looked like a middle-aged man, he acted more like an impatient teenager moving on from subject to subject.

At the moment, Chris was the only one asking the questions. Quinn was not getting a chance to ask his own. Chris had learnt that Quinn had just "fell" through one of the cracks when fighting a certain beast. It was an accident; he didn't explain that he was on an expedition with the others.

Assuming that this man was down here and had no clue who Quinn was, he could assess that he had to have been down here for a while, at least before the big duel had happened. Only someone living under a rock would not have known who the newest World Leader was.

After hearing everything Quinn had to say, Chris started to think for a bit. Quinn wanted to ask, what happened to him, how did he know about Qi, and even more, but it just didn't feel like there was ever the right moment.

"I like you, Quinn, but you seem to be on the weak side," Chris said. "You said you fell just from an Emperor tier creature. Well, believe it or not, but I fell down here because I was fighting a demon tier creature." Chris said, pointing to himself, and he also had his chest puffed out as if he was proud.

'Demon tier? I'm sure Logan said there was only one demon tier beast on this planet.'

"That damned diamond looking crab, I was holding on for dear life." He mumbled in anger. As Quinn thought, he was fighting the same beast, and now he was starting to wonder just who this person was and how were they strong enough to live fighting against a demon tier. Were they on their own? The mystery surrounding Chris was just growing.

"I've decided you have talent, and as we are the only two humans here, it would be a shame if you were to die. As I said, I think you and I are going to spend a long time down here. Underneath here, there are more high tier beasts than you can dream of.

"It's a dangerous place, and I can't always be protecting you, so you need to get stronger. Now it's going to be easier for you since you already know the first stage of Qi. A genius like me knows all three stages. It might take some time, but as long as you know the second stage, you should be safe down here, so what do you say, my apprentice?" Chris asked.

Thinking about it, it wasn't really such a terrible thing, Quinn thought. He wasn't arrogant enough to think he was better than others to not learn something from them. Especially after seeing how strong a demon tier beast was, he knew he had a long way to go.

Even before this, Quinn was interested in the other forms of Qi after learning about them from Abdul and Lucy. Now he had the perfect chance to learn them. If Chris was willing to teach him without Quinn having to convince him, then why should he complain. This was a perfect chance to have one more skill in his arsenal.

"It's a deal," Quinn said as he went for a handshake. Even though Chris knew what was possible from Quinn, he wasn't worried and shook Quinn's hand anyway.

At that moment, behind him, Quinn spotted a pair of blades behind Chris. Presumably, they were his weapons. Quinn wasn't stupid; he knew there were only a few people in the world that knew about Qi,

one of them being Pure. The man he was speaking to was most likely a member of Pure, but just who was Chris?

Out of habit, he had used his inspect skill on the weapons, and the information about them was brought up.

[Inspect]

My Vampire System Chapter 782: Second stage of Qi

Quinn's wondering eyes didn't go unnoticed as Chris spotted him looking at the two blades behind him.

"Oh, so it looks like you're interested in them, huh, well I can't blame you." Chris said as he walked over to the blades and picked them up. They were in their sheaths, but he pulled them out for Quinn to get a better look. "After all, I bet you've never seen or set your eyes on a pair of demon tier weapons before. This will be a nice treat for you"

Pulling them out in spectacular fashion, slowly as if there was some big reveal. He was expecting a grand reaction from Quinn, but it never happened.

Placing his hands over his mouth, Quinn couldn't help but let out a little chuckle. He had tried his best not to smile, but Chris was just acting so confident.

"What, do you think I'm lying!?" Chris said, partly annoyed.

"How do you know they are even demon tier weapons?" Quinn asked. "Did you kill the beast yourself?"

Looking at the sword a few times, Chris was now starting to doubt himself.

"No, but I was given these, and the person has no reason to lie to me and using them, I know their strength."

Of course, Quinn knew the actual tier of the weapons held in Chris's hands right now, and although they weren't Demon tier, they were certainly at the Demi-god tier. Something that even Quinn hadn't faced, whoever the person was that had given him those blades, they certainly had to be strong.

"Who gave them to you?" Quinn asked. "Maybe if I knew that, then I would be more inclined to believe you."

When Quinn asked this, the expression and mood on Chris' face changed, his eyes narrowed, and his face was emotionless.

"I'm afraid if you knew that, then I would have to kill you." Suddenly, his expression turned into a smile. "Haha, but that's not going to happen, so don't worry. We're going to become good friends after all."

It reminded Quinn that this person was most likely a member of Pure, what position, who knew. If the weapons were at the demon tier level, then there was a good chance he was talking to the Pure leader directly now. However, Oscar had claimed the leader of Pure used a demon tier weapon, which Chris didn't have, and Quinn just couldn't believe someone like Chris, who was so immature and easy going, to be the leader of any organisation.

Pushing past the awkward moments, Chris decided to get right to work. He seemed excited about talking to someone and that he was going to have a strong disciple.

"It looks like you already know how to use Qi," Chris started to explain. "Which we call the....which I call the first stage."

From the way Chris was speaking, he would constantly say we, and change it to I. It was clear that Chris wasn't someone who found out how to use Qi naturally, and he had been taught by someone. No matter how badly he was trying to hide it.

"This is not bad because to learn the other stage, you would have to learn the first stage..well.. first." Chris said, scratching his head as if he was trying to remember everything. "Now, in this stage, the most important thing is to increase your Qi output strength. It looks like you've already hit the limit and know how to utilise all your Qi, although part of that is because of the other force messing about inside your body, but there are other ways we can improve ourselves."

Chris, then started to walk over to the large boulder in the corner of the room and then proceeded to lift it with ease, as if he was some type of superhuman.

“Right now, I am using hundred percent of my Qi in my arms and body to help me lift this boulder. Without Qi, I would have never been able to do such a thing, but what if I could? This is why training the body and not relying just on Qi is just as important. Each day I have been lifting the boulder, using less Qi day by day, and at the moment, I can lift the boulder mostly myself. Training your body like so, can make our bodies almost superhuman.

“Even a regular human, no matter how hard they trained, wouldn’t have been able to lift something like this, but slowly using less Qi, our body tries to make up for what was missing before, and it changes us. So if you have already hit your Qi limit, then creating a super body to use Qi, will make you even stronger!” Chris said as he punched his own chest, a little too hard, and he started to rub his peck a little that had now turned slightly red. “Now this can also be used to train other areas such as speed and other things as well, but I chose to mainly focus on strength.”

Although this might have been good advice, it wasn’t really helpful for Quinn, who was beyond superhuman already. Without using Qi and just through his own natural strength, he would have been able to lift that boulder up just as easy as well.

But it did make him wonder if this was something similar to what the Blade’s did. Even without abilities, Vordne’s sister and brother were strong. According to Sil, their training was mostly to do with putting their life on the line and activating that hidden strength the body had. If Qi was life energy, would it activate this life energy when the human body felt like it was going to die? Had the Blade family figured out how to create a super Qi body without knowing a thing about Qi?

However, what the Balde family did, wasn’t something just anybody could have done, and most people who went through training like that would have died.

“Now that I’ve told you how to improve the first stage, let’s explain a little about what the first stage is. The first step is simple, know how to use Qi in your body. Check. Know how to move Qi around to different parts of your body, Check, and finally, know how to infuse Qi into items or things you are touching. Ding ding. You already completed the first stage of Qi. Congratulations!” Chris said, as he saw Quinn nod to all of those things.

“Now let’s look at the second stage, the reason why the third part of the first stage is so important, is because it’s a similar feeling, rather than moving the Qi to different objects and people. We are going to learn how to externally release Qi to coat the outside of our bodies. Think of it as an invisible shell of armour. It’s harder to get the hang of but can be really helpful, especially in improving your weapons. When you can coat your weapon and infuse it with power, your weapons and attacks will be more powerful than others. It can even disrupt other peoples life force when hit by it.”

‘The second stage of Qi, was this what Lucy was using on her weapon. Is that what happened, when she cut Peter? Her own Qi was the force I could see, the casting around the sword having attached itself to Peter, making it impossible for him to heal.’

After the explanation was done, it was time for the demonstrations, and surprisingly Chris was quite the gifted teacher. He would press his hand against Quinn’s backs and sense what he was doing with the Qi. Whenever Quinn would do something wrong or stray, Chris was able to correct him.

A few times, the other energy inside Quinn tried to attack Chris, but if it ever did infect him, then he would do what he had done before, getting rid of the Qi. Quinn had asked if he could do the same with the second stage, but apparently, what he was doing was more inclined with Qi’s third stage.

Still, Chris said he shouldn’t even think about learning the third stage until he had mastered the second stage. Although many could learn the second stage, the third was a little different. He didn’t go further with explanations other than that.

After a couple of days of hard work together, Quinn had finally shown some progress, and the two of them were getting on quite well. When talking, both of them would avoid questions about each other’s past, and they seemed to respect that.

Why should one tell them about the other, if the other was keeping secrets, and soon they learnt to respect each other.

Finally, after Quinn had successfully coated his gauntlets in Qi, he was ready on the third day.

“I knew you were good.” Chris said. “To learn this in three days, I mean I guess we had nothing else to do, and I am a great teacher. “



It was true; without Chris, Quinn would have never been creative enough to figure out any of this independently.

“What now, the third stage?” Quinn asked.

Chris shook his head, like Quinn was a fool for asking such a question.

“Knowing how to use the second stage while standing still, and knowing how to use it in a fight are two different things.” Chris picked up his weapons and went to walk out of the cave, while Quinn followed.

They went to a certain area that had many broken tree’s and craters in the ground. It looked like a bomb had gone off in the area and completely cleared all the jungle and greenery.

“ARGHHH!!” Chris shouted at the top of his lungs. The shout itself was amplified with Qi, and bird-like beasts flew in the air from a distance.

Soon, the sound of large footsteps was heading their way. Chris went off to the side and sat down crossed-legged on the floors, and started to eat an apple again.

“Show me what you learnt, my great disciple.” Chris said.

When the loud footsteps grew closer, a large beast had jumped into the area they were in, shaking the ground as it landed. Using his Inspect skill, Quinn could see it.

[Inspect]

[Legendary tier beast]

My Vampire System Chapter 783: Under attack

On the diamond-like surface where the ships of all the big factions were stationed, the rest of the groups and their people were waiting patiently inside their ships. They were unaware of how well the hunt for the demon tier beast was going, and all they could do was wish them good luck.

While the others were away, Linda was in charge of the Cursed ship, she was told to wait for Kazz to arrive back with the others, and report to Quinn as soon as possible, but there still hadn't been any signs of their return.

On her stroll around the ship, she made sure the other areas were doing well as well. Wevil had been brought over from the old Parasites faction. He was quite skillful and his speed ability was nice to have if Linda wanted to get anything.

The forging area led by Alex was hammering away, it was as if they never stopped making weapons. Alex was so excited because he knew thanks to the Pure planets and Daisy materials, they would now be getting new materials to work with. Finally being part of the big four, they were free to trade without any worries and Alex's dream of becoming a well known forger across the universe would come true.

Seeing his enthusiasm always put a bright smile on Linda's face, finally the last area she went to check up on, was the makeshift school. There were a few kids from the families that lived on the ship on board, but most of the faction members' families lived off the ship on their planets.

Since there were teleporters linked to each of the planets on board the ship, it felt like an ordinary job for them, in the morning they could wake up and just hop through the teleporter heading off to the faction. So most families decided to live on the planet.

Still, there were plenty of kids on board because of those Quinn had brought back with him. Peter was no longer here, and usually he would have been the one looking after them, but instead there was little Borden.

As she took a peek through the window, she could see that little Borden was holding one of the kids above him with his two small hands.

"Wow that's amazing Borden, me next, me next!" Another kid shouted.

“Are there any ordinary people in this faction?” Linda thought.

Knowing that all the areas were safe and doing well, all she could do was just walk around and check if the faction members were okay. As usual when she was left with nothing to do, her mind would start to wonder about her brother.

‘I wish he was here to see all of this.’ She thought. The worst part of it all was that she didn’t know who to blame for his death. She had gone through so many emotions, and had gone from one person to the other, blaming Fex, blaming the Parasites, and even blaming Quinn. In the end, there was one person she wanted to blame more than anyone, but that person was already dead.

Feeling somber, the words of Quinn rang through her head. Seeing how she was, at one point Quinn tried to pick her back up.

“The feelings you are going through at the moment aren’t just felt by you. So many people around the world are experiencing the same thing. Rather than thinking about what you could have done, or who to blame, we should start being more proactive and prevent anything like this from happening to others again.”

Quinn was a young adult while Linda was in her mid twenties. She often thought he was naive and his decision making skills were stupid and suitable for his age, but at times, there were moments where he seemed the most mature person in the room as if he had lived a long life.

At that moment, a whizz of air passed her, and Wevil was suddenly in front of her. His face looked panicked and it wasn’t from the running.

“Linda, we have intruders.” Wevil informed her.

This was something that she didn’t expect to hear.

Outside of the Cursed ship, all the other ships were on standby. From time to time there would be those that went outside just for some fresh air and to check if any beasts were around that would come close. However, no such thing occurred.

Unaware to the others though, two certain groups were planning a move. Those from Pure that had supposedly run away were now returning, but they weren't returning to their own ship, they were heading for the Cursed faction's ship.

On top of this, the three people who had formed the temporary alliance were under Pure before were also leading the charge. The Pure members were on standby, hiding behind one of the large up rooted slabs of crystal. In total there were around a hundred of them.

They were waiting for the Cursed faction to open their doors and that was the job for the three from the alliance. Two people were put outside on watch, as the three approached.

"Did you notice?" Someone from the Graylash family said. "The three of them have all their beast equipment on. My guess is that they aren't exactly there to just talk."

"Then should we go and help them, their strongest members are away."

"Do you think we should? The Cursed faction are now meant to be one of the strongest factions out there, if they can't deal with something like this, then they don't deserve to be a part of the leaders."

"We are here to speak about the terms of us joining the Cursed faction!" One spoke loudly, trying to seem non threatening.

The two from the Cursed faction looked at each other and knew it wasn't their decision to make. From the look on their faces, Fareen, one of the others from the alliance, knew they were going to radio in.

She quickly pulled out her weapon and got behind the faction member, placing a dagger against his throat. While Kubo did the same with his spear pointed towards the other one.

"Open the doors nice and easy, and we promise we won't kill you." Kubo said.

Fearing for their lives, they did as they were told and the runway and door started to open for the Cursed ship. They were in.

At the same time, a loud explosion was heard off in the distance, going off one after another. It wasn't too far from where they were, but it was enough to cause the effect they wanted. The other groups went to investigate, although the explosion themselves would do nothing to the hard terrain around them.

It did attract some unwanted attention, attention from beasts. With beasts heading their way, all the other groups started to prepare for a battle in front of them. Using this confusion and panic, the Pure members came out from hiding to also board upon the Cursed ship.

They were dressed in regular traveler clothing and even if anyone did see them now, no one would really know who they were. These factions weren't close with each other, and they didn't even know what the others looked like.

They would simply think that the Cursed faction were doing their own thing and even if they did spot them, these groups were only under a temporary alliance, they wouldn't care about another group getting attacked, they would just focus on the beasts and themselves.

However, they were those that did notice, like the ones from the Graylash family. They had an idea who was behind the sudden commotion, but decided to keep their mouths shut.

"Finally we're inside." Kubo said. "Well with everyone away, this should be as easy as taking candy from a baby."

The alliance members were strong, even if they hadn't done well in the duel. They knew there were few people in the world that could go up against them, it was just they were meeting those more frequently lately.

It was now up to those on the Cursed ship, to successfully defend the attack.

My Vampire System Chapter 784: The Strength of a draugr

Before the planned attack, the three members of the Alliance had gathered inside the Pure ship. There was Tulk, Fareen and Kubo. These three were those that had once gathered multiple factions and were

close to becoming a great power, until they had stepped on the toes of Pure and soon after became a part of their group.

Inside the ship itself, there were no longer any Pure members, only those that were loyal to the faction leaders. Since the Pure members had supposedly already escaped from the planet, or at least that's what Tulk had told the other leaders.

Instead, an elaborate plan was made to get rid of the Cursed faction. Lucy was well respected in Pure. Not just because she was one of the higher leaders but because she was also one of the founders of Pure. There were certain people within Pure, like rank 1 who were in the position of power just because of their strength.

Her death would come as a great shock to the leader Mr. O. Having witnessed Pure's power first hand, Tulk, Fareen and Kubo felt that they knew who the strongest humans in the world were. It was those in Pure. There wasn't a doubt in their mind, even after seeing Lucy die like that to the Cursed faction.

They felt that one day Pure would rule, and if that was the case, then they needed to be put into a position of power and be trusted, and what better way than to get rid of the people, or at least cause severe damage to those who had taken away one of their beloved leaders.

A faction was nothing without those following them, so getting rid of them, would most likely put Quinn and the others in a position where they would have to join up with someone else, at least this was their train of thought.

Upon entering the cursed ship, there were the three leaders and the hundred or so members of Pure behind them. What had come as a surprise to them when first boarding, was how empty the ship was, considering its size.

This was because most of the members had no need to stay on the ship and were resting at home on their planets until they needed to be called upon. So only a token group of people were left behind.

"This only makes our job even easier, let's take over this whole ship!" Kubo shouted, and the three of them split off into three different groups, with three equal size forces.

Tulk, had started his rampage in the main hall of the ship that led off to the different areas. They were engaged in combat with those from the Cursed faction, and Wevil immediately went to inform Linda of the enemy's presence.

Simultaneously, Fareen had gone to the left side of the ship, and Kubo to the right side of the ship, with their own little groups.

The first thing going through Tulk's mind was that the fighting was proving a bit more difficult than he first thought. He thought those in the Cursed faction would be weak. They were a new faction so they couldn't have good equipment, and most of them were from no name factions.

However, they had learnt a lot being with the cursed, and surviving an attack from the Sunshields, one of the strongest families to ever exist. Soon, Linda had arrived, and her blood started to boil as she saw who was behind the attack.

"Wevil, make sure no one dies, help whoever is in the most trouble." Linda said, as she continued to walk forward.

Wevil went where he could, using his super speed and dagger to stop fatal blows, and those that were already seriously injured, he tried to carry and move off to the side for now. As for Linda, she carried on walking forward, not slowing down or speeding up.

One of the members came forward with his blade, and she threw out her fist not even caring if it cut her skin. The blade had barely scraped past the skin on her knuckles before her fist was planted in the Pure's members face. He was sent flying across the room with one hit.

Another fight going on nearby, she proceeded to kick the man, and his legs were shattered as his body spun in the air a couple of times before landing on the ground. Soon, the members, realizing what a threat she was, started to focus their attacks on her, but she dealt with them all with a single hit and carried on moving forward like a robot which had been given a command.

"We have just found peace as humans, and it's people like you....that have to ruin it!" She shouted.

Finally, it looked like someone had successfully stabbed a sword into her back, but turning around she punched the blade in the center, snapping most of it off, before throwing it back at the person who had attacked her, then pulling out the blade from her body, as if it caused her no pain.

The wound was healing and at the same time a hunger was building up inside her, but her temper had already grown too much for her to care.

“Hah, you’re a strong one, so your ability must be strength I assume, but let me tell you, there is a reason why my name is Tulk, I was based off of a character who has an inhuman strength and is a little green!” He shouted as he charged forward with his fists.

Tulk’s equipment was great, and he seemed to be slightly faster than Linda. He gave a solid strong blow to her stomach. It was powerful, but she didn’t flinch and proceeded to give her own punch back hitting him in the stomach as well.

‘I’m wearing legendary tier armour, and I can still feel her power.’ He thought. ‘But if I’m hurting, she has to be hurting as well!’ Tulk thought as he continued to deliver blow after blow.

The two of them didn’t care if they got hurt and continued to punch at each other, but as time went on slowly one was coming out as the victor. Tulk was soon getting tired.

‘She should have a few broken bones, but her power has remained the same this whole time.’

While Tulk’s damage was building up, Linda was healing after every single attack. Her power was weaker, due to Tulk’s strength ability and armour, and her speed was slower, but her lack of pain felt when taking hits and her regenerative powers, eventually would make her the winner.

A last punch was thrown from Linda; towards the battered and bruised face of Tulk. His eyes were cut, and blood was dripping down onto his armour. He tried to twist his body to move out of the way, but a sharp pain was felt, and a broken rib stopped him.

With a clean hit to the face, the punch had knocked him out cleanly.



'I did it.' Linda thought.

She fell to her knees feeling weak, not because of pain, but because something was going on in her body. She turned her head to look behind her and could see not only had Wevil managed to help the others, but reinforcements had arrived through the portals, mostly from the planets of the Parasites, and it looked like they were nearly done as well.

'I need to see if the others are okay.' Linda thought as she would try to get herself up, but an unbelievable hunger pang was felt in her stomach. One she had never felt before.

Wevil seeing this rushed over to her.

"Is everything okay Linda, did something happen?" He asked, but he could only see she was holding onto her stomach.

'Was this because I took too many injuries? Does that mean, I have to...eat..'She thought.

Quinn had tried feeding her in the past, and she did eat a little, but the idea made her sick. Just like Peter as a Draugr, she needed to eat human flesh, but unlike Peter, when he was a ghoul it wasn't compulsory unless she had taken on too many injuries.

The problem was in the state she was in, she wouldn't be able to reach the kitchen.

"Wevil, get everyone out of here!" She managed to squeal out.

"But how is that going to help you?"

"Just do it!" She snapped back at him, and a strange look could be seen in her eyes. After clearing the area, Wevil decided to stay behind, unknown to Linda. He could see her on the floor looking around, and then she started to crawl, crawl towards Tulk who she had just beaten.

'What is she planning to do?' Wevil thought

The next few moments, it was nearly impossible for Wevil to stomach. What he could see she was doing to Tulk's body.

It was the only thing that would satisfy the pain, but soon the pain inside her body was replaced with a burning sensation.

Unbeknown to her...she was evolving.

My Vampire System Chapter 785: A pure Blood weapon

On the right side of the ship, is where the Cursed faction's hardest working members were. If one were to walk past, they would hear a constant clang that never stopped no matter what time of day it was.

This was the forging section on the ship, a place rarely visited due to how hot it was. Here the forgers were led by Alex, each person being handpicked by him. The forging team consisted of ten people, and a few assistants, but the assistants would only come by occasionally.

No one really knew what criteria Alex was looking for when choosing a forger, but anyone he chose, always stuck with it. Forging was a tough job, one would have to complete tasks repeatedly, and the slightest change, or wrong strike, could ruin the outcome of hours and hours of demanding work.

So, it was a job few ever thought of doing, which was why Alex being able to select the right people was impressive. In return, for them finding their passion, they thanked Alex and worked just as hard as him. The team grew and bonded together, and they all cared for each other.

One of the forgers closest to Alex was called Nog, and he had noticed that recently, Alex had been able to work for longer periods of time without stopping as he was doing now.

'Is he even human?' Nog pondered with a smile. He admired his work, but he did notice something strange.

Lately, Alex had been touching his back increasingly as if something were sore, and he would often leave the forgers room claiming he wanted to rest. Even when Alex was tired before he never left the forgers room.

Still, it was something that he had just noticed so it wasn't too much of a big deal.

\*BANG \*BANG

The entrance of the door was a wide sliding one, and at the moment they could hear it being whacked upon multiple times.

"Turn off the furnaces!" Alex ordered, and everyone did as he said. The furnaces generated a lot of noise, so it was hard to hear clearly just what was going on.

"This isn't a funny joke you guys!" Alex shouted, but the banging continued.

Some of the other forgers started to panic as it was clear something was going on. On the table in front of them were pieces of completed equipment. Usually, they would not wear any beast gear due to it being harder to work in, although they would have some things on their arms to give them a few extra stats in strength here and there.

They quickly grabbed what they could and started to put on the equipment, and soon the door was pulled away and flung over to the side. A woman with short black hair walked in, and behind were the members of Pure.

"I knew this would be a gold mine." Fareen said. "Take what you wish from here."

Members of pure needed weapons more than anything, and what better place than the forgery. When those in Pure ran forward, the one in front was quickly greeted to a hammer in the face. It landed heavily knocking the first person out.

'You think we're going to let you take our things!' Nog shouted. "Do you know how hard we worked making these? You'll just beat us up anyway so we might as well put up a fight."

Soon, everyone including Alex were chucking the things on their table towards the Pure members, they weren't fighters, so they didn't really know how to use the weapons they had created.

"I was giving you guys an easy out." Fareen said, as she lifted her hand, and soon all the weapons in the air and those on the table, started to come together and towards her. A large ball of weapons had been made, and slowly she placed it down on the floor in front of her.

"Now go get them, fools trying to resist." Farheen said.

Everyone running towards them, Alex was thinking about what he could do, and that's when he noticed out of all the peons that floated towards her, there was still a single short sword left on his table.

'Huh, isn't that the new weapon I created?' Alex thought.

This weapon was different to the others, for this one was created using his very own blood. Quinn had asked him to start putting his blood into weapons, but due to how weapons were made, the items would mostly be composed of glathrium and only a small percentage of blood could be used.

It made Alex wonder if a weapon with a higher blood content could be used. He knew Quinn wanted such a thing, so he set himself the task of doing so. Using more crystals, and beast body parts as a basis would make it less durable, but he had eventually found a way to create a red soaked blood fairy sword.

A beast's eye in the center just above the hilt, by the sword guard several sharp beast teeth, and then instead of a silver or grey shine like normal swords, this one was blood red.

Needing to do something, Alex rushed forward and started to engage in combat with the first person he could see, he swung his sword sloppily threw the air, while running and the man laughed.

The swings were clearly one of an amateur. The man from Pure was easily able to block it, but when he did, he felt the weight of the sword and the strength behind such a swing.

“What the hell!?” The man said, as the weight soon crashed down, and Alex went for another attack stabbing him in the stomach.

Alex was a forger, and if forger had one good thing about their bodies it was their strength, on top of this, ever since becoming the blood fairy, his strength had improved beyond what a normal human was capable of.

Fareen seeing this, tried to lift her hand and tried using her magnetic ability to pull the weapon towards her again, but there was no such luck.

“Now I want that sword.” She spoke.

Out of the pile of weapons, she would then repel each one towards Alex at a fast speed. Using his reflexes, he moved and avoided the attack. Looking behind him, the small dagger she had fired at him was stuck in the wall, an attack like that would kill him.

She started to do this with the weapons multiple times, but Alex was faster than even he envisioned, he dodged, hit, and managed to miss all the attacks narrowly. The moves still looked odd and sloppy, as he would curl up ducking, twisting his back in odd shapes.

To everyone it was clear he wasn't a fighter and it looked like pure luck that he was avoiding the attacks.

“Now I'm getting annoyed.” Fareen said.

The weapons that were stuck in the wall, now were also moving from behind, and that's when Alex noticed that one of the weapons being pulled was going for Nog.

“No,” Alex thought.

Nog was quite a distance away, and even with his fast movements, he wanted to make sure he would make it in time.

“I have to move, my body, it needs to move faster!!!” Thinking this, screaming at his body to try and block the weapon, a twitch was felt on his back like no other.

Nog, looked around him, he looked for anything to pick up and block the weapon. He could avoid one, but he could not avoid them all. Then, the sight of something red appeared in his vision. To off them spread wide.

“I’m sorry Quinn, I couldn’t keep it a secret.”

With his blood fairy wings out, everyone in the room could see them clearly. They were so powerful they had ripped through the uniform he was wearing, and he had moved faster than he had ever done in practice before.

“So this is why you kept touching your back.” Nog commented.

My Vampire System Chapter 786: Blood Fairy power

Standing in front of Nog, he couldn’t keep his eyes off Alex. His eyes would sweep from one wing to the other. The red color was just so captivating, in a way they looked light and see through. If a person were to touch them, he imagined his hands would just fall through, but at the same time they looked strong and alive, pulsing like a heartbeat.

There were several lines that stemmed from Alex’s body going to the very tip of the wings.

“Arghh this crap hurts!” Alex shouted as he knelt over. He quickly grabbed onto a dagger that had pierced the top of his thigh and pulled it out throwing it onto the floor.

He had managed to avoid and block some of the weapons with his sword, but not all of them. A dagger had managed to hit him in the thigh and it had pierced quite deep.

“Do me a favor, try to use the workbench as cover, I’m going to try my best to get rid of these guys.” Said Alex.

The workbench was large and solid, due to it having to be used to make weapons all day. It was the perfect tool for blocking attacks. Moving around it would help them avoid attacks from all directions. Now, all the forgers were bent low and taking cover.

When he spoke, his words didn't sound too confident, but what else could they do? Gripping his sword tightly, he flew over to the person who was the cause of the problem, Fareen. She tried her best to throw out weapons towards him coming from all sorts of different angles, but like a fly, he was able to quickly change direction avoiding all of them.

'All that training I did, it seems to have been for something.' Although Alex never trained in combat, when he had become a Blood fairy there was one thing he did every day, and that was practice flying. How could he avoid the temptation, humans wishing to fly where many people's dreams and he could, so whenever he got the chance, he would practice.

Lifting his sword above his head, he struck down, but creating a wall of weapons it was blocked easily.

"You don't even know how to use that thing," Fareen said, as she moved the wall of weapons to act like a claw, grabbing onto the sword, then picking it up, she struck with her own short sword stabbing Alex in the stomach.

From the pain, Alex let go of the sword, and flew back in a hurry, he had never been hit like that before, and he soon realised he was filled with something, fear.

"You are no fighter I can tell, it's a waste of time trying to fight back," she spoke, continuing to walk forward and pulling the weapons stuck all over the room to her once more.

Holding onto his stomach, blood was starting to fill his hands, the pain was one he hadn't felt before, it was no longer hurting, but just looking at the wound was causing him to worry.

'The others, they always get hit like this, but they carry on fighting. Who would go through this type of stuff? I don't want to do this. I can't!' Alex thought.

He noticed his hand was shaking, but then looking around the room, at the other forgers inside, he could see one of them had his hands held over his head, his teeth chattering, and him mumbling words.

“Please...just leave...please...just leave...”

The man was clearly frightened for his life, and the reason he was here was because Alex chose him to be here.

“Maybe if I was Quinn I could have done something.” Alex said smiling, which soon turned into laughter.

Fareen thought Alex had gone mad.

“You guys are so sick, attacking while our leader and the others are away. All we wanted to do was protect what’s ours and you’re trying to take it away. You’re worse than beasts!” Alex shouted as he flew towards her.

Thinking that he was going for an attack, she placed the weapons in front of her creating a shield again, but he had gone right past her and grabbed the sword on the ground. However, one of the Pure members expecting him to do this, swung their axe down hitting Alex’s hand right in the center just short before he could reach the weapon.

“Arghh!” Another scream at the top of his lungs.

Fareen then turned around and quickened her pace walking towards Alex, she smiled as if she was enjoying this. Seeing that smile alone, something was building up inside, anger, it was causing him to feel the energy clearer in his body.

Grabbing the axe, Alex pulled it out from his hand and yanked it out of the Pure member, before grabbing his head with the other hand, and chucking him off to the side. A display of strength just not possible for a human, especially one not wearing beast gear. Picking up the sword again he charged forward.



He wasn't going to make the same mistake twice, now when attacking, he would quickly fly in and out hitting around her. Fareen using the weapons as cover thought she was safe, but what she failed to notice was how worn out the weapons were getting with each attack, and how Alex's weapon was glowing.

Then, with another strike, Alex had broken through her shield of weapons she had been using, then out of nowhere, he reached out with his other hand as if to grab her, but her movements were fast, and she had jumped back.

"If only I could reach her!" He thought.

At that moment, the energy that was building up inside him went to his left hand. A red form of aura like a laser shot came out, hitting her in the head. All the metal weapons fell from the ground and so did she.

Huffing and panting, Alex looked at her body, maybe he should have been upset as it was the first time he had killed a person, but instead he just felt relief.

"I did it! I did it!" He shouted as he too fell to the floor.

"Damn it, take all their weapons!" A Pure member shouted, they were on the move, but it looked like Alex could do nothing, he was spent on energy.

"Leave the rest to us." Nog said, as he had his forging hammer in his hand. The other nine were ready behind him to fight. Seeing Alex fight so hard for them, they couldn't just sit down. Now the biggest threat was out of the way they had a chance.

They would soon realize they didn't have to, as reinforcements had arrived from the portals, to take care of the others.

'Thank you Quinn, thank you for giving me the power to protect these guys.'

Over on the left side of the ship, Kubo was also exploring the ship to see if there was anything interesting. He had attempted to contact the other two to see how things were going but there was no reply.

'They're probably too caught up and excited in fighting. How come they get all the fun. Why haven't I found anyone yet!' Kubo said, running his fingers up and down his spear.

Out of the three he was quite the bloodthirsty type, and he didn't care whose life he would have to take to achieve his goal. Eventually, him and his group's search had led him to one of the training rooms.

When they entered, they were surprised to see a room full of kids, and a really short little man the size of a small dog in front of them.

The Pure members thought after seeing these, they would just turn around, but instead, Kubo licked his lips and started walking forward.

"What are you-" A Pure member tried to call out, but his friend quickly covered his mouth.

"Are you crazy, if you say something to him, he could snap and kill us all, it's better you just leave him be."

Pushing his friend's hand away, he just couldn't agree.

"Are you really going to just watch him do that to children? I agreed to help Pure, to create a world where our children can grow up safe, not to harm them."

The Pure member took a step forward, but at the same time Kubo turned around, and with a single stare, the man froze and fell to the floor.

"Now kids, who wants to play a little game?" Kubo said, as he spun his spear round and round.

Moving in front of the kids was Borden, he looked up to Kubo from below, with his head tilted back.

“Are you trying to hurt my students?” Borden asked.

My Vampire System Chapter 787: Little man’s strength

Kubo could hear a voice but he didn’t know where it was coming from, until eventually he heard the sound of someone’s foot tapping. Hearing that, he looked down and could see a small blonde haired boy.

“You look like a young adult but have the body of a...of a...” Kubo couldn’t make up his mind, the boy was like a toddler but had the proportions of a normal sized human.

“Why is a kid calling the other kid’s his students?” Kubo chuckled, as he started to spin his spear around at great speeds. He twirled the spear above his head, threw it up in the air and caught it, placing it by his side all while making the strange noises martial artists would do in those old cliché movies.

A round of applause was made from the kids when they saw this.

“Whoa, I think he might be as good as Jerry with weapons.” One of them said.

“Nah, this guys a little better, Jerry’s good but not that good.”

“What are you talking about, give me a spear and I’ll do the same thing, right now!” Another kid shouted in anger.

‘What’s with these kids, I’m here to attack them and they’re all so calm, do they not know the extent of the situation they are in?’ Kubo thought.

It was making him feel sick, this was not the pleasure he wanted, he wanted them all to be scared, crying with fear and begging for their lives.

“Damn you!” Kubo screamed as he thrust his sword fast towards one of the students that was closest. The attack was too fast for the student to react. Skimming just past the student's face, the spear was suddenly stopped and unable to be budged an inch, and when looking down he could see the little man holding onto it.

“These people are only kids!” Borden shouted. His hand that was gripped around the spear was tense, his knuckles were white. Cries from the kid started as a small scratch had been made on his cheek.

“What...do you think...you're doing!” Borden shouted.

The spear had snapped from where it was gripped and a spike had grown out from Borden's back, not just one but two. Scales on his face and arms started to grow as he couldn't contain his anger.

Before he knew it, Kubo could no longer see the little man.

‘Hardening activate max.’ Kubo activated his ability while he was mid air and looking at the Pure members who were behind him. All of them were too stunned to even move to help, as they witnessed the small man lift Kubo in the air above his head, only to then slam Kubo into the ground.

As his body landed, the arena floor tiles were smashed and a vibration was felt by everyone in the room.

Kubo was desperately coughing out blood, he had legendary tier armour on and used his hardening skill but it was still useless.

“You're still alive, I guess that's where your confidence came from.” Borden said.

‘Oh crap! I transformed in front of the kids.’ Touching himself all over, Borden realised the kids were staring at his strange features. During his time teaching them, he had a lot of fun with them, and he showed his feats of strength but had never shown them his transformation, like Quinn had asked.

He knew if those on the Cursed ship knew he was a Dalki, they would be afraid of him and now Borden was afraid that the kids wouldn't speak to him again.

“Wow, that’s so cool, he can transform as well!”

“Our teacher’s amazing, I thought he was just a strong little man.”

“I want to be like him.”

“I’m the closest, look my hair is like his.”

Looking at the ground, Borden wanted to hide the smile on his face, he wanted them to remember him as a serious teacher as well as one they got along with. The kids had calmed him down, and the spikes and scales started to disappear from his body.

“Did you see that, that was a Dalki! The Cursed faction has a Dalki!” The Pure members started to say in a panic.

“Kill it, we have to kill it!”

“But I’ve never seen a Dalki turn into a human, and transform like that?” Another commented.

“Who cares, while it’s not in that form we have to kill it!”

Seeing the Pure members charge forward, Borden thought this was the perfect opportunity.

“Alright kids, this guy isn’t dead, so you’ll be able to use him right? Show me what you have learnt so far.”

After touching Kubo who was near death on the floor, the kids, almost fearless, decided to go into battle with those at Pure. This was something they were not expecting.

Some wished to not fight children. But soon when they saw how skilled and serious the kids were, they were fending for their own lives. They were skilled with the weapons they took from the members, faster and knew how to fight well using the ability.

On top of this, whenever Borden thought one would get hurt, he would intervene, blowing the person to bits.

“None of you deserve to live, just sitting there and watching that man do what he was going to do, you are all just as bad,” Borden said.

A few minutes later, and the training room door opened. In came members from the Cursed faction who had come through the portals. They looked like they were in a hurry, covered in sweat.

“Quick, we have to make sure they’re....safe..” The man in front started to slow down his words as he saw that all of the Pure members, including Kubo, had already been dealt with.

“I taught them well, triple A for all of you for this assignment!” Borden said, giving them a thumbs up.

Back in the main hall of the ship, Linda had finished going through her evolution. It was a pain just as bad as when she first turned, and she thought she would never have to experience anything like it again.

At the time, she didn’t know she was going through an evolution, but now that it was complete she could tell her body had changed, not much physically but she knew something was different.

Moving her body slightly through the air, she wondered what changes her new body even had.

‘I’ll need to speak to Quinn when he gets back.’

“I’ve just got news from all the others, it looks like everyone is safe and they have dealt with all the intruders.” Wevil reported.

His voice had startled Linda, and she quickly looked at Tulk, who had been eaten by her on the ground. Images flashed in her head, something she thought she would never do, she had done. At the time she didn't even feel like she was herself.

Now, she was starting to understand a little of what Fex must have been going through at the time.

"That's good news. Anyone that is alive let's round them up. I'm sure Quinn is going to want to hear an explanation from them about what just happened. When they wake up, we can make them clean up their own dead. Send a message to them."

Wevil nodded and started to walk away to give the message but before doing so, Linda called out.

"Wevil, don't tell anyone."

He stopped for a second and then continued walking with a thumbs up. She didn't know if she could trust him with such a secret, but she owed him for helping and saving the lives of the others in the faction.

After doing what was asked, the only person that was left alive from the leaders in charge of the attack, was Kubo. He was locked away and kept an eye on until Quinn came back.

The attack outside from the beasts had also been dealt with by the other families, but the Cursed never left their ship, which made the Graylash and other families wonder what was going on inside. However, they didn't have much time to wonder.

They had all just received a call with an update of the Demon tier hunt.

My Vampire System Chapter 788: Find Quinn

The ones that were sent out for a hunt were patiently waiting above the large crack that had been made in the planet's surface. They had called for smaller ships to come to their destination and then they would go through the crack in search of Quinn and the demon tier beast.

While waiting though, they had to make a few decisions. Only small ships could be taken, so a small team rather than the one they had brought with them, needed to go down there and they were now deciding who would go.

“We have to be honest with ourselves.” Owen said. “Nearly everyone here is pretty much useless when fighting against the demon tier beast. We knew it was going to be a large one so we brought a big force, but we never knew it was going to be a defensive type. If we take more people down with us, then they will just get in the way or there is a chance they might not return.”

The others that were listening in on the meeting nodded in response, it made sense after all. Now it was just a matter of who to pick. From the Cursed side, Sil was already adamant that he would be going, Fex had also agreed as well.

As for the others, although Sam was a good strategist, it would be risky taking him down there, and Dennis and Nate knew they weren't really up for the challenge. Paul could do well, but he didn't have the right equipment with him to do much damage either. So the only two that were chosen were Sil and Fex.

The military had chosen Oscar and Duke, Graylash family member Owen and another member, while surprisingly Mona had said that she would stay above.

“My beast isn't strong enough to deal with that thing.” Mona said. “I thought when the smaller crabs came out I would be able to control them, but it seems to be linked to the demon tier beast. Besides, someone has to protect those on the surface. We will wait here, and if your ships are destroyed or you need help, we can easily send more support.”

The others didn't like this too much. As one of the family leaders, Mona would be getting a big reward out of this joint hunt. Not only that, but she had also kept the demon tier location device a secret from them all, which had put a sour taste in the others mouths. Still, it was true that Mona didn't really do much. And the deal had already been agreed beforehand.

“I would like to volunteer to come as well.” Logan said, raising his hand. “I can help you locate and pinpoint the demon tier beast easier.”



Oscar looked at Logan who had a small frame and a small digital device by his side.

“This is a very dangerous task boy, and although I will protect you, I will protect my own life and those close to me before protecting you.”

“Don’t worry, I can look after myself.” Logan said.

The truth was, they wanted someone like Logan to go down with them, so there wasn’t much pressure against him when he requested to join.

In the end, Helen and her two sisters also agreed to join, but their job would be a different one. They had done a good job protecting their backs from the beasts when the leaders went to attack. This time they would be in charge of protecting the ships that they would land in.

Their guess was this secondary inner planet could be filled with dangerous creatures.

Finally, there were two more people who had volunteered. Bonny and Void.

“You do know you still won’t be able to record anything.” Said Oscar. “Why risk your lives?”

“We need to make a report on this, I know this will be a big turning point for the whole world.” Bonny said.

Through her determination and sheer will power, the others knew she wouldn’t take no for an answer, and so those that were to go down to the inner planet had been decided.

Finally, the ships had arrived, but due to how little of them were going they only needed one ship. However, the other two that were brought as well were left on standby, protected by Mona in case they needed more help.

Once everyone climbed on board, they were wished good luck and they were on their way.

Once on the ship, everyone took a seat and Logan was in charge of controlling the ship, claiming to have the most experience. When they saw he was able to control it with just putting his hands on the control panel, they quickly allowed him to take charge.

“Everyone strap in, hold your gut as much as possible. We will be dropping down at a speed greater than this ship can fly, your insides will feel like they are being pulled out from you. With me being at the front, if you throw up, then the sick will be going all over me.”

The ship was ready and it soon started to descend into the black crack. Diving deep down, at first it was a steady slow ride as they used their lights to navigate through the crack, making sure they wouldn't hit any of the walls.

“What the, is this it?” Fex said. “I thought it was going to a lot worse than-“

Once the ship got past a certain point, it felt like a strong force was pulling them down. Their stomachs felt like they were sinking into themselves, right down to their toes.

“Argh! I'm going to be sick, I'm going to be sick!” Fex shouted.

“Don't you dare, pretty boy!” Ivy shouted, as she was the one that was sitting in front of him. “I will tie you up and whip you until you're raw if you're sick.”

The group continued falling at a great speed and then, they could see a light. Going through it they continued to drop and at the right time, Logan activated the thrusters to counterbalance the ship.

It was a hard stop, and this was where the real pain for the others would come. Eventually when all was settled, Fex quickly undid his strapping and headed straight for the onboard toilet, but just shy, he managed to throw up all across the floor.

The group quickly landed and left the ship as the smell was too much for them to bear.

“What the hell do you eat?” Ivy asked.

Honestly, Fex didn't know how to answer that one.

Looking around them they could see the forest area and immediately Sil was looking for any signs of Quinn nearby but couldn't see any.

"There will have been a set distance where he could have fallen from, he couldn't have gone too far from here." Logan said.

"What are you doing?" Duke asked, as he walked over to Logan. "Pull up your machine and let's look for that demon tier beast."

Logan looked at Duke for a few seconds, there weren't many interactions with the two of them at school, but he still had a dislike for this man, based on the trouble he had caused.

"No, we are here to find Quinn first, and then locate the demon tier beast second." Logan said.

"Did you just see how far we dropped from?" Duke replied. "You think that brat is alive, you're just wasting our time. And why do you care about him? Remember Mona's not here to protect you."

"But I am." Sil said, as he fired a lightning bolt, hitting just ahead of where Duke was standing. He was inching his way closer and closer to Logan, and it was clear if he had moved any closer it would have hit him.

Oscar was about to give Sil another lecture, but they all soon heard the stomping of a loud beast. The ground was vibrating and the sound of tree branches breaking were heard. Then peaking over the trees, a long necked beast could be seen and when it finally appeared out of the greenery onto their area. It's large body, similar to the dinosaurs of the old.

Quickly pulling out one of the scanners, Logan quickly scanned the beast in front of him.

"Careful, it's a legendary tier beast." Logan warned them.

The rest got ready for battle, Oscar drawing his sword and Owen ready to fire. Then a streak of blue lightning went past all of them, hitting the beast in the neck, causing its head to fall and hit the floor. The beast was dead.

When they turned around they all could see that it had come from Sil.

“We look for Quinn first.” Sil said.

My Vampire System Chapter 789: A new hun

Returning to the cave, Quinn was covered in cuts and bruises all over his body. They were healing slowly, but rather than use blood from his blood bank or the one from his small flask, he decided to let his body heal naturally as he didn't want to cause suspicion.

Fast healing could be explained via Qi, but not at the speed Quinn's body would heal after consuming blood. Doing this would make him feel hungry for later, but he would always consume some blood from the blood bank without having Chris notice, so that wasn't too much trouble.

Besides Blood now needed to be rationed, otherwise Quinn would be feasting on the closest human next to him, and he was sure Chris wouldn't want to be a volunteer, not without an explanation first.

“Another one added to the pile.” Chris said, as he placed the clear crystal on the table. Now there were five crystals of the same clarity next to each other.

“Don't worry,” Chris said. “You did all the work and got beat up for them, you can keep the crystals. Besides I have no need for them anyway. I have my demon tier weapon.” He said, putting an emphasis on 'demon' and making sure Quinn had heard him.

He did this often, as if he was gloating about the weapon, he thought that Quinn didn't believe him due to him being jealous.

Quinn had given up trying to convince him otherwise. There was no way for him to really explain how he knew it wasn't the case. Still, he was glad Chris had been a nice guy, so far at least.

Between the two of them they had collected five legendary tier crystals, which was above a rank of any gear that Quinn had, especially since his emperor tier equipment was only good for defence and not much else other than that.

The planet was a gold mine for high level tier beasts, so far he hadn't met anything under the emperor tier.

'I wonder what they will do with this planet after defeating the demon tier beast?' Quinn thought. 'Since now the families are in an alliance, will it go back to the way it was before, where different shelters belong to all the leaders on a single planet, and there would just be a routine tax? Or maybe this planet and the others were too close to the Dalki.'

As days passed it always felt like the big threat over their heads was getting closer, whether they wanted to admit it or not. Building new shelters and sending a force out to protect them wouldn't be the best of ideas.

"You did really good Quinn." Chris said as he sat down next to him and started to go through what went well and what had gone bad, on their latest outing.

So far Chris had been helping Quinn learn the second form of Qi. Quinn knew how to use it, but using it in battle was a different story, and the way Chris made Quinn know this was by pitting him up against legendary tier beasts.

It was strange at first, as Quinn realised that he would have to quickly shift his Qi over to different areas of his body during a fight more often than before. There was only a limited amount of Qi one could have, and using a weapon while also enhancing it with Qi would use up quite a lot.

It was critical to have absolute control of how much you would use and where you would use it. Quinn was learning fast, faster than usual, although Chris never told him that. The reason for the fast learning was because controlling the Qi in this manner was similar to him using the shadow.

Usually people would struggle with controlling two forces at the same time, it would be like trying to separate your mind into two, or when one learnt the piano making their left hand and right hand do different things. These skills to do well would take years but Quinn was learning fast.

However he was unaware of this because his fights with the legendary tier beasts had been tough, tougher than he had expected. When fighting, Quinn did use his body to its full extent, speed, strength and stamina, but he didn't use his shadow nor vampire powers. Not because he was worried about Chris, but because Quinn himself wanted to get better at using Qi, and thought this was a great way to do it.

He managed to still defeat the beasts, but not without getting quite badly hurt in a few scuffles here and there, which was why he was in the condition he was in now.

Right now, Chris would analyse everything he had done in the fight, telling him what he should have done differently or what he could have improved on. Even though Chris said he was a bad teacher, honestly Quinn had never been taught better by anyone else. It was perfect and allowed him to focus on the correct things each time.

After taking everything in, Quinn wondered how he would implement this second stage of Qi with his current set of abilities.

'The hardest part of it all will be when using the shadow. Controlling two different things and thinking of the fight is hard enough, but then using the shadow. Is it even possible?'

The problem was, he didn't really have the time to practice it either.

"Alright, I think that's enough for today. We should rest up, we have a big night tomorrow." Chris said, as he went to his own bed of leaves and went to sleep.

The next morning, Chris was already awake before Quinn. Or at least Quinn couldn't see him in the bed next to him. Usually Quinn would be the one to wake up first due to him not needing much sleep in the first place.

The sound of something passing through the wind was heard, similar to when one would swing a fast skipping rope. Trying to check out what the sound was, Quinn stepped out of the cave and could see that Chris was standing on top of the rock and facing the waterfall.

He had his Demi-god tier weapons in his hands, and were swinging them against the waterfall. The strikes from his weapons were so clean that it cut through the stream of water perfectly, there were no droplets of water. Even though he was attacking the waterfall, it continued to flow as if it was never hit by anything, uninterrupted.

“Oh, you’re awake!” Chris said with a smile looking over at Quinn. “I thought I would warm up for today’s event.”

‘Warm up?’ Quinn thought. For all the times they had gone out before, Chris had never warmed up once. Why was he warming up now?

With a great jump, Chris managed to leap across the pool of water created from the waterfall and landed on the land beside Quinn. Seeing things like this had become normal for Quinn and he had to remind himself that the man in front of him had no ability.

He was a superhuman and wasn’t even a vampire.

“Your face looks confused. My disciple, don’t you trust your teacher?” Chris spoke with the great smile he usually had.

“My wounds are all good, so if you want to go out hunting we can.” Quinn said, not too bothered. He was getting a little bored of hunting legendary tier beasts. He would have left in the middle of the night by now and tried to find a way back to the others if it wasn’t for the fact that Chris still hadn’t explained or shown what the third stage of Qi was.

Whenever Quinn would bring it up, Chris would just mention that it was too soon to talk about it. In Quinn’s head this didn’t mean he wouldn’t teach Quinn the third stage, just that he wasn’t ready. He kind of liked this feeling of being a student, in the end Quinn was only seventeen and he hardly got to experience this in his life.

He had grown up too fast to enjoy those parts of life and just appreciate the quiet moments. In addition, there was someone that Chris reminded him of – Vincent. When Vincent left the system, Quinn never thought he would feel strange without him, but it did affect him and he did feel slightly lost.

“Of course. Even I’m going to have to warm up for what we’re going to do today.” Chris said. “Today is your final day of second stage Qi training. Me and you are both going to hunt a Demi-god tier beast.”

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A demi-god tier beast. A tier of beast that was just under that of a demon tier. How strong it was Quinn had no idea, but he wasn’t too afraid. One of the main reasons for not being scared was because his system made him believe it wasn’t a reason to be.

After defeating the legendary tier beasts, even with the first kill reward, Quinn wasn’t even close to levelling up to the final stage. There were times when they were out on their training and a demi-god tier beast was approaching them. Using his inspect skill he knew so, and somehow Chris would know as well, as he had warned them and the two of them were running before it arrived.

The thing was, even after using his inspect skill on the demi-god tier beast, he still didn’t receive an instant level up reward. Which meant as long as Quinn used all of his powers and abilities, the system believed it should have been something Quinn could deal with.

Right now, it looked like obtaining the demon tier crystal was the only thing that could level him up. Still, Quinn was conflicted with how strong a demi-god tier beast would be.

There was one thing that did worry him slightly, maybe the demi-god tier beast Quinn had seen at the time wasn’t strong enough. If they ran into a humanoid one, or maybe something similar then it would definitely be a problem.

“Will I be taking it on my own?” Quinn asked. He wondered if there was a chance he would have to use his shadow abilities to get out of this one.



Chris started to laugh, a deep laugh from within and fell to the floor punching the ground. Quinn felt like it was an overreaction, but Chris was often this way.

“Come on man, you can barely beat legendary tiers, and honestly I’ve never really fought a demi-god tier beast myself, even I don’t think it’s something I can deal with on my own. Of course I will be joining you on this one, and I will be using the demon tier weapons as well.”

Gulping, now Quinn was worried. Was Chris just bluffing about this? Perhaps he thought due to him having the demon tier weapons there was no chance he could lose.

Still, Quinn had no idea of the extent of Chris’s full power. He hadn’t seen him use the third stage, nor what the third stage of Qi was capable of, and Chris hadn’t seen Quinn’s abilities.

‘Maybe it won’t be too dangerous?’ Quinn thought. He did have one thing to worry about, how much time had passed being down here. The others might have already left the place, or they were busy looking for him.

Quinn would hate it if the Cursed faction came down and were suffering trying to find him. The only thing that didn’t make him worry so much, was Sil and Sam. With Sil’s strength they could deal with anything apart from a demon tier beast, and with Sam’s smarts they would never risk bringing everyone down to a place like this.

“Come on, what are you daydreaming about, let’s go looking for that beast!’ Chris said with a big smile.

While the two of them were walking around the jungle with Quinn following Chris’ lead. Quinn wanted to ask Chris some questions he hadn’t asked before.

“Chris, have you tried to look for a way out of here? And I mean recently?” Quinn asked.

“I already told you everything. I tried, but even if I found a way out I don’t think I would leave yet.” He replied. “Not until I taught that damn crab a lesson.”

Apparently, Chris still had a grudge towards the crab for bringing him down here in the first place. Through their time together Quinn had found out a little bit more about him. He didn't say if he came with others or not, but did say he tried to take on the Crab demon tier beast. When it was planning to escape, he jumped and held onto the crabs back only for the crab to drag him down and he eventually passed out. Later on he woke up and found himself in this place.

The two of them had been walking around for a while now and what was strange was, like the days before they hadn't run into a single legendary tier beast. There were though, a couple of emperor tier beasts that had approached them.

These were beasts similar to horses in appearance that had bodies made of a stone substance and green plants growing from their bodies. They would be able to control the vines and plants from their bodies to trap their enemies before stabbing them with the sharp single long horn on their head.

At first, Quinn stepped forward, thinking this was a chance he could practice his Qi use, but Chris placed his hand in front of him and went up ahead instead. The horse charged forward with its horn pointed out and was running quite fast. When it got within range, vines from its body started to tangle around Chris's arms.

"Where the hell are all the beasts!" Chris shouted, as he ripped the vines and held out his hand. When the horn hit the palm of its hand, it didn't pierce through but instead it crumbled to pieces until he was able to hold the head of the horse.

Only now seeing this did Quinn notice how large of a guy Chris was.

'Was he always this big?'

Grabbing the sword from his back, he cut the beasts head clean off, killing it in one swoop. Quinn was about to approach the horse's body to help find the crystal. But then Chris had let out an almighty roar. He swung his sword out once again and it looked like the links on them started to open up and extend.

Each of the sections of the short blade opened up, and now it was nearly four times as long and was moving like that of a snake. The trees that were in front were each hit and falling on top of each other one by one. When he was done with his attack, the sword retracted back to its original size.

“Maybe that will be enough noise to bring one of them over here.” Chris said.

After waiting a while, the two of them still could find no legendary tier beasts or demi-god tier beast.

“It was so easy last time, we saw one by accident, so why can’t we find one now!” He started to complain.

“Well, demi-god tier beasts are rare in the first place, but I do think something is strange. Let’s just head back for now and see if we can find anything in the opposite direction.” Quinn suggested.

Upon returning Chris was quiet and Quinn had never seen him like this before. He often loved to talk, and Quinn kind of just nodded along, only asking questions about Qi when he had them. When they finally had reached the waterfall and cave, Chris stopped.

“No, as your teacher I can’t disappoint you. I won’t fail you Quinn.” Chris said with a passion holding his hand by his chest.

“It’s okay.” Quinn said nervously. “I never knew you were taking this whole thing so seriously.”

“You have been the best student I have ever had, the only student!” Chris started to speak even more dramatically now. “So I can’t let you down, I have come up with an idea. In those old movies, the final test between master and disciple, the student must overcome the master.”

Now Quinn was really starting to worry, often Chris would quote things from martial arts movies, and a lot of the training seemed to be based on them as well. But now he was starting to wonder if this crazy acting was because he had been down here too long. Originally, Quinn had gone along with it, perhaps that was a bad idea.

‘Argh what the hell, let’s just go with it.’

“Thank you master, I will be willing to do anything to please you.” Quinn said with his hands held out, his face was bright red as he looked at the floor. He didn’t want to admit it but he was kind of enjoying the role play.

“Excellent. Then for your final test, you and I shall fight each other, in a final duel.”