

My Vampire 791

My Vampire System Chapter 791: Second stage Qi Vs Qi

Although Chris was cheerful and often a joker, when he said things, he really meant it. Which meant that Chris was also dead serious about them having a duel.

'Can I really do it, without using the shadow or my blood abilities?' Quinn thought.

He didn't know why but right now his heart was beating fast, and it wasn't one out of fear or worry like in the past, but it was out of excitement. A feeling that Quinn had suppressed a few times but now he was starting to realize something.

He was enjoying the thrill. Even if he didn't want to admit it, he liked the feeling of getting stronger, improving himself, learning new things and finding out what his body could do. He imagined this was what athletes felt like when they competed in sports, always striving to improve.

Maybe he realized this more now than before because of the situation. He wasn't risking his life; he wasn't following some Quest. Of course, he needed to get stronger to achieve his goal, now was just a simple battle. The worry was, if he let this power get to him, like it did so many others.

Perhaps the others felt fear that maybe one day they could be surpassed, and rather than improving themselves they chose to suppress others.

'Chris also knows how to use the third stage of Qi, and he hasn't shown or told me anything about it, but if I can get him in a position where he has to use it, maybe I can learn a thing or two myself.'

"You've learnt enough about the second stage of Qi, that I know you won't die from this." Chris said, and before he knew it, Chris had disappeared in front of his eyes, and was throwing an uppercut towards his stomach.

However, Quinn wasn't Chris's typical opponent, although he wasn't going to use his shadow or blood skills, he wasn't going to hold back.

"You might want to go all out for this one." Said Quinn as he held Chris's fist with a single hand. Both were using the first stage and second stage of Qi, one not overpowering the other.

What was stranger was that even if Chris had better control of his Qi, Quinn was sure that both of their strengths in Qi should have been the same. If that was the case, then his superior vampire strength should have made it so that he was overpowering him.

Quinn wasn't the only one that was confused by this either, Chris focused on strength more than anything. He trained his body, on top of using his Qi in an explosive manner, but still they were both equal.

Chris had only seen Quinn fight the beasts, watching could only do so much when determining one's strength. He thought it was either due to his gauntlets, or his use of Qi.

At the same time, the two of them were trying to find where their extraordinary strength was coming from.

'Now I see.' Quinn thought. Even though his Demi-god tier weapons are on his back, the reason he keeps it on his body is so he can still activate their power. '

Now that Quinn was more in tune with his senses, he could feel it, the aura from the crystal made to make the weapons, when activated, was being infused in his body, giving him an incredible stat boost making him comparable to Quinn's own stats.

What was impressive was that it was the only beast gear that Chris was wearing. The stats boost from a Demi-god tier weapon was impressive, and if he were wearing legendary armor, or other items, then perhaps Chris would have even overpowered him.

If all humans learnt to use Qi, and fully utilized the beast weapons, they would be unmatched in power even against the Dalki. Now Quinn was understanding the obsession with this hunt, and more so of conquering the beast planets before the Dalki.

At the same time, Chris was learning new things about his number one pupil Quinn.

'I thought that the strange aura inside him was taking up useless space in his body, it turns out I was wrong. It was supporting him in other ways making his whole body superhuman.'

Instead of being upset that Quinn was holding back this information, Chris smiled instead. Soon after he threw out punch after punch with each one being blocked by Quinn.

'All of these punches, he's using second stage Qi on them and he's hitting them in a different place each time. He's really making me work and testing if I've fully mastered the second stage of Qi, but there is something I can do that you can't.'

Seeing the fist coming towards him, Quinn decided to not cover himself with the second stage Qi. While Chris was still treating this as a lesson, Quinn wanted Chris to bring everything he had, and was imagining it like a real fight.

Taking a large punch on his shoulder, rather than blocking, he went on the offensive as well, throwing a kick and hitting Chris on the head. His body went skidding on the floor, but he quickly recovered.

"That was a good hit, let's see who can take mor-"

Not letting Chris have time to recover, Quinn was mixing his punches in with his kicks. The patterns of the kicks were obvious for Chris to block, as he recognized their style and how they worked. As it was the standard of what the military used. What he didn't realize, was the style of punches. It was something he hadn't seen before.

A mixture of boxing, with a traditional Chinese style of Wushu, he noticed some patterns, but this was unique, and soon he was getting hit more than he liked. Thankfully, he was better at controlling the second stage more than Quinn and was able to cover himself more thinly. Although he would feel the force more from the punches and take slightly more damage, he would cover himself more, and with a strong body like his this didn't matter too much.

"If I was using my weapons this match would be done for." Chris said.

While Quinn was thinking along similar lines, if only he could use his blood abilities, and shadow powers, this would be a walk in the park.

Still, Quinn had not pushed Chris enough for him to show the third stage of Qi, which was his goal in all of this, slowing down his strikes he wanted to give Chris the false sense that his power was weakening, and it was working.

Chris noticed the attacks coming in slower, then started to go from defense to offence, and when he did, Quinn was ready with a flash step, dodging the attack appearing right behind him.

The great thing about learning the second stage of Qi, was it acted as a defensive barrier.

Slamming his right foot into the ground raising up the energy inside him, Quinn was starting to perform the hammer strike. Usually against an opponent this fast, it would take too much time and they could interrupt the move, but seeing Chris fist come at his stomach, he was able to block the attack using a coat of the second stage Qi.

Now all that's left was to deliver the powerful strike on Chris.

\*BOOM

A sudden explosion shook the grounds so hard that it had even rocked Quinn off his stable feet, and it allowed Chris enough time to just avoid the blow, as he did, the fist hit where he was and a smack through the air itself was seen. He could feel the wind pressure alone form the attack on his face.

'What was that? I thought this kid was talented but what?!'

In the middle of Chirs's thoughts, another loud explosion happened, and the ground was shaking again. In a distance not too far away from the two of them, winged beasts could be seen flying away from the scene. It was clear something was going on.

"You want to go check it out?" Chris asked.

“Yeah, it wouldn’t do any harm to check at least.” Quinn replied.

The two were soon off to explore just what was causing the strange explosion.

My Vampire System Chapter 792: Unknown man

It didn’t take long for Sil and the others to find out just how dangerous the place they were in was. Sil had already dealt with a legendary tier beast with ease before, a single strike even. However while searching for Quinn they soon found themselves coming across more than they bargained for.

It had been a few days since they landed and began their search. Due to Sil’s persistence, they agreed that they would look for Quinn first. According to Logan, the Demon tier beast was remaining still in one place and unmoving, and it seemed to stay that way for the entire duration.

This was one of the reasons they eventually agreed, the other, was because they didn’t want to get on Sil’s bad side. It was clear he had a short temper and the level and strength of his powers were heard to gauge.

Of course with each day, after twenty four hours had passed, Sil’s ability would reset, although the others wouldn’t know this. Resetting meant Sil no longer had the abilities stored and he would have to touch the others again.

Touching Owen was easy as he would allow this, and the same could be said with Logan. Helen and her two sisters had been left to look after the ship, but each day the group would return to the ship after searching. Therefore touching them was still rather easy for Sil, a lot easier than he imagined.

It was a strange feeling when the girls saw him, a powerful person who even caused fear in the leaders, but at the same time very childlike. The girls found him quite cute and often would play with his hair, or pinch his cheeks, so there were no problems there.

Still, after displaying his powers in front of everyone, there were two people who were cautious of him, and that was Duke and Oscar. They would keep their distance from Sil so that he couldn't get anywhere near. There were no secrets about this child, as Duke knew his ability well from the files they had received when he was in school, but they didn't know the in and outs of the ability.

Regardless, they didn't want to be anywhere near him for now. Because of this, Sil's attack power was significantly weakened compared to before. But it was still strong enough for him to defeat the beasts with ease.

The group were standing in a dark muddy field, it was strange as there was no greenery while the rest of the place was filled with jungle. All their problems with the beasts seemed to stem from when they stepped foot in this area.

A giant silver gorilla with a tail of a scorpion came out from the jungle to the clearing they were in. When it got in range, multiple plants would pop up and start firing away at the gorilla. It was the thorns from Helen's skill, unfortunately he didn't have their soul weapon so it was basic. By the time it got close, Sil was able to finish it off with his lightning bolt. That was now the fifth beast that had attacked them while they were there.

They didn't know why but it was as if something was radiating off them, all the beasts were now starting to make their way towards the group, and that included the strong ones.

"Why do they keep coming?" Bonny asked as she was starting to panic.

As soon as she finished saying those words, another beast had come into view.

There was a problem though, Sil couldn't keep doing this forever. His MC points and level would have been above everyone there and it was true he could combine the levels to make an almighty attack, but the stronger the attack, the more MC points it would still use, and Sil was starting to grow tired.

'It looks like they're doing this on purpose.' Logan thought as he was observing both Duke and Oscar. 'The two of them haven't done much in terms of helping fight the beasts. Even Owen is firing his abilities, you would think they were just preserving their strength but that's not it at all. They're afraid, afraid of Sil.'

Logan's hunch was on the ball. Both Duke and Oscar didn't want to help Sil and were glad he was getting tired out. They felt like he was a loose cannon that they couldn't control. Because of him, they were wasting time and effort when the Demon tier could be escaping for all they knew. They wanted him to weaken.

Soon, a loud rumbling was heard and the ground was felt shaking from underneath them. Bonny and Void fell off their feet the shaking was that rough. It went on for a good few minutes and it was only getting stronger.

When the shaking stopped, they realised that the beasts had stopped coming from the jungle area.

"Was that an earthquake?" Bonny asked.

Finally, with a moment's rest Logan could pull out his computer to check something

"Hey!" A voice was heard shouting in the distance, When Sil and the others turned around to look, they could see Quinn walking forward with a red haired man behind him.

'Quinn, you're safe..' Sil thought, and a giant smile beamed on his face.

However, Quinn's mood soon turned sour and his facial expression had changed when he looked at Duke. It was so intense that even Chris who was standing next to him could feel his Qi building up.

'Whoah, Quinn must really hate one of them.' Chris thought. When he looked over, that's when he recognised just who Quinn was waving over to.

'Wait a minute, isn't that the military supreme commander Oscar, and Owen the head of the Graylash family? What the hell are they doing here, and this kid knows them. I really shouldn't be here.' Chris thought, as he started to turn away and hide his face.

When he did, that's when Oscar spotted the two weapons on his back and his eyes widened.

Back on the surface where the others had fallen through the crack, Mona had begun to make herself comfy. She had brought out a nice comfy levitating seat with her, and the others were busy chatting away.

It turned out that there weren't many beasts on the surface of the planet. For what reason she didn't really care.

'This has turned out quite nicely. While they are doing all the work, I still get my part of the deal – having access to the Demon weapon on request. Even if it isn't successful, I can always build up a force later on and try for the other demon tiers thanks to Logan.

'The only thing I didn't really calculate was the strength of the demon tier, who would have thought that they were that strong? I'll have to prepare more in the future, but I'm sure I'll be able to do something if I pick and choose my battles.' She thought.

While relaxing away with her eyes closed and deep in her thoughts, she felt her eyelids darken even more as a large shadow was cast over her. Opening her eyes, she could see a large spaceship but it was not one that she recognised and it definitely wasn't one of the ones belonging to any of the others.

'Could it be Pure?'

"Miss Bree, what should we do?" A man shouted.

"Prepare yourselves, this could turn into a nasty battle." She said as she prepared her beast by her side. All groups were ready and standing behind Mona, waiting for her command. The ship slowly landed and the ramp started to defend first.

"Let's see how you deal with this," Mona thought, as she commanded her beast that was like a spirit, to head over to the entrance of the ship. When the doors lifted, a large dark red fire hand was seen grabbing onto the beast and it was turned into ashes in a second.

"What do we do? Miss Bree, Bree, Mona!" They shouted but she wouldn't respond.

They thought it might have been due to how easily her beloved beast was killed, but it wasn't. It was because of the three people seen walking out of that ship and heading towards them.

"I heard there was a demon tier beast on this planet." A deep voice said.

When the person in front got close, Mona immediately got down to her knees, and tears were running down her face.

'What is he doing here, why is he here now? Why did he leave that island!' She screamed inside her head, as she feared for the whole world as they knew it.

My Vampire System Chapter 793: Strong rumbling

Looking at the weapons on the red-haired man's back, Oscar's memory flickered of when he last saw them. He instinctively grabbed his own blade, which was by his side, however his grip around the hilt loosened when he looked at the man closely.

'Who is that, I've never seen that person before?' He thought.

Regardless, even if they didn't know who Chris was, he was already on his way out of there, that was until he saw a black smoke of mist.

'Isn't that the kid's...'

The strong anger inside Quinn still hadn't settled, he promised himself that if he saw Duke again, for attempting to take his life, that he would finish him the next time he saw him, and through that, his desire was summoned, and someone or something was there to complete it.

Although the smoke appeared behind Quinn, when Chris turned his head to have a look, he could already see the large deathly claw of the Boneclaw appearing behind Duke. A large swipe of its hand slashed the back of Duke, carving a large scratch across his whole back.

“Arghhh!” He screamed in pain as he fell to the floor and landed on his knees, the long fingers were strong, and Duke never saw it coming. They had sunken quite deep into his body.

Oscar, who was usually keeping an eye on Duke, was too busy looking at the red-haired stranger who was by Quinn’s side. He was distracted and was unable to help Duke in time. Seeing such a creature, he thought it was a humanoid beast, and went forward to strike, but by then the beast had already teleported away from Duke’s behind, making his sword hit nothing but air, and the next place the Bonecalw appeared was directly in front of Duke to finish him off.

‘Why is Quinn attacking them, from the way he was acting before he seemed to be on friendly terms with them. If I’m not wrong that’s the same beast that I saw that was protecting him before, can he not control it?’

The initial blow on Duke’s back was worse than he thought, it had ripped through his chest armor, although it was weaker on one’s back, which meant he could only think that it was a high-level beast. The only thing to do now, was to activate his soul weapon and cover himself with the earth, but it would be too slow.

All these thoughts went through his head, as he saw the claw dangling in front of his eyes, but then, slowly it started to freeze, as a large tunnel of ice came out and froze the death claw in place, soon after a slice with the demon tier sword dealt with the beast. Instead of the black blood one would see, they only saw it turn into a black mist that slowly went over to where Quinn was.

However, it would be hard for them to relate that the beast was something to do with Quinn despite this, the only reason Chris had figured it out, was due to the beast’s strange actions beforehand.

“What was that?” Bonny asked. “I think it was some type of beast, is it still alive?”

The attack had startled most, and they were now on guard for what was about to happen next. Turning his head, Oscar could only assume it was one person, especially after seeing the smoke head their way.

‘That damn red haired.’ Oscar thought.

Seeing him walk towards them, Quinn was the first to step forward in front of Chris.

“What are you doing Oscar?” Quinn said, ready for a scuffle.

“This man hurt my men, you expect me to do nothing, when Duke almost died.”

“That man doesn’t deserve to be protected by you!” Quinn replied, still upset. “He tried to kill me; he was the one that had pushed me into the black crack when we were all escaping. Whatever is happening to Duke now, he deserves it!”

Hearing this made Oscar rethink, just who was the one that had really hurt Duke.

The sound of the lightning ability being activated was heard, and soon, Oscar had to move back as he covered Duke, for the lightning was coming from Sil.

‘This isn’t a good situation, the Cursed faction are too strong, there is that blonde boy over there, and there is also Quinn and the other man, three against one, or two if I include Owen being on my side. It isn’t a good match up for me.’ Oscar thought.

“How could you!” Duke shouted. “I saw one of the emperor tier crabs coming from the side, so I decided to push you back before it clawed your head off. I knew no one would buy my explanation so I kept it in! Now that you’re alive you should be thanking me.”

How could such a person claim a thing, Duke;s words were only making Quinn more angry.

“What an obvious lie.” Quinn replied. “You, try to save my life? Why would you ever even think of doing that? You have been scum ever since your days at the academy.”

“Quinn hear him out,” Oscar said. “And I have to say, I’m not really on trusting sides with you right now, it seems like the rumors are true after all. The Cursed faction really are working with Pure.” He said as he pointed his finger towards Chris.

This was something Quinn expected, but the certain situation wasn't one he thought that he would be in now.

"Quinn I'm sorry for putting you in this situation." Chris said. "I should have told you I was in Pure, but people tend to act this way when they find out."

"Don't worry," Quinn replied immediately. "I was the one that actually started this mess, and I might not be the best judge of character, but that man on the floor, is a lot worse than you."

"Quinn tell me who you want me to deal with, I'm ready when you are." Sil said, still standing there with bolts of lightning running up and down his arm.

With the demon tiers third active Skill, Sil had to be careful, and Quinn knew this as well. Essentially that single skill was what made the demon weapon so deadly. The stronger one was, the more powerful effect that skill had.

"Quinn, if you're going to fight, then I will be happy to help out my disciple for this one." Chris said.

"This is not how a leader of the world table should act." Oscar said, as he placed the sword down by his side. "Even if my man has done something wrong, we need to hear out both sides first and act accordingly, we don't want to start another Civil war, right after we have decided to team up together again, right?"

As angry as Quinn was at Duke, what Oscar said made a lot of sense. In his position he couldn't just act rashly anymore, his actions were the actions of everyone else in his faction and it would affect them too now.

If Quinn had a grudge, it could start a fight that the others didn't want to get involved in.

"Huh, what, Quinn you're a World Leader?" Chris was so confused, he could not understand what Oscar was saying. He knew the others were the world leaders, but he had no clue who Quinn was before meeting him, he had never seen him before, but apparently he was a world leader.

'This situation is getting wilder by the second.' Quinn thought and it would have been better for the two of them to have been honest with each other first.

"Err guys..." Logan said interrupting everyone, even though he hadn't said a word so far. Soon he didn't need to say anything for the rumbling in the ground had started. The ground was shaking violently just like before, but it was even more intense.

"Everyone move, we need to get out of here now!" Logan shouted.

However, the warning was too late, as the ground underneath them was shaking. They all quickly tried to move away from the area as much as they could.

Then, out from the ground, a large diamond was seen popping up, now the others were starting to understand why there was no vegetation in this area, and they were about to meet an old friend.

My Vampire System Chapter 794: Mona's ship?

The large diamond could be seen popping out from the ground, everyone knew what was coming. Whatever arguments they had with each other moments ago was forgotten as they had to deal with the real problem at hand.

The demon tier beast wouldn't wait for them to figure out who was in the right and who was in the wrong.

It exploded as the beast surfaced, and the sound made was one similar to the one that Quinn and Chris had heard off in the distance before. Its whole body was in view, chucking up the ground from beneath with it.

While everyone was busy arguing, Logan was keeping track of the Demon tier beast. When he had a look, he noticed it moved locations, but once again it remained still. Slowly he was starting to put things together. The rumbling in the ground, and the movement of the demon tier beast soon after.

The ground they stood on, why there was no vegetation in the area, simply put, the area they were standing in now, was one of the spots the demon tier crab visited frequently. Still, he couldn't work out why constant beasts were making their way here.

However, a memory returned to Logan, when they were underground, on a particular orange portal planet. The beasts seemed to communicate with each other and were all influenced by the great power of the king tier beast.

'Is there a lingering power that we humans can't, see? Is that what was attracting the beasts here?' As interesting as this thought was, he now needed to get out of the way, along with Bonny and Void, for the others had a great beast to defeat.

"Thank you." Duke managed to cough out, as he was still injured. Right now, he was being carried underneath Oscar's arm. The injury wasn't too bad and usually one would be able to still move, but for some reason the pain was lasting a while after the attack.

"If you're too weak to join this battle, then you don't have to fight." Oscar said, before rushing in to fight the crab with his weapon drawn.

"I was going to leave you guys be." Chris said, "But now that damned crab is in front of me, I'm going to have to teach it another lesson!" Drawing his two blades, Chris was not holding back this time when he went against the demon tier beast.

As for Sil, Quinn had managed to throw his shadow to the ground, and use his sink skill, to drop Sil inside his shadow, and reappear him by his side. Sil had great power using his abilities, but in terms of speed and reflexes, he was better than top humans, but nothing compared to all these monsters here.

Watching Oscar take on the crab, Quinn realized something. He didn't notice it in the last fight, but Oscar only had the earth ability, he didn't utilize Qi, yet he was able to move faster than the crab and it was all because of the demon tier sword.

Not only that, But Quinn soon realized that he was even moving faster this time compared to before.

'Was he holding back, maybe from fighting a demon tier beast before, he knew the crab hadn't shown everything yet. So, he didn't want to use his full strength.' Quinn thought.

"Sil, you're tired right?" Quinn asked. "I can see the sweat on your face."

"Quinn, I can still help you fight." Sil said, as he grabbed onto Quinn's arm.

"Don't worry, I'm not going to die, and I have a few tricks up my sleeve, you recover with Logan and the others, and protect them if you see anything coming. We can't have you dying, and we still need to get Vorden and Raten back." Quinn said.

It was safe to say that the crab had made a full recovery from the last fight, the beast of a higher tier did heal faster, and they had seen its impressive regeneration abilities. Still, each person seemed to have also learnt from the last fight and was much more cautious.

Apart from Chris who was swinging his large blades at the large crystal on the crab's back, but then Quinn noticed something. When one of the thin claws came to attack him, without even looking at the claw it was knocked away, as if by some invisible force.

'That's the same thing Lucy did? Is that the third stage of Qi?' Quinn thought.

The second stage could only block, maybe third stage of Qi was an external strike of Qi. Now knowing this, even if he were to never see Chris again, it was something he could try to progress on his own.

Finally, Quinn too had come and joined in the fight, wasting no time, the first thing he did was use a hammer strike against one of the crab's legs, blocking another one of its thinner claws raising up a blood wall. He had used only ten points of Hp to create the wall, he knew this would not be enough to block the attack of the demon tier, but he needed to only slow it down, while touching the blood wall he was able to coat it with the second stage of Qi.

Then when one of the other claws came towards him, he prepared himself to use a hammer strike, or a hammer kick! Kicking one of the claws and slightly cracking the crab's outer shell. His blood wall was shattered but he was fine now, flash stepping out of the way. Jumping after the damaged claw, Quinn

threw out a blood swipe catching it with his shadow, creating the scythe, then striking it down, he finally cut the limb off.

This was something Quinn was able to do before, but this time it was different. The limb wasn't regenerating back, thanks to him using his second coat of Qi, when attacking with his shadow scythe he was able to leave a little bit of his own Qi in the attack to disrupt the beast's natural healing process.

Seeing this, Chris went back as he found attacking the large crystal useless and stood in front of the crab.

"This is going to tire me out Quinn, so I might need you to take care of me for a while." Not allowing Quinn to reply, Chris started to extend his two swords and slashed swinging at full strength at all the claws around the area. They whipped around out of control like a snake.

He didn't care if he was to hit Oscar or Owen, but the two of them were able to avoid the blade anyway. The strong attacks managed to cut each of the limbs off and they were now no longer regenerating.

The weapon itself was impressive, as it ripped apart each of the hard legs like a chainsaw, even Oscar's demon tier blade was not able to do that.

However, as soon as he was done, Chris was covered in sweat and on the floor. "Take that you stupid crab, I couldn't do that last time because I was on my own. Quinn, make sure I'm safe."

There was one easy way for Quinn to do this.

[Shadow lock activated]

Chris had suddenly disappeared, but there was no chance of him getting hurt anymore.

'I hope he's smart enough to not try and break out of the place.' Quinn thought.

The diamond on the crab's back started to shrink and soon its two large claws that remained near its face started to crystalize just like before, it started using them like two giant hammers, slamming them

down. When Owen, lightning bolted himself away, he appeared on the crab's back. It was still partly made of diamond but now he could see that a section of it was no longer covered in diamond.

"The crab's back is now open; it looks like it can only move part of the diamond around to different parts of its body." Hearing this, Owen was striking the back, and Quinn started to help him while Oscar was left with at the front.

It was better this way, because occasionally, the crab would shoot a jet of water out of its mouth, and when it did, Oscar was able to use his weapon's active skill. When it happened this time, part of the crystal covering the crab's hands started to fall off, not only that but through Owen and Quinn's persistence, they were starting to crack the crab's back and were successful.

Its flesh to its real body could finally be seen.

The crab cried in anger and lifted its two claws again. Knowing what happened last time, Oscar and Quinn were both able to get away. Instead of doing what it had done last time, it borrowed itself under the ground and it was on the move again, too fast for them to catch up.

"We were close." Owen said, "I think if we chase it this time, we should be able to finish it off."

"From the data, it looks like the crab is resting in another area again, I agree with Owen." Logan said. "I know everyone might be tired, but the crab is tired and hurt as well. If it ran away like that, it should be on its last legs, after all, a beasts' survival instinct is to run away."

During the fight, Duke was patched up, and the wound did not seem to bother him as much anymore, he was once again fit and ready to fight. It seemed like the argument they all had just moments before was all put on hold as they worked towards the same goal.

Opening the shadow lock, Chris was let out as well. When everyone was ready, they were finally on their way again, but after only a few steps, a small spaceship was seen heading down to where they were.

"That's one of the Bree family ships." Logan said. "Did Mona decide to finally come down here?"

Just in case something had happened on the surface, or Mona did change their mind, they decided to wait for the small ship to land, and the doors to them slowly opened.

My Vampire System Chapter 795: The strongest human in the world

The surface of the planet was scattered with bodies strewn across the floor. Signs of a one-sided battle were seen, as all the bodies were from the newly joint world alliance. There was no discrimination when it came to the attack, Cursed, Bree, Graylash and the military. All of these had been beaten, with most of them dead or missing limbs soon to die.

One of them, Mona, was still alive, her legs burnt. She could feel pain through her whole body but was unable to move. She tried looking around to see if anyone could help anyone who was at least in a better condition than herself, but there was none.

“That maniac, what did we do? What did we do to make him angry?” Mona said with a face full of tears.

When she saw who had left the ships, she did nothing but comply with their demands. After getting everything they wanted, that’s when the rampage soon started. At that point, all Mona wanted to do was help the others; she wanted to do something to stop the cries and screams she heard behind her, but she remained still. Not wanting to anger the person in front of her.

She thought that even if everyone here disappeared, she would be safe. Why? Because she had a great power, but that great power was overshadowed. When the man touched her shoulder, he had already decided that she was not worth his time.

“Usually a new generation is stronger, but this time they are weaker.”

Those were the last words she heard before her legs were burnt to a crisp.

“Please, someone, anyone, stop them!” Mona cried as her head went to the ground, and her vision faded to black.

A shadow soon stepped over her, but she had already passed out to notice.

“You and your power will be needed in the future, so you will not die here.” The voice said, before picking up Mona, and leaving the area.

At this very moment, on the inner planet. The others now had their eyes set on those same people that had attacked above. When the doors opened from the Bree ship, the first person they could see stepping off it was a large muscular man with a scruffy grey beard and spiky grey hair. Behind him, there were two more as well, both blonde, handsome and beautiful.

The moment Owen saw who it was, he nearly dropped his fan to the floor. Instead, it moved away from his face and was now hanging by his side.

“Are they from the Bree family?” Oscar said, unsure, and thought that maybe Owen would know more, but looking at him, he could see the sweat running down his face and a panicked look. Before he knew it, Owen was bowing down.

‘Bowing, the Greylash family? Who could this person be to cause them to bow down?’ Oscar thought.

It was the same for both Quinn and Chris as they had never seen this man before, and he wasn’t alone, as a blonde-haired woman and a blond-haired middle-aged pair came out behind him.

“No, no, no, what is he doing here!” Sil said as he suddenly went into a crouched position on the floor and started to rock back and forth. “He found me, he came for me, he’s going to kill Quinn, he’s going to kill everyone.”

Logan, who was closest to Sil, could hear everything, and putting Sil’s reaction together with the appearance of the other two, he had a bad feeling and hoped he wasn’t right.

“Quinn, this man, can you feel it?” Chris whispered.

“Yeah I can.” Quinn replied.

“He has more Qi radiating from his body than I have ever seen. Who is he?” Chris said.

Before, Quinn didn’t realise the strange energy coming off everyone’s bodies, but more people had a Qi infused body than they thought. Whether they were actively aware of that or not was a different story, but this sometimes set apart those stronger than others.

Some people could sometimes feel this as a certain type of aura, but what they actually felt was the Qi, as Qi would often shape and react to a person’s emotions.

Knowing how strong the Qi this man had and the sheer amount in his body, Quinn thought that maybe it was the Pure leader who had arrived, but Chris would have surely known what the Pure leader would have looked like, so it couldn’t have been him.

“I came here to collect what is mine.” The old man at the front said. “My name is Hilston Blade, and we are part of the Balde family.”

Saying those words made Logan, Quinn and Chris act differently in that precise moment.

Chris had heard this name before, but it was passed around more as a myth within Pure.

‘This is the guy, this is the guy Sil is so afraid of, the person who trapped him on that island!’ Quinn thought, gripping his fist.

[Inspect]

[Inspect failed]

[No Quest has been given, no threat detected]

At that moment, Quinn wasn’t fighting him or trying to live, so it made sense for the system not to have a quest for him, still, for his inspect skill that was now a high level just to fail, that was surprising, but

there was something else that it did show him. Although it failed to bring up basic information, it didn't fail on bringing up the equipment stats for the gear he was wearing.

This was why Sil had acted like he had when first seeing Hilston. He knew what that equipment was before Quinn did. An armour coloured in a black and gold trim, almost demonic looking in design. It looked impressive on his body.

And it didn't just look impressive.

'Every single piece of equipment he has is at the demon tier level. How is that possible?' Quinn thought. Seeing that alone was telling him to try and get out of here, but could he even if he tried? Although he had no demon tier weapon, did that even matter?

According to Sil, Hilston was somewhat of a superhuman and now sensing the Qi from his body, Quinn could tell why. If he also had the added stats of the demon tier equipment and Sil's ability, this person was the strongest human to exist.

"My grandson, if you wanted to run away and hide, you should have done a better job. Your face was blasted all over from those reporters over there." Hilston said with a chuckle.

Hearing Hilston speak provided more clues to both Chris and Oscar of who this man was and why Owen was bowing down. If the family's blonde boy could do something like that, then the head of the family should be something special.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry." Sil kept repeating, now seeing the person they were all afraid of acting like that, they knew it was a serious problem.

'This bastard, look at Sil, how is it normal for your own family member to be that afraid of you.' Quinn thought, but these were just thoughts as he knew he wouldn't be able to do anything.

He was happy that the Bone claw was still recovering because if it could read his thoughts right now, it might have come out for an attack.

"I see that you guys are in the middle of a hunt. I know there are a few of you here who might not know me, but we are the ones that have controlled the Bree, Sunshield, and Graylash family from behind the scenes for a few generations now. We have hidden ourselves in secret, but a certain someone wanted to show off a little." Hilston said, looking in Sil's direction.

"So we have finally decided that we should have more of a presence around here. You two." Hilston said, pointing at Bonny and Void. "You are the reporters that filmed everything earlier, correct? Turn your camera on. It's time that everyone knew of the Blade family around here; record everything you can."

Although the words spoken by Hilston were calm, they felt like they needed to listen, and Void started turning on the camera.

'If they are here, did Brock come along with them, or is he still on the island?' Logan thought. Brock was one of the key workers on the Blade island that had let him go free. If it wasn't for him, he wasn't sure they would have ever escaped that place. He also had told Logan to keep looking, as if he was close when asking about Richard Eno.

"Well, what is everyone waiting for? Why don't we go on this hunt together." Hilston said, smiling.

My Vampire System Chapter 796: A fool never learns

It was a weird reaction to say the least, but the only reason why it was working out between everyone and these two groups, was due to how quiet Chris and Quinn were being, and how cautious Oscar was. Owen, he was the tiebreaker between all of this. As soon as Hilston suggested going on a hunt, he stood forward, bowing just like before.

"It would be great to have you help us on a hunt," Owen said.

Oscar had noticed Owen's change in demeanour. Owen was a confident young person, who spoke freely whenever at the leader's table, but he wasn't doing so now, which made Oscar act cautious as well, on top of knowing that he was released to the blonde-haired boy somehow.

The whole group was on the move, just like before. This time, Bonny and Void were filming the whole thing. They were unable to go live where they were underground on the inner planet, but they would be able to post a video about it after.

Although Bonny and Void felt like they were forced to film, at the same time, she couldn't thank them enough for allowing them to film such a turn of events. After witnessing Sil's power, she became curious about his family background; she never expected them to turn up.

The two of them were walking off to the side filming everything, while the Blades were travelling at the back. This included Sil, who was walking along dragging his feet with his head down, standing next to his 'Mother' and 'father'. No one asked him to do this. He just naturally fell into place, and seeing Sil like this was just upsetting Quinn even more.

'I've worked so hard, I've improved so much, but still, everything is telling me that if I try to save Sil from them, I'm going to lose. I need to think of a way to bring back Sil with us, I can't lose him again.'

Logan was now travelling closer to Quinn and Chris; he felt more comfortable next to them, especially after the new people appeared.

"Quinn, I think it's best if we stay away from Sil for now, pretend we don't really have a relation to him. We don't know how much they know about Sil or why he left the island. They might not even care. I just feel like maybe part of the reason they are here, is because they're looking for the people who helped him escape from there, and if he finds out what we did, I'm sure he will have a great grudge." Logan explained.

Quinn agreed, but he was pretty sure that they had already been made a target, especially if they found out that they had taken in all the other kids from the island as well.

After fighting Sil's siblings, Quinn knew how strong the Blades were, so he thought he had a clear idea of the others strength. What he did not expect, was Hilston, Sil's grandpa, or technical father had four pieces of emperor tier gear on him, and the other two by their side were not weak either, with each of them wearing Demi-god tier armour.

The atmosphere was heavy in the group, as they soon realized that in the end, all these people were a group of strangers working together.

“The signal is not too far up ahead; it still hasn’t moved. It probably is quite injured from the last fight.” Logan said. “It shouldn’t take much to finish off the demon tier beast.”

As they were getting closer to the beast, Oscar needed to make things clear.

“Hilston, being so strong, I was wondering why you never chose to show yourself to the military?” Oscar asked. “I understand you said you have come out now to look for your beloved grandson, but it seems like all the great power users knew about you apart from us?”

Chris was also interested in this. Pure had very little information on the Balde family; they just knew a greater power existed beyond the big four families and nothing else. All their attempts in getting an insider had failed.

“You should see it as a blessing you didn’t know about us.” Hilston said while laughing. “All of these only knew our family due to the pain of choosing us, the pain of trying to overthrow us, so in return they were punished for it. I hope you don’t do the same.”

When speaking his words, Hilston sounded so calm, but at the same time, they were a threat, and Owen knew what Hilston was talking about. Due to the big families all at one point trying to defeat the blades, they had been bound via a contract to have their stronger members become chained.

‘If these Blades were so powerful, then my real question is, why didn’t they join the war and try to help us fend off the Dalki?’ Oscar thought with anger building inside him, even the other big four families, as arrogant as they were, had tried to defend earth. Yet, the Blades just sat back and did nothing?

Finally, they had left the jungle-like green and were now walking through tall grassy fields. Then up ahead on a large hilltop just like the area they were in before, a giant mud patch, where grass didn’t grow. The large back of the crab could be seen. Its wounds still had not healed from before, and black blood was pouring out from them.

Still, it was a distance away, but due to its sheer size, they could see it.

“Thank you for leading us to the demon tier beast; it will be nice to add another one to the collection.” Hilston said, and the three of them picked up their pace and walked ahead of the others.

“Wait!” Oscar said. ‘We still haven’t discussed the terms; I know you are powerful. I can see that, and I would be happy to invite you along to our hunt, but we have already made an agreement between the world leaders as to what to do with the demon tier weapon to be made. If you would like, I would be happy to add you to that agreement as long as everyone agrees, but we need to agree to these things beforehand.’”

Immediately, Hilston started to laugh.

“You expect me to be part of some deal? Have you gone mad? The Blade family take what they want from who they want. That demon crystal, once we kill the beast, is ours. I thought you would be smarter than this Oscar. I thought you were complying when you were leading us here, but now I see it was all just a big misunderstanding.”

“You crazy old man!” Duke shouted at him. “You really think that we would just let you have the demon crystal. Why would we agree to such crazy terms? Maybe all of that hiding has made you go crazy!”

Duke had been holding it in for a while. He hated when others disrespected the military, and even more so when they did to Oscar. A family they never heard of before, they couldn’t be that strong, was what was going through Duke’s head. Oscar was just a cautious person and sometimes too nice.

“Crazy?” Hilston repeated, and the mother and father Blade stepped back, pulling Sil with them.

Owen was now sweating even more than before.

‘This is it; this is what I feared; I now need to make a choice of what to do.’

There were rumours passed along the big families when they learned of the Blade family, and one of those rumours and rules was never to say the word crazy in front of the Blade family. Not only had they said that word, but Duke had directed it at him.

Everything happened too fast. No one was able to react or see a thing. Suddenly, Duke's body was on the floor, his neck twisted at a weird angle, and his eyes gone.

The person standing over him, who was standing a few meters away just moments ago, was now standing over Duke's body with his hand held out in a grabbing position.

"Oh, I think it broke easier than a toy?" Hilston said.

Looking at Duke on the floor, Quinn could tell with his inspect skill, Duke was dead. His neck snapped in front of everyone there.

My Vampire System Chapter 797: Hilston vs the hero of war

Some of them had closed their eyes for just a second and when they opened them, the whole scene had changed. It seemed so out of the blue, so unexpected. Hilston had been calm, talking the whole time to them all. Did Duke sound rude when he spoke up? Sure, but usually one would argue for some time or have some type of disagreement before it led to this

Those watching never thought Hilston would result in killing Duke.

Although Quinn wanted to be the one to kill Duke and thought he had gotten what he deserved, Quinn felt like they now had something bigger to worry about.

'He killed him, just like that? In front of everyone, what's going to happen now?' He thought.

Just as expected, that single action had soon caused a chain reaction of events. The ground was lifted where Hilston was standing, two large walls holding and trapping him in place, soon after Oscar had swung his sword and activated the first skill.

A tunnel made of ice came beaming out towards Hilston. Expecting him to dodge or avoid this attack, Oscar was watching carefully ready to strike with his sword. Instead Hilston stood there and as the ice

had gotten extremely close to his body, it started to melt by the second until there was just a pool of water where the tunnel would have been.

“The fire ability from the Sunshield family, they’re still alive?” Oscar said. He had received information on the Sunshield’s demise but had no clue what had happened to them. Now, knowing what type of ability the kid and his family held, all sorts of thoughts were running through his head.

Still, even if Burnie had been captured by the Blade family, the question was how was Hilston’s fire ability so strong that it was even able to overpower his demon tier active skill?

“That idiot’s ability has become quite handy in more ways than one.” Hilston said. “That fool was also considered one of your leaders, correct? Unfortunately he didn’t quite live up to his name. If this is the power of the leaders, then the human race deserves to become extinct.”

From the start Oscar wanted to avoid this conflict if possible, but from this man’s actions which were so rash, even killing Duke, he knew if a person like this was placed near the top it would be doom for the human race. His words just then had convinced him even more.

This wasn’t just a fight to avenge Duke’s death, this was a fight for the whole sake of humanity. Gripping his Demon sword tightly, it was the only thing he could safely rely on at this time.

Oscar took a step forward planning to move in when he saw a spark of blue light coming towards him. At the last second he was able to twist his sword and take the attack. Now coating his sword in blue streaks of lightning, he could see it was the Graylash’s power. However. Oscar was unprepared, he hadn’t coated his arm in earth, and from the sword the power was running up and down his arm, but he stood there as if it didn’t affect him and allowed the ground to slowly cast over him.

‘This person is just like that kid, but he should be more experienced so I have to be careful.’ Oscar thought.

When the lightning died down from the sword, Oscar moved again, ready this time. Even if Hilston was in a secret position of power, hardly anyone knew the weapons abilities and Oscar wanted to use this information against him.

When the lightning attack came towards him again, this one was more powerful and larger than before. Two huge lightning bolts came towards him at lightspeed.

'The first one a warning shot to see how I deal with it, then the second one to show me your true strength. That's just perfect.' Oscar said as he placed his sword on the ground activating the third skill, the ice barrier.

It raised up in time and started to glow as the sword was stuck into the barrier. When the lightning bolts hit the barrier, it stayed there for a few seconds before being reflected back. Now the powerful attack was being used against Hilston, and it would be slightly stronger than before.

Following up the attack, Oscar moved in thinking that it wouldn't be enough to finish him.

"I didn't activate all of the demon tier weapons aura before, but I'm going to need every bit of your power, so please help me!" Oscar said, as he went from one side of the field he was on, to the other faster than before.

The bolt of lightning had hit Hilston first and rather than being flung back or trying to avoid the attack, Hilston just stood there. However Oscar didn't care as he swung his sword down with his full strength and speed.

Before his sword had struck Hilston, his eyes widened and his sword was stopped as it was grabbed by Hilston's bare hand.

'He's... he's completely fine, even though he was hit directly by his own strike, I saw it, but he looks unhurt.'

Now that Oscar was closer, he could see the black and gold armour better and seeing how well he took the attack, there was only one thing running through his mind.

'It can't be, he's wearing demon tier armour.'

“This weapon is strong, but it seems you rely on its power too much.” Hilston said. “You have neglected training yourself and at the same time you forget that abilities, are king.”

A heavy blow from Hilston was delivered right into Oscar’s stomach. It was so strong he had expected to go flying, but instead his back was hit against a wall and he sent through not one but multiple, slowing him down. It also allowed the punch to do far more damage than usual, as the full force of the punch had been received.

‘This person, they’re not human.’ Was the thought running through Oscar’s head as he was sent flying.

When his body did finally land on the floor, it didn’t stay there for long as a pillar made from earth rose from the ground and hit him on the back, lifting him up above the ground. Before he knew it, a large fire ball was in front of him chasing him back down to the ground.

Using his strength, Oscar managed to activate the second skill of the sword, the fire started to slightly freeze, but it was stronger than he thought and had still hit him. The fireball slammed him into the ground before the flames eventually diminished.

He was hurt, badly hurt but Oscar was a strong one. He dug his sword into the ground and used it to lift himself up.

‘How can I beat him? If he uses lightning, then my earth ability should give me the edge, but he has multiple abilities. He can switch to fire, which is strong against ice, and can even use the earth skill better than me. On top of that he is physically stronger and the other two by his side haven’t even joined the fight yet.’

Watching the whole thing, Bonny and Void’s eyes were filled with tears. They were capturing everything they could, expecting it to be a fight of high skill. Void had upped the frame rate on his camera, and later he could capture as much as he could.

The reason their eyes were filled with tears though, was because of Oscar, the war hero of earth was being toyed with. Even if they didn’t like what the military had done, everyone had to thank Oscar for what he had done in the war.

They had seen recordings of how he fought against the Dalki and now for him to be treated like so, barely able to do anything against another, was devastating.

“Why are you guys just standing there?” Bonny said. “Watching with your eyes wide open! I know this is selfish and stupid of me to say and ask, because me and Void can’t do anything, but you guys are the strongest earth has to offer right? Then do something, can’t you see, if nothing is done by that man, then ....then... Please...Just help him.” She said falling to her knees.

So far no one else had joined in, Oscar was the only one that had acted so soon after Duke’s death. They were overwhelmed by the power they had seen.

“Armour skill, activate.” Oscar said, and his chest piece started to glow green. “This will help me heal, but it will take some time.”

But time was something Oscar didn’t have, as two even larger lightning bolts were sent his way. He was too injured to move and the active skill of his chest piece hadn’t healed him enough yet. Looking at his sword, he could see the red ring was only half way being off cooldown.

He raised an earth wall, but the lightning bolt went right through it, not slowing down.

“I’ve finally made my decision.” A voice over Oscar’s shoulder was heard.

A metal fan was seen pointing outward from a hand, and out of it came another strike of lightning hitting Hilston’s and slowing it down.

“Owen, thank you,” Oscar said.

“Recover and we will fight him together. I had planned to do this at some point, and I can’t see any other time where we have a better chance of beating the brute.”

Still, even with Owen’s lightning power and Oscar’s earth from before, he was being overpowered. That was until someone else had joined in, attacking the same spot Owen did increasing his power.

A large bang of sparks erupted, and all of the lightning had disappeared.

“Oh Sil.” Hilston said. “I couldn’t have been happier, it looks like what Vicky and Pai said were true, you have finally gotten your powers back. But I didn’t think you would be using them against me.”

Oscar didn’t know what was happening or why the blonde haired boy from before was fighting against his own family, but he was welcoming it.

“I never thought I would be helping the military.” Another voice said. “But I have a feeling if we don’t kill that guy, he’s going to snap all our necks like he did to that other dude.” Chris said as he stood by Oscar’s side as well.

It seems Like Bonny’s plea had hit a lot of them, and they had all come to their senses. As everyone was willing to join in the fight, all except for one, which was Quinn.

He was still standing by the side doing nothing.

‘Is he really not going to join this fight?’ Bonny thought.

However, Fex, who had opted to not get involved in a fight between these giant powers, looked at Quinn and was wondering just what he was up to.

My Vampire System Chapter 798: Another Monster

Some of the strongest people on earth were all teaming up to face one man, and in that team of people, Sil had joined their side as well. The one who had managed to convince him, was Logan in the end.

During the fight, Logan had managed to snatch Sil slightly away from his family, and through his own words he made Sil think.

“Sil, you know what’s going to happen if Hilston beats them all, right? Quinn isn’t strong enough to take on your grandfather, it’s just not possible.” Logan said. “But with you, they might have a chance.”

Sil looked over to his father and mother who hadn’t joined the fight and then his grandfather looking at Oscar with a smile. That smile started to build up a slight anger in him. It was because of him he lost all of those close to him but whenever he thought about fighting, that anger started to turn into fear and his hands started to shake again.

“Sil!” Logan snapped. “We saved you once, we risked our lives to break you out of there and if it wasn’t for you back then, we all would have been dead as well.”

But last time Sil had Vorden and Raten by his side supporting him, this time, he was on his own.

“When your grandfather finds out that we were the ones that took you from that island and hurt all of his people on his precious island, do you think he will let us live? Do you think he’ll let Quinn go peacefully?”

The answer to all those questions were clear, and that was when Sil finally plucked up the courage to fight against his own grandfather.

‘Quinn, even if you are too afraid to fight, I will protect you this time.’ Sil thought as he looked over to Quinn.

Bonny was also looking at Quinn, wondering why he wasn’t joining in the fight, even the stranger who had been claimed as part of Pure had joined. Instead, Quinn was just standing there. As for Fex, if Quinn wasn’t going to go in, then Fex wasn’t going to either. At the end of the day Fex was a vampire, who owed Quinn, not the human race.

Besides, Fex wondered how much he could really help anyway.

‘Why isn’t my inspect skill giving me a quest. It has come up before no matter how hard the task was, even against Pai and Vicky, so why not against Hilston?’ Quinn thought.

'Is that what you're telling me system, are you telling me that it's impossible?'

The others didn't even have time to notice that Quinn was just standing off to the side because they were more worried about the monster in front of them.

"Oscar, I need to borrow your power." Sil said as he approached him. Not moving away, Oscar let Sil press his hand against his body.

Oscar knew the highest chance of beating this man was with the kid and he was going to do what he could to protect him. The green glow around his armour had gone away and his body was fully healed, however, he wouldn't be able to use the active skill again for a while, and was doubtful if Hilston would even give him the chance to.

"I'm going to scratch up that old man's armour just like I did against that crab!" Chris shouted as he charged forward and extended both his blades, swinging them coming towards Hilston at both sides.

At the right time, Hilston with the bottom of his hand, slammed both of the blades into the ground. His Qi body was even stronger than the Qi that Chris could produce and his strength from the Demon tier armour would always outweigh whatever stats Chris's weapon gave him.

Soon after, a flash of blue lightning appeared by Hilston's side as Owen had transported himself right next to him. Acting fast, Hilston fired out his own lightning strikes towards Owen. Throwing his fan on the ground, the lightning was suddenly drawn to the fan causing no harm to him, and now Owen was able to attack Hilston.

However, a dome of earth was quickly risen above Hilston while the others were busy blocking any of the attacks. When the dome came down he was nowhere to be seen.

"Is this how you do it?" Hilston said, coming down like a lightning bolt himself, he was behind Owen and had grabbed him on the shoulder, slamming him onto the ground. With his other fist covered in flames he was ready to finish Owen off.

Before he landed his hit, the ground started to shift underneath Owen until he was covered in a box made of earth, he was moved back over to where Sil and Oscar were standing.

Chris, lifting up his weapon again, tried to strike Hilston. This time Hilston had grabbed the blades, then swinging the weapon, he managed to lift up Chris' whole body up off the ground and slammed him back down. Before he tried to get up, four strikes of lightning in a row were thrown out, keeping him on the floor.

The ones watching from the side had seen it all, what Hilston had done was far more impressive than the ones fighting knew, because during the whole time while they were fighting, Sil was firing his lightning bolts at Hilston, yet not a single one had hit.

Sil needed to stay far back, because he didn't have super speed or good armour to give him extra stats, but now he couldn't even hit him with lightning.

"Owen." Hilston said. "I'm surprised you agreed to join up with them, I always thought you were the smartest of the other leaders. Especially when I took your dear grandfather. Don't you care for his life?"

Owen, getting out from the earth box Sil had created looked hurt, but was still well enough to continue fighting.

"Do you really not understand?" Owen said. "When you captured my grandfather his life was already over. I'm sure some of the chained you have would rather be dead than kept alive, and I don't want to live in fear from you or anyone else. If we have any chance of beating you, now would be the only ideal situation for it."

Hilston started to laugh.

"Look, two of you are gravely injured, one of you is hurt from before, and I haven't had a scratch on me. To me it makes no difference fighting you together or one at a time. Maybe you have confidence because my grandson is on your side, but let me tell you why you can never beat me Sil." Hilston said, turning to look at Sil, and looking right into his eyes.

"There are three reasons why. Firstly, even if we both can copy the same abilities, I'm better at using them than you with my years of experience. Secondly, you never completed the training on the island, maybe then you would be somewhat of a threat, but you have a body that isn't even comparable with your mother and father let alone me. And finally, you can store more abilities than me Sil, I can tell by

the power of the abilities that you have returned to your former self. But there is a difference between the abilities I have and the ones you have, and that is quality.”

After his speech, he fired off a large blue lightning bolt more powerful than any others and Sil out of reaction had done the same. When the two hit though, there was a clear winner as it continued to push forward against the other lightning strike.

Before the strike had hit, the ice barrier was raised up once again, but it was only a repeat of last time. Even when the strike was returned, it had hit Hilston’s chest piece and had no effect whatsoever.

“Now, what was the point in that, you have only delayed your passing.” Hilston said.

When the ice barrier went down, there was one more person that was now with them who wasn’t there before. A kid with black curly hair.

“Oh, and who is this?” Hilston said.

“According to the information father, he is one of the new leaders.” The mother Blade spoke.

“A new leader, and you think you joining now will change the tide somehow, right, you are all idiots.”

“No.” Quinn said. “I don’t think even me joining would help us win. To put it simply, I think you’re a monster that can’t be beat.”

Hilston smiled at these words, he thought monster was quite a powerful sounding phrase and this boosted his ego.

“However, I know more than one monster exists and to defeat a monster, I just need to call another monster.”

By now, Chris had recovered enough to look at what Quinn was doing. His second stage of Qi and great body had helped him survive the lightning attacks. He knew Quinn’s strength, at least he thought he did,

and thought that there was no point in Quinn joining in, he should have ran off while the others were fighting...

'So then, why does he have this much confidence?'

Placing his hand on the ground, a shadow started to spread out on the floor. While observing Quinn also noticed something else about Hilston, he would give the others plenty of time to show their power. This man was crazy, all he wanted was a strong opponent, which was why he was always waiting for them.

And he knew that Hilston would now do the same.

When the shadow was spread out across the floor, it started to bubble up, and soon a figure could be seen rising through it. A tall long black haired man, who wielded a chained sword on his back.

Seeing this, Fex fell over on his back side.

"Arthur!"

My Vampire System Chapter 799: You have to live

Bodies of those from the great families were scattered on the surface. All of it done by the one and only Blade family. Some of them upon seeing the old man didn't know it would be the last thing they saw before they moved on from this world.

They were fighting for peace, fighting against the Dalki, but they never expected to be fighting against an unknown enemy. When attacking those on the surface Hilston was sloppy, some would think this wasn't in line with what the Blades did in the past.

The truth was, Hilston was always sloppy, leaving traces of the Blade family behind wherever he went, there were plenty of witnesses that had seen his power before, yet no one outside the big families knew who the Blades really were. Why? Because someone was always there to cover their tracks, to silence those that knew about them.

The problem was this time, it was too big to silence, too many people were involved, and the Blades were making it clear – they were now getting involved in this mess. They were no longer hiding.

Because of Hilston's sloppiness, there were a few unexpected survivors. It was those that were stronger than he thought, those that were a little more special than regular humans. One of the first ones who had come to and body was slowly healing was Sam.

Sam had remained on the surface hoping to provide help or information if Quinn had ever needed it. He wasn't a great fighter and he hadn't learnt an ability yet. However, his body was slowly healing enough to keep him alive, but not enough to get his body back to the way it used to be.

His legs were still broken in places and several burn marks were visible on his body. Looking up, opening his eyes, he was trying to see if anyone was alive.

"Nate... Dennis... Paul... are you guys okay?" These were the others that had remained on the surface along with him. They too weren't much against the Balde family, but then again no one was a match for them.

One of the others that fared better though, was Paul. His arms were still intact, even though the bottom half of his body had been crushed.

'I can't die here.' Paul thought. 'Everyone is still alive waiting for me to come back, and what would Hayley do, she still doesn't know the truth.' Thinking about his daughter, he was worried for her. She had remained back at the ship with the rest.

After witnessing what Hilston had done, it would have been easy for him to have destroyed the other ships and everyone on board as well. The strongest members were there with him on the hunt. All he could do was hope that they hadn't gone there first.

'What if she's alive, what is she hanging on just like me?' With these thoughts running through his mind, Paul dragged himself across the floor, putting one hand in front of the other and digging into the hard ground.

Using his hardened nails, he dug into the icy surface and pulled himself towards the closest body. The person was already dead, but what Paul needed was something else.

He had never taken blood directly this way before but he had no choice. Digging his fangs into the veins of one of the dead bodies, he started sucking the blood into his throat. A tingly sensation was felt all over his body and from there it didn't take long for his legs to heal.

His legs were only crushed and his limbs weren't torn. Still, if he was a regular human he would have already died from blood loss. When his body finally healed, he looked around and could see someone nearby who was struggling, trying to lift themselves off from the ground. That person was none other than Sam.

Grabbing another body, Paul brought over another body and dropped it in front of Sam.

"Drink up, you're like me, right. So it should heal you." Paul said. "I don't know where my flask went and I'm guessing you lost yours in the fight as well."

It didn't take long and Sam didn't really have to think about it, before he had dug his fangs into the body in front of him. Just like Paul, his body was soon healing and he was able to walk like before.

"My flask was completely destroyed." Sam said. "What about the others, have you checked if they are okay?"

"The Cursed faction members that were around me at the time, well they were all dead. But I haven't had the time to check everyone here yet." Paul replied while looking at all the bodies. It was reminiscent of scenes he saw during the war, something he didn't expect to see here too, especially not done by another human.

With their search for any survivors they found a few, but their conditions were always unfavourable. They mostly were in so much pain they were asking to be killed, or would soon die anyway.

For those that were like this, Paul using his poison ability was able to give them a painless death. When Sam was searching he had his best friend in mind. When they first had gotten off the ship, Nate had

managed to grab onto Hilston's arm and activated his soul weapon slowly solidifying it with his hardening ability.

They soon found out that Hilston allowed that to happen, even with his arm heavier than usual, the old man was still able to move it just as fast and had hit Nate away, from that single punch Sam didn't see him get up again.

He was hoping that maybe he had activated his hardening skill in time and would still be alive, but it was difficult to tell. Multiple craters from different abilities being used were all over the place, and if Nate hadn't recovered, he could have been hit by one of those as well, the same as what happened to Sam. The only difference was, Sam wasn't human.

Eventually, the two of their searches allowed them to find the two Cursed members they were looking for, Dennis and Nate. They were still alive, but were in horrible conditions.

Moving them and carrying them to the side they were wondering if there was anything they could do, but just like the others they were soon to both die.

"I think the only thing I can do is make them pass away peacefully just like the others." Paul said with regret. At first he didn't really care for the Cursed faction, but they did start to grow on him as he spent more time with them.

In particular, he was close to Dennis who was closer to his age, they had a lot more in common.

'Is this my fate, to always let people down at the last hurdle?' He thought.

Sam was equally feeling as bad, he had tried talking to Nate but his jaw from where he had been punched was shattered, and it looked like he was hardly responsive at all.

"If it's the only thing we can do, then I guess we should do it." Sam regretfully said as tears fell from his cheek and onto the floor.

"There is one more thing the two of you can do." A voice said.

They both turned their heads to try and see where the voice was coming from, but they couldn't see anybody. They both knew from their reactions that they were hearing the same thing, so it couldn't have been in their heads.

"Just like someone did to you, to make your bodies stronger, you can do the same to them. You two are strong enough to create another." The voice continued to speak.

"Who are you!" Sam shouted. "Show yourself, why should we listen to someone who is hiding themselves?"

"It's up to you two to listen to me or not, but you know that this can save their lives, and the man who did this to all of you has gone underneath. I fear the same fate will have fallen to your friends as well. The least you could do is save the very lives in front of you." The voice explained as it slowly faded away and the two of them could feel that the presence was gone.

They thought about it for a few seconds and they understood what the voice was saying.

'To do to them the same thing that Quinn once did to us? He wants us to turn them, but is that even possible?' Sam thought.

He remembered the tales Quinn would tell about the vampire world, whether or not it was possible, it was certainly illegal via vampire law, but did that really matter. Was the law or his friend's life really more important?

Nearly at the same time, the two of them slit their arms, and started to pour their own blood down the other two cursed members' throats.

"You guys have to live!" They both shouted, as the ritual for the turning had begun.

My Vampire System Chapter 800: Two extra

Normally, just letting a human consume blood from a vampire wasn't enough to turn someone. If blood from a vampire was accidentally consumed by a human, it wouldn't turn them. One couldn't just carry vampire blood around them, and turn people as they wished.

What would need to take place was a blood ritual, the activation process of turning a human into a vampire, and that started with the human consuming the blood. Both Paul and Sam had no clue how to activate the blood ritual, their only knowledge was what they had been through themselves via Quinn.

And Sam wasn't too sure Quinn knew either, since he would activate via the system he used.

However, someone was telling them everything they needed to do step by step, the same voice that reached out to them from before. They could feel the strange energy inside them activate and resonate, as if their bodies were linked to the two in front of them, and just like before, the process of them being turned had begun.

"I can't believe the ritual actually worked, it looks like they might pull through this," said Sam. He was now worried about something else. He was worried about just what both of them would turn into.

Based on all the people Quinn had turned so far, and their situations, the most likely answer was they would turn into undead types due to the situation they were in. It was also possible that they were just more likely to turn into these and could turn into something else, but all of this was based on when Quinn turned people.

Right now for the first time, Sam and Paul, two regular vampires, were turning others. Sam was actually originally a halfling but through fighting and spending time with the others, he eventually evolved, and he was thankful he did. Otherwise, the process they were going through now might have not been possible.

Looking over at Paul, he could see sweat running down his face, and he would guess that he was feeling the same thing Sam was feeling as well. While the ritual was going on, and the others were screaming in pain, a huge amount of energy was being felt coming from them too.

"You two are only regular vampires." The mysterious voice said. "It will drain you. You are not a vampire leader or a direct descendant, most likely turning one person will be your limit."

Thinking about this, when Quinn turned others he seemed completely fine, as a vampire leader just how many people could he actually turn before he felt like these two right now? Another question was what of the people they turned. Would they be loyal to Quinn like Sam and Paul were? Or would they now be under their command.

These were questions Sam wanted to ask, but he was afraid of relying on the mysterious voice too much, and whether this whole thing would eventually be a trap of some sort. There was a risk and reward to doing this, and Sam had calculated it was worth the risk to save their lives.

‘Nate, I know you would never have wanted Quinn to turn you. You would have thought of it as outside help, you might even lose your precious ability you worked so hard on perfecting your whole life. But you will forgive me, right? You will understand that living is a much better life than death.

“You still have a lot to do, not just by helping Quinn’s but helping make your own legacy in this world.’  
Nate thought

Finally after a good while, the strange energy the two of them could feel that was sapping away from their bodies, was gone, and the screams and turns from Nate and Dennis was starting to fade.

Eventually, when the pain through their bodies was no longer there, they could feel that their wounds had healed from before. Slowly the two of them were coming to and they could see the others in front of them.

They could remember everything that happened moments before, they were conscious for the whole thing. Nate even remembered trying to talk to Sam, but now he was completely fine.

“What magic is this?” Nate said as he went to touch his face, and noticed that his jawline felt a lot more smoother compared to before. His blocky square hair felt softer, and his whole body felt slightly lighter.

“I feel so fresh, I feel so alive, did you guys have healing abilities, what’s with that blood you gave us?”  
Nate asked.

Rather than asking questions the first thing that Dennis did was get on his knees and placed his head on the floor.

“Thank you for saving my life. I thought I was okay with dying. But when I felt there was a way to live again, I grabbed on and pulled onto it. Thank you, thank you.” Dennis said.

“I guess I should thank you too man.” Nate said. “Sorry, I was just so shocked I forgot to show my appreciation.”

“You two might want to hold you thanks for now.” Sam said.

Both Paul and Sam went into a brief introduction of what had just happened to them, and what they now were. They were shocked, surprised, but at the same time had thought something was up for a while, they just never thought it would be something like this, a whole secret race separate from humans hiding in the dark.

There wasn't enough time to go through the whole history of what Quinn had been through and the others, but they'd explained a little about Kaz and the others' situation, who were already turned.

For a second Nate was silent, and Sam was worried how he was taking it all.

“I'm sorry Nate, I know you didn't want any help.” Said Sam.

Placing his hand on Sam's shoulder, he looked up and had a gentle smile.

“Don't be sorry, you idiot, you saved my life. Why would I be ungrateful and hate you for something like that? I'm not an idiot, Would I have liked to have accomplished things myself, of course, but how the hell am I meant to do that if I'm dead. And I couldn't die before getting a date you know that.

“Hey wait a second!” Nate suddenly shouted as if he was excited, he touched his face again, and ran his fingers through his hair, he then turned to look at Dennis.

“It's true, his clear skin, his robust facial features, his soft gentle eyes. He's gotten more handsome!” Nate said with excitement. “Does that mean, does it mean...” Nate said as he continued to point at himself.

“Haha,” Sam chuckled. “I’m not really the one to judge you on that, but you can see for yourself when we get a mirror.”

“I do have a question to ask.” Dennis said. “You said they were different types of vampires, so what are we?”

Sam tried to look at them to see if he could figure it out. They weren’t any stand out features but one could never be too sure. In the end, they would have to wait for Quinn to let them know.

Now with everything explained the group needed to decide what to do next. They were unable to turn others, and everyone they had found was now dead. They were the only survivors of the whole thing.

“Who was that guy from before?” Sam asked.

“I don’t know.” Paull replied. “But could you smell it? he had the same smell as us. Who ever was helping us through that whole thing, they were a vampire as well.”

Other than the smell, Sam already knew that, the person seemed to be quite the knowledgeable one as they explained everything very clearly to the two of them. The question was, why or who was trying to help them out, and why did they leave and not show themselves?

They both knew that vampires had very strict laws, and surely them two, not being vampire leaders turning people without permission from the leader was against a type of law, not that Quinn would have said no, or not given them permission anyway.

“What should we do now?” Nate asked, still touching his new smooth face.

“I guess we have two choices, there are still two smaller ships here that were brought over from the main group.” Said Sam. “We can either use them to go down and search for Quinn, or head back to see if the others are okay.”

“You guys can do what you want.” Paul said. “But I have to head back to the others first before doing anything else. I know Quinn might be in trouble, but there might be others like you two that need saving.”

‘I’ll go with you.” Dennis said.

“Don’t worry we will all go.” Sam said. ‘Honestly I know Quinn might need our help, but I don’t know how much we could even do to help him.”

“Who was that monster, will Quinn even be okay against them?” Nate asked.

“I’m not sure, but Quinn usually has a few things up his sleeve that he even hides from us from time to time. I just hope what he has is something big enough.”