

My Vampire 801

My Vampire System Chapter 801: Summoning the grea

Total confusion would be a word to describe the look on the faces that were staring at the mysterious man who had just appeared. Out of the shadow that Quinn had cast on the ground, a man started to rise through the fields.

“Have you seen this guy before?” Bonny asked.

“No, I don’t think we have any details of anyone looking like that or using a weapon that looks similar. How did he get here? Was it to do with Quinn’s ability?” Void replied.

Many of the others were wondering the same thing, but there was a lot that they didn’t know about the shadow. It was a mysterious ability that they had seen lock people, transport them, move them, as well as block attacks, so something like this could have been quite possible.

“Arthur, what is he doing here!” Fex said, still shocked by the whole thing. “How, how did Quinn even manage to bring him over? Is this what he was doing the whole time?”

When Quinn realized that the system hadn’t even given him any type of quest, even one to survive, he was starting to lose hope. Seeing Hilston’s equipment tier and displays of abilities just showed what he could do.

Desperate to get out of this situation in any way possible, Quinn could only think of one person that might have stood a chance against Hilston. Arthur, the question was how Quinn would summon him and get him to help fight.

Arthur didn’t know Quinn that well. He had protected him against the other vampire leaders at the time, but it seemed like that was out of misunderstanding more than anything. Arthur didn’t really have a reason to help Quinn other than the fact that the two of them shared the same ability.

Still, what else could Quinn do? So, he tried to activate his shadow skill once more. Suppose Arthur was using his shadow ability, or any other shadow users out there were using a shadow ability. In that case, Quinn should have been able to tell where they were from the skill, Shadow link.

What came as a surprise was that he had found a connection when using the skill this time, and it was none other than Arthur himself.

Unknown to Quinn, Arthur used his shadow abilities to set up a shadow clone in the Shelter. If the shadow clone were active, it would also count as Arthur using his ability. Arthur did this so he could use the shadow link ability and travel to his shadow at any point and time, regardless of where he was.

The skill acted like some type of shadow portal. When the link was made with Arthur, he could feel that someone had connected with him with the same ability. Knowing that there was only one other person, Arthur could only assume it was Quinn.

Each person who did a link and connected would feel slightly different. Arthur could remember using the link the first time on Quinn and could remember what it felt like.

Usually, when one would make the connection like Quinn did, they would be the one to sink through the shadow and teleport to them. However, Quinn did not do this despite creating a link. Arthur certainly found this strange.

Quinn did have the choice if he wanted to, to go over to where Arthur was, escape from Hilston and the other Blades, but then what about the rest? Once travelling to Arthur, there would be no way for him to return, and unlike other skills, shadow link was something only Quinn could use himself.

Not being able to communicate through the link itself, Quinn kept the active link on, and the longer it was kept on, the more Arthur started to become curious.

'Is he trying to call me over?' Arthur thought at the time.

If that was the case, then there were a few possibilities. Either Quinn was in trouble; he had found the first king or possibly another shadow user or something that needed Arthur's aid.

At this point and time, Arthur was not too busy. If his shadow clone was up, he could always come back, so he thought there was no harm in him coming over through the shadow, and it looked like he had been thrown into the middle of a battle.

"I was kind of hoping I wasn't going to be thrown into the middle of the battlefield." Said Arthur glancing at Quinn, who was behind him.

"I'm sorry, Arthur, this person, he's too strong, I don't even know if you can beat him," Quinn mumbled at the end.

"Hey what the hell!" Arthur complained. "You bring me here, and then you say you don't even know if I can beat him, so you are basically trying to get me killed."

He took a deep sigh and looked at those in front of him, there was no way for Arthur to gauge their strength off a simple look, and he had not done such a thing in a long time. He couldn't even remember when there was a need to know how strong his opponent was.

"Well, while I'm here, I guess I can help you, that's what we Punishers are meant to do after all." Arthur said as he looked at Hilston in his armour.

"Useless flies keep on popping up out of nowhere." Hilston said. "You seem to think because there are more of you, you have some type of chance of winning."

The whole time Arthur stood opposite him, he had his arms folded; his sword was still on his back. It was clear Arthur was not taking this too seriously.

"Arthur, this person is strong." Quinn said, heading another warning.

"Strong, well, you're pretty strong yourself. So if you called me, he has to be strong," Arthur replied.

Not waiting around any more and as a test, Hilston fired a dual lightning bolt towards Arthur, holding both of his hands together, but before it could reach them, the shadow from the ground rose up, blocking it.

Although Arthur still had his arms folded, his calm expression changed.

“You guys move out of the way, he is strong.”

The others split up into two groups and moved to the left and to the right. Then when the shadow was lowered, Arthur moved out of the way of the sped-up lightning bolts. Hilston now continued to fire lightning bolts, and Arthur would move the shadow blocking them each time.

‘I know how powerful Hilston’s attacks must be.’ Quinn thought. ‘If I tried blocking one of these attacks, then my MC points would have already been at zero, but Arthur is blocking so many of them.’

Hilston, who was continuing to attack with the thunderbolts, started to think along the same lines. He had thought that the shadow was being used as some shield, but if a shield was needed to block a strong attack, then it would use up a lot of MC, and there should be no human other than his family that had such a huge amount of Mc points.

After blocking more strikes, the lighting finally stopped from Hilston.

“Oh, are you finally going to do something different, I’m surprised you can keep up attacks that strong for so long.” Arthur said.

Hilston, who had been quite talkative up to this point, was quieter than before.

“How can you have such a large MC pool, or is it your ability?” Hilston said, his expression soon changed into a smile as he thought he had found someone strong for once.

And the stronger his opponent was, he could use that against them, by taking their MC level and points.

A mass amount of shadow started to form along Arthur’s back, slowly building up, making a particular shape. Just like last time, Quinn knew what this was. Arthur was making his large shadow wings on his back.

When the shadow was finished expanding, the wings themselves were ten times the size of Arthur.

“When you have lived for thousands of years, taking other people’s shadow, your powers grow a little bit.” Arthur said.

Excited more than ever, Hilston slammed his two fists together, causing significant vibrations in the air each time he did so. His black and golden armour started to light up as well as if it were glowing.

“Is he only activating the beast aura now to aid himself.” Quinn thought as he could sense Hilston’s body getting stronger than it was once before.

It looked like they hadn’t seen Hilston use all of his strength, but Quinn hadn’t seen all of Arthur use his either. Although Quinn wanted to stay and watch the fight, he was worried, worried if Arthur couldn’t finish the job.

If there was anything he could do to help, there was one thing. He looked off in the distance where the demon tier crab could be seen, still recovering. Even though it should have been able to sense or hear the fighting going on, it should have moved.

Just as Logan said, it was gravely injured and on its last legs.

‘I have to try.’

While the two were fighting, Quinn thought his time would best be used to get the Demon tier crystal and complete the quest. When completing the quest, his evolution should begin, and as a vampire lord, he also should gain some new strength.

With his goal in sight, before moving, Quinn had a few last words.

“Good luck Arthur.”

My Vampire System Chapter 802: Chains dropped

The others were off to the side, looking at both Hilston and Arthur. Even the Mother and Father Blade had stepped away from Hilston, fearing that they might get caught up in what was about to go down.

Most of the leaders had minor injuries, and surprisingly, Chris was able to recover relatively quickly thanks to his Qi, Oscar due to his chest piece, and Owen hadn't really been hurt much but was the most hurt out of all of them, grabbing onto his shoulder.

"That person can use the shadow ability as well." Oscar said, seeing how easily the attacks were blocked. "The question is, will he be strong enough to turn the tides."

They looked at Sil, who although he hadn't been hurt, was now almost gasping for air on his knees. Even before meeting Hilston, he had been fighting a lot, using nearly all his powers to help them.

'I wonder why the boy appears so weak when the other one seems to be fine?' Oscar thought.

However, Oscar was unaware of how the ability worked. Due to the chained that Hilston collected, he had gathered a lot more MC points and stronger level abilities than Sil had. That's what Hilston meant by quality of abilities.

"The black-haired man's demeanour hasn't changed. Although he is more serious, he is unafraid even after taking his attacks." Owen commented as he observed Arthur's body language. "I think he will be fine. What we need to worry about are the others."

Trying to not get hurt, they had gone away from where Arthur and Hilston was. They were still in the open field, where everyone could be seen clearly and walking towards them were two others.

"I think these two might be here to finish the job." Chris said as he looked at the mother and father Blade walking towards them.

Swinging his sword and gripping the hilt tightly one more time, Oscar was ready for another battle. "It's been a long time since I've felt like an underdog in a fight. Since coming here, it has felt like the war against the Dalki all over again. I guess I have been too relaxed lately. If there is a chance that man can defeat the old man, then the least we could do was take out these guys."

Although they didn't know who the stranger was that had come to their aid, both Oscar and Owen had an unknown confidence in Arthur. Most of this stemmed from Quinn. They had seen how useful and strong his shadow ability was. He had told them he had found the ability book, which meant someone else had to have known how to use the shadow in the past.

For Quinn to know this person, the others were thinking that this was Quinn's master, especially judging by how much more shadow he could control.

Arthur stood there with his two large wings made from shadows on his back. One of the wings fell to the floor, looking like it was almost melting, and when it touched the ground, it started to spread outward.

Not knowing what it was, Hilston tried to attack it, setting the shadow on fire. When that didn't work, he switched to using his lightning, and trying to move the earth around it, but it would still spread across the floor. He first allowed the shadow to briefly touch his foot and slowly touch the other parts of his body. When he realized it had no effect, he was less concerned.

Still, on Arthur's left side, the large shadow wing remained.

"Your ability might be strong." Hilston said, "But let's see how you are physically."

Using his own body's natural strength, with the beast armours power, Hilston lifted off from one foot and had covered the entire distance in an instant. This had come as a huge surprise to Arthur, who still had his arms folded.

He knew his opponent was human but had never seen a human move that fast before, even one with a top-level super speed ability wouldn't be able to do this. Since the attack was an unexpected one, all he could do was take the strike head-on. He allowed the fist to hit his head while moving it himself at the same time. He flung it in the direction of the strike to take less damage from the punch. At the same time, Arthur threw a punch from underneath, aiming right for the elbow in an uppercut position.

It was a perfect hit, and Arthur hadn't pulled any of his power when punching. It caused Hilston's arm to fling upward, but it looked just fine, unhurt, and when Arthur looked at his own fist, his was the one covered in blood and bruises.

"I never expected you to be strong enough to fling my arm like that and overpower me," Hilston said. "But with the hardening ability, I now have the hardest body in the world."

"We'll see about that," Arthur said.

A lightning strike was fired from above his head but was blocked from Arthur's one wing covering him. What surprised Hilston next was when the lightning attack hit Arthur's wing. It reappeared directly underneath him on the shadow he was standing on and was going right through his body.

The attack was strong, and although it wasn't doing much damage to Hilston, it did slightly stun him. A punch was returned to Hilston head just like the one Arthur had received, then another to the stomach, again to the side of the rib.

In anger at the constant attacks, Hilston screamed, and his body became engulfed in flames. Stretching his limbs, flames shot out everywhere, going widely, and it looked like it was going to interfere with the others' fights. Before it could, the shadow from the ground rose up, blocking them all. Instead of slowing down the attack like Quinn's, each of the attacks sunk into the shadow and were redirected to one person in the centre, Hilston.

The flames had no effect on his flame body, and Arthur looking at his hands, they were still getting bruised from each of his punches.

Trying to change his tactic, the ground quickly rose around Arthur, covering his arms and legs. Using his strength, Arthur could break out of the earth restraint, but the ground kept reappearing and attaching on to him as quick as he could break out of them.

The two of them seemed to be in a stalemate, as Arthur wasn't able to be completely covered in earth, but at the same time, couldn't really move due to how quick it was covering his body.

"You can't do this forever; eventually you will run out of MC points," Arthur said.

Hilston smiled while walking forward with his arms held out using his ability.

“I’m glad I met someone like you.” Said Hilston. “But do not think for a second you have won this fight. I have four pieces of demon tier equipment on me, each with an active skill beyond your dreams, yet I haven’t used one. Relying on their power wouldn’t improve myself, and there was something else I wanted to do.”

Finally, when Hilston was close enough, he stopped the earth ability, and when Arthur broke free, instead of going for a punch or a kick, Hilston went to grab Arthur’s hand.

However, a few seconds later, and the smile on his face went away.

“They exist, the people my father spoke about, those that have abilities that I can’t copy.”

Side kicking Hilston away with his leg, they broke free, and Arthur moved back a little. “I never thought humans could have gotten this far, I thought maybe one day, but seeing you like this, gives me a little hope, but it’s still not enough,” Arthur said.

There was a problem; although Arthur was not getting hurt by Hilston’s ability thanks to his shadow, his hands were being damaged by his hardened body. It had been a long time since he was unable to hurt someone with his bare fists.

Thinking about what to do next, the great large sword on his back started to vibrate a little, and the chains jingled.

“I was afraid of this, you had a taste of blood recently, and now you’re still awake, will the chains hold out for this fight?”

While thinking about this, without noticing, a dark cloud was above their heads, but it wasn’t up high where clouds would usually be. It was only slightly above the two of them, then raining down from that cloud were several bolts of lightning, and at the same time, Hilston appeared from one of those bolts in the cloud.

A powerful punch was felt in his rib, and one of the lightning strikes struck his arm, swinging his hand back at Hilston, he was no longer there. Then when another lightning bolt was fired from the cloud, Hilston appeared again, this time coming down with a kick on the top of Arthur's neck.

When Arthur looked up, Hilston was across the field again.

"The ability of the Graylash family, it certainly lives up to the reputation of being the strongest ability known out there, and in my hands, it's even stronger," said Hilston. "Your shadow on the ground is handy, but it has no power and can only use my own power against me. With my armour and hard skin, your attacks will never hurt me, and I will slowly wear you down."

Arthur stood there, rubbing the back of his neck where he had been hurt. The chains on his back were now rattling more than ever as if it was responding to Arthur's annoyance.

"I'm sorry..." Arthur said as the shadow raised above his body. When it disappeared, a bright red blood armour could be seen covering every bit of his body apart from his head. Then the chains from the sword fell down, touching the floor and disappearing into the shadow.

"My sword was recently fed, and it still has a lot of energy inside it. I'm sorry that it has to take out its energy on you."

Holding the sword in his hand, the line down the centre of his blood weapon was filled halfway, with a strange green substance.

My Vampire System Chapter 803: Everyone is better than me

The others knowing that they were now no longer going to fight that monster of a Blade, thought they might have been given a break. Seeing the less frightening two coming towards them. However, they quickly realised that wasn't the case, especially when the first thing the two of them did, was fire out lightning from the palm of their hands.

This was blocked by raising several walls of earth from Oscar. The lightning had managed to pierce through three thick walls before being stopped by the fourth one. Thankfully, earth was the lightning ability's weakness. The bad thing was, they all knew that lightning wouldn't be the only power they could use as well.

"So they all can copy the same powers it looks like." Oscar said.

"Yes, and even these two have lightning powers that are stronger than my own, so we have to watch out." Owen added, looking back at Sil, who was still recovering. If he expended himself anymore, he could faint; however, if he was given the time to rest, maybe he could help them out.

"You two, stop relying on the kid." Chris said as he stepped out in front. "I can't believe the leaders of the world, now are looking back, waiting for that kid to recover. Even though we all don't gel well, we all fight for the same thing, for better lives for humans. Right now, I see two people in front of us that are looking to support someone who doesn't have the same wish as us. They are an enemy, and it's our job that get rid of them for the future generation."

Oscar knew Chris's words were right, and there was some hope. Even though these two could use multiple abilities and had a stronger attack, he could tell it wasn't as strong as that old man. Before, no matter how many walls he raised of earth, the lightning still would have broken through them all if it was an attack from Hilston.

The only thing that was strong enough to stop Hilston's attack was the demon tier weapon's active skill and the shadow from the strange man.

The three of them, now fully committing to the fight in front of them, were more ready than before.

Nearly everyone by the sidelines, Logan, Bonny, Void and Fex, had been too engrossed in watching what was happening between Arthur and Hilston. They failed to notice what Quinn was doing, all except Logan that was.

He had seen Quinn silently cast his shadow travel ability to move away. Still, he never reappeared and instead went into the direction of the demon tier beast.

'Quinn, I know that the demon tier beast has been significantly weekend, but that doesn't mean it's going to be easy. I hope you know what you are doing.' Logan thought.

Travelling through the shadow as fast as he could, Quinn was trying to get to the Demon tier beats without being seen. He wished he could help Arthur, he thought he could have confidence in his skills, but after seeing the power of a single demon tier weapon, Quinn didn't have much hope.

'The only thing I can do is complete the quest and evolve myself. Come on you stupid crab. Let's do this!'

Travelling up the hill, the crab could be seen. The limbs that Chris had cut off still hadn't healed and were only partly contracted inside its underbelly. The black liquid blood was pouring from it, and the beast could be seen breathing in and out slowly as if it was in pain.

It was a sad sight to see the beast in such a way. Humans were having to go onto these beasts planets and killing them to harvest their crystals. In a way, they were only defending their territory or fighting for their lives. But Quinn could never think about this while fighting them.

If he did, then what of the human race? The Dalki didn't care about them, and it was something they needed. When Quinn finally got within a certain range, the crab started to move. Even while travelling in the shadow, it looked like the crab could tell something was heading its way.

It lifted it's two large front claws and started to snap them in the air. Each clack rang out. When it slammed the first one down, Quinn had popped out from the shadow and at the same time threw a blood crescent kick towards the joints of the claw.

The joints were the weaker part of the crab, and now using his second stage Qi, if he managed to serve the limb, it wouldn't heal again.

'Dealing with two claws is a lot easier than before.' Quinn said as he avoided them hammering down towards him. Each time he would avoid the strike, he would throw out a long-range blood crescent kick, weakening the joint slowly.

The crab not only had fewer limbs to attack with, but it seemed like it was also slower than before.

'If I can keep this up, it looks like I can make it out of here without getting hurt. I just have to not make a mistake.'

Some form of success was seen, as the outer shell of the joints were cracking, and finally, one of the joints had cracked open. Seeing this, Quinn went to summon his shadow scythe. With it in hand, swinging it above his head, he was able to extend the scythe with the shadow and swung it down as hard as he could.

"Break you damn crab!" Quinn screamed as he swung down with all his strength. When it landed, it had hit the floor, throwing up rocks and grass in the air, and then the ground was felt shaking again, making him lose balance.

His shadow scythe was unsuccessful. It had hit nothing but the empty ground. What was surprising was how the crab was still able to move like so. When Quinn swung down, it had avoided the blow by jumping back, and its body landing on the ground was what had caused the big crash and vibrations in the environment.

There was some good news from this though, when looking at the crab, Quinn could see using his inspect skill that it had gone from a weekend state to a critical condition. Avoiding the blow when it landed seemed to have hurt it more so than it would have if Quinn was even successful with the attack.

It was instinct for the crab to try to save its limb, but its other injuries on its body had only worsened from jumping.

'Critical, it means I'm nearly there, I still have about half my health left due to me using the blood crescent kick so much, but I can do this.' Quinn thought.

He rushed forward towards the crab, grabbing the scythes. Maybe in such a state, there was an easier way to finish it. Still, when he got close, Quinn quickly saw something that frightened him. He promptly put the dual scythes away and immediately started to go on the defensive.

Inside the crab's mouth, foam and bulbs started to appear. Quinn thought maybe it was too weak to make an attack like this, but it didn't seem to be the case.

'That's the attack that Oscar used his ice barrier to block, sh*t I'm going to have to use everything I have to block it.'

The jet of water could be seen coming out from the crab's mouth, and in a panic, Quinn first used his blood wall skill, using up 45 points of HP. Only leaving him with 5, he cast the wall of shadow and placed this over the blood, like he would have done when using his scythes. Next, with his hand, he placed it on the wall activating his second aura of Qi.

Using so much blood, if this wasn't able to block the attack, Quinn was done.

The jet stream smashed into the wall Quinn had created, and there seemed to be a close struggle as the water wasn't moving forward and the wall wasn't being pushed back, but touching the wall with his hand, Quinn could feel the sheer power.

'This damn thing is in a critical state and can still make an attack like this!'

The first line of defence to go was the shadow, Quinn's Mc points were now at zero as the shadow disappeared.

'If only I had as much strength as Arthur!' Quinn complained.

Then covering the blood wall with the coat of Qi, Quinn continually supplied more. He was careful as he didn't want to be exhausted after this; otherwise, what else could he do? But soon, the coating of the second Qi was also broken as Quinn couldn't supply it with anymore.

'If I had as much control or Qi as Chris.'

Then lastly was the wall of blood shattered, and it didn't take long for that to break either.

'This perfect wall of blood, I bet all the other vampire leaders would look down on me.' Quinn said.

Falling to his knees, Quinn looked up and could see that the jet stream of water had been blocked, but at what cost?

He no longer had blood in his blood bank, no more MC cells and his Qi was minimal.

“I’ve lost...”

My Vampire System Chapter 804: The blood of all vampires

During the fight with Hilston, Arthur gave everything he had. He had used his full strength, speed and skills when fighting, on top of that, he even used his shadow. However, there were a couple of things he still hadn’t used, and never thought he would need to.

The first being blood skills, using blood skills required Arthur to consume human blood and that was something he didn’t want to do, so he had held back on that so far. Other than that, there was the blood weapon that Arthur always kept on his back, made from blood crystals of fallen vampires, and also the blood armour.

“Is that really the blood armour Arthur is wearing?” Fex said as he couldn’t keep his eyes off the armour for some reason, it was as if something was drawing him towards it. “It looks exactly like the one the king wears, it’s the same as the one in the pictures from the books I read!”

Fex had actually never seen the blood armour in person, and he wished there were others around him who could understand just what he was looking at right now, and why it was considered so special. He wanted to pinch himself, thinking everything was a dream.

There were only two sets of blood armour known in existence, the first belonging to the king and the second belonging to Arthur, the head of the punishers.

Looking at his arm, even Arthur himself was looking at the unfamiliar armour that seemed to fit perfectly on his body.

“No one is allowed to escape punishment from the Punishers, not even the king himself. If he was to do wrong, it is said that whatever is granted to the king, must be given to the Punishers as well.” Arthur said, speaking to himself, as he knew Hilston would have no idea what he was talking about. But Arthur couldn’t help himself, looking at the armour was reminding him of those days, the days where he had trusted the first king’s every word.

Swinging his great sword upward, Arthur held it with a single hand and had the pointed end of the sword, pointing towards Hilston.

“It would be wise for you to give up now.” Said Arthur.

Chuckling again, Hilston thought the man in front of him was too confident and he could only think of one reason why.

“I’m guessing what you hold in your hand is a demon tier weapon, is that why you are so confident? Do you know how I got all of the demon tier beast equipment on my body? By killing every single one of them I came across. One demon tier weapon isn’t going to change the tide of this battle.”

In a situation like this, everyone would think Hilston had every right to be confident. He not only had a full set of demon tier armour, but hadn’t activated any of their skills yet.

“This weapon is not made by beasts but by something else.” Arthur explained. “And unfortunately, to power this weapon and the armour I’m wearing, there needs to be a special ingredient. Blood. But worry not, for this sword will not need to be bathed in your blood. You see, recently I had come across a special green blood that has the same effect, perhaps even stronger. Honestly, I don’t think the armour is needed against you, but it’s a set you know, so it’s best to bring them out together.” Arthur said with a smile.

Now that he had his sword out, his serious expression had calmed down again.

“It’s time to show you the ultimate weapons of the punishers, and why none of the thirteen families dared to go against me while they were still alive!”

Shouting these words, Arthur's eyes started to glow slightly red, his hair started to float up slightly as the power was being summoned and the green bar line down the centre of the sword was lowering.

Swinging his giant sword out, from the edge of the blade, a green liquid appeared heading towards Hilston. He managed to raise a wall trying to block the unknown substance and when it made impact a huge explosion was made, crumbling the wall to pieces. Soon after Arthur was seen behind it coming through the cloud of smoke and dust. He swung his great blade again, but Hilston had managed to avoid the attack. The sword went right past him hitting the air, or at least that's what he thought. A few moments later and a large wound was seen between the gap in his armour and blood started to soak out from it.

Another swing was made from the sword and this time the attack seemed to be faster. Hilston narrowly managed to avoid it again, but a clang was made against his chest piece as if the sword had actually hit.

Hilston didn't like to take a step back, but until he could figure out what was going on he thought there was a need to. His foot had landed on something and it started to glow, suddenly Hilston was no longer able to move it was as if he was frozen.

"Thanks for staying still for me." Arthur said, swinging his sword like a baseball bat, while the edge of the blade was laced in the green liquid again. When the sword hit his chest piece, a loud explosion was made sending Hilston flying, but before he could recover or regain his position, the shadow from the floor was raised into a wall. Hilston went right through it and reappeared from Arthur's giant left wing, knowing where he would be he struck again, blasting him up into the sky.

Flinging him upward, Arthur continued to strike at Hilston with his blade, now successfully hitting him and each time he did it looked like his speed had improved, getting faster than he did before.

"I can't regroup or use any of my abilities." Hilston said. "I need to activate my beast armour!" It was something Hilston never wanted to do, to rely on the equipment he had, but he needed to live to fight another day. However before he could activate the armour, he heard something.

"You don't think I'm going to let you do that, do you?"

It was a voice, not just any voice but the black haired man's voice and it wasn't said out loud, it was spoken directly into his head.

The green line on Arthur's sword was now nearly completely gone, but he had used the remainder of it to coat his sword in the green liquid more than before. When the sword had hit Hilston again, a bigger explosion than any other was made and a slight cracking sound could be heard.

'My chest piece, imposs-'

The explosion was so large, that it seemed like it would reach the others. However, the shadow was raised just in time, stopping it from getting out of control and redirecting it through the shadow sink skill. so all of the power was focused in one place.

Landing on the ground, Arthur placed his sword on his back, he didn't look tired or worn out at all. The chains were returned wrapping up the sword again, and the blood armour was put away.

'Looks like I didn't need the armour after all.'

Fex, who was watching everything still had his mouth wide open at what he had just seen. He only knew very little about the punishers and had no clue about the blood weapon on his back or what it was capable of, but now after seeing it he understood, he just didn't understand why.

'All those moves he just did, the exploding blood, from the fourth family, the trap that was placed on the floor, it was the power of the sixth, he used the first and I was sure he was using twelfth family abilities as well. How can he use the other families abilities, is it to do with his blood weapon?'

Unknown to Fex, Arthur did use other abilities during that fight as well, such as the ninth's telepathy ability.

Arthur's face wasn't one of joy after using the weapon, instead it looked more like one of sadness. Whenever he would use the abilities it reminded him just how his blood weapon was created.

Usually, a single blood crystal would be enough to create a blood weapon. Depending on who it came from it could make a strong or weak weapon. As for Arthur's weapon, it wasn't just made from one blood crystal but multiple, how many he couldn't even count. All those that he had executed had dropped a blood crystal, and they had been used to make his weapon.

Perhaps that was why when his blood weapon was activated, he was able to use all the abilities of the other families, because the blood crystal was a part of the vampire themselves.

Seeing the weapon in action, would usually send a shiver down any opponent Arthur faced, a reminder of who he had slain.

When the smoke finally disappeared from the explosion, Arthur retracted his shadow wing back into him, it wasn't because he had run out of MC points, it was because there was no longer any reason for him to fight.

"Looks like you had one more trick up your sleeve after all, old man." Arthur said, as there was no one to be seen in front of him.

Hilston, for the first time in his life during a fight, had run away.

My Vampire System Chapter 805: One more attack

During the tough battle between Arthur and Hilston, the others were busy fighting against the two other Blades who seemed to be just as troublesome, especially as a pair. They soon found out that fighting these two members of the Blades, came with its own set of different problems compared to when facing Hilston.

Even though the Blades could copy more than one ability, only one ability could be used at any given time. However with two of them, they could cover each other's backs quite easily as they used different abilities. The earth ability was used for defence, while fire and lightning was used for attacks.

"I'm getting sick and tired of these walls of earth!" Chris shouted.

Watching Chris fight, Oscar was starting to wonder something. He was sure that the weapons Chris was using right now were the same ones that he had clashed briefly with before, the only thing was, they seemed to be weaker in Chris's hands.

'Does he not know how to use them properly?'

While not thinking about his MC points, Chris's impatient nature caused him to rush in extending his two blades.

'I've finally recovered to do this again, and this time it's going to be a little bit more of a bang compared to before, you two better be ready after this!' Chris said.

Although it seemed quite rash, Chris had already been fighting them for a while trying to get them to show every ability they had up their sleeve, and so far, they had seen three different abilities, so he was sure there wouldn't be any surprises.

Once again a wall of earth had been put up between them, and several attacks with the earth was made towards Chris, but he ignored all the attacks, the spikes and poles that hit his body. When they did, they crumbled to the ground, not leaving a mark on him.

If he had just spread the Qi around his body thinner than the attacks would have gotten through, but Chris was paying attention, moving the Qi around each attack point.

Oscar's skills had all come off from cooling down and he was now following closely behind Chris, and Owen had his own trick up his sleeve.

'If I use this, then maybe we can get out of here, but I was saving it for that old man.' Owen thought. Still he was ready, Owen still hadn't activated his soul weapon, however he was unsure if he could rely on Chris to do the job properly.

Just as Chris was ready with his swords, the large explosion over from the side of the field came at them. The first thing they felt was the immense wind from the explosion that had pushed their hair back. If it was a normal human, then they would have gone flying from the power of the explosion alone.

When they turned their heads, they could already see the shadow encasing the explosion.

'What is happening over there?' Owen thought, the real question he wanted to ask, was who was winning.

Chris, trying to keep focus, quickly destroyed the earth wall in front of him and just when he was ready to teach the two a lesson, he could no longer see them.

"Huh, where the hell did those guys go?" Chris said, as he twisted and turned his head but could see no signs of them at all.

"They're gone." Oscar said. "I guess they must have had some teleportation ability just to run away just in case, and it looks like the big boy has disappeared as well."

Chris slammed both of his swords into the ground, piles of dirt were thrown in the air and fell back down on the floor again. It was clear he was just venting his frustration.

With the two fights over, now they could all finally get a breather and it was only then that they would come to find out that Quinn was no longer with them, and he was in a struggle between life and death fighting against the king tier crab.

Over on top of the large hill that had mostly been flattened due to the crab using it as some type of nest, Quinn was down on his knees having expended most of his energy. There wasn't much he could do to stop the water spout attack. The water jet coming from the beast's mouth was a large one, it covered more range than his flash step would have allowed him to dodge and he would have been hit.

Shadow hop also wasn't possible because he could only hop to another shadow created by him, that's why he always activated the shadow dome when trying to use it, and shadow dome was a skill that just wasn't possible to use against the demon tier beast.

It was too large in size, if Quinn even could create a dome big enough to trap it, it could have easily broken out with a single strike.

With no MC, barely any Qi, and his blood bank and flask empty, there was nothing he could do. Now he had wished maybe he did snatch some blood to put in the flask from Chris, but he never did.

Staring at the crab, it looked like it was heading towards Quinn. It had crystallised its uninjured claw and opened it up, then swung straight towards Quinn and its claws had already surrounded him.

With its power, one snap would be the end of him.

'I could call Leo for help.' Quinn thought. The system allowed him to summon his vampire knights to his side whenever he wished.

'No, I don't think Leo could even face this thing, and why should I risk him getting hurt, I already called Arthur for help. There has to be something I can do.'

Looking at the crab and its crystallised claw around his body, it hit him. In the crab's attempt to get rid of the enemy in front of it, a ray of hope was seen for Quinn. When it crystallised its hand, the crystals on its back moved and dissipated.

The group in the last attack had caused a large crack and wound on the crab's back. With how weak the crab was, only one last move needed to be completed to kill the crab. With the amount of Qi Quinn had right now, one last move was properly all he could muster but it was enough.

Now he just needed to figure out a way to get out of the current situation he was in. The claws were open and were ready to snap him in half.

[Shadow equip]

Shadow equip was a skill that didn't use any MC points, and when the shadow covered his body then disappeared again, in its place was red thick armour that made Quinn look like a solid boulder. It could be seen covering his body.

The claws snapped, but unlike the crab had expected, for a brief second its strong grip strength had been stopped. Due to the large empty space the suit of Armour had, there was plenty of space for Quinn to move. At the right moment, Quinn leapt in the air, and tried to place the set of armour back into his shadow, but by then it had already been crushed.

‘Sorry Alex, but you’ll thank me when I get you more crystals in the future.’

Inside Quinn’s dimensional space was the emperor tier armour. An armour that seemed mostly useless as it didn’t give the user any particular stats, and even gave Quinn less strength and slowed him down. At the time, Quinn thought it was useless and there wasn’t really much use for it.

But right now it was the perfect thing. Using the armour, Quinn was able to block the weakened attack from the crab. It was probably one of the strongest defensive armours at the emperor tier in existence, and even though the crab was weakened, it was able to crush it into pieces.

‘The armour you created wasn’t a failure Alex.’

Still, Quinn only needed to survive that attack. Landing on the crabs’ claw, Quinn started to run up it’s arm at an amazing speed until finally he had reached the creature’s back.

He still didn’t have his MC points back, nor did he have blood, but he had a last bit of Qi and stamina inside of him. Standing on top of the wound, Quinn started the process of raising the energy in his feet using all of the Qi he could, then lifting up his leg towards his face, he slammed it down on the crab, performing an axe hammer strike and hitting the crab with his heel. At the same time, Quinn had also performed the blood crescent kick.

The hammer had penetrated the surface of the flesh of the crab and created a large open wound where its insides could now be seen. Then the crescent kick was further propelled by the strength of the attack and went through the body, tearing it to shreds.

[3/100 HP]

‘One more, I have the strength to do one more!’ Quinn said.

Raising his leg again, he was ready to perform the strike one more time, but a loud thud was heard, and the breathing from the crab had stopped.

‘Did I do it?’

Looking down into the large hole that Quinn had created, he could see it. The crystal was hanging on a piece of the crab's flesh. It was so clear to him, clearer than any crystal he had ever seen before, it was like a diamond but also there was a shine to it all over.

Not wasting any time, Quinn went straight to grab it and pulled it out. He held the crystal up against the sun to admire it.

[Quest has been completed]

[Obtain the demon tier crystal]

[Instant level up received]

[Congratulations you are now level 40]

[Your evolution will begin....]

My Vampire System Chapter 806: The white coa

With the Blade family having run away, the group finally had time for a breather. Making their way over with caution, Oscar and Owen were on their way to greet the person, who was strong enough to take on such a monster, as it was clear out of the two of them, there was a winner.

Unfortunately, they hadn't seen the fight due to their own and were at least hoping Bonny and Void were able to capture something. To Oscar, knowing that there was someone so powerful, someone like Hilston that could take on all of the leaders, perhaps any of the factions was a surprise.

And now, they were walking towards the person that had supposedly even dealt with him. Now there were two great powers that were beyond what Oscar and the others thought were even capable.

'Just how much is this world hiding from us that we don't know about.' Oscar said.

Arthur seemed to be casually talking to Logan and Fex, who were updating him on the situation. After all, he had just been thrown into the deep end, and the first thing Arthur had to do was face an enemy tougher than most.

After the last incident in the vampire world, it wasn't too frightening for them to talk to Arthur, but when Fex tried to speak to him, he was a little starstruck. He had a glowing fascination in his eyes and a new appreciation for Arthur's powers.

'I don't think there is any leader that's stronger than Arthur, not even the k...' Fex stopped himself before even thinking about his next word. 'No, you can't say that, not unless I want a thousand wooden stakes shoved in my heart.'

When the other group had walked over, they didn't know what to really say to Arthur. They needed to be thankful, but was this person on their side, and who was he?

"Did you notice?" Owen whispered while looking at Arthur from behind.

Looking closely, Oscar knew what Owen was getting at. Arthur's body didn't have a single bit of damage on him. They who couldn't even touch Hilston, were now about to go and greet a man who was beyond even him.

"Quinn was the one who summoned him. I assume it is his master," Owen said. "Maybe it would be best if we asked him to introduce us. I would hate to offend someone like this."

Hearing this, Oscar thought it was a good idea. He was on the more cautious side, and after lashing out at an unknown person last time (Hilston), he didn't want to do the same again. He had been contemptuous with thinking he was one of the greatest powers in the world and that there were hardly any humans in existence that could match him.

At times, it allowed him to act first and think about things later, but now learning there were those stronger than himself, he needed to become more humble. He knew all this, and this little experience was a great way to remind himself that he should stay humble.

'Quinn, how did you come across such a great man?' Owen thought.

That's when the two of them noticed something while looking around in the area. Sil stood behind them and went ahead to talk to Logan, Fex and the other two, and that's when Sil realised it too.

They were all looking for the same person, but he was nowhere to be found.

"Where's Quinn?" Sil asked.

Instead of giving an answer, Logan just looked up the hill where the giant crab could be seen. It was hard to tell what had happened to it from how far they were, but the beast did remain stationary.

"Thanks for the catch up on everything guys," Arthur said with a smile. "I'll go check up on Quinn. That beast looks like it might be quite troublesome."

Before Oscar and Owen could even introduce themselves, Arthur was off, travelling in his shadow towards the giant crab.

'It looks like those two wanted to talk to me.' Arthur thought. 'According to the kids, they were the current leaders of the human race huh, it would be best to not get involved with them. Not now anyway.'

Seeing Arthur go away like that, Oscar and Owen couldn't help but feel a little rejected. For the first time, there was no excitement, respect or anything when someone saw them. Instead, the person seemed to treat them just like any other regular human being.

Having this strange feeling, Owen started to laugh.

"I think I might have been quite the fool without realising it. The gift of the thunder, all I wanted to do was share its great powers with all the others. Now, I'm beginning to question myself if the power is really all that great, because of a single person."

However, Oscar felt like it was more of a loss to not get in contact with such a great person. He was thinking about the future and how best to utilise the possible connection and person's ability. Thinking about this made Oscar think about another person.

When looking around, he noticed that the red-haired man too had disappeared entirely from the scene.

'That man, he was not the same one that I fought against in the past, but he is definitely a part of Pure. Those weapons from before, I fought them when they belonged to another. Why did they seem so weak in his hands though?'

Then a horrible thought started to run through Oscar's mind. What if those weapons weren't demon tier in the first place? Did that mean the person he fought against before was just so strong that it felt like he was going up against a demon tier weapon?

If this was the case, then Oscar needed to reevaluate just how much of a threat Pure was without knowing what they would be doing next. According to the intel they had gathered, Pure had definitely killed a demon tier beast, which meant they had a demon tier weapon.

If the real demon tier weapon now belonged to the leader of Pure, his power would far outweigh his own.

'It looks like I'm not one of the great one's after all.' Oscar thought. He then turned his head into the direction of Duke, whose body had been flung across the field from the fight. 'The military everyone needs to get stronger if we have any hope of winning this fight against the Dalki.'

Suddenly, the ship that the Blade's had come in started to make a sound and soon, it was floating in the air.

"We checked the ship; there were no signs of the Blades on board." Said Oscar.

Before the ship set off, they could see a man standing up against the glass. It was Chris. He gave all of them a quick salute and a wave before the ship had set off into the sky, getting out of this place once and for all.

While the ship was flying away, he couldn't help but think about Quinn.

'So you managed to defeat the demon tier crab. Even if it was weakened, that is quite an accomplishment for a young kid like yourself.' Chris thought. 'You will get stronger in the future, Quinn. I hope we will meet again, but I just hope we don't meet as enemies if that happens again.'

Soon after the fight had ended, Chris was able to sense that the crab's energy had severely weakened to the point where it would have had to have been killed and quite recently as well. He could also sense Quinn's Qi off in the distance.

With the crab dead, there was no longer a reason for him to stay down here, and it was clear that Oscar knew Chris's identity by the daggers he was shooting into his back with his eyes.

After leaving the place, before taking the ship, he needed to get one more thing before leaving. Something he had lost on the way down here, and he had seen during the fight.

"Damn, it's a little roughed up and ripped. Maybe they can get me a new one?" Chris said, as he threw over the large white overcoat on his back, with a large number one displayed.

My Vampire System Chapter 807: A vampire lord!

Standing on top of the crab, Quinn had gotten the notification that the quest had been completed and his body began to feel weak. His grip around the crystal had weakened and he had dropped it, hitting the shell of the crab and sliding down onto the floor.

In this situation, usually someone would have done anything to try to get the crystal, especially a demon tier one. Quinn's plan to keep the crystal for himself had slipped through his fingers as he saw it fall away from him. He reached out his hand but that was the only thing he could do with the little strength he could muster up, before he had fallen and started to slide down the shell of the crab.

His body bounced off and was now laying on the floor.

'No, no, no!' Quinn started to scream as the usual pains that came with every evolution had started. However this time it was worse, a pain greater than any before and the main problem was his thirst.

When evolving, Quinn always needed to be careful about such things, and one time Quinn had needed more human blood to complete the evolution. If he didn't receive any at the time, there was a good chance he could have died, now Quinn was worrying if the same thing was about to happen now.

There was always a risk when completing a quest, especially a hard one like this of evolution and it was why Quinn wanted to do it away from the others. It was the perfect opportunity to evolve while everyone was busy.

What he did not expect, was to use so much HP fighting the demon tier beast and by that point, running away could have been the death of him as well. When seeing the crystal, something was drawing him to it. After achieving something so great, he just had to grab the crystal, not realizing that would be the catalyst to completing the quest and levelling him up instantly putting him in his current situation.

His skin was tightening around his whole body and his throat was starting to tire out. His body structure was changing as the bones in his body would break down and rebuild itself, all while Quinn was feeling everything that was going on.

'Will I really die, after surviving something like that? Or maybe something else will happen, maybe I'll turn into that blood sucker, and go crazy for blood.' Looking around he was searching for options, there was the black blood from the beast, but it was poisonous to vampires and he honestly did not think he could even crawl over to anything if he did see someone dead nearby.

At that moment though, a shadow across the floor was approaching, and popping out of the ground was Arthur himself.

Immediately Arthur knelt by Quinn's side and out from his shadow he grabbed one of the same flasks that Quinn and Fex used.

"I was going to congratulate you for beating this thing on your own, or maybe tell you off for forcing me to fight, but I didn't expect to see you like this." Arthur said, as he popped open the cap from the flask

and started to pour the liquid into Quinn's mouth. However, the liquid that was being poured wasn't red, instead it was green.

"Don't worry, I know it looks strange, but this liquid actually has more effect on us than regular blood, so even less is required for you to go through an evolution, and honestly it's the only thing I have on me for now."

After pouring the blood and seeing Quinn no longer look like he was gasping for air, Arthur decided to take a step back, it was not a small one either.

Feeling the pain, Quinn punched the ground with both of his fists, and the ground was destroyed underneath it. He coughed and a strange red sludge had come out from his mouth and started to float in the air, with each cough, the red thick sludge continued to come out and was swirling around his whole body.

"You're evolving into a vampire lord Quinn, the final and strongest stage of becoming a vampire. Only leaders have the potential to get up to this point, and it takes hundreds of years, you really are a special kid." Arthur thought, but he did not have a smiling look on his face, it was one of concern instead.

The red sludge that was floating in the air suddenly all went into Quinn's body through his skin all at once. It was a shock to the system and his eyes opened wide, glowing bright red, as his body jerked up. A few seconds later and his eyes returned to normal, and the area around him seemed fine once again.

[Congratulations! You have evolved into a vampire lord]

[Quest: Become a True vampire leader has been updated]

[Current status Incomplete]

[Reach level forty and become a vampire lord – Complete]

[Select two self turned vampires to become your knights 1/2 incomplete]

[Create ten members of the Cursed family through the blood ritual 9/10 incomplete]

There were several messages appearing on Quinn's screen as his evolution had finished, and slowly the energy was coming to his body as the messages continued to come in.

[Linked Quest – Become a True vampire leader]

[Quest: Return to the Tenth leaders tomb once the Quest 'Become a True vampire leader' has been completed.]

Looking at the quest reminded Quinn there were a lot of things he still needed to do, but when he stood up, he was more interested in his current body than he was when the quests appeared.

When evolving to each stage, Quinn felt different each time and his new body felt stronger than before. However, for the first time he felt so powerful. He could feel all the blood moving through his body, the fine control of strength through his fingers, the delicate sounds and smells his body was picking up.

All these things in the past, he would have to fine tune how to use them to a degree, now he just knew how to use them with this new body of his.

"You finally look like an adult now, your looks really don't suit your age." Arthur said. "Well, at least you aren't stuck looking like a kid for the rest of your life, that would have been awful."

[New stat required]

[Blood control: 10]

[Blood control is a stat that is only achieved by a few vampires. Improving one's control of blood will improve the strength of the blood skills used, as well as allow the user to control blood depending on how high the stat is.]

Looking at the stat, Quinn noticed it was incredibly low compared to all his other stats, which meant that he was starting from the beginning. After reading the description, he realized now why even though the other leaders did not have Qi, their blood attacks and blood swipes seemed more powerful.

It was because of their blood control, the better one's blood control was, the stronger attacks like blood swipe would be.

'Doesn't this mean, I can still get stronger? If I can increase my blood control, and still add Qi...'

While deep in thought, in the distance Quinn could see that the others behind Arthur were making their way towards them. They were walking over as a large group.

Quinn was happy to see that they were all safe and was wondering where Chris had gone. Still, if they were fine, he would be as well.

Just as Quinn was about to wave over to them. Arthur stood in Quinn's sight of the path.

"The two of them look to be in good condition and the crab looks to have been defeated." Oscar said with delight. "As tough as this hunt was, we were able to get through it in the end to obtain the crystal."

At that moment, when approaching they could see that Quinn was not the one with the crystal. Instead, Arthur was the one holding it in his hand. The group paused for a second, as Owen and Oscar were leading at the front and were trying to decide their next course of action.

If Arthur wanted to take the crystal, they could not stop him from doing so.

Quinn wasn't worried about seeing the demon crystal in Arthur's hand, he knew he had dropped it when falling off the crab and thought Arthur must have just picked it up.

With Arthur's other hand free, he held out his palm and opened it up.

"I'm sorry Quinn, but I need to speak to you away from the others."

'Shadow lock'

A portal of shadow opened behind Quinn, consuming him and quickly closed after. It was the same skill Quinn had used. Shortly after, another portal that looked identical to the first one opened and Arthur had disappeared into it as well.

In front of them, both Quinn and Arthur had disappeared.

"Did they take the crystal?!" Oscar shouted. "Is this that what they had planned?"

"No." Owen said. "Didn't you see Quinn's face before he was sucked into that portal. This was certainly unexpected, and he might have been taken against his will."

My Vampire System Chapter 808: Get stronger than me

A moment ago, Quinn could see the cloudy skies, and the diamond-like surface above. He was staring at the others walking towards him, but in seconds, not being able to fight back, he felt like his body was being consumed by a strange force. Soon after, he found himself in a pitch black space.

He first checked his body to see if there was any harm done, and to see if everything was okay.

'Where am I?'

Looking around the dark room, Quinn was able to see, but there was nothing to look at. There was no one else inside and if he walked forward it looked like the dark space was endless. The ground beneath him was solid, but that too was dark in colour.

When looking at his feet and taking a step, he could see the black substance slightly shift, and it reminded him of his own shadows. Just when Quinn thought he might have had an idea of where he was, he saw Arthur appear in the black space as well.

He seemingly came out of nowhere, and he had the demon tier crystal held in his hand. Seeing that Arthur had no injuries on his body, Quinn was relieved. The fact that the whole group was returning must have meant they were able to deal with Hilston somehow.

“Just how strong are you?” Quinn said.

“I was about to say the same thing to you. Before you needed my help to protect you against those grumpy council members, but I think you will be able to hold your own against a few of them now.” Arthur replied.

“I’m sorry for calling you out like that.” Quinn said. “It was a desperate situation.”

“I can see that,” Arthur replied. “Don’t worry, you are a punisher and I will naturally protect you whenever I can. It is my job....” Saying these words, Arthur began to speak quieter towards the end. “At least, it was my job.

“You would have never won against such a person anyway. Honestly it looked like he had even more to give than that. If he had time to prepare and knew what type of opponent he was facing, he would have been a troublesome person to deal with.”

“Where are we?” Quinn said as he stomped his foot on the ground and small ripples of shadow could be seen rising up like smoke before quickly fading away into the black room.

Before Quinn had asked this question, Arthur was all smiles, but his expression had changed as if Quinn’s question had reminded him just why he had brought him here.

“This is where living beings are sent to when we use the skill shadow lock. As you can see, the skill can also be used on ourselves as well. Think of it as an empty space. In the past from time to time, when I wanted to get away from everything, I would lock myself away in the shadow lock space.

“Quinn, I wanted to talk to you about the first king, about Eno. Did you manage to find out any information on him?”

Quinn didn't see any reason to hide what he knew about Eno so far. After all, they were both looking for the same person in a way hoping to find some answers.

"I see, so you think that Eno has disguised himself as a scientist named Richard Eno? That should help me with my search."

Judging by his words, it looked like Arthur didn't get very far with finding anything about Eno either.

"Did you find out what happened to the punishers?" Quinn asked, knowing that this was another goal of Arthurs – to find the First king and find out what happened to his people.

Asking this question had led to a few moments of silence, which Quinn didn't understand as before this, Arthur was very forthcoming. Even if he did find out some things, was it really information that Arthur wasn't allowed or willing to share with him?

A strange feeling was coming from Arthur, and Quinn didn't know why but he wasn't liking the position he was in at the moment. The conversation they were having was a private one sure, but was there a need to be placed in the shadow lock, couldn't they have simply gone to another place?

"I have." Arthur finally replied. "Quinn, I saw myself as the protector of humans. The peace bringer between the vampires and the humans. I don't know whether or not the punisher's existence was necessary for vampires to stop attacking humans, but it seemed like Eno felt it was.

"You are like me, having experienced what life is like as a human, and as a vampire. Me and you both stand in the middle. However, I'm unsure if my decision was the right one. I left both of those worlds behind thinking they wouldn't get involved, yet they still did. You were able to ignore the vampires for a while now but you are too involved and soon you must decide what you will do.

"We are all too weak for what is about to come. I am too weak, the vampires are too weak, and the humans are too weak."

Quinn had hardly ever heard Arthur speak like this before, with a serious tone and he was trying to make sense of what Arthur was saying. He was too weak? Compared to what, was Arthur talking about

the Dalki? Or was he just simply talking in riddles and metaphors. Was he blaming himself for all the punisher's deaths?

Quinn often did this himself, when those in the Cursed faction died.

"Let me leave you with some advice that I want you to remember forever." Arthur continued. "You are too kind hearted. I can see that and I understand why. You are young and even though you have experienced a lot for your age, it is still small in comparison to me. Whoever attempts to take your life, you must not hesitate to take back theirs. Otherwise you will live to regret your decisions.

"Finally, let me ask you a question, do you want to save the lives of the humans?"

An answer wasn't given immediately, but Quinn did know the answer straight away as he thought about his friends and those that were part of the Cursed faction.

"I do."

"Then do you want to save the lives of the vampires as well? I'm not talking about those that you turned, but the others."

Thinking about this, Quinn was wondering if he did. Most of the vampires hated him and were against him, but then he started to think about those in the Tenth family, Edward and others. The past memories of living his life as Vincent were strong in him. Quinn remembered the scene of when he stood in the castle looking at all those down below. Were the vampires that different from humans? For some reason he felt like if he said no, he would be abandoning them and his heart ached thinking about this.

"Judging by how long you have been silent for I can guess your answer. I don't think it's possible for you to save them both Quinn. At least not the way you are now. If you want to save them both then you need to get stronger. Even stronger than me." Saying these last words, Arthur lifted the crystal up, and then it started to become surrounded by shadows until it eventually disappeared.

“What are you going to do with that crystal!?” Quinn said slightly panicked, he didn’t expect Arthur to take it and even though Arthur had saved his life, he suddenly couldn’t help but feel slightly annoyed after killing the demon tier crab for his reward to be taken away.

“Do you remember my words of advice, anyone who tries to kill you Quinn, you need to kill them before they can kill you.”

The next second, Arthur was directly in front of Quinn and a heavy blow was felt in his stomach. His insides screamed and felt like they wanted to all spill out on the floor. Immediately, it had caused him to cough out blood from his mouth. The strength of the punch would have caused Quinn to go flying, but instead he had been grabbed before he could and was being held around the throat by Arthur, his grip tight making it hard for him to breathe.

“You want to save them Quinn, as weak as you are. Even I couldn’t save them, stop being an idiot!” Arthur shouted as he threw Quinn to the dark black floor. His body had sunk through and he felt himself suddenly falling through the air.

‘Is Arthur trying to kill me, what is he doing? Didn’t he just save my life, if he wanted to kill me then why did he give me the Dalki blood? This doesn’t make any sense.’

But Quinn could tell that Arthur was quite serious, it wasn’t like they were training. For some reason Arthur was filled with anger and it was being directed at Quinn.

“You need to stop hesitating!” Arthur said as he kicked Quinn by the side.

This time, Quinn was able to cover himself with the second form of Qi but the blow had still crushed the bones in his forearm. Thanks to the evolution his body was now stronger, but against someone like Arthur it didn’t seem like much help.

‘Am I really going to die!?’

Outside of the shadow, the others were standing where Quinn once stood, trying to figure out just what had happened. Oscar would have thought that Quinn was planning to run away, but according to Owen that wasn’t the fact, and Fex didn’t seem to know anything either.

Just as they were planning their next move, a shadow in the shape of a portal opened up, and as it closed, what looked like a young adult was thrown out of the portal and landed on his face, lying on the floor.. He was covered in blood, his bones broken and piercing through his skin.

Shallow breathing could be seen by his chest moving in and out, broken as if it was hard for him to breathe. As Oscar went to turn the person over, he almost didn't recognise who it was as the face was so badly beaten.

"Quinn!" Fex shouted. He rushed over along with Sil and Logan following behind.

"What happened to you, who did this?" Fex asked. He didn't even want to touch Quinn as he was afraid just moving him slightly would greatly hurt his body.

"A..r..thu..." Quinn managed to mouth out.

Fex wasn't sure if he had heard the right words, but it was clear that Quinn was trying to say Arthur.

'Why, why would Arthur do this?'

Lying on the floor and close to passing out, Quinn remembered the last words Arthur spoke.

"If you plan on protecting the vampires Quinn, then I will tell you know. We are not on the same side."

End of Ark 4

My Vampire System Chapter 809: The Dalki mothership

The vast solar system was extensive, filled with many planets and all sorts of creatures. However, humans only had access to half of the planets in the solar system. Some of the planets were unexplored, and there were some that the humans were to never set foot on.

This was because part of the solar system was known to already belong to the Dalki. In the Dalki half of the solar system, a giant unique looking spaceship could be seen. It was the size of a small planet, but what was unique about it was the ship's look.

Its outer surface was a bronze-gold like colour. A large circular ring around it. Which acted as a significant bridge around the whole ship. From it, many smaller bridges would connect to the main body of the spaceship. As for the body of the spacecraft, it looked like a large deathly castle, floating on a flat piece of land.

The ship itself was the Dalki's mother ship. The humans were never able to locate where the Dalki had come from. With that, they also never knew just how large of a force the Dalki were. This lack of information was worrying and left everyone on edge.

There was a chance that those that had invaded earth had just come from a single mother ship of many. It was part of the reason why the humans had agreed to the terms back then, why both sides agreed to peace.

Unaware of just how close or far they were to defeating the Dalki. If only they knew they had no home, and this single ship was where they all lived.

Inside a room located at the centre of the spaceship, several Dalki themselves seemed to be gathered. The room itself was dark but was lit up by small blue crystals all around, hundreds of them. Even though they were inside a building, it looked more like a meeting was taking place in a cave.

Here five people were standing around the table. Or, to be exact, five Dalki.

"We've searched everywhere for that demon tier beast, and we still can't find it!" One of them shouted as he slammed his fists on the table. The strike was so powerful that the room started to shake, and a few pieces of the ceiling had crumbled.

The Dalki, who was huffing and panting with anger, had a single horn sticking out from his head. Although most Dalki looked quite similar, they had differences; just like how a human might grow an extra finger or toe, this Dalki had a horn sticking out from the top of its head, which was slightly broken.

Because of this, he came to be known as One horn.

“One horn, many times do I have to warn you. If you cause the ceiling to fall in on us like last time, you will be responsible for building a new one.” Another Dalki replied.

Most Dalki’s had a short temper; they were battle addicts filled with rage just like One horn, but not this one. He went by the name Graham. He stood out from the other Dalki for a simple reason, he was wearing clothing as if he was human, even though special holes had to be made on the back of his shirt to fit the spikes on his back.

Usually, a Dalki would be mocked for such a thing. It was as if a Dalki wanted to be like a human and the same for his name. The name was too human to be considered a Dalki, but no one mocked Graham, and this was because of the number of spikes on his back.

On top of this, Graham seemed to have done a lot for the Dalki and was leading the group in order to better all of their lives.

“But yes, we have searched all the beast planets in our side of the solar system, and it looks like the demon tier beast can’t be found. That includes all the previous unexplored planets as well.” Graham said.

“What’s next?” A female looking Dalki replied. She was the only female Dalki that was currently present at the table named Slicer. Her nickname came from her abnormally long limbs and tail. She would use these to slice her enemies apart.

Some Dalki were born without tails; even if they were, they would usually be too small for one to notice, but Slicer’s tail looked like that of a large dragon, and it was sharp as well.

“It means one of two things, the demon tier beast is on one of the planets that the humans own, or it’s on earth,” Graham replied.

“Earth!” One horn shouted. “We couldn’t find it no matter where we searched.”

“Yes, but now we know why.” Said Graham. “We are running out of time, so we don’t have much choice.”

“Then will we have to go to war with the humans again? I heard they recently took out one of our fortresses.” Slicer said.

“That’s still under investigation,” Graham replied. In truth, he had received reports that it was all done by a single person, but that fortress had a couple of two spiked Dalki. He could not imagine anyone who was strong enough and not recognizable to have managed to do such a thing.

They were keeping tabs on the humans they thought were troublesome, and they weren’t in the area at the time.

Just then, in the darkroom, the sound of a door lifting letting white light into it appeared, and two figures could be seen walking in. These two figures were not like the rest in the room. They were far smaller in terms of height and width, and they did not have any dragon-like features at all.

They looked like humans. The person stood in front was slightly smaller than the man in the back, and he walked forward towards the table where the others moved to the side, allowing him to join.

One horn had a displeased look, and so did another of the Dalki. It was clear not everyone was welcoming to this person.

“I overheard you guys from outside.” The man said.

“Eavesdropping as usual...” One horn mumbled.

“It’s clear that you have two options, and it would be best if we act now. We already know the location of one of the demon tier beasts needed for your people. The other we can only guess. The question is which is more troublesome.” The man said.

“Aren’t you the one who told us that it was best to wait before trying to attack the other side?” Graham asked.

“Yes, that was before.” The man said, smiling as if he had expected that question. “There have been some changes in the current situation. The relationship between the vampires and humans is at the weakest it has ever been. There was always a worry that if one of these sides would get attacked, someone would interfere and protect one side. The vampires are still strong, but the humans have been weakened from the Civil war. I will leave it up to you guys to pick the best choice.”

“How has this changed? Did you manage to find the person you are looking for?” Graham asked.

“I have not.” The man replied. “But I found something that may be even better. Someone who will turn the tides and has agreed to join us.”

Stepping aside, the man bowed down slightly as the more significant figure stepped forward. His long black hair could be seen and a large, chained sword on his back.

“I present to you all, Arthur. Possibly the strongest vampire in existence.”

While Arthur stood there, he did not say a word. His expression was emotionless. It looked like all feelings had been drained from his body.

“Arthur here has agreed to join our side, and I believe a couple of you have already met him.”

Two of the Dalki at the table looked almost embarrassed after seeing Arthur. While the others were unaware of who he even was.

“With him, our goal of getting the demon tier beast will be a walk in the park, but he does have some conditions before joining...”

My Vampire System Chapter 810: Missing person

Sweat was dripping down her face, her feet were sore from the hours she had been walking, and her throat was dry from the incredible thirst. She took one more step forward on the hard diamond surface wondering if she would live to see another day.

'I have blisters on top of blisters!' She said, as she sat down under a slanted piece of large crystal that stuck out from the flat ground. She proceeded to take off her boots and as expected, the skin on the back of her heel had rubbed off. She felt like she had no skin left to protect or cushion her feet.

'How many days has it been, was the ship really parked that far?' Cia thought.

Cia was originally with Nate and the others, she was waiting patiently for Quinn and the others to return, and while walking around she had bumped into one of the others from the other faction. When this happened, a vision appeared in her mind, of his death but not just his, several people around him as well.

Noticing that the area where the man had died was not too far from where they were standing, she decided to go ahead and touch a few of the others as well and every single one of them experienced the same fate. She didn't know when it was going to happen, but it had to be soon considering the area they were in.

Thoughts of warning the others went through her head, but she thought nobody would believe her, especially when she couldn't see what or who was the cause in her vision. There was also the chance that telling others would risk her own life. Maybe the future she had seen was due to her warning in the first place, this was why she hated her own ability sometimes.

Just in case, she had gone up to Dennis, and saw the same devastating scene when touching him. His body was badly beaten and coughing up blood soon to die. Seeing this, she had made her choice, the only way to live was to head off without letting anyone know.

It was just too risky, and her life was most important after all. The only problem was, she hadn't taken a ship, how could she with so many people standing around, unaware that death would be upon them.

With her abilities lacking, she needed to be careful about where she walked, making her journey on the planet that much harder.

“Maybe I should have at least told Dennis, then he could have flown me back to the ship.” Thinking about this, the scene in her head appeared again. “Arghh! Why am I such a horrible person? I didn’t even try to save them, and I just cared about myself.”

As she got more tired during her walk, she often thought about weather or not she had done the right thing.

“Come on Cia, it’s not like they would have saved you if they were in the same boat, it’s only natural, right?”

Was it though? If Quinn was in her position would he have done the same? Sil was also adamant to try and save Quinn. There were many in the Cursed faction that would have risked their lives to save each other, but Cia didn’t have a close connection with anyone.

There was one person though, maybe if she was there Cia would have at least warned her, Layla. During their time at Pure the two of them had gotten even closer together. If it wasn’t for her and the vampires possibly knowing a way to get her memories back, she would have already attempted to leave Quinn and the others by now.

Unlike the others, she didn;t really have a reason to thank or stay with Quinn.

While attempting to put on her boots back on, she was halfway through putting on the second one when she heard a familiar hum.

“Isn’t that the sound of a spaceship!?” She thought with excitement. Wasting no time, leaving one boot off, she rushed outside, and could see a medium sized spaceship moving ever so slowly.

Not wanting to miss this opportunity, she started to scale the large crystal that she was under using her sore feet. She fought through the pain and eventually made it to the top. Waving her arms jumping up and down, it looked like the ship would soon go past her without seeing her as it was heading in a completely different direction.

'No, don't leave, I'm over here. Come on you have to see me!' knowing that this might be her only chance, she did the only thing she could do. "I can only do one thing!" She thought as she placed her hands around her mouth.

"OVER HERE!!!!!" She screamed so loud, the cry of the banshee skill was activated and the sound seemed to cause even the spaceship to shake a little.

The only worry was, that she was sure such a loud sound would attract beasts in their direction as well. However, it had worked as the ship was soon heading over to where she was, and when it landed, she was happy to see familiar faces come off the ship.

"Hey, is she crying?" Nate asked, and next to him was Dennis and Sam.

"I thought you guys were dead!" She said, wiping away the tears from her face. Maybe she did miss them more than she thought.

"Haha.." Nate started to laugh nervously.

"Do we tell her that we thought she was dead as well?" Nate whispered. "And that's why we forgot about her?"

The smile on Cia's face looked so sweet, that the boys decided to say nothing.

"Hey, I never noticed this before, but don't you think Cia is kinda cute?" Nate whispered over to Sam.

"Is there anyone you don't think is cute? Sometimes you need some water." Sam replied.

"Need some water, what does that even mean?"

Dennis slapped him on the back a few times, as they went back onto the ship.

“There is more to life than girls young boy, trust me, sometimes they are more trouble than they are worth. I mean did you hear her scream? Could you imagine what would happen if you did something wrong?”

On the way back, the boys updated Cia on what had happened so far, and who had attacked them, and what had happened with Quinn and the others so far, especially with how injured Quinn was. In the ship it was a short journey back and Cia could see that all of the other faction ships had left apart from the large Cursed faction ship that still remained.

“It seems like a lot happened while I was away.” Cia said, looking at the ships, she was imagining what would have happened if the cursed ship left as well. Did it mean that no one would have ever seen her on the planet? Dying from hunger and thirst wouldn’t have been the best way to leave the world.

“Wait, what I don’t understand, is if all the others have already gone, then why did you all decide to stay here, and how did you even know I was alive. Why were you looking for me?” Cia asked.

The smaller ship docked, in the bay inside the large Bertha Cursed ship. When they exited the four of them continued to talk.

“Actually, you can thank Quinn for that.’ Said Sam. “When he eventually healed from his injuries, he said he could sense that you were still alive. And that’s when we realised....” Sam stopped himself, as he realised himself that they hadn’t even bothered checking to see if Cia was alive amongst the bodies.

In all honesty, Sam, Nate, and Dennis didn’t even know Cia that well, which was why they had forgotten about her and it was the first time they were really talking to each other so much.

“Okay I think I understand everything now, so I guess now that Quinn is alive and now that he’s part of the leaders, earth and the rest is going to change quite a bit, so where are we headed to next.”

The three boys then looked at each other for a second before replying. They had a worried look on their face.

“For now, I have been doing the meetings with the leaders table as a few things have happened.” Sam said.” But I don’t think we will be leaving this planet anytime soon. For one, The Bree family can’t locate where Mona, or at least her body, is. Nearly every body from the Bree family has been accounted for apart from hers. Even after searching there were no traces of her, but they had to leave so as to not worry the other planets they were on.

“We agreed that while we remain on the planet, we would keep an eye out for her. As for the second reason, it’s about Quinn...” Once again Sam paused which was starting to worry Cia.

“What about Quinn?”

“Well, Quinn made a full recovery. It didn’t take him long, but the problem was shortly after that. Just as we were getting ready to leave, he went missing.”