

My Vampire 921

My Vampire System Chapter 921: Borden's grudge

Seeing how everyone fighting in the plaza square was at least holding their ground for now, Quinn had decided to use the shadow void skill to create a dome around himself. It wasn't particularly large because it didn't need to be, but the first thing he wanted to do was regain his shadow MC points.

On the platform, the small little dome had been created and he remained inside. Quinn could have also used the shadow lock on himself. Taking him completely out of the fight, however in this space he was unable to regain his MC points as fast, and right now, time was a very important factor. At the same time sitting in the dome, Quinn started to meditate and he could feel his Qi energy coming back once again.

'Just wait Cindy, the second I'm out of here, I'll pay you back for all that crap that you put me through.' Quinn thought. 'Guys, just wait a little longer.'

It was almost impossible for him not to worry, while the rest were outside fighting.

Outside, the shadow dome was noticed by Cindy as well.

'That boy, he is someone I have to watch out for. He is a dark horse that could ruin everything, and with that shadow power of his it is a problem, especially if he calls him' Cindy thought referring to Arthur.

Seeing this, Jill looked towards Remus, and gave him a slight nod, and soon he placed his fingers up towards his head and twisted them slightly.

Those that had come from the tenth family were busy fighting members of the eighth family once again, only this time, they didn't seem to be as alive as before. Their eyes looked slightly dull. It was clear that something was up, especially their mumbled words.

However, in the middle of their fight, something strange had happened. They soon were ignoring those in front of them, and instead were trying to run past and head to the stage. That's when Sam spotted others coming from behind the plaza, and out from the sides. All the vampires were heading towards the stage.

"They're aiming for Quinn!" Sam shouted. "If his shadow gets attacked then it will lower his MC points and he won't have time to recover. We have to protect him."

Everyone had heard Sam's words, and were quick to act as they rushed over to Quinn's side, but they wouldn't reach him before the others did, and all the other leaders seemed to be occupied with their own fights.

Those from the eighth family that came from the other areas were seen climbing the stage, and Bryce and Prima had just let them past, without attacking a single one.

'I told you to stay out of this, we don't need your help.' Bryce thought.

As one of the vampires finally got up on the stage, he didn't have far to reach Quinn, but soon he felt something wrap around his feet, and he was thrown back down to the ground. Another vampire had climbed on the other side, and a stomp on its fingers forced the vampire to let go.

Standing on the stage were two girls Silver and Kazz, and they wouldn't let any of the vampires get on stage.

Nate placed both his fingers in his mouth and started to whistle out.

"Look at that, we the tenth family have the baddest girls protecting our leader!" Nate said excitedly.

"Aren't they from a different family?" Linda tried to correct him.

But he ignored the comment and continued to cheer them on.

Now, on the ground floor, all those in the tenth family were also protecting the bottom area of the stage. They struck with their weapons, and used their shadow abilities to cover each other's backs.

Erin, in particular, was impressive as she was getting stronger each time she dealt with one of the vampires, but would alternate between attacking and helping the others, as the words of Leo went through her mind.

Layla, on the other hand, wasn't doing too well. She hadn't transformed into any of her other forms and was just firing out arrows, but finding it hard to not interfere with those fighting. It seemed like she was holding back her power, or she just had something else on her mind.

However, it didn't seem to matter. Although those from the tenth family were few and outnumbered, they were far more impressive than a bunch of regular vampires.

"It looks like the one that is controlling those from the eighth family is the one they call the original vampire." Leo commented. "Borden, if we want to stop the others from getting hurt, it would be in our best interest to get rid of him as fast as possible."

"Don't worry." Borden said, setting off kicking the ground with his feet. His powerful legs pushed off the ground beneath, and the floor was chucked up. "I'm already on it."

Just like before it looked like Remus was able to recover from Borden's powerful hits, but this time, Borden didn't want to give him the time to use his powerful abilities, so he decided to take the fight to a close combat level.

At first Remus seemed to be struggling, he was getting hit, and finding it hard to regenerate on the fly. With each punch delivered by Borden, it would destroy all the bones in that part of Remus's body. The others seeing this were wondering if this was something all original vampires could do, or if it was just special to Remus.

However, soon Remus was getting used to Borden's speed, and he was able to tap the fist slightly to throw them off edge so the attacks would miss. The momentum of Borden's punches were strong. So as long as Remus could hit his fist away at the right time, he could make it so Borden would carry on going forward and punch nothing but the air, at the same time his body was thrown off balance and Remus kneed Borden in the stomach hitting him away.

“Remember there are two of us this time!” Leo shouted, swinging his sword vertically. If Remus didn’t do anything he would be sliced halfway through his midpoint, and even he wasn’t sure he would be able to recover, especially with the bald man’s strange abilities.

Using the blood hardening, he tried to block it as much as he could but the blade was still piercing through his waist. He had no choice, but to use his hands to activate the blood canon ability. Firing them off towards Leo, he was hoping to take him out of the fight.

Loud bangs were heard as the two cannons successfully had hit, but it hadn’t hit Leo, instead it was Borden. His hard scales were falling from his body, and green blood had been split, but he didn’t have the face of someone who had just been hurt. His face was full of smiles.

“Do you not remember, the more you hurt me!” Borden shouted, grabbing both of Remus’ hands while they were in the middle of healing from the blood cannon. “The stronger I get it.”

Using his great strength, which far outmatched that of Remus, Borden was able to rip both of his arms from his body, and then without wasting time, he swung his own limbs at him, hitting him in the head. They exploded as they hit his body.

“Let’s see how much you can heal if I keep tearing off your body parts like this. It has to end at some point, right?”

Now with his arms in the middle of healing again, Remus didn’t have much to attack either and could see the swordsman was coming at him again.

‘This is really troublesome, I have to do something.’ Remus thought as he looked towards Borden.

Then a few seconds later, as Leo was swinging his sword down ready to cut Remus’s head in half, he felt a punch in his stomach hitting him away, sending him across the floor. Luckily, Leo was being cautious and had the second stage of Qi covering his whole body, but it didn’t completely help him negate the damage.

Looking up at who had just done such a thing, he could see that the one that had hit him, was none other than Borden.

“Why are you attacking me?” Leo asked.

“Why, because you’re the one trying to hurt the people I care about.” Borden replied.

Leo quickly realised that whatever was affecting those in the eighth family, was now affecting Borden, and he was seeing Leo as his enemy.

My Vampire System Chapter 922: Attack attack

For a second, both Borden and Leo had the upper hand against the original vampire. Even for an original, it was too much. Although the original was strong and had good martial arts, he was only slightly better than Leo and Borden. And his strength was actually weaker than the three spiked Borden. With the two of them, it looked like they would soon win their fight.

That was until Borden suddenly switched sides and had attacked Leo. For some reason, Borden was mistaking Leo as the enemy, and now Leo was the one who had to face two against one.

‘Well, it looks like your buddy has changed sides.’ The cat spoke in Leo’s mind, not literally changing sides. ‘Do you want me to give you a hand? This could be a tough fight, and it would make it a two against two.’

However, Leo made sure his grip on his blade was correct, held it in both hands, and carefully looked at both of their auras.

‘There is no better time to improve than when you are faced with death and a tough situation. One must take this to learn as much as one can. Making such a scenario like the current one would be impossible. It only comes every so often.’ Leo stated.

'Exactly!' The cat said excitedly. 'If that wasn't the answer you were going to give, then I would have thought I had selected the wrong person, but I don't want you to die this early. If the situation arises, whether you like it or not, I will get involved, even if it means having to kill your own friend.'

Borden dashed in and was even faster than Remus, but similar to a bull, as long as you could direct where its attack was going to go. One should be able to avoid it, and that's exactly what Leo did with his soul weapon. Activating it, he could see the strong aura coming off from the Borden, and started to direct it to a certain place.

Borden felt like his punch was being s.u.c.k.e.d into a certain spot, like a vacuum and had eventually hit the air by Leo's right side.

Due to Borden's incredible strength, it wasn't an easy thing to do, and Leo was wondering how many more times he could do such a thing. At the same time, he was preparing for an attack from Remus, but it never did happen.

"Remus, I'll get you!" Borden shouted, swinging another fist. This time Leo had to block it with his sword, and at the same time, he dragged the energy away to weaken the attack. Touching his skin, Leo also moved some of his energy into his own body.

Due to Borden being half-human, the Dalki energy was more similar to that of Qi, or a beast. There was no risk of turning into a Bloodsucker himself, like if he was to take Remus energy.

'Why didn't the other vampire attack? It was the perfect opportunity, and I'm sure they would have had time.' Leo thought, at that moment, a few blood bullets came out his way, but Leo was able to block them all and soon after, Borden attacked him again.

Now, Leo was starting to understand. The two of them were attacking him, but not at the same time. Whatever Remus was doing to Borden most likely took a lot of effort. So if he wanted to attack, he would have to break his concentration for a few seconds.

To Leo, rather than fighting two at once, it felt like he was more fighting one after the other, and Leo had a good guess what was going on with Brodern right now.

On the battlefield before Paul had fought with the eighth leader Jill. The two of them discussed what had happened back then. She had injected thoughts into his head from others around the battlefield. What if someone with a more powerful ability was able to show someone images, and what if they could make up those images.

Was that why the eighth family were attacking everyone calling them demons, and why Borden was mistaking Leo for Remus?

'It is also the reason why he is unable to use the ability against yourself, someone who does not rely on eyesight.' The cat added.

Whether or not Leo had figured things out or not, didn't matter. Because Leo had his own way of dealing with things. Ignoring Borden, for the first time, Leo was the one who charged in first, and he did so against Remus. Following quickly behind him was Borden, and it would be impossible for Leo to outrun Borden, but it was never his plan in the first place.

Everyone was quite close in the fight, and Remus would be distracted, sending certain images to Borden's head. His reactions would be slower. With him charging in, he would have to either cancel the images he was sending or fight himself.

"You think I can't fight you with at least one hand?" Remus said, as he fired blood bullets at close range toward Leo, he had blocked a few of them, but also a couple had gone into his arms and shoulders.

Ignoring the pain, and moving the Qi around his body to support those hurt areas, allowed him to push through.

'I'm not going to be the one that takes you down!' Leo thought, using his soul weapon at the last second. He moved out of the way but changed the flow of Borden's aura behind him, so he could direct the attack to where he wished. That's exactly what he did. Borden's punch wasn't heading for him now but was heading straight for Remus.

A powerful punch was felt in his gut, blowing it half away. Seeing this, Borden screamed in anger.

'Are the images still being shown in his head? If Borden is seeing me as the vampire, is he seeing Remus as me?'

Even angrier, Borden went to punch Leo again, with even greater power, However just like before, using every last bit of his soul weapons energy. Leo was able to alter the aura and redirect his attack so it would hit Remus's head.

The punch this time, hit the right side of Remus's face and had blown half his head off, but Remus still had a smile.

"Do you think I would die before getting my revenge on the tenth? You think this pain is even the same as I went through, being experimented on! None of the vampire families deserves to live, they just sat there and did nothing, and that cursed tenth family is still alive! Bring me, Jim Eno! Let me skin him alive!" Remus shouted, without realising he was lying on the floor staring at the sky, unable to move.

His body was already starting to heal, but his power over Borden had finished.

"Here, use my sword," Leo said, panting, giving him the sword created with the blood fairy's blood. Leo was spent, his energy was used to redirect Borden's attack, and it had taken up all of his soul weapons power. "Also, carry me on your back."

The vision had ended for Borden, the second he had hit Remus in the head. When he saw his body falling to the floor, and Leo by his side sweating, he quickly understood what had happened.

Doing as asked, Borden put Leo on his back, and then he could feel something strange. A warm feeling in his boy.

"It looks like the Dalki have Qi as well," Leo commented while moving the energy around his body. "Although I don't know if it's a good thing or a bad thing. It might be good now, but to learn that our enemies can get even stronger is frightening."

The reason why Leo wanted to be on Remus' back was so he could use Borden's own Qi, and from it, use the second stage Qi to coat the sword in his hand. With the blood fairy's power and the second stage of Qi. There should be no healing for the next thing they were about to do.



Walking up, Borden didn't hesitate to slice through Remus's head, and then soon stabbed him with the sword in the c.h.e.s.t. A few seconds later, and it looked like Remus's body was turning to ash that was being blown away in the wind.

One of the original leaders had died.

At that moment, the vampires that were trying to scale up the platform attacking Quinn had stopped. They were confused at what was happening, and the sound of fighting all over seemed to end.

"That useless piece of crap. I healed him when all he had left was his head, and then he goes and dies just like that. I see now, too much time was spent on the originals, and we always saw them as gods, but now I see that it wasn't true at all.

"What god falls that easily, right now, I would say I am more of a god, wouldn't you agree. King Bryce." Cindy said, looking at Bryce's bloody hand, holding onto his sword, and Prima, who was passed out on the floor next to him.

My Vampire System Chapter 923: Raining blood

While Borden and Leo were busy fighting the Original vampire Remus. The others were all busy dealing with their own opponents as well. There was no slacking or time for any of them to rest.

Paul and Kyle were both fighting together. Although, it turned out the rumours about the older generation vampires being stronger were true. While fighting, Paul and Kyle would both use their blood swipes together just to match up with one of the eighth family's past leaders.

If they didn't then the old leader's swipe would overpower theirs.

However, just because one had the strength of two people, it wasn't the same as fighting two and the eighth leader would soon find that out. Paul had activated his soul weapon and was using it well, attacking him all around.

At first, the leader was able to dodge a few of the poison balls, but soon he found himself trapped by Paul's ability. Although the poison ability was something new to him, his soul weapon was not. He had years to perfect how to use his special earth balls created from his soul weapon, and he now could do the same with his poison.

The good thing was, even if his poison was cut or hurt, they could reform, and touching them with one's skin wasn't the best idea as the leader was finding out. From a desperate attempt, the leader started to use his blood skills, firing off blood swipes, blood bullets and more, but not a single one touched Paul.

Not because of Paul's super skills or speed, but because Kyle was there protecting him with his special cape ability.

"I'm not foolish enough to know you are on our side, and you're the best chance we have of getting rid of this guy as quickly as possible." Kyle said. "For now, let me be your shield."

It certainly was strange, someone Paul was fighting moments ago, was now protecting his life, but he was glad to have him on their side. With that, the two of them inched closer and Paul continued to use his soul weapon with the poison balls.

'This strange ability.' Kyle thought as he watched him and continued to block attacks. 'It's as if his ability has a second form. Can all past humans do something like this?' He started to wonder.

Although people didn't like to talk about it, vampires were always said to be split up into two groups; those that thought they should protect humans, and those who thought they should rule over them. However, during Kyle's time he found a third group, one that was afraid of humans. Usually these would be grouped in with the second one.

They wanted to rule over them, so the same thing couldn't happen, and Kyle was wondering if this was one of the reasons.

Eventually though, when Paul got close enough, all of the green balls had stopped moving and fell to the ground. It was so sudden that Kyle was unprepared for the fist that was coming their way. He could move, but then Paul would get hurt.

'Damn you!' He thought, as he turned the cape into a solid shield, and took the force of the punch head on, soon multiple punches were coming their way and Kyle didn't know how much longer he could hold on for. His hands were becoming numb, blocking the attacks.

"What is wrong with you, have you suddenly gotten sick you fool!?" Kyle shouted.

'Wait.... How can that be possible, the only people here are those close to Quinn.' Paul thought, as he noticed he couldn't hear any of their voices, but just voices of those he truly cared about at the tenth castle.

At the moment, the tenth castle should be safe, or at least one of the safest places.

"Just hold him on for a while longer." Paul grunted, and held out his hand. The poison that had fallen to the floor started to form into the ball shapes again, and soon they joined together to create a large ball of poison.

'These voices, they are all fake, I will make you pay for making me hear the screams of my people. I fight so they or any of the human race will never have to feel this way.' Paul said, moving his hands towards his body.

The large ball of poison was heading for all three of them and was as large as a human body.

"Cover us!" Paul shouted.

Listening, and seeing the green ball. Kyle quickly changed the cape from a shield and covered both of them like a blanket.

Now the leader thought he had his chance, the less material used by the special cape meant that it was weaker. However, soon he felt a searing pain hit him on his back, and it covered his entire body, soaking him from head to toe. It entered through any holes that could be found in his body and the more poison that was entering him the weaker he was feeling.

Some of the poison had continued to move forward due to the momentum, but it had only hit the outside of the cape.

“We should be safe now.” Paul said, and Kyle thought the same since they weren’t being bombarded by fists. Taking off the cape, they could see that the leader was on his knees, his eyes lifeless.

A huge amount of poison that no human or vampire could take had entered his body.

“We...” Before Paul could finish his sentence, his vision was blurring and he started to fall over, but before he could, Kyle caught him and placed him on the ground.

“You are a strong one, but it looks like whatever you did used too much power. You deserve to rest, but I still have someone else I must help.” Kyle said, looking at the King.

Bryce had let Prima charge in first, and Bryce was carefully watching the two battle. Cindy had a supportive ability so she wasn’t the strongest of leaders, but he knew they needed to be careful due to their blood ability, but as long as Prima could keep her busy she shouldn’t have the chance to use the ability.

So right now, Bryce was waiting for the right time to act, however, the right time never came. Prima was hitting Cindy with his rapier sword multiple times all over her body, and with each hit, his speed increased. This was his ability, but it seemed like his attacks were doing nothing with the armour on her body, and the small scratches he was making on her face, the damage would be reversed.

Then, at the right moment, she grabbed the rapier weapon with her b.a.r.e hand.

‘Huh, when did she have such strength, is it the blood armour?’ Prima tried to move, but she was too strong.

At this point, Bryce knew that Prima was in trouble, and also tried to charge in, but the rapier had melted in her hands, back to the liquid form it once was when it was made.

“Do you have any idea what power I have obtained?” She said, and soon the blood lifted from the ground from those dead vampires around, and the blood from the fights around them. Using it, she had formed little small pellets the size of bullets.

“This is bad! She’s going to hurt us all!” Jin said, seeing such a thing.

Moving her hand, the thousands of blood bullets in the area came shooting out towards them. Those in the tenth family next to Quinn, told Kazz and Silver to come close to them and they raised their shadow, blocking the attack.

Jin had cut himself and used his own blood to create explosions around him, to stop the bullets from reaching him.

Borden, with the strength he had, decided to try and cover Leo’s body taking all the hits himself; and Kyle had covered himself and Paul.

The bullets went at such a speed and had entered Prima’s body going through him like they were nothing. Soon thousands of small pellet shaped holes could be seen through his body. As she let go, Prima’s body fell to the floor. Unmoving, but no one was sure if they were alive or dead.

Many of them that were prepared managed to protect themselves, but when Jin looked at his opponent Jill, who he was fighting not too long ago, he could see she was unable to avoid the attack. She had protected herself with blood hardening as much as she could, but had been hurt quite badly by the attack, it didn’t look like she would be able to fight anymore, and instead he thought his best use would now be going up against the person who had just caused this mess.

Bryce had done well to block the attack with his ability. Nearly everything that came within a certain range had been blocked.

“I admit the absolute blood book is strong, but in your hands I know it will be the weakest it has ever been. You have only had it for such a short time, and won’t know best how to use its powers.” Bryce said, pointing his sword towards her.

“Let me show you how undeserving you are, of that power you have.” Bryce said, taking the flask from his side and throwing it onto his blood weapon. It started to light up red, as the power within the sword was beginning to activate.

Those from the platform stayed where they were and continued to watch the fight down below. They knew that they weren’t strong enough to get involved after what had happened, but also many of them had no clue as to those that were fighting right now, especially of the new king.

“Should we help Bryce?” Silver asked, standing next to Kazz.

“My father is the strongest vampire of all the leaders. Unless Arthur himself appears in this battle there is no one he will ever lose to.” Kazz said quite confidently, but for a second, her eyes looked slightly behind her, at the person who was inside the shadow dome.

My Vampire System Chapter 924: Eat it!

The bloodlust could be felt in the air, and as Peter looked at all the vampires that surrounded them, each of their eyes were glowing red, saliva dripping from their hungry mouths. Some of them were covered in wounds, as they were fighting against each other just seconds ago. It was amazing how their natural instincts had come out the second they had all smelt the same thing, human blood.

Usually to Logan, vampires appear quite human in his eyes, they had emotion, high levels of intelligence, but looking at them now, they just looked like wild beasts. Where their urges had taken over every thought in their body.

It wasn’t only those in the eighth family that were eyeing up Logan, but also those all around in the area as well.

“Is it a human? What is a human doing here?”

“This smell, it’s so sweet!!” Another screamed, piercing its own skin with its finger nails from its excitement.

A Lot of these vampires were from the pooling area. Other than the same blood they got everyday from the packs, they had never smelt pure fresh blood.

Logan was up against the wall he had been hit against by the bloodsucker, and Peter was now standing in front of him. His back that usually looked small had never looked so big to him at this moment.

“Peter, it’s best if you stay in this position.” Logan tried to explain, but the pain from the internal strike was hurting him greatly. A sharp pain was felt with every breath he took. Unlike the others he didn’t have Qi to support himself, and now was regretting that he didn’t attempt to learn it a little. “If we are up against this wall, then they can only come at us from the front..and Peter..if you think you can’t make it out, then just leave.” Logan said, and hysterically started to cough out even more blood after.

More blood spilled onto the floors and finally the first vampire couldn’t take it anymore. It was a vampire that held onto its broken arm and was covered in wounds. It looked like it would fall over at any second.

“Logan, shut up and stop making my job harder!” Peter shouted as he punched the vampire in the head coming towards them, and smashed it on the ground for it to never get up again. Soon another one was in front, and Peter kicked it with his leg as hard as he could, sending the vampire tumbling into the others.

A blood swipe from another vampire had hit his body but it didn’t do much and Peter continued to use his great strength to show them all they were no match for him. His speed, his power was all on another level, and even though he couldn’t use blood powers, it was useless at their level, compared to his healing abilities.

“Come on! You little craps. I’ll blow all of you away!” Peter shouted continuously hitting every vampire that he could see.

A part of him inside thought that they might give up, but seeing their precious meal right in front of them, they never did stop, no matter how much Peter was hurting them.

One vampire that had parts of its body crushed was crawling across the floor, and it wasn’t until Peter stomped on its head that it finally gave up, or at least was dead.

Soon he was getting piled on by the vampires, but thanks to the special weapons and claws he had borrowed from Paul, he was able to scr.a.p.e their bodies off them, tearing them limb from limb. As the fairy blood entered their bodies, their movements slowed down greatly as well.

Logan, who now had his back leant up against the wall couldn't believe what he was seeing. Peter was taking on an army of vampires all by himself, his weapons and clothes were soaked in blood, and it didn't look like he was slowing down.

This was because of what Peter was. He was a Wight, someone who never tired or ran out of stamina, but had the strength of the one who had created him.

However, eventually a few vampires had gotten through Peter. Logan lifted up his arm and was ready to fire out his energy cannon at the one charging towards him, but he didn't have to.

For one of the vampires that had been beaten at the beginning, had stopped the other vampire, as if it was a human meat shield being used just to protect Logan. Soon another one was standing by his side.

Logan understood what and who they were now, they were the lesser wight's created by Peter. Even while fighting, Peter was going to keep his promise and protect Logan no matter what.

Seeing this, even though in pain, Logan felt like he needed to do his part. He had run out of the blood crystals given to him from earlier, but fighting against regular vampires they weren't really needed that much.

Instead, he inserted the King tier crystals he had on him, and started to fire energy blasts at the vampires that would get past Peter or cause him the most trouble.

Soon after though, the vampires had eventually stopped, not because Remus had been killed, but because there were no longer any vampires in the area, that was after Logan. It was quite the sight to see, as in front of Peter and Logan, there were hundreds of dead vampires on the floor.

When it was finally over, Peter was seen kneeling over on the floor holding his stomach.



“Peter, what’s wrong?” Logan asked, but was still hurting from his own wounds. The reason why he was concerned was because Peter shouldn’t be tired. He didn’t have stamina like the others.

“I’m so hungry!” Peter shouted, and screamed as if someone was grabbing down into his stomach and trying to pull something out.

Of course Peter would be hungry. His body was constantly healing while he was fighting all of those vampires.

While Peter was lying there on the floor, for the first time Logan was seeing something happen to him he had never seen before. The wounds on his body that he got close to the end, they weren’t healing and they were opening slightly.

‘Is this, because he hasn’t consumed human flesh.’

In front of his very eyes, Peter’s body was decomposing, his muscles tearing down in front of him.

“Peter..”

“GET AWAY!” Peter screamed. “Do you know how hard it is for me right now not to attack you!”

It looked like Peter was fighting every urge in his body to eat human flesh, and unlike the last time. Logan had none on him to give to Peter.

“Peter, if you don’t eat something, it looks like your body will completely decompose and you will cease to exist.” Logan explained. “I know you have a great healing ability, but there needs to be an energy source for that, and for you that energy source is human flesh. Luckily we have human flesh right here.”

Placing one of the beast crystals into the top of his forearm, an energy blade was created from the palm of his hand and without hesitating, Logan sliced through his arm. It fell to the floor and quickly Logan used the end of the energy blade to sear the wound closed on his body.

He grunted, holding in the sheer pain he was feeling as the wound was burning up, but he needed to stop the bleeding, otherwise he would soon be dead.

“Take it!” Logan shouted. “Take it and live, Peter!”

Peter glanced at the arm that was on the floor for a second.

‘What is this idiot doing? He isn’t a vampire, or a wight. If I eat his arm, it’s going to be gone forever. He will never get it back.’ However, the pain to fight what was in front of him was only getting stronger.

“Eat it Peter!” Logan said, shoving the arm into his mouth.

What happened after that, Peter couldn’t remember and had no clue, but when he regained consciousness, he could see that Logan was leant up against the wall and his own wounds had healed.

He walked up to Logan, and could hear the sound of him breathing. It was a relief for Peter, and he was glad that he hadn’t eaten any other part of Logan.

“You might just be the craziest person in the Cursed family.” Peter said. “I will never forget this Logan, I promise. Everyone keeps protecting me, and I now have a lot of favours I need to return.” Peter thought as he looked off into the distance, as he could feel something.

The connection in his body had activated, and even as far as they were, Peter could finally feel Quinn. He couldn’t feel him during the fight, but it looked like something had happened, that had awakened Quinn’s power.

“Quinn, I hope you can give that b\*tch everything she deserves!”

My Vampire System Chapter 927: Remembering everything

At first, it was tough for Quinn to stay in the shadow dome while everyone else was fighting outside. He had no clue what was happening. There was even a chance that he didn't need to get involved at all.

However, just in case, Quinn knew he needed to recover and eventually had gotten into a special zone in his head. A particular mediation state that allowed him to recover his Qi as fast as possible, while in this state, though, his senses were a little dulled.

It made it so all his body's energy was focused on only getting his Qi energy back, while the shadow dome would help him recover his MC points. Because of the zone and the shadow dome he was in, he even had less chance of knowing what was happening. Still, there was one thing he was thankful for.

The family connection to the Cursed family. Although it was active as those from the tenth fought and could feel they were struggling at times, he knew that not a single one had been lost. Quinn knew what that felt like now, and he knew how the system would act if that did happen and neither of those things had set off.

When he was ready, he had exited out of the dome, his Qi was at full strength, and his MC points had regenerated. In front of him, he could see his family members, but they weren't their usual selves. The energy that was coming off from them, their hands and legs that were shaking, they all had one thing in common, they were afraid.

Each one of them was in fear due to the person in front of them, and that was Cindy. Seeing this, on instinct like a tiger going to protect its frightened cubs, Quinn stepped out in front of them all.

Now standing there, he finally had time to look at the situation.

'Did she do all of this?' Quinn thought as he glanced around at the leaders that had fallen. 'She even managed to hurt Bryce that badly and there doesn't look to be a single scratch on her. How strong is she?'

Quinn had to try and gauge the person in front of him. Quinn and Bryce had fought against each other recently, so he thought he could use that as a good measurement, but it didn't seem to be the case at all.

[Inspect]

Quinn thought this was his only other option. Maybe it would bring some more light on the situation, but it wasn't the quest he wished to see as Quinn received the quest.

[New quest received]

[Survive the encounter with the enemy in front of you]

'Survive?' Quinn read the message as he thought back to when he was on the Blade island, and he was up against the twins. He had managed to get out of that one by escaping, but the system was right at the time. If he tried to fight back then, he probably wouldn't have survived.

'You really think I can't win this fight?' Quinn thought, looking at Cindy in front of him and glancing at those behind him. 'System, you're wrong! I have no choice. I have to win this fight, and when I do, you better give me a freaking big reward for proving you wrong.'

This was a fight that Quinn couldn't just survive, he needed to win, so according to the system, he needed to do the impossible.

'Quinn, I will give you words of encouragement.' Vincent spoke. 'The tenth family is special, and you carry the bloodline of the tenth family. We are miracle makers, so go ahead and show me a miracle.'

Quinn had the shadow raised behind his back, and he activated it just in case Cindy made an attack on those behind him. Yet, for some reason, she wasn't attacking just yet. Based on the condition of the leaders around him, he didn't think Cindy was trigger shy with her newfound powers.

'Just what exactly is she waiting for?' Quinn thought.

In the end, he got the answer from Cindy herself.

“Go on then!” Cindy shouted. “I know why you’re so confident, why you chose to come out to save these people. You are just waiting to summon that damn Arthur like you did last time. Bring him out and let me crush him, so I can crush your only hope in front of you.”

Hearing Cindy say this, the other leaders who had regained consciousness but weren’t exactly dead started to gain a little hope.

‘That’s right, Arthur!’ Jin thought, propping himself on his forearm. ‘If Quinn summons Arthur like last time, he might be the only person that can deal with Cindy.’

However, Arthur wouldn’t be coming this time. Quinn knew that, and so did those in the tenth family behind him. This was something that Quinn needed to do, himself.

“Why?” Quinn asked. “Why have you gone this far. Why are you going against your vampires, your own kind? You would have become Queen anyway! And what did you mean, what did you mean when you said both of our goals are the same. If that was true, then clearly we would be standing on the same side as each other right now.”

“So you remembered my words,” Cindy replied. “Well, you’re right, I might have been able to achieve my goal a lot easier if I was at the top, but it looked like you came to ruin my plans, Quinn. You see, my goal from the beginning was to get rid of every single one of these sc.u.m bag vampires and what better way to do it than to become their Queen.

“However, my plans had to take quite a turn when I found out through a little friend of yours that I was to die. To die at your hands, a disgusting man of all things!” She shouted but soon calmed down.

‘A little friend?’ Quinn started to think, the way she was speaking and what she had said. Quinn was thinking of a specific person. ‘Did she get a vision when Cia went to regain her memories?’ Quinn thought.

“She has helped me out greatly. I don’t know how her vision would come true, perhaps you had found out my plans before everyone else, but I couldn’t risk it. So I had to stay one step ahead. It is a shame such a beauty like her had to fall.”

“Shut up!” Layla screamed. “It was you. You were the one that had killed her!!” Layla shouted out in anger

“That was an accident. I didn’t want to kill any of you beauties, you were all meant to come over to my side, and soon we would create a new utopia away from all of these men. Destroying the old settlement to create an ideal new one.” Cindy claimed.

Putting the pieces together, Layla’s anger and Cindy’s words. Quinn now knew which one of his family members had passed, and of all people, it was Cia.

‘Cia, I’m sorry, I’m sorry for running your life. I took away your memories, and I regretted it ever since. From then on, I just wanted you to have a better life, and it looks like I just sent you to your executioner.’ Quinn thought as the anger was building up inside him. It was mainly at himself, but also at the one in front.

“Oh, you poor girl,” Cindy said, shaking her head, and seemed quite genuinely concerned. “This is why I was unable to save you. Because you have already been trapped and have fallen for that man. There is no hope for you anymore.” Cindy proclaimed.

“Why!” Jin shouted, listening in on everything. He had finally recovered enough from his own attack being used against him. He was in no way in fighting condition, but his will to find out why Cindy had done everything was pushing him through.

“Cindy, we trusted you! We thought you wanted to make the vampire settlement a better place. Why would you want to get rid of us!” Jin shouted.

For them, who had lived hundreds of years with Cindy, it seemed strange that her personality and attitude would just shift like this. They had never seen this side of her before.

“All of the words I said were true. I do want to create a better place. I just never was honest with how. That day when Rowa, my father died. I remembered everything. Everything that happened to me, and how the council and king did nothing! I was standing at the top of my castle, staring outward. The king was using the blood ability to finish him off but at that moment. Rowa looked towards me. At the time, I thought, just like everyone else, he deserved to die for attacking the vampire settlement.

“But before he disappeared, he did something. The final words out of his mouth, I could see them. ‘My daughter, remember the past and take yours and my revenge.’ The words seemed simple, but reading them from his lips, and his hand stretched outward, something activated. He made it, so the memories that had been locked away for a long time resurface once more. And because of that, I will get rid of you all!” Cindy stated as she lifted her hands, and two large circles of blood were hovering by her side.

“Quinn, the blood ability may increase her blood powers exponentially, but it doesn’t make her any better of a fighter. If you make this a battle of powers, you will not win!” Vincent shouted in his head.

“So you’re saying I have to beat her physically, so there is only one option.” Quinn replied, but there was silence as he knew exactly what to do.

Not hesitating anymore, Quinn started to fill up his Qi energy inside him, with the red energy all around, and in front of Cindy’s very eyes, he started to transform.

His hair started to fall from his head, his muscles were bulging out from his clothes, and his eyes were turning hollow. Those from the tenth family started to take a step back, and soon had retreated back to the stage, as they had seen this all before.

‘Quinn, what are you doing. Are you going this far to beat her?!’ Silver thought, worried about what would happen after.

[Transformation complete]

[You have transformed into a Bloodsucker]

My Vampire System Chapter 928: Shadow Overload

As Quinn’s transformation was finishing up, and all the leaders, including Cindy could see what he had become, what he had turned into. The reaction he had gotten from her wasn’t what he was expecting. Swinging her head backwards, her eyes widening, she started laughing while pointing her finger towards him. It was as if she had gone mad.

“Brilliant, absolutely brilliant!” Cindy said. “My father was cast out of the vampire settlement for turning into a bloodsucker, and now a vampire leader has become one in order to save it!”

Jin could no longer stand and moved to the edge of the plaza and was now lying against what used to be a small shop, but he couldn't believe his eyes, for Quinn had turned into those beasts.

‘Something is different?’ Jinn noticed, and he wasn't the only one.

Bryce had been taken on stage to rest with the others, by Kazz who was tending to his wounds. They had to be careful about bringing in human blood as a way for the vampires to heal. Because right now, any amount of blood that would be shed would also aid Cindy, making her stronger.

“How did this happen? Did Quinn give in to the bloodl.u.s.t? Did they do something to him while he was locked up?” Kazz wondered.

“No,” Bryce grunted, looking onward. “This is different. Did you notice that he didn't drain himself of blood or show any signs of addiction before this? He simply turned into one at will.”

If this was true, then right now, there was a good chance that Quinn was a sane Bloodsucker like Rowa, giving him a chance to do something.

For a second, Bryce had to stop himself because he had hope for the boy.

Wasting no time, Quinn was off from his position. He was aware of everything happening and could see Cindy getting ready to throw one of the large circles of blood she had in her hand, but before she could, he was already behind her.

He swung his arm downward, hitting her red armour. Not a single dent appeared in the strong blood armour, but the force continued through it, and if Cindy didn't allow her body to go with such a strong force, then it was quite possible her arm would have even ripped off.



Instead, her body was flung down with her arm, and it was crushed into the ground stronger than ever. Even though the armour wasn't broken, the shear force had crushed her arm and blood could be seen seeping through her clothes and falling through the gaps in the armour.

"He's so fast!" Sam said.

"This is what happens when one becomes a bloodsucker." Silver explained. "But they tend to lose their mind only focusing on one thing."

Those from the Cursed ship didn't have to be informed. They knew what a bloodsucker could do. They had lost one of their most treasured members because of it, Blip.

Still, Silver was surprised at where Quinn had decided to attack. It looked as if it was intentional.

'No, this can't be!' She thought. 'A Bloodsucker shouldn't have this level of intelligence. Its attacks are meant to be wild.' As she thought this, she could see that Quinn was already going for her other arm as well. Making her realise the truth.

'He's completely sane. He can control the Bloodsucker form just like my father.' Seeing this was a surprise, and for a second Cindy was startled, but she soon realised that it was nothing to be worried about at all.

When Quinn went to grab onto the other arm, the armour on her body started to light up. Blood flowed from her injured arm, moving to the other side of the armour, and it was beginning to activate.

"My own blood is still blood!" She screamed, and the armour started to brighten up more, but seeing this, Quinn had moved quickly away and was no longer holding onto her.

One of the biggest weaknesses of the Bloodsucker was that they had low levels of health. One strong attack and he would be done for, and he was sure that Cindy wasn't going to be light with her attacks.

'What was that? What was she about to do?' Quinn asked.

'I...I don't know.' Vincent regrettably replied.

'What do you mean you don't know? That's the famous blood armour? Aren't you some famous researcher? How can you not know what the armour does?'

'How would I know? The absolute blood book and the armour were reserved for the kings, and I have never been king. Maybe if I saw it being used in combat, I could make some educated guesses, but I never did during my time. It's not my fault that you seem to attract trouble wherever you go.'

Quinn's one source of reliable information was now unreliable, and Quinn was wondering what to do. He was a little stumped. It looked like the armour had some special effect, as long as there was blood being supplied to it, and at the same time, if he was to fight at a distance, he would lose out as well.

'Can you tell me anything about the absolute blood powers?' Quinn asked.

'It depends. Information is passed down when learning the book, but just because they know how to use it, doesn't mean they can use it well. Which is the only reason why you're still alive right now. Usually, it takes some time for each king or queen to adapt the book to their liking. However, if there was a past King or Queen that had a skill that suits the current one, then we might be in for some trouble.'

As if Vincent's words were cursed, Cindy had healed her arm up using her ability. She started to gather the blood that still remained on the battlefield and the two circles she hadn't used before. They both started to form a certain shape in her hand. The blood began to elongate into a thin shape, and soon Quinn could see what they were.

Now in her hands, she was holding two wh.i.p.s purely made out of blood, and immediately swung one out with such force, causing it to break the sound barrier, and a shockwave was let out.

Moving back, Quinn thought he could avoid it, and even though he avoided the most dangerous part, the end of the whip, a blood swipe continued out of the very end.

'It's going to hit me!' Seeing this, Quinn felt like he had no choice. He decided to revert back to his vampire-like form. His body started to shrink down, and while in the middle of his transformation, the

blood swipe created by the whip hit his body, sending him flying back all the way to the execution platform.

[-80HP]

[20/100 HP]

He didn't know how he had survived the attack but soon realised that wasn't the end of it, as it only had touched the surface of his skin. No choice. He had to gather all of his second stage of Qi, and was pushing the blood swipe out from his body, making it so it couldn't pierce any further, because if it did, then he would be dead.

'All that Qi I gathered up, and it looks like it's going to be useless!' However, finally using the Qi, he managed to push the blood swipe away and into the ground. From the force, his body was still moving backwards, flying through the air, until he had hit something solid, stopping him.

"Don't worry, Quinn. I got you." A voice said from behind. Looking behind him, Quinn could see a full-sized Borden had managed to catch him.

"Hahaha!" Cindy laughed. "Look at this power! One single swing and a vampire leader is out for the count. I can swing these wh.i.p.s a hundred times, and a hundred more blood strikes would come out of it just like the last one. With this power, I can finish off anyone with ease."

When Borden let go, Quinn fell to his knees, blood spilt from his mouth and from his wound across his c.h.e.s.t. He still had HP and activated his blood bank, hoping to bring his HP back up, but he was starting to wonder how much help that would be.

"She's right!" Quinn thought. "This fight, it seems useless, the system was right, and Arthur was right. I'm weak!" Quinn shouted as he punched the stage, causing a hole to be made, allowing him to see the ground beneath.

The leaders seeing this didn't think the same though, Quinn wasn't weak. It was just that his opponent was far too strong.

All those around him, seeing Quinn like this, wanted to do something to help him. Right now, he was fighting alone, but even if they did try to help, they feared they couldn't do much.

"Quinn, you just need a little help," Borden said, as he stuck a syringe in the back of Quinn's neck. A green liquid could be seen inside the clear glass, and it was slowly going inside of his body.

[Level three Dalki blood has been consumed]

[Effect will last for one hour]

Quinn was wondering what this was, he could tell that Borden had most likely given him some of his blood, but the effects were different compared to last time. When Quinn had consumed the blood of the one spiked Dalki, the message received at the time was that he had consumed a level 1 Dalki's blood, giving him a ten percent increase in all of his stats.

However, here it had stated he had consumed a level three Dalki. Turning around, Quinn could see three spikes on his body.

'Is that the reason why?'

A confidence was rising in Quinn, but he wasn't sure if this was enough, and he didn't have time to think about it.

Swinging the wh.i.p.s widely, Cindy had fired off multiple blood swipes just as powerful as the others towards the stage, and if Quinn didn't do something, they would all die.

Thanks to the green blood received from Borden, the 30 percent seemed to also increase his MC points as well, but blocking all of these attacks with his shadow would be useless.

Seeing the attacks coming towards them as well. Everyone who had the shadow ability, their natural instinct was to use it. They readied themselves and had activated the shadow ability.

At this moment, something appeared in front of Quinn.

[Do you wish to borrow the shadow powers of your family members]

This was the first time a message like this had ever appeared in front of Quinn, but at the same time, he had never fought by all of their sides before either.

If the shadow was in the hands of Quinn, and this would increase his MC points, it was worth trying.

[Yes]

The shadow under all of the feet of the members who had learnt how to use the shadow ability started to move towards Quinn. As it did, it looked like Quinn's shadow was consuming the others. Soon it was growing in size, and via the system, Quinn could see his MC points rising.

'This, it's similar to when Arthur was restoring my MC points that time he was training me.'

The shadow continued to be absorbed, but Quinn was wondering if it would be enough to stop the attack, but at that moment, another message had appeared.

[Enhancement type soul weapon has been unlocked]

Finally, the Enhancement type Soul weapon Quinn had in his system that was constantly greyed out could be used, and with nothing to lose, Quinn activated it immediately.

[Shadow Overload enhancement type Soul weapon, activated]

My Vampire System Chapter 929: Absolute Shadow

Although there was no hesitation for Quinn when he had selected the option to activate his soul weapon, now that his body was in the middle of a strange transformation, he did have a lot of worries on his mind.

Unlike the last soul weapon Quinn had used, he was able to test its uses and figure out how best and when to use it. Testing was extremely helpful due to the large drawback Quinn's item type soul weapon had. If his enhancement type soul weapon also had a similar drawback, he would be finding out about it during the fight.

Not just the drawbacks, everything about the soul weapon he would have to try to find on the job, learning how to use it and what it could do. All while fighting one of the strongest enemies he had ever faced. Of course, this would make anyone a little nervous.

The shadow that was on Quinn's back started to do something strange, it grew in size after consuming the shadows of the others, and when Quinn had activated the soul weapon, it rose up in the air slightly above Quinn.

For the first time, everyone around could see the shadow detached from Quinn's body. When using most of Quinn's shadow skills, there was one important factor in them all, that he had to be touching the shadow.

Shadow path, allowed a trail to be led out, shadow sink and travel would only work based on how far the shadow was spread, and shadow control, Quinn was never allowed to use it, if it detached from his body.

The only shadow skills that still worked a little away from Quinn was shadow link, connecting to other shadow users shadow, and Shadow on. Even then, this felt like Quinn was using their shadow rather than his own.

The shadow didn't remain in the air, and was moving about fiercely. Moving around as if it was alive, and soon a purple glow could be seen around the edges.

'Just what is this enhancement type?' Quinn thought. 'The other type was similar to a blood weapon, but this seems to be based completely on my shadow powers.'

'Vampires aren't known to have soul weapons, you are unique in that aspect, and their blood weapons are created from the crystals of other vampires. Just like Arthurs weapon, it isn't based on his own power. This soul weapon is made just for you, Quinn.' Said Vincent.

At that moment, the large shadow that was hovering above Quinn swooped down and started to enter his mouth. It slid down his throat and into his belly. However, it didn't stop there, as Quinn could feel it taking over every cell in his body. His blood cells, the organs, everything was being consumed and changed by the shadow.

'What is this!' He wasn't in pain, but the feeling was certainly odd as if someone was touching his cuts with a furry hand.

After covering nearly every part of the inside of Quinn's body, it started to spread to the outside as well. Seeping through his skin, the shadow covered his forearms. It looked like purple fur was growing from Quinn's skin, and soon he was covered head to toe in the purple shadow.

His clothes were unable to be seen. His hair was standing up, floating not from the wind but the strange power that possessed it. The only thing that they could see was Quinn's eyes. His clothes were even covered.

He looked more menacing, darker than anything they had ever witnessed before.

[For a limited time, MC cells won't be affected while using the shadow ability]

[You have absolute control over your shadows]

[You have obtained a shadow body]

Multiple notifications appeared in front of Quinn, and if he had the time, he would have clicked on them all to see if they further explained what this soul weapon did, but the blood swipes from Cindy's wh.i.p.s were soon coming at him.

“There’s one thing I understand. If I’m right, no matter how much I use my shadow skills, my MC points won’t drop!” Quinn thought, spreading out his arms, and soon Shadows were seen rising in front of the others and in front of him as well.

However, it didn’t look the same as it did before. Usually, everything would be connected to Quinn, but this time the shadow had raised where all the others were standing.

‘Is this the absolute control over the shadows?’ Quinn thought.

All of the blood swipes that Cindy had created, as soon as they had touched the shadow they immediately slowed down. It didn’t even look like they were moving, and Quinn’s MC points hadn’t gone down just as expected.

The others moved out of the way, and Quinn quickly got rid of the shadow allowing the attack to move forward into nothing.

‘This shadow, can it really be used like that?’ Quinn started to wonder.

Out of anger seeing her attacks stopped like they were nothing, Cindy swung her two wh.i.p.s wilder, putting more strength in her hip, creating faster and stronger attacks.

“I have the king’s power. How can someone like you stop it!” She screamed.

‘Quinn, it seems like Cindy is in the same situation as us right now.’ Vincent said. ‘She hasn’t had her powers for long, and she is still learning it as she goes, just like us. If it was the old king, we would have been dead by now. This might be a battle of who learns faster, and if there was one thing you were always good at, it’s learning fast.’

Thinking back, Vincent was always impressed with how quickly he had learnt the vampire martial arts, using the shadow abilities and all the other things he was taught. In a way, Quinn was a blank canvas having no abilities, and he soaked everything in like a sponge.



Running ahead, Quinn showed no fear, he was sure his plan was going to work, and with each of the blood swipes, he held out his hand. Soon in front of them, small little portals of shadow opened up, stopping them mid-air.

For every blood swipe, he would make a small circle of shadow stopping it.

‘This isn’t the only skill I can use either.’

Then, little small shadow portals started to appear behind Cindy as well. They floated in place, but it looked like they were there doing nothing. Seeing this, Cindy attempted to hit the end of them with her whip, but as she did, she only saw her whip slow down slightly when the tip had touched the shadow, but it had done nothing else to it.

[Shadow sink]

A similar scene was witnessed not long ago. Where Bryce had to face hundreds of blood swipes raining down on him, and Now Cindy had to do the same. However, her strength was strong, and with a single swing of her whip, she managed to wipe out ten of the swipes she created.

She did the same with the other side, but soon some of the strikes had ended up hitting her. As they weren’t the only ones, she had to focus on.

Quinn two wasn’t going to just sit there and do nothing.

At that moment, everyone was left with their mouths wide open on the stage as it looked like the table’s had turned.

“Is this something all punishers can do?” Kazz asked, witnessing the power.

“In my whole time as a vampire, I have never seen the shadow being used in such a way before. This kid is different.” Bryce stated.

Moments later, the other leaders that were sent away had returned. After Remus had been defeated, it was easy to control the chaos, and things had returned to normal. Worried about what was happening, they returned as soon as possible.

Muka looked around and could see all of the leaders nearly perished, and out in the square facing Cindy, was someone covered in shadows.

“Is that Quinn?!” Muka said, “We should help him.”

“Don’t!” Bryce shouted. “Cindy is far beyond any of our levels, and if that boy still has a human heart, she could use you against him. Besides, you would just be giving her more blood to use.”

“You forgot one more thing,” Sam said, never taking his eyes off the fight. “Does it really look like Quinn needs help right now?”

Turning their attention back to the fight, it looked like Cindy had been roughed up a little. She was hurt, but it wasn’t too bad due to the armour she was wearing. What their eyes were most drawn to, was what Quinn was holding in his hands. Although Holding wasn’t the correct word.

Hovering just above them, two flat shadow disks in each hand were seen. In the centre of them, they were shining a bright red colour, shaped like a circular saw.

It reminded some of those of the scythes that Quinn would use, combining his blood with the shadow. He had done something similar this time only when they weren’t attached.

He threw both of them out, and they came out lightning fast. Cindy tried to hit one of them with her whip, but when it touched the shadow, her attack stopped again, and soon Quinn moved the disk, and they continued to go straight for her waist, ready to cut her body in half.

My Vampire System Chapter 930: Glowing shadows

The shadow disk that was coming towards Cindy was quite large in size and had a width of around a meter. Depending on how strong the attack was, if it hit her, then her body would be sliced entirely in half.

‘Wearing the armour, even if that hits me, it shouldn’t be too strong. I still don’t know how to use this thing properly, but it isn’t an armour that has been passed down for no reason!’ Cindy thought.

However, sweat ran down her face, showing that things weren’t exactly going her way. Ever since Quinn had activated his soul weapon, he was doing things she had never seen before. She didn’t know much about the Punishers like Bryce, but did study up on them after Arthur had returned last time. Expecting that she might run into some trouble.

The main thing that was worrying her was the purple glow Quinn’s shadows were emitting.

Not wanting it to touch her, she lifted her hand, and a rush of blood came from underneath the ground. It looked like a small waterfall only in reverse. One of his disks was eaten up by the cascade of blood. It looked like with such a large attack, the little shadow that was around it wouldn’t do much, but before his other one would have the same fate. Controlling the shadow, he managed to split the large blade into six individual smaller pieces.

The small blades moved faster, and Quinn was able to control each of them precisely as if they were an extension of his own body. Going around the waterfall, Cindy had blocked her own field of vision. The little blades had hit. Moving her body, they had touched nothing but the blood armour, and soon disappeared with the shadow disappearing in the air as well.

‘Looks like I have nothing to worry about.’ Seeing how the purple glow of the shadow did nothing when touching her armour.

‘She’s learning to use the blood abilities more now, Quinn. If you look closely, she is gathering more blood. Quickly you have to finish her off!’ Vincent warned as he was observing the situation.

‘What do you think I have been trying to do, woo her!?’ Quinn shouted back.

At first, it looked like Cindy was only able to gather the blood that had been spilt in the square. But eventually, blood was seen crawling across the floor into the square area from all over the settlement. The more blood she had and could control, the stronger her attacks would be and the more things she could do.

'Then we're just going to have to get close!' Quinn shouted, running forward.

She was ready for a close confrontation with her two wh.i.p.s, and it was why Quinn hadn't moved in up till this point. On top of this, he had time to learn a little bit about his shadow staying away.

The whip was far faster than any movement he could produce. So even with unlimited MC cells to use with the shadow, he wouldn't be able to move the shadow in time.

'Wait! He can go through the shadow himself as well!'

Before she knew it, Quinn was behind her, with two large shadow disks by his side. He swung his arm out at full strength, trying to cleave her head off, but she had ducked the first attack. The second one, she wasn't so fortunate, as the disk struck her in her arm.

The closer the shadow was to Quinn, the faster and better he could control it. It seemed to react to the strength he had in his swing. The second disk hit her, and a scraping sound against the blood c.h.e.s.t piece could be heard, and he could feel the weight of the attack. Even though he wasn't making any physical connection, the force felt like that between two magnets.

She was soon sent across the floor, and as she landed, she kicked off the ground to create distance between the two of them. Looking up though, the area looked different as she noticed she was in a room full of shadows blocking out the sky and rain above. Soon, something was felt grabbing her feet from below and pulling her.

She looked down at her legs, but there was nothing there until she could see Quinn dropping from the strange ceiling above. Quinn had activated the shadow dome surrounding her so she couldn't escape. He needed to keep her in place, then using shadow hop, he came from above.

'Blood attacks like blood bullets, and the blood swipe won't work because of that armour, so I need to get it off her, or...' Quinn said as he came full force with a hammer strike.

Lifting up her forearms, she made it so the blood armour would take most of the effects, and for a second, the two remained still with Quinn in mid-air. The power of the hammer strike was felt as it sent shockwaves through the dome, and even the shadows were shaking.

"Arghh!" Cindy screamed, as for the second time, her arms had been crushed, as the hammer strike had done its work. Hurting her internally, with blood soaking through the armour. A few seconds after though, and the armour started to light up.

Still unsure what the strange armour would do if it hit him with its power, Quinn did the only thing he could do....

"The tenth leader!" Muka shouted, quite shocked at the outcome based on how well Quinn had been doing. Not seeing him there, he could only think that Quinn had died.

"No, that boy is still alive," Bryce said, knowing what Quinn had done, because he had done the same thing against him.

A portal of shadow opened. From Quinn's shadow lock skill, he had locked himself in the shadow space in order to avoid the attack. However, while Cindy was concentrating on the shadow he had come out of, she didn't see another portal opening behind her, and two large Shadow disks were ready.

Cindy was mid-swing of her wh.i.p.s, and as her wrist flicked, at the same time, the two large disks had hit her on the back, chucking her body forward towards Quinn.

Using all his strength, stepping on the ground and concentrating all his anger towards her, he swung his fist over his head. It was an overhand throw that allowed one to use all the momentum they could, and he had planted his heavy-handed fist right in her face.

As it pushed through, he could feel the features on her face breaking, first her nose, then the skull of her eye sockets. Her whole body nearly had flipped over due to the sheer power, but keeping up the momentum, Quinn wanted to slam her into the ground.

The only problem was, the blood wh.i.p.s had managed to hit his sides as well.

“You’re dead!” Cindy managed to make a crooked smile through all her broken bones. Quinn was quite surprised she was still alive. This was due to her attempting to heal her wounds with her ability while Quinn had delivered her punch.

Still, his punch was far stronger than she had anticipated, and she was unable to heal the wounds as much in time, and something else had happened as well. The shadows that covered Quinn’s hand, a few of them, seemed to be attached onto her face.

‘What’s going on?’ Quinn thought. As he looked down, and could see he was perfectly fine.

He looked at his sides, and the shadows seemed to move away from where the attack had hit, he could now see his clothing underneath. New shadows were now moving to the gap, and soon he was once again completely covered in shadows.

‘Is this the power of the shadow body? Does it block my whole body from attacks as well?’ Quinn thought.

As for Cindy, she had managed to get up but was suddenly in a panic as she touched her face.

“Whvt heie yve dene!” Cindy tried to speak, but her jaw, her nose and eye socket were broken entirely. Leaving her with a mangled face. The remnants of the shadow from his fist could be seen on her face as well.

For some reason, Cindy could not use her reverse ability on her face to make it back to what it once was, and she felt it had something to do with the strange glowing shadows.

‘Now that I know my body is safe from her attacks, I can do this!’ Quinn thought.

[Your time is up]

[Your soul weapon will now be deactivated]