

My Vampire System –

Chapter 1311 - No Longer Needed

Losing Green Horn was a significant loss to the Dalki. After all, it was one of their leaders and one of the ones that were growing quicker than the others. They had the potential to grow even stronger and were rare among the Dalki. Losing Slicer and Green Horn so quickly was not in their plan.

However, despite this, Graham smiled as he looked out from the strange mountain like a castle on the planet like ship they resided on. He could see what they had achieved at that cost. The great Dragon was being flown in towards the castle.

It was still being restrained by the strange black strings, but it looked like it had no energy to fight back in the first place. Eventually, the ships ended up going to a large facility that was at the base of the strange castle.

The facility was large in size, and there was one large building in particular that was the size of a football field. As they got close, the giant metallic doors were seen splitting open. Large volumes of green liquid were floating inside. Similar to what Graham had kept the Dalki in.

The ships slowly decided to place the Dragon in the strange liquid carefully. When dropped in, the doors started to shut again, keeping the Dragon in place.

With a leap, Graham had jumped from the top of the castle down to the facility. Landing, he caused a big bang, but the ground didn't break. The ground where the facility and the Dalki castle were on was taken from a planet with a substance known to be as hard as diamond.

Not that the Dalki were unable to break it, but it at least limited the amount of damage an area would receive. Especially since there would be conflicts just outside the castle more often than not. This was due to other Dalki challenging for the leader's seat.

Entering the facility, the doors automatically opened as Graham walked past. Inside, there weren't other Dalki working away, but Humans instead. They didn't look like fighters as they had no beast gear on, only lab coats, and someone else looked familiar in the facility as Graham walked around.

The clones of Jim Eno. They were maintaining the place, looking at computer terminals running tests on Dalki and different solutions. Eventually, Graham had reached the landing room where the other ships had docked away from the Dragon.

Straight away, he could see a few Dalki leaving from the ship, and with them, they were dragging a pair of Dalki along the floor and on their back they had six spikes.

"Unfortunately, they died on the way here." One of the three spiked Dalki reported. "I know you said it was best if we kept them alive, but the Dragon seemed to be stronger than we thought."

Graham bent down and looked at the pair of six spikes. They were covered in wounds, but they didn't look bad enough for them to die from.

"We are strong, so I at least expect our ancestor to be this strong. It would be strange if it was easy for us to overpower it with just one of us, even if it's only at half its strength. You guys did a good job."

It was then from another ship that Graham could see the Dalki pulling out someone else, someone he didn't expect to see.

Walking over, he looked at the person just to make sure, and seeing that he had a specific pair of beast crystals embedded into his hands, Graham knew this was the real one.

"You often acted like you knew how everything was going to play out, but it seems like something exceeded even outside your expectations," Graham said, lifting up the body, throwing it over his shoulder.

"I want a full report of what happened on that island, how many of them there were and who else was there. Also, bring those two with you." Graham ordered leaving the room.

Eventually, he had reached a lab of sorts with hundreds of large human-sized glass containers. At the front of two large terminals were glass containers bigger than the others that remained empty.

Typing a few things in the terminal, a large claw machine grabbed Jim's body and placed it into the container. Its body strapped and floating inside.

"It was a good thing your mind wasn't damaged. At least it looks that way." Graham said as he pushed down on a lever.

Both of the Crystals inside of Jim's hands started to light up. The energy levels in front of Graham's screen started to rise up, and something could be seen forming in the other container. Small particles could be seen gathering making a circle.

Then the circle started to shift and change as more blobs were forming until someone who looked identical to Jim was made. It opened its eyes, and the claw machine once again pulled out Jim, only this time from the other container.

The claw machine soon let him go, dropping him to the ground, and with how wrinkled his forehead looked, he was beyond angry.

"Damn it, that Cursed faction, that kid killed me! He killed the real me!" Jim continued to shout.

"If he had gone for your head, I would not have been able to make you again. I think that we should be pleased with the result. We have obtained the Dragon." Graham replied.

"Do you not understand!" Jim said, rushing forward. "My body is dead. My real body is dead!"

"Weren't you looking for a way to create a perfect body anyway?" Graham replied like he really didn't care. Hearing this, Jim turned around, throwing out his arm in a claw shape, going for an attack, but the second he did, Graham grabbed him by the neck and lifted him up in the air. Holding him just tight enough so he couldn't speak and was struggling for air.

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"Did you really forget? You just said it yourself, you are no longer in your body anymore. There is no way for you to use your abilities like before. Even the clones you create with your Nest Crystals are not perfect, so right now, you are useless to us." Graham said.

Jim started to move his leg and arms in a way as if he wanted to say something, desperately struggling. Listening, Graham let go but grabbed him by the top of his head before he could touch the ground.

"Remember, I was the one that created you. You guys need my knowledge to create more of you from that Dragon, and when we have the whole Dragon, I can fix all of you! You can live forever, just like the originals can!" Jim said with a smile on his face. "This body might not be able to learn the ability again, but all my knowledge is still up here."

Graham looked at Jim for a second as if he was still in the middle of making up his mind.
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"Jim, did you ever think that I might have surpassed you. I have created a solution that naturally aids us in our own evolution. There is no ability behind that. Our lives don't shrivel down to a mere ten minutes just because you made us six spikes. Or maybe you never stopped to think about that."

"I see the way you look at us, Jim," Graham replied. "You are the worst person I have met by far. You were never doing this for us in the first place. You were just doing this to prove something to them. We are just tools to you."

"Don't worry, as long as I have your real body and your brain. We will figure something out, and I will be happy to bring you back once again when I need to, but for now, I won't let you go about freely doing whatever you want again. See you later, Jim." Graham said, as squeezed his giant hand, and Jim's head exploded on the spot."

Graham didn't look back, leaving his body in place and exited from the room, while Jim's real dead body continued to float in the other container. No signs of life, and perhaps his mind would never be woken in another body again.

"A Dalki should be the one to lead the Dalki, and we will come out superior to the others. We do not need to rely on a vampire for our troubles. Let's see what we can do with this Dragon."

Chapter 1312 - Is Fate Real?

After their little talk, Quinn decided that Fex was right and it was time for them to act. The only problem was, without any reply from Leo and the others, it also meant that the Cursed group could not use the secret way to the Vampire World like before. Right now, they were all in the middle of another discussion to decide what to do about that.

"Linda, are you absolutely sure you're okay heading to the Vampire World with Fex?" Sam asked, having noticed the heavy bags under her eyes. The last time the group had seen her in such a miserable state had been when her brother Blip had died.

"Yes I am. Wevil gave his life to protect me and the Cursed faction, so I can't just stay here and mope around. He wouldn't have wanted that. I still want to help where I can and I think I'm still the best candidate to keep their head on and not use the Shadow ability in front of others, even in a desperate situation." Linda stated.

Sam started to nod, but the others were wondering what she exactly meant by those words. Among the Cursed faction members, apart from Wevil who had passed, those that could use the Shadow ability were Sam, Nate, Dennis and Alex who was away at the moment.

"Right now, with what's going on, maybe we don't need the strongest person but the most sensible one." Layla explained to the guys who looked confused. "No offense, but you guys can be a bit too... hot headed?"

Sam was happy that Layla had been the one to say these words. At least coming from her it had still been nice. Putting it more simply, the other three could be described as musclebrained idiots.

"Unfortunately, that still doesn't solve our main problem. We haven't received a reply from Paul yet and we need him to activate the teleporter in the tenth castle to let you guys in. We'll have no choice but to wait... unless you happen to have a solution, Logan?" Sam asked the inventor.

"We could always try the teleporter we originally used to travel to the Vampire World." Logan suggested. "It doesn't seem to have been destroyed, so it's still active, but I can't say for sure they haven't found out about it. For all we know, they might have placed a bunch of guards around it, waiting for us to use it. There is also the situation of what state it was left in last time."

"We'll do it." Fex stated immediately. "As long as I am the first one to come out, it should be fine. I'll find a way to explain myself out of the situation somehow. While we are there we can also try and locate the Dragon. It's not too far from the lab, and that's our main worry, right?"

Logan seemed to have predicted Fex's answer, as he pulled out three bottles of spray and slid them across the table to the vampire.

"These are for your toy. You did plan to bring him along, right? Or have you decided to turn him perhaps?" Logan asked. He was naturally referring to Agent 11, who had proven useful and had returned with them on the Cursed ship.

"No, he seems more useful as a human than a vampire. I can use his blood for my string abilities as well as my blood weapon, and having someone who can use Qi might prove useful if he have to fight any vampires."

"Besides, I have a feeling that turning him would not make him spill any of his secrets. Whatever mind block he has, or perhaps they have used an ability on him, but there is a chance that it will still block out our direct control even then."

Now that the others knew that Truedream was working for the other side, they knew that they also had strong ability users that had been gathered under his name, including Jack Truedream himself.

"Alright. Quinn, you're happy with just having Mona and Logan accompany you to Eno's base? We have the coordinates, and it looks like the ride there will take a few days, the place is pretty far." Sam asked for confirmation.

"If it's just the two of them, then I'm confident in my ability to protect them. I can always use my Shadow lock and Shadow link out of there, if this turns out to be some sort of trap." As soon as Quinn said these words, he was reminded of a certain person that had managed to block his Shadow lock for the first time, which made him lose confidence a little, but realised that there would be no reason for the skill not to work on his fellow teammates.

Mona had her own reasons for wanting to go and see the base. In the first place, she had been the one who Richard had for some reason entrusted with this information, so Quinn felt like it would be unfair of him to exclude her. She had also massively helped them out on Blade island, and without her ability having tamed the Kraken, another life might have been lost among the Cursed group.

Since Richard was a great mind, there was a good chance that there would be plenty of information they could gather, and with Jim and Richard possibly dead, Logan wanted confirmation that Jim was the one that had decided to kill his parents.

Even if Richard said it was Jim, words alone just weren't enough to satisfy Logan's curiosity.

"Then it's settled, before you all set off I would like a word with Mona." Sam said.

Quinn went off with Fex and Logan, who was setting up the teleporter, making sure everything was as safe as it could be on their side. Quinn wanted to at least see them off before they left, as he was a little worried about Linda. It was an odd pairing, Linda had mostly always been with Wevil, and now she would be partnered up with someone who was a bit extra at times.

Mona, had done as she was told and stayed behind as the others left the room, she thought that maybe Sam had some questions about her ability or information she had seen. Since their return, Sam had been writing up reports and taking recordings of each of the members' encounters they had on the island.

It had helped build a bigger picture of what the situation was like, and if anything ever happened to them, they could pass this on.

"Mona, I hope you don't act rashly to what I'm about to ask you, and I told the others to go away because I want you to know that I'm not suspecting you of anything..."

Hearing this, Mona started to pull a face because this was not the tone or the conversation she had been expecting to have.

"You see, I looked back at the video in the recording room, and when speaking to Megan she told me something interesting. You arrived before everyone else that day and had met up with Bliss. The two of you said nothing, despite her being a person who should not have had any clearance to be there at that point in time. Instead, you simply decided to sit by the side."

"You...You met Bliss before, haven't you?" Sam asked, preparing himself for her to attack him at any moment, for revealing her secret or finding something out about her.

"Do I really look that scary to you?" Mona sighed and put up her hands as a sign of good faith that she wasn't going to do anything. "Well of all the people to find out, I guess it's good that it was you. To answer your question, yes, I have indeed met Bliss before. The person who Quinn called a god."

"And that's why I want to go and see what Richard left behind. When he saved my life, he took me to a place. I don't know where that place was, but I wasn't the only one there. While I was there, that was where I met Bliss."

"You were there when she had the conversation with Quinn. I imagined she said something along these lines, that she was able to see what would happen in the future. Now I wasn't involved in the rest of the conversation between the two of them, and it seemed like she and Richard had met more than once. To me, they seemed like old acquaintances."

"But you tell me, if what she said was true. Then did Bliss tell Richard what was going to happen on the island? The way he acted when he told me these coordinates, Sam, it was as if he knew he was going to die, and he still decided to go to Blade Island!"

"Before, I would have never believed that whatever happened was meant to happen, but if that's the case can we really change what is meant to happen to us? From the little I've known Richard, I don't believe he was a man that didn't think he could change things, otherwise he wouldn't have tried so hard for so long."

"So there has to be something there waiting for us!"

Chapter 1313 - Eno's Surprise

At the moment, Quinn along with Mona and Logan, were riding together in a spaceship, and it was only the three of them. No one else had been brought along just because of the fear that more dangers for the Cursed faction and other groups could be lurking around the corner.

During this time, Mona had left with a lot on her mind and was busy sitting at the table staring off deep into space. In fact, all three of them were busy thinking about things.

Space travel was quite advanced, and the power of beast crystals allowed one to travel at a fast speed. For something to take three days to get to, it was similar to having one

person go from one planet in the beast solar system, all the way around the sun, and back again. Which was why they had plenty of time to think about things.

The ship they were travelling in was one that Logan had personally modified himself. Giving it a more aerodynamic design, but the inside was quite comfortable. It almost looked like a studio apartment with how nicely finished the inside was. There was even a workbench for Logan to work away as he wished on.

For Quinn, he was sitting at the dining table as well and grabbed the Demon tier amulet that he still had around his neck. *freewebnovel.com*

'I used up all four of the Dalki, draining them again.' Because of this, it ultimately meant the Amulet was useless since it didn't give any stats, and Quinn would have to gain slots for the Amulet all over again.

The problem was, what could he do with it at the moment that would help him? If he was going to go to the vampire world, would it be any help there? Quinn wasn't quite sure if vampires even could be marked in the first place, and even if he was to use it on the weaker ones, they wouldn't exactly help him out much.

The Dalki were able to evolve, and with each evolution, he gained a considerable amount of energy. Vampires could evolve, but the evolution couldn't be forced through battle like with the Dalki.

While trying to figure out what to do with it, Quinn had done something even he hadn't expected as he looked at Mona, who was sitting opposite him.

Giving it a tug, the Demon tier amulet chain broke. He placed it on the table, moving it over to Mona.

"Mona, you helped us out a lot on Blade island back there. You even brought Linda back, so I thought maybe you could do with this." Quinn said.

Looking at the Amulet and picking it up, she could instantly tell the item's level, and she was at a loss for words.

"Quinn, have you gone crazy?" She asked. "I know I have been helping out the Cursed faction, but I ultimately plan to bring back the Bree family at some point. If you give this to me and people found out..."

"What would they think?" Quinn asked. "That I'm just helping out someone that is helping me? Or were you going to say that I was favouring another faction? Tipping the scales of balance, or my own faction would be annoyed at me.

"Look, I don't see things that way. Maybe it's because all of these groups tried to hold power for themselves rather than share it with who was best to use them. We ended up in this situation in the first place. I keep thinking if the humans actually worked together. Instead of the originals keeping their abilities and such, maybe we could have had a better chance in the first war. Besides, it's still mine." Quinn smiled.

"Think of it as borrowing the item. That Amulet will suit you well, and when I need it back, I think you will realise that really you were doing me a favour."

Mona still couldn't quite believe that Quinn had just given her a Demon tier item of all things. It would have been unheard of from any of the leaders or the military to do something like this in the past, and yet Quinn had just done it on a whim while travelling on the ship.

'This boy...really is different from the others.' Mona thought.

After accepting the item, Quinn went into the details of explaining what it could do, rather than letting her figure out how to use it herself. She understood how much of an amazing item it was, and also had learnt how Quinn was able to take down the other Dalki mother ships.

However, she also understood why it would still benefit Quinn when he gave it back to him.

Quinn was often in tough situations, so he had to often drain those that he had marked, but after visiting Richard's place. If she went at her pace, she could gather many Marked essentially on behalf of Quinn, and when he needed it, he could use all of their power.

As long as Mona didn't use it, of course.

Although she didn't say it, just because of Quinn's gesture, she vowed that she would try to collect as many Marked as she could possible for him. Unless absolutely necessary, she wouldn't use the power, giving him the Amulet in the future.

During the rest of the time spent on the ship, Logan was tinkering with a few new gadgets of his, but once in a while, they would hear Logan fumble or mess up. With how often he was making mistakes, Quinn could tell he had something on his mind as well.

The only problem was, Quinn couldn't help with Logan's problem, but hopefully, wherever they were going and whatever they would find, Logan could find the answer to what was troubling him.

Not wasting time, Quinn was trying to focus on something else. His Qi still was vastly greater than the blood aura he had in his body at the moment. He had learnt to control himself so he could better use one or the other in certain situations. If he was going to the vampire world and possibly was having to go against Arthur, there was one thing Quinn needed to learn.

'The third stage of Qi. This is what Lucy and agent 2 were able to use against my shadow. My shadow was useless at blocking it. If I have to go up against Arthur again, this is what I can use against his shadow.' Quinn thought.

During the next couple of days, Quinn was trying his best on figuring it out. He had asked for pointers from Layla before leaving, but it turns out she wasn't the best of teachers either, only able to explain things as clearly as Fex could.

Eventually, the two days passed, and the group were wondering just where they were.

"It certainly is strange. We are now in unmarked space at the moment." Logan said. It meant that the group was currently in an area that humanity had yet to explore in the best solar system. However, that was because they deemed there were no other planets in the nearby area.

They would have to travel as far as another solar system to find any planets of significance. Still, checking the coordinates, Logan was sure they had come to the right area.

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"It could be a ship?" Quinn said, taking a guess. "Maybe he left everything on a big ship and left it out here. It's far enough to not be affected by the sun's gravity, right or is that impossible. Damn, I should have paid more attention in science class."

However, there was no need for guesses because they could eventually see something, and it was not what any of them had suspected.

It was a giant metallic ring that was larger than the Bertha ship. Next to the ring were almost two buildings attached to it. Letting them know what it was straight away.

"What is a space station doing all the way out here?" Quinn asked.

Checking the computer and scanning for information. Logan quickly accessed the military's databases, including all of the other groups.

"This space station. It's not registered. There are no records of it. It isn't one belonging to the military or any factions of the past." Logan answered.

"So that means...we don't even know where this space station goes," Mona replied. "It might not even go back to Earth's solar system."

The question after that was, where did it go then. Of course, Quinn and the others were going to find out.

Chapter 1314 - The Unknown Space Station

Usually, they should have long since received a transmission from those inside, either asking them what they wanted or just to warn them against approaching any closer. Since there was no such thing, it was safe to assume that it was abandoned. If the group wanted to find out what Richard Eno had left them, they had no choice but to enter the space station itself.

It was unclear whether whatever they were supposed to find was on the space station, or it was wherever it led to. Either way, before just recklessly turning it on and jumping through it, the trio decided to explore it in hopes of finding some hint at just what they had in store.

The two large buildings were at either side of the giant floating ring, and the bridge was what connected all three parts together which would run underneath the ring. The ship

landed on top of the building which was as large as a hotel. They weren't too sure if all equipment was working on the space station so all three of them had to wear specially designed military space suits.

The special suits were quite fitting to one's body, but they were designed so there was a minimal loss of movement. Still, there was noticeable loss on the user's end. There were also thrusters on the suits which would allow them temporarily fly through space, but not for any significant distance.

"I don't really know how to use this." Mona admitted.

Both Logan and Quinn looked at each other as they found it strange. Both of them had been forced to practice using something similar to the suits during their time at school. That was regular school, not even the military one.

"You guys should know that I'm older than you, I went to school before the first Dalki war." Mona understood what they were thinking. "Of course, the military did put us through some training when the war started, but since I created my own faction I never really had to bother with that stuff."

Because of this, Logan put a special backpack that he would normally use for himself. It was what the spider legs he used came out of, and Mona was now wearing it. When leaving the ship, the spider legs dug in the ground and moved along with her, and it made sure that she stayed more grounded even if anything was to accidentally hit her and she was to drift off.

It was a good thing they had done as well, because due to the whole space station seemingly being offline, it looked like none of the live support systems were online.

"Alright, so we'll go through this half of the building first and see if we can find anything. There should be a control centre here and another one on the other side as well." Logan explained. "The space stations are set up like that, so it requires two people at the same time at both ends to activate the space station simultaneously. However, with me here we don't really need that so there will be no need for us to split up."

Entering from the top, the group decided to tread carefully through the floors. The other two didn't have super speed like Quinn and he wanted to stay and protect them. The first floor seemed to be filled with nothing but empty beds.

It looked like none of them had been used for a while, and the pattern continued as the whole place felt a little soulless.

"So, what was it like, before the war I mean?" Quinn asked.

"I would love to say that everything was much better, but if I'm being honest, although a lot of things changed before and after, some things remained the same." Mona replied. "Have you ever heard of the 'No Lethal Weapons Act'?"

Quinn shook his head, and so did Logan as he was interested in world history. They were only taught up to a certain point in time, and even across the internet it seemed like beyond a certain date all records just vanished. Perhaps a lot of it was destroyed during

the first Dalki war, which was why Logan was unable to access it. 1000s of years of history lost in servers somewhere, unable to be recovered.

"I'm not surprised, if there are still any people from my grandfather's generation alive they might still remember it, though it got scrapped around my father's generation and the only way we have of learning of old history is stories passed down. Anyway, it was introduced at a time when the world was so scared that it would destroy itself that all of the countries at the time had to agree to no longer use lethal weapons. This included basic things like guns."

"On the surface level the world was peaceful for a long while, but even then there was still corruption in every country. Then of course, one of the countries broke this act, and war started as if the act never existed in the first place."

"When I was a kid, it honestly felt like the world was soon going to destroy each other. Everyone was predicting the end. Yet, what probably saved us from that fate was the attack from the Dalki. Humanity was suddenly forced to band together."

"The concept of countries was no longer important, it was just the human race against them. Honestly, it seems like whatever you do, you can't fix the whole world. History just repeats itself again and again. Which is why I made my own family. Although I can't control others, I am in control of myself. So I made sure that I could look after my family. I just never expected my family to grow so big." Mona replied.

Although Mona didn't seem too fond of the world before the war, Quinn still wondered what it was like before everyone had been made aware of abilities. Ray, his ancestor must have also fought through some crazy times.

'What about you Vincent, you were alive before the war, right?' Quinn asked.

'The vampires always tried to live a quiet life before the others. But you lived part of my life when I was on Earth, although there were bad times there were good times as well. I'm sure after this war is over you will be able to celebrate these good times with your friends and family, Quinn.' Vincent replied.

Just as expected, after going through every floor, they found no signs of life, but Quinn's nose did manage to find something a little strange. That was when they entered the kitchen. There was a storage room at the very back. Opening it, it was ice cold and it reminded Quinn of another place he had been to a long time ago.

However, there was no food inside. Searching he was trying to find if there was anything there, Quinn pulled some of the frozen draws that were frozen shut. The ice cracked from them and that's when Quinn could see it. There were blood packs. Hundreds and hundreds of blood packs.

Using his Inspect skill, Quinn found that the blood here, similar to the one in the Vampire World, all belonged to one person. They were cloning blood.

"This place was a space station for the vampires to use." Quinn declared quite confidently.

'I've never heard of such a thing. The vampires had the advanced technology to use teleporters.' Vincent commented. 'We had already figured out a way to use one teleporter to go wherever we wished so the use of space stations seems redundant.'

'Well the teleporters have their disadvantages, right?' Quinn countered. 'For one's ending a large group takes a long time, and you aren't able to send ships through either.'

Essentially, the perfect use for space stations was to send out a large group of ships, and there were only a few reasons why someone might have wanted to do that. The group eventually continued looking through the station but there was no other sign that vampires used to work in the place.

Seeing as they had come here following Richard's instructions, the likeliest scenario was that it had been used by him and his clones. Entering the command centre in one room, Logan placed one hand on the terminal activating his ability.

He was trying to find out any information he could, it didn't take long for him to take it off again.

"That's strange." Logan said. "The terminal works fine, and I can link up with the other one to open the space station, but it seems that whoever had been here, all the information about where it goes to, its logs, pretty much everything else has been cleared."

"Not just deleted but wiped to the point where I can't see, much less restore it. Everything but one thing. An input of a single destination, that doesn't exactly make sense. If I was to take a guess, its coordinates to go to once we get through this place."

Hearing these words, all three of them had goosebumps. Logan was the only one that would have been able to access certain information from a space station like so, the original coordinates to the space station was given to Mona.

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Did this mean Richard knew from the beginning what they would do and who they would bring? Had he really been able to see that far ahead? It was almost as if the ancient vampire had the ability to predict the future.

After figuring this out, the group went to the other building through the bridge but they found that it only contained the same thing. So it was time for Logan to open up the space station. Activating it, it would take a few hours for the energy to start up and the space station to turn on so they decided to wait outside in the ship they had come in.

Eventually the space station was active and it was time for them to see what was on the other side. The group decided to keep the space suits on, just in case something happened to the ship on the other side.

Quinn, also made sure to have his Shadow ability ready to use at any point and time.

"Here we go." Logan said, activating the ship's thrusters and propelling them forward through the teleporter, in mere seconds they found themselves on the other side. In a new section of space.

In the distance they could see a large sun, and several planets that were floating about, Logan immediately went to the controls, to scan what was up ahead but it was as he thought.

"We have no information on any of these planets. They don't belong to the Beast solar system or Earth's. We are in a completely unknown area to humans at the moment, so where are we?"

As for Quinn he had an idea. The Vampire Planet that they would regularly visit, also wasn't part of the Beast planets solar system or Earth's.

"Maybe, we've just found a new way to the Vampire World?" He mused.

My Vampire System - Chapter 1315 - The Sun Blocker -

Chapter 1315 - The Sun Blocker

Each solar system was a little different, starting with the size of its respective sun, over the number of planets, their rotation speed, number of respective moons and a whole lot more. However, that was unique about the Beast planets solar system and Earth's was that they were the only known ones to have signs of life.

In the first place, the only reason humanity had been able to travel to the Beast solar system was due to the technology that had been created by Richard Eno. At the time, everyone had believed that the scientist had somehow managed to reverse engineer the teleporters the Dalki had on their ships. Of course, these days Quinn didn't know how much to believe in those stories and achievements of his ancestors.

"This is amazing! I wonder if the planets here also have signs of life. Could you imagine what it would mean for humanity if we found a solar system, away from all the Dalki?" Logan asked in excitement. He allowed their ship to continue going towards the destination that had been left at the space station, but if possible he would love nothing more than to land on one of the planets nearby and explore.

"If that was true, then there are resources here that are untapped by the Dalki and the humans. It could solve our crystal problem if we were able to hunt on these secretly." Mona also quickly grasped the strategic importance of such a place.

"You two seem to be forgetting something." Quinn found it odd that he had to be the one to point this out, but most likely his companions were just too excited at this revelation. "We didn't discover this place. We followed Eno's instructions to what we can only assume to have been his space station that led us here. What's more we came out of another space station, which means this place has already been discovered. Keep that in mind."

Through this realization the others were on guard now.

Eventually, the ship started to head towards one planet in particular, but there were no signs of a civilization that could be seen on this planet. Using his soul weapon. Logan decided to modify the upper part of the ship and create a new type of telescope device that

could zoom to the point where they could see what was on the surface of the planet. This would link up with his monitor and record information for himself.

He then zoomed in on the planet to see if he could find anything, and that's when he could see it. On one of the dark purple coloured planets there were strange blob-like creatures. There were signs of life. Whether they were like beasts or not they did not know. Perhaps the crystals were a unique trait to the beasts that were found in the beasts solar system. After all, standard animals from earth did not have any crystals of energy inside their body.

Looking past a few planets, they eventually came across a strange one. The planet itself wasn't what was strange but it was what was next to it. A little far from the planet itself, they could see a large metallic object. It was a distance away from the planet, and stayed in front of the sun. What was strange about it was that it looked like the object wasn't orbiting around the planet and stayed in place.

'That...I have an idea what that is. It looks like your hypothesis was correct Quinn.' Vincent said. 'What you guys are looking at in front of you should be the Vampire World.'

Although Vincent himself had been on Earth when the vampires had decided to move planets, he recognized the device because it was something that the vampires had been trying to create for the longest time. The blueprints to such a device had already appeared during his time, but the finished version differed slightly to what he remembered. Nevertheless, it was clear enough that this device could block out the sunlight.

Vincent had found it strange that the vampires had found a planet that had allowed them to avoid the sunlight, while also not having it freeze over, eradicating all signs of life. It looked like they were successful but Vincent wasn't exactly pleased about this.

The only reason the device hadn't been constructed during his era, had been because they were afraid the vampires would use it to their advantage, for a way for them to block out the sunlight on Earth as well.

'Maybe it is a good thing that they moved.' Vincent thought.

"Logan, scan that planet over there, but do so from a distance. It will be for the best if they don't see us." Quinn requested. Moving the ship further away, Logan zoomed into the planet. On one side it looked to be completely dark and he could see forests and mountains, there didn't seem to be much.

They didn't see what Quinn was expecting but they were only able to look at part of the planet in the first place, and the settlement could have been anywhere, but just seeing the way the planet looked itself, it definitely reminded Quinn of the place.

"Is that our destination?" Quinn wondered if Richard had set up some base on the vampire planet. It would make sense for him to want to keep an eye on them.

"No it looks like it's quite far again, just like the space station we found it doesn't seem to be close to the other planets." Logan answered.

What this also meant, was another few days of travel. As more time passed Quinn was getting more anxious about the possible situation on the Cursed ship, the Cursed faction planets and Vampire World.

It might have only been days, but anything could have happened. However, the good news was, that even while in this section their communication devices back to the Cursed ship were still working, so they were happy to know that everything was still okay on their end.

Quinn continued to practice his third stage of Qi, while Mona was now using her spare time to test out the thrusters on the suit. It was something one had to get used to, but it was one of those things similar to swimming or riding a bike, that once you got the hang of the feeling it was easy to do. Becoming an expert or using it efficiently was of course a different story.

Finally it looked like they had reached their destination and once again they were in for a surprise. After discovering a whole solar system full of planets they thought their destination would be one of the planets. Instead it looked like they had come across a large stationery ship.

It was large in size, almost as big as the Bertha ships, but was flat like a giant saucer. However the center of it there was a large dome. Ship might have also been the wrong word to describe it, since it looked like it had no thrusters and wouldn't move in place, but it was definitely man made.

"Well it looks like this was Eno's secret little base. It's pretty big. I'm guessing he would have had a lab here as well. If we're lucky and the information hasn't been scrapped, I might even be able to find out the secret behind how he created those clones." Logan claimed.

If that was the case, perhaps they could create one for Vincent to use as well.

"I think it's safe to assume that Eno must have left something here. I don't believe he would lead us to this place if it didn't have anything that could help us in this war." Mona mused.

This was why Quinn wanted to come here as well, but more so he was hoping he would find out the reason for why Eno had done so much. "I want to know why Eno wanted to save the human race. Why did he have such a will and determination to risk his life, and is he even...dead."

Surrounding the strange giant saucer ship, they could see several large square containers as well. They looked like giant storage containers but were made of metal and were attached to the giant saucer like some type of tube.

"What do you think they are?" Logan asked.

It was at that moment that Logan received a message coming from the computer terminal.

"Unidentified ship has entered the area. Please state the password."

The voice was robotic, and Logan could tell this was bad news.

"Password? What password? Mona, did Eno mention anything about a password you forgot to mention?" Logan asked, looking over to the woman. The others looked at each other, because if they didn't figure out the password they were afraid that something could happen soon.

Logan quickly typed in the coordinates that he had been given both times into the machine, but both of them came up with a wrong answer.

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"Quinn, this is your crazy grandpa do you have any ideas?" Logan asked.

His mind was drawing a blank. It wasn't as if he and Richard had shared a particularly intimate relationship, so how was he supposed to know? "Uhm, try his own name maybe?"

*Beep

"My name?"

*Beep

"I love humans?"

*Beep

"Equivalent exchange!"

Quinn and Mona kept throwing out suggestions and none of them worked eventually.

"Too many wrong attempts! Activating emergency defensive measures! "

Chapter 1316 - Space Battle

After coming all this way, what seemed to be the last hurdle that had stopped them from progressing...was a password.

'That senile old man, did he just forget, or is he playing with us!?' Quinn thought, but that didn't matter because they had to prepare for what was about to happen to them next.

A red light could be seen around the edge of the giant saucer ship, which indicated this was no joke.

"I'm preparing defences on the ship!" Logan placed both hands on the command centre and was prepared to use his ability to somehow get them out of this station. He was, after all, the best when it came to things like this.

Quinn strangely had his eyes closed because he could hear something. Due to it being muffled, he wasn't quite sure what it was. Tracking the strange noise led his eyes to the peculiar giant containers linked to the main ship, which were slowly opening up.

No laser blasts were being fired from the ship. Instead, the four containers attached to the ship were the only things moving. When the doors were fully opened, multiple tentacles immediately grabbed onto the outside of the container, gripping tightly. Soon it used the container to push itself off and leapt through the open space, catapulting and revealing its whole body.

It was a living creature, but not one like they had seen before. Usually, beasts on the beast planets had a resemblance to those animals that they had on earth. Although there could be those vastly different at times, there was always a base for the beasts.

This however, was something that looked to have come straight out of a nightmare. The tentacles on its body were the only thing remotely recognisable. It had several mouths all over its body, opening and closing, bearing its razor-sharp teeth while also emitting a strange slime that would fall from them.

Its head was an odd shape, almost hammer-like, and as for its eyes. It was anyone's best guess where they were.

[Inspect]

[A Demi-god tier beast known as the Galactic Worm]

"There are Demi-god tier beasts. They'll be powerful, so we have to be careful!" Quinn warned.

"Did you say Demi-god tier, but there's four of them!" Mona counted just to make sure.

Although Demi-god tier beasts were considered considerably weaker than Demon tier beasts. Usually it meant they only needed to deal with one beast, groups of people could work together, or in the worst case, they could run away.

However, fighting against four strong beasts at once. Even a powerful ability user would struggle, but Quinn, faced with this situation, smiled.

"This has to be a blessing. If we kill these beasts, we will obtain four powerful crystals we can use and create another item." Quinn was already running over to exit from the ship. Since he had his space suit on, he could easily go out to fight.

Leaping off from the ship, Quinn drifted into space and used the thrusters to propel him forward. In space, he was unable to rely on one thing, and that was his footwork and speed. He could still move his arms and legs just as fast to attack, but moving around the beast or getting in a good position would be difficult.

Because of this, Quinn soon found himself in front of only two of the Demi-god tier beasts. The worms were able to freely move in space somehow, and it was then that they avoided a confrontation with Quinn and decided to go straight for the ship.

"Mona! I can probably deal or hold one of them, but I'm gonna need you to try your best to handle another, or at least protect the ship!" Logan said.

Although Mona was reluctant to go out outside, she knew how dire the situation was and did so. She still had the spider legs with her, but she also decided that it would be best for her to stay on the ship, rather than trying to manoeuvre in space like a certain someone.

"So I can't fight the way I usually do. This might be quite difficult." Mona thought, for at the same time, Logan was widely moving the ship, trying to get away from the worm beasts. The only thing keeping her on at the moment was the spider legs.

Lazers fired out from the ship, hitting the strange worms once in a while, but eventually, one of the worms was able to latch onto the ship with its tentacle, sticking to it like glue. It pulled itself over and opened its largemouths, spitting out the strange green sludge.

Mona quickly avoided the attacks, jumping and moving out of the way, seeing the weird slime hit the ship.

"Oh, I thought it was acid, but it doesn't seem to have done anything to the ship?" Mona said.

She ran up to the beast avoiding all the green slime and attempted to punch it with her fist. When she did, she soon saw that where her fist was going to hit wasn't a hard part of the flesh, but it was just one of its several mouths on its body that was closed. It opened up wide, ready to chomp down at her, but Mona was fast and quickly spun her body, aiming to hit another area with a kick.

Before she could hit it, she found herself struck by the strange green slime. She tried to quickly wipe it off, but it just stuck to her other arm.

'This is annoying, it doesn't seem to do anything, but it looks like I can't get it off either. If I keep getting hit by this slime, it will keep adding up. What a pain in the ar- '

Out from the side, she had been whacked by the tentacle, it was a strong blow, stronger than what the spider legs could handle, and soon she could be seen drifting in space.

Activating the thrusters, she tried to correct her body position but overused them, spinning her top half forward looking like she was doing a front flip. She tried activating them again and started to spin back in the other direction. If she didn't get a hold of how to use this thing, then she would soon become food for the Demi-god tier beats

"I thought that something like this might happen." Logan moved the ship close to mona. Converting the top half into a claw, grabbing her in space.

It was an embarrassing situation for Mona ,but she was thankful and paid close attention to the whole situation. One of the Worms was still on the ship, while the other had been hit quite a few times by Logan's lasers. It was more hurt than the one she was fighting. In fact, she had done no damage at all to the beast.

Seeing this a plan came into her head.

"Hey, chuck me over to that one. You can do that right!" Mona shouted through the receiver.

"I can, but I don't think you'll reach that far," Logan replied.

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"Don't worry, I can use the thrusters. I may not be good at this thing, but I know how to just go forward at least."

Even though Mona claimed she knew how to go forward, Logan wasn't too sure from what he had seen so far. He was worried that throwing her to the other beast would mean he took part in her death. Still, he listened as the ship charged forward and threw Mona. She activated her thrusters, giving her a boost, and she latched onto the strange hand on top of the beasts.

Immediately, several mouths all over its body started to bite Mona while also emptying the strange green sludge onto her body. Still, she had a smile on her face.

"I wasn't trying to kill you in the first place. If I couldn't do anything about an injured demi-god tier beast, it would be an embarrassment to say I was one of the big four!" Pressing her hand against the beast's head, it only took a few moments before she was in control.

Now she had her very own space beasts that could perfectly move well in space. "Now, let's get rid of your brother, or sister, or whatever relation you guys have."

After taking control of one of the beasts, it was easy for Mona and the beasts to take care of the one attached to the ship. First, the mouths that made the strange green slime could also eat it back up off of Mona's body, so she was free to move, and Logan had learned something else.

It could understand Mona's intentions. When fighting with her, the beast moved the way she wanted to. Logan was also able to aid with his blasters. Eventually, they successfully defeated the Worm, obtaining its crystal letting it float in space. freewebnovel.com

That's when the two of them finally had the time to see how much trouble Quinn was having.

Only there wasn't much for them to see. He had already defeated the two of them. The beasts were dead with gigantic holes in the centre of their body. He had two Demi-god tier crystals in his hand, but he just floated in place there.

'This is it, I finally did, I did it without the help of Leo or others. This is the power of the third stage of Qi.' Quinn smiled to himself, having finally made a breakthrough. These days spent on the ship didn't seem useless, and with the beasts dealt with, they could finally enter the ship and find out just what Eno had in store for them.

Chapter 1317 - The Rewards

Other than the four Demi-god tier beasts that had just been dealt with, it didn't look like anything else was appearing from the strange containers. However, for some reason the saucer ship hadn't stopped emitting a bright red light that would fade and brighten up like an alarm. Making them believe that maybe they weren't out of trouble just yet.

They had managed to obtain a new powerful ally, in the form of the Galactic Worm, who at the moment was stuck on the roof of the ship while everyone else was back inside. It was amazing seeing how once a creature was tamed it showed no hostility towards its user, but unlike the Marked it still had a mind of its own. The three Demi-god tier crystals that had been obtained were all given to Quinn to put in his system for the time being.

"Don't you want to keep this?" Quinn asked since Mona had immediately handed him the crystal she had earned. She looked at him for a few seconds. Although she knew she had some claim to it, seeing as she had had to struggle against the Demi-god tier beast due to her still not being that proficient in piloting her suit, it still wouldn't have been an easy job for her.

Nevertheless, Mona knew she had only succeeded because Logan had helped her. It also didn't seem right for her to keep it, seeing as she and Logan had dealt with two together, while Quinn had dealt with two on his own. She had already gotten another Demi-god tier pet out of this, which was more than enough for her.

However, Mona did kind of wish that she had been able to witness what exactly Quinn had done to create two giant holes in their body from the position he had been in.

"Don't you dare refuse to accept it." Mona replied. "You give me a Demon tier Amulet, and I can't even hand you this?" She shoved the crystal away, before Quinn could return it.

"I suggest that we be cautious about entering the place." Logan said as they drifted closer to the ship. "I don't like the fact that the ship is still showing signs of an alarm. It should be a sign that it is still in self defence mode. If nothing is coming at us, I can only assume that it must have activated something inside of it."

Honestly, Logan would very much like to inspect the tubes to see what was the need for them to be inside the containers. Perhaps it was a way to keep the beasts alive while it was trapped there. He also was very interested in finding out how Eno had set it up so it would attack the intruders rather than their own ship.

Nonetheless, it would be best to turn off the safety system first and then explore later, they wouldn't want to go into one of those strange containers and end up being trapped.

Moving around, the saucer ship didn't seem to react in any certain way, and Logan was now outside, as it approached one of the landing points on the ship. With his ability, even if the system didn't want to let them in, he should be able to override its directives.

Touching the door outside, steam left from the ship, as the door slid open. They landed inside the giant saucer ship.

"Carefull." Logan warned them as the whole group left the ship and were now on the metallic ground inside. "The door itself is a separate system to the whole ship so I was unable to turn off the whole system. Looks like Eno was prepared for someone like me to turn up. Still, if we find the main server, I can turn this thing off and maybe find what we're trying to look for."

The group looked around the first area they were in, but there was nothing special about it other than several standard ships inside the landing area. Given its size, they also decided

that it was wiser to leave the Galactic Worm to guard the ship, just in case they had any more visitors. Although the pet was strong, now that Mona was on the ground she was confident in her skills again.

While walking around, there were several doors that they could go through. After all, the place was large in size and they had no clue what led to what, but then something unexpected happened. One of the doors suddenly opened up.

"Logan, I'm guessing you weren't the one that did that, right?" Quinn asked.

Logan shook his head, and found it interesting to say the least.

"My family created an AI system that we used to control the house. Wouldn't surprise me if Richard has something like that and it's leading us somewhere. That or he planned it this way."

"Well, should we check out where we're being led to, or should we pick our own route?" Mona asked.

Quinn thought about it for a while, maybe it wasn't even an AI system, maybe Richard was alive and still watching them.

"I think that this is Richard's doing, so let's just play his stupid little game." Quinn decided and the three walked through the just opened door. As soon as all of them had passed through, it immediately shut behind them.

It wasn't really a problem for Quinn, since he could just use Shadow travel to get out again. Nevertheless, it was annoying and just stressed the part that they were being forced to go a certain way.

The three of them were expecting to enter a large hall, but instead they were now in a corridor that could barely fit the three of them, only allowing for minimum movement. There was nothing but a long hallway.

"This reminds me of those trials." Logan commented.

Quinn was thinking the same thing. When they had entered the Vampire World for the first time, they had entered what they suspected to be Richard Eno's lab, where he had been running certain experiments.

The group remained on guard while walking through the hall and at the end they entered a large square room. Here there were three operating doors.

"Seriously, what is wrong with him? He was the one who wanted us here, so why the need for these games?" Quinn asked in frustration.

As if reacting to his little outburst, a screen came out from the ceiling. They waited for a few seconds until they heard a message.

[Face reorganization has been completed.]

[Welcome, Mona, Logan and Quinn.]

[Prerecorded video message will now play.]

"Welcome all to what I guess you could call my home, or more accurately speaking what has been my base of operations for the longest time." Richard Eno said as he appeared on the screen. "If you're seeing this particular message being played, it means that the ones who have arrived are Mona, Logan, and Quinn. However, you being here most likely means that my life has come to an end."

"Our relationship must have been close if I told you about this place, and for you to have trusted me enough to travel all this way here, so don't be saddened by my death."

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Quinn almost let out a laugh after hearing this phrase, but just in time he realised how disrespectful that would be. Despite all his faults, it was undeniable that Richard had helped them.

"The fact that you're here must mean that you either have some unanswered questions, or, and I hope this won't be the case, that even after my death you are in need of my help. I have helped save the human race for the longest time now, yet I guess even after my death I won't be allowed to rest. To be honest, I worry what will happen without me."

'Man, the way he talks it's really hard to like this guy.' Quinn thought.

"This is why, I have prepared things for you and only you."

After saying these words, names appeared above each of the doors, each one corresponding to those in the room.

"I have prepared many things that should be able to help you out in your journey going forward, however, since I can't predict when exactly you will see this, I have prepared a test that will analyse your abilities and find the things most compatible with you. I hope you will be worthy of it, otherwise it might be best to save it for someone else that may be of more use in the future."

"Some of you may have powers that can cheat the system, or you might be thinking of taking more than just your own reward, but I advise against doing anything of the sort. If any one of you attempts to cheat my system, all three of you will receive nothing."

"Should all three of you pass the trials that are in front of you, you will also be granted access to the main ship's server, which will allow you to access all the information I have gathered over my lifetime."

"After all, this is knowledge that can not be lost. There is a need for this information and it must be passed on so we keep learning from our mistakes and improve. Now, it's time for you to start your trials." Richard declared with the largest smile on his face.

Chapter 1318 - Passing The Test

The message from Richard had ended there, and just like that the three of them were left stunned in place.

"I just don't understand, can Eno really predict the future, to the point where our names appear above these doors. Maybe what you said was true?" Mona wondered looking towards Logan.

"Probably not he himself, but you did say that you saw him meeting with Bliss before. It could be possible for it all to be set up beforehand due to her visions, especially if the two of them were close like you stated." Logan theorised.

"There is also the chance that it's simply using advanced AI. As long as Richard has information on us, and the AI did say it recognised us because it had scanned our faces. It would be simple to match up faces and names and display them on top of the doors."

While Logan and Mona were busy speaking volumes about Richards' genius, Quinn was silent and left to his own thoughts.

'What kind of rewards could he have left that could help us in our current situation?' Quinn wondered. 'And if he really had something that could give us some sort of power boost, why didn't he bring it along to Blade Island? Why make it difficult on himself?'

'It's a hard question to answer Quinn. Perhaps, Richard is just doing the same thing I did when I first met you. Back when I was in the system I also kept testing you.' Vincent replied. 'Sometimes, when we realise that we aren't able to achieve something, we try to help the future by allowing them to learn from our mistakes.'

Quinn knew that the only one who might be able to answer these questions would have been Richard himself, but that wasn't going to happen now. Still, it would be a lie if the Vampire Lord would claim that he wasn't interested in the promised rewards. He walked up to the door with his name above and the other two stopped talking to look at Quinn.

"Let me be the first one to go in." Quinn said. "You should wait until I'm done, so I can give you an idea what happened to me. I have the Shadow ability, so in case there's something dangerous in there, I should have no problem getting out. Sure I might not get the reward but at least I'll still survive. It's a different story for you two."

"Do you really think that Richard would put something so dangerous that it could kill us?" Mona asked.

Quinn nodded, he didn't even have to think about it. Richard Eno was the type of guy who would do anything to achieve his goal. If he wanted to test their 'worthiness', the ancient vampire wouldn't shy away from using possibly fatal means.

Walking up to the door, Quinn pressed his hand against it to see if it would open.

Unfortunately, it only resulted in another AI announcement.

[One person has accepted the challenge.]

[All three must accept their challenge to proceed.]

"Of course, he wouldn't let us catch a break." Quinn chuckled to himself. He was wondering if he should take the test on his own, if he completed it, then he could always just come back and save the others if there was a need to, but it looked like all three of them would have to agree to take the test and do so at the same time for the door to open.

"I won't pressure you guys to do anything you don't want to do." Quinn said with a smile turning around, but the other two were no longer where they once were. Quinn could hear two beeping sounds almost instantly.

Turning to his left and right he could see both of them already with their hands against the door.

[All three participants have accepted the test.

Once all three enter their test room, the doors will be shut and the test will begin.

WARNING; The tests will have to be taken alone.

Any interruptions by other participants will result in immediate failure!

Passing the test will open up another door, leading to your respective rewards!]

With the doors open, Quinn lifted up both hands and gave a thumbs up to them both before walking in and now all three of them were in a pitch black room. They were separate from each other.

Quinn thought that perhaps with his heightened senses he would be able to hear the others in their rooms, but he was unable to hear anything.

Until the sound of some electronics were moving in his room, it sounded like a platform was appearing from underneath and he could see a person being lifted up into the room, one that looked identical to Richard himself.

"You're not Richard... at least not the real one, right?" Quinn asked.

"No." The person shook his head. "I am but a mere clone, who was woken up by your arrival. Although if you're here, it should mean the original has perished, so I might be as real as I can be. I should have all his memories, at least up to the moment he created me."

Hearing this, Quinn was looking forward to asking the clone some questions about Eno and his intentions, however he didn't get the chance.

"It's time for your test. If you succeed, you might get the answers you seek."

In the other rooms, both Logan and Mona had been placed in the same situation, each of them meeting with a clone of Eno.

"Mona, I'm elated that you were among those who have come here. Honestly, there was a good chance that you wouldn't have come." The clone spoke with a mild smile on his face. Given their age difference, they resembled a grandfather who was looking lovingly over his granddaughter.

"You're crucial to humanity's fate in your own way and I don't mean just because you created a force that allowed you rise to the position of one of the Big Four."

"The truth is, I didn't save your life, it was more of me hiding you. There is someone out there who is looking for your powers more than you might believe and I fear that if they obtain it, then it would mean the human race will once again create another problem for themselves."

"You already know them, it's the group known as Pure. They might not seem like that much of a threat with the war that is going on, but they are dabbling in cross breeding humans with beasts creating something that might even be worse than Dalki. I fear that they will succeed, as history has already seen it happen a long time ago."

"The events that have played out have all been scratched and rewritten, but I've watched it happen. Your ancestors played a crucial part in helping save the world back then with their powers, which is why I returned the favour by protecting your family from the shadows."

"Whatever happens, you must not allow Pure to get their hands on you. I know you care for the people around you, so you will try your best to help them. There seems to be others that hold grudges against Pure as well. Perhaps some day they can aid you in their fight. With all the troubles you and the world will face, I have left you something that you will be able to use in the war."

Mona looked confused for a second, as she stared at Eno's clones. She had been listening carefully the whole time. She didn't know too much about her family, similar to Quinn's; they had ended up dying in the war, yet they had passed on next to nothing to her. She had heard the rumours that Pure had kidnapped some of her members but what she was concerned about was something else.

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"What about my test? Don't I have to prove that I am worthy of the reward!" Mona asked.

"You have passed the test simply by coming here. Humans show a lot of discrimination to what they can't understand or those that are different to them. They have done this for centuries, but you... you found out what I was and still chose to trust me by coming here, and you have come here with another that is like myself."

It was then strangely, that the clone lifted both its hands up, covering them with red aura. Mona had a bad feeling of what was about to happen, and using both its arms Clone Eno killed himself on the spot.

As soon as the clone died and fell to the ground, the door on the other side opened up. Walking towards the door Mona stopped by the dead body which lay on the floor. She turned it over so she could see Richard's face.

"I never did get to say goodbye. You might have protected me for your own reasons, but that doesn't change the fact that you looked after me and for that you have my gratitude."

She gently placed her hands over his eyelids, shutting them before walking through the door and out of the black room. The door behind had closed, and she now was in some type of strange lab.

A giant glass tube container could be seen in front of her, and floating inside was a headless man.

"What is this, and who...who is that?" Mona thought.

Walking up to the glass tube, she could then see a digital name running across the top.

[Oscar White]

Chapter 1319 - The Other Tests

It was just a body without its head, floating inside the container. There was no visible wound on the body to indicate that someone had removed the head. It almost looked smooth as if there had never been a head there in the first place.

'My sources did tell me that our 'retired' Supreme Commander, had lost a fight against One Horn, and that his body seemed to have been mostly destroyed, aside from his head, but this... this makes no sense.' Mona thought as she walked up to the container trying to see if she could find the head. It didn't take her long to find what she was looking for.

Off to the side, a few meters away another glass container was seen. Inside it was filled with liquid and she could see a floating head. One that was without a doubt Oscar's. However, when making eye contact with such a thing, she felt her stomach churning, goosebumps appearing over her arms.

It looked like Oscar without a shadow of a doubt, but for whatever reason he now had a creepy smile spread across his face. It stretched from ear to ear, and it wouldn't stop. Getting closer to it, she placed her hand on the glass.

"Richard... how is this meant to help us win the war? What have you done to him?" Mona mumbled the question to herself. In that split second as she lifted her hand off of the glass container, the eyes inside moved and were now staring right at her, while the smile still hadn't faded.

"It's alive!" Mona let out a scream as she nearly fell over backwards. She quickly stabilised herself and was glad that she was the only one in the room. As she slowly regained some of her calm demeanor people knew her foe. She started to walk around the room and found that the eyes of Oscar continually followed her.

"Oscar, what has he done to you? Are you really still alive there? You can hear me, right?" Mona asked, but there was no reply, no blinking, only his eyes that followed her every step and that unsettling smile that wouldn't disappear.

'Now what do I do?' Mona thought as she waited in the room, there were four doors in total, the one she came from, one to her left, one to her right and another straight ahead, but only her own had opened up.

'I guess I have no other choice but to wait until the other two are done. Unfortunately, I doubt he will have made their tests as easy as mine. Hopefully Logan or Quinn can figure out what has happened to Oscar, and what exactly we should do with him.'

Logan was currently face to face with one of Richard's clones. However, unlike Quinn, he didn't give the other any chance to speak, instead he instantly took control over the situation.

"You told me that Jim was the one who killed my parents. That he was the one who had taken over the AI in my house, but for what?" Logan asked. "Judging from what we have learned from you, we have gathered that you are a person who is willing to do anything, and I mean ANYTHING for the sake of the human race."

"Now I don't know if you were telling the truth, or you simply allowed it to happen because you found that my skills would surpass my parents but only if you thought I needed something to give me that extra push to grow stronger, to give me a reason to fight our enemy. I just know that my parents are dead, Jim is dead and even the real you is dead, so what does that mean now?" Logan asked him with slanted eyes, his balled up hands shaking.

Clone Richard was silent for a while, he was patiently waiting for Logan to let out all of his anger.

"I deeply regret what has happened to your family, but I have told you the truth." The clone replied. "You saw it in your own family's logs, how there was a promise between our families. I promised that I would protect them, yet I failed to save your parents, and it was even at the hands of my own blood line."

"Whatever you want to do, you'll have to decide for yourself. The members of your Green family have always acted out of a desire to discover new things and to accumulate knowledge, not because of revenge, Logan. Seeing as their blood runs through your veins, I'm sure you'll do the right thing."

"Should you pass, and I pray that you do, the reward that awaits you will be all the knowledge I have amassed over my lifetime. The creation of clones, the world's REAL history and more. However, once you gain possession of that knowledge, there will be others like you who will come after you to seek it out."

"While the pursuit of knowledge might be a noble thing, certain things can't be allowed to fall into the wrong hands. Now that I can no longer protect you, you'll have to be able to protect yourself."

Stepping aside, a teleporter started to rise out from the ground. Logan didn't know what his test was, but it seemed like it would be one that was to test his strength. One of the areas that he was lacking in.

Logan understood that this was his last chance to refuse to take the test. If he went through, there was likely no way out for him, other than completing the task or die trying.

'Knowledge, is that what I want? All I've been thinking about all this time were my parents...but is Richard telling me to forget about all that, to just enjoy life as me?'

Not yet clear about his answer, Logan hoped that he might find it in the reward itself. After a bit of hesitation, he concluded that he had come too far to just abandon everything.

Once stepping through the teleporter, he experienced the usual feeling of getting transported somewhere else. Unsurprisingly, he didn't end up anywhere that he recognised.

Immediately, Logan put on his speed suit and started to scan the area. Since it was dark and night on the planet, night vision was a basic requirement. Looking around, he found himself in some sort of junkyard. There were several scraps of rubbish metals and more all over the place, but so far no signs of any beasts.

Carefully checking out the area, Logan was waiting for his AI to gather more information. It quickly became apparent that this planet wasn't one that was on his database.

'Could it be one of the planets of the sector we are currently in? Since the reward should be behind the door in that room I was just in, there has to be a way for me to return. Is that my test, to survive and find the teleporter back?' Logan wondered.

Figuring that this was a new planet, Logan decided to have a look at what exactly this rubbish was. There were things he had never seen before, and things that looked similar. Walking up to one of the large piles, he soon saw objects falling down from the top of the pile. Looking more closely, he discovered a single horn sticking out from the top.

Quickly, Logan jumped back, and readied his blasters.

Moving from the rubbish, it revealed a beast that looked similar to a muscular dog, only its jaws seemed to extend far wider than should be possible. Opening its mouth it revealed a tongue that would be as long as a frog and seemingly just as flexible.

Unfortunately, that creature wasn't alone. Logan noticed that other trash piles started moving and more and more of the dog-like beasts began to appear.

One of the beasts, opened its mouth wide growling at Logan, so he wasted no time using his blaster firing directly in its mouth.

"How do you like the power of a raw intermediate crystal?!" Logan shouted, confident that the beast wouldn't get up from it. He was right, but there were already ten of his buddies in the area around Logan, and if there were more of them, he began to worry how many his blaster could kill before running out of energy.

Quinn was ready to hear the details of his test and was waiting for Eno to explain, but instead. The clone stepped to the side, and there was a platform underneath him.

"For your test to begin, we first must make some preparations, please step on here." The clone instructed him.

On the ground, Quinn could see a strange circle with several different shapes and characters he was unable to read. He was worried that this could be something disastrous.

'Have you seen this before? Does it have something to do with the equivalent exchange ability?' Quinn asked.

'I have no clue what is about to happen. It's your call Quinn.' Vincent replied.

Quinn had already made up his mind, so he decided to not hesitate and step on the strange circle. The next message that had appeared he wasn't expecting.

[System has been overridden]

[System will now temporarily go offline]

Chapter 1320 - Stronger Than A Demon Tier

The junkyard seemed to be endless.

No matter which direction Logan looked in, it was all just plastered in junk, making him even wonder if that might just be the type of planet he was on. Finding a teleporter seemed as likely as finding a needle in a haystack, not that he had the time to leisurely search through it.

He was busy running away from the dog type beasts. Logan was doing his best to conserve the energy of his blasters since he didn't have an endless supply of backup crystals with him. While trying to find a way out, he would only fire when those beasts came so close that he had to defend himself.

Unfortunately, even after half an hour of running around, Logan didn't really get anywhere and the number of his pursuers hadn't decreased at all. His AI was still scanning the area, but nothing useful had come of it, up until now.

'Those beasts seem to be on the same level as Intermediate tier beasts, so I can finish them with a single blast in a vital spot, but I'm down to three replacement crystals.' Logan thought. 'Did Eno just want to see me survive the onslaught of beasts, simulating how people might come after me for his knowledge, is there something about it that I have yet to grasp?'

'Could there be someone behind those dog-like beasts? Something like a pack leader? Do I have to defeat that guy, to make the others stop?'

If he continued to waste energy on these smaller beasts, then when meeting with the stronger one, assuming there actually was one, he would eventually lose out. Logan tried to find another beast, but to no avail.

The cycle continued and Logan knew something had to change. He had only ten blasts left in his blaster before he had to recharge it. Then he would have to start fighting the beasts with his bare hands. Trying the same thing and getting no result Logan decided to run away from where the beasts were located.

They were quite fast, and eventually three stayed on his tail. One of them was running across the top of the junk pile, and when it caught up to Logan in his speed suit and was side by side, it leapt up in the air going for the attack.

'Here I thought you were smarter, you should have learned from your brethren that once you're in the air, it just makes it easier to hit you.' Logan thought.

With a headshot the beast was dead, but that's when Logan noticed that the other two had stopped following him. To be more precise, both of them stood on top of the junk piles and just looked at him.

'That's strange they have been following me for a while, so why stop now?' Logan wondered. 'Is this the end of their territory? Will I get somewhere else if I go in that direction?'

At first he kept his eye on them, taking a few careful steps back, yet they continued to just stare at him. Taking it one step further, he showed his back to them, taking a few more steps, before quickly turning around, having expected them to follow, but nothing of that sort had happened.

In fact, one of them seemed to have gone back, whereas the sole remaining one was looking from Logan to his partner, as if trying to decide who to follow. In the end, he decided against Logan.

As such, Logan walked through the junkyard but all of the pieces of scrap that were around seemed to be useless. He couldn't really make anything from them unless he activated his soul weapon, and that seemed like a waste.

After unsuccessfully searching for about an hour, Logan was starting to wonder why he hadn't seen anything else. He had been sure to encounter another type of monster, but after scanning for signs of life, the AI had found nothing at all.

He decided that he had no choice, but to turn around, and head back to where the hounds were.

'I must have missed something.'

Upon returning, he was unable to see the hounds, but stepping one foot into the area he was in before, and the piles of junk started to move again, realigning the dogs. Immediately they started to go after him.

'Let's test this!' Logan thought, turning back and running around. Then when they reached the same point as last time they stopped again.

'This is the only place with beasts that I've been able to find nearby, and those dogs, for whatever reason they stop there each time. I know that this isn't the territory of something

else, so they must have some reason for not wanting to move too far away... are they protecting something? Richard had to have a reason for putting me here in the teleporter and not the rest of the planet. Something has to be there.' Logan concluded.

Running in again, Logan quickly blasted the guard dogs, and dealt with them quickly. Running through going deeper into the area he was in before, he was met with even more dogs. Now there was a group of five surrounding him. He fired off his blasters and a few shots missed while one managed to hit.

For the first time, they had gotten up close, so he immediately swung out his arm, allowing the dog to bite it. The metal casing around it fell off, revealing Logan's Dalki hand.

The next second Logan used his great strength to swing the dog into the others, hitting them away, but at the same time his blasters had run out. On top of that when he looked back up, as quick as he dealt with five of them, he could see another five, and more coming from a distance.

'I've never seen this many beasts in a single area before, and I already killed so many of them. How are there so many?!' Logan thought.

Desperately thinking that perhaps there was another teleporter somewhere in the area, Logan ran in again. He was down to his last remaining backup crystal and he would rather keep it from his suits. As such, he resorted to using his Dalki arm, yet the numbers of the dogs attacking him grew to twenty. Logan changed the spiders from a speed suit, into a defensive suit.

It was sort of blocking most of the attacks, and with his arm he could deal with them in a couple of hits. They were no match against a Dalki, but even then the numbers weren't decreasing and somehow they were increasing the further in he got.

"Even with the Dalki arm, I'm going to tire out eventually. They'll be able to get through to my armour. It doesn't look like there are stronger beasts than those! Do I just have to fight an army of them? Will it even stop if I kill a thousand of them?! You could have told me something more, Eno!' Logan was frustrated and taking out his frustration he continued to defeat the dogs.

It certainly was a tough battle, but it seemed more like a battle of endurance rather than strength. What was more frustrating for Logan was that even though he was racking his head trying to figure out how to solve this, he just lacked vital information about what the ancient vampire wanted from him.

'Fine, you want to test me out on my strength then so be it!' Logan thought, as he dived right into one of the junk piles and immediately pressed his hand against it, activating his soul weapon, he soon could control all the metallic components turning giving them minds similar to machines.

For a lack of time, he forewent turning them into spiders first and instead he started to turn the surrounding junk into three giant snakes.

"Get rid of them!" Logan shouted, and the giant snakes quickly followed their master's command. With their sheer size they were easily able to take out what felt like the endless wave of dogs.

Now with some guards on his side, Logan had some breathing space. He started to go to all the piles of rubbish in the nearby area and created more giant snakes out of them. His MC cells would soon run out without any beast crystals to utilise their power but that's when Logan discovered something.

All of the dogs seemed to originate from one particular trash pile, and they also seemed reluctant to leave it, despite the incoming snakes.

'So I was right, they're really protecting something and whatever it is, it has to be in there!'

Ordering a couple of the giant trash snakes he had created, they started to attack and Logan himself got involved fighting them as well. Eventually all of those surviving the trash pile were destroyed.

Using his ability again, instead of creating something from it, he decided to move it to the side, and that's when Logan could see it. Something looked to be growing out of the ground, similar to a giant hand but what struck his eye was what it was holding, a crystal.

It didn't seem like a beast crystal, yet at the same time it did. Staring into its pattern it looked like a crystal made from space itself.

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Walking up to it, Logan touched it out of curiosity. Just to be safe, he touched it with his Dalki hand, but nothing happened. Carefully, he started to yank the crystal out from the ground. Surprisingly, it had been rooted more strongly than he had anticipated, forcing him to use all of his strength.

In an instant, howls from all over were heard at the same time.

"What is going on?" Logan asked.

"What you have in your hand, is one of the secrets of the world, knowledge that the humans once had lost."

Tuning back around, Logan could see an Eno Clone standing behind the strange hand. Logan wondered how and when he had gotten there, or if he had been hiding the whole time.

It was hard to tell if it was the same or a different clone.

"What is it?" Logan asked, more interested in the crystal than the antics of the old man.

"This is what you would call a 'Nest Crystal'. It's something even more valuable than a Demon tier crystal. It's the lifeblood of certain planets and it's what it used to create beasts."

The clone then held out his hand, offering it to Logan.

"You have successfully passed the test. Are you ready to learn more about this world?"