

My Vampire System –

Chapter 1355 - An Eye With Wings -

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Using Shadow overload in a situation like this seemed quite crazy but Quinn had his plans. He didn't know how long Bryce or Arthur had been fighting for, but both of them were physically wounded and not at their best. There wouldn't be a better situation to subdue the two of them then at this moment now. Quinn needed to finish it.

With Arthur unable to use his shadow due to the strange crystal, Quinn thought he would have a nice surprise for them both.

[Shadow overload activated]

The shadows started to pour out from Quinn and soon covered his body giving him the shadow body he would usually get. He was waiting to see if his shadow body would be consumed by the crystal but it didn't seem to be the case.

Then, letting out a slight flicker of Shadow control, Quinn could see it heading for the crystal. Although the shadows on his body weren't influenced by the crystal, whatever he would use would be.

'At least this means I can still use the shadow, and while I'm in this form I have unlimited MC cell's to use the shadow as much as I like!' Quinn thought. 'Two minutes that's all I have.'

[Nitro accelerate activated]

Quinn's already fast body sped up even more. There was a reason why the Vampire Lord had kept this armour set in particular, instead of exchanging it for ones at a higher tier and it was all because of this active skill.

Perhaps in the hands of a human, it would have only done so much, but on a vampire with 100 Agility, the boost from this active skill was all he Quinn needed.

Bryce's Blood swords went out towards Quinn. Seeing this, the most common comparison one could make when seeing such a sight, would be that it was like raindrops. Something impossible to avoid, but Quinn could see each and every one of the individual swords.

He ran forward, moving past each one as if they were in slow motion. They missed and slowly turned around, but every single one of them couldn't touch Quinn even for a second.

"Impossible!" Were the words coming out from Bryce's mouth, a sentiment that everyone else present would agree with.

Seeing this, the King prepared to use his blood in a different way from the swords, ready for the close combat battle that would soon come, but Quinn would interrupt any idea he had of this.

Two Shadow portals appeared in front of Quinn. He empowered his hands with just the first stage of Qi and punched forward as hard as he could. Bryce was confused by these actions because Quinn was nowhere near close enough to do damage, even with his strange powers.

At the same time though, as Quinn's hands went through the shadow, they came out from two shadow portals behind Bryce's back, hitting him from behind. The force was so great that it threw Bryce through the air, towards the tenth leader.

Quinn had actually lost control over the Shadow portals the moment they had finished forming, but he didn't care. They had served their purpose and in his current form he could do it as many times as he wanted.

Bryce was approaching him, but he had already adapted to the situation, creating two Blood swords in his hands, while he placed the crystal around his waist.

"Sorry but I'm not the one you're going to be fighting." Quinn smirked, lifting his hand, and dropping Arthur in the middle of it. Arthur was suddenly thrown into an awkward situation appearing from a shadow portal, and had no choice to once again use his sword to cause a giant explosion destroying the Blood sword but also hurting both of them in the process.

The two of them tried to recover quickly but were still hurt from their fight from before.

"Quinn...you. What is that?" Arthur asked, looking at his strange shadow body which was something Arthur was even unable to do with the shadow.

"This is you not knowing a goddamn thing about me, Arthur!!" Quinn answered, as he ran forward towards him, the blade was swung down, and Quinn had summoned his own sword himself. He swung it as hard as he could, and Arthur was getting ready to swing back.

Quinn's swordsman ship screamed immature, but what did it matter when the strength, speed and Qi behind was beyond anything that Arthur had seen before? The second the two swords made impact, Arthur could feel his strength losing out.

"I fought against Cindy using this to save the settlement! I fought against countless Dalki and more. All with the image of you in my head!" Quinn revealed.

Arthur, seeing that he would lose out in strength, decided to cause yet another explosion, but his hands were still damaged and it had started to pile up. Still, he could see no other way to get Quinn's sword off him.

A big explosion occurred and Arthur was hurt but neither had moved from their place, Quinn was unhurt. His shadow body had protected him and his sword was in perfect condition unharmed.

"This was a gift from a human! He gave this to me because he wanted me to live, to get stronger and to help save the human race! So why? Why couldn't you do the same?" Quinn bellowed, kicking Arthur's sword, sending him to the ground.

It was then that Quinn could feel something coming from behind, as he turned he could see two large vortexes of blood heading his way.

"Don't interfere!" Quinn shouted.

He started to swing the sword like a mad man, but each time it would let out stages of the third Qi, when it would touch part of the Blood vortex it would disappear and disperse. With this, Quinn created countless sword slashes, going through the air hitting the vortex until it was no more, and followed behind it was the sword itself.

Bryce had no clue this was coming. The sword went through his barrier ability of a thousand strikes. Everything that got within a certain range of the user would be struck by an invisible force that was similar to that of a sword, controlled by the person's ability. Of course how many strikes in a certain amount of time was determined by the user, and the strength of the ability itself was also dependent on the user.

This could be used in an offensive as well as defensive way but despite his ability, the sword went through without faltering and hit Bryce in the centre of the chest so hard it caused him to fall onto the floor. The sword had even slightly dented the armour as it stayed there in place.

"Arthur, I don't understand!" Quinn turned his attention back to the Punisher, now unleashing Shadow portals all over the area, he started to throw out Blood swipes, Blood disks and more into each of the shadow portals. On top of that, Quinn would create new ones so the attacks would be directed coming from a different place.

Arthur picked up his sword and started swinging, blocking a lot of the attacks, but eventually there was one person that would be there as well, Quinn himself. He threw out a knee that was blocked by the sword, but then a Blood swipe hit Arthur from behind.

Quinn delivered a strong thigh kick, this time Arthur used part of his shadow to block, but seeing this the tenth leader used the third stage of Qi to break through it. It also broke through his own shadow body, but once the kick was delivered to Arthur's thigh almost shattering his bone inside the Shadow body returned.

"Do you remember when you beat me silly before? Well I haven't forgotten it, but let's see you try that again!!" Quinn didn't hold back his spite, suddenly sinking into the ground and appearing from behind. The Vampire Lord kicked his target into the air, and then sunk into another shadow below appearing directly above Arthur and gave a punch full of pain straight on to his chest slamming him into the ground.

Arthur landed, creating a crater, leaving Quinn standing in front of him.

"Did...Quinn just... win?" Jake asked, still not believing what his eyes had seen.

It was at that moment, that all the shadows that Quinn had used in the fight, including the one Arthur had used, headed towards Bryce.

"Get up." Quinn ordered. "I'm not done."

At the same time, inside the king's castle. Leo had finally gotten Tempus to revert Silver back to her original appearance. The Original cared so little about them that he didn't even take the chance to verify who had actually infiltrated the castle and just handed her back after he was done.

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Blood was already dripping onto Tempus' hand and had fallen into the chamber.

"Should we stop him now?" Erin asked.

"No." Silver shook her hand, placing her mask back on her face. "It's already too late."

"We have to get out of here!" Leo answered, and the three of them started to run out of the castle immediately, but who would they warn, who could they warn and what could they do.

The chamber slowly started to lift from the ground, this one slightly larger than all the others in the other tombs. Then slowly as the blood dripped onto the body inside, it started to energize them.

"Awaken, once again my old friend!" Tempus called out.

The chamber slowly started to open, and the one who had been asleep for the longest time, took a step out. There was a look of confusion as the one looked down to his hands and checked his surroundings.

"What...happened." Those were his first words, directed at Tempus as he was the closest one to him. The next moment memories of the events of everything before he had been placed in the chamber filled his head.

"ARGHHHH!" The being screamed with anger, as he walked forward and a special marking could be seen on his back. A single eye with wings.

"You have woken up, my friend! You, the first REAL King of the vampires, the only King we should have ever had! Now come and let me help you claim what's rightfully yours!" Tempus explained, with clear fanaticism as he tore off the sleeve on his shirt, revealing the same marking as the other, a single eye with wings.

Chapter 1356 - A Vampire God

In that instant, the leaders, the vampires in the settlement, and even Arthur, Quinn and Bryce could feel a strange energy suddenly enter the whole settlement. It was for a brief moment, but as it hit them, it caused all of their bodies to shudder. It was something that none of them could explain because it was something that they had never felt in their life before.

On top of that, Quinn could feel something reacting to it.

'Is it in my dimensional space? The tablet is reacting to whatever that was just now.' Quinn thought.

Still, the fight had to continue, and Quinn didn't have much time to waste, as Bryce had gotten up and thrown the sword off to the side.

"I'll kill you, I'll kill you all!" Bryce shouted.

The leaders wished to stay and watch the outcome between the three of them, even though it seemed apparent now who would be the winner.

"Did you feel that?" Muka asked.

"I did. My heartbeat twice as fast for a few seconds there." Sunny replied. "Has something happened in the settlement?"

"That would be my guess." Said Jin. "I think it might be time for us to head back. Quinn has this under control, and we can tell him our plans after this."

All of the leaders were concerned that something might have happened back at their own castles, so they decided it was best for them to check up on the situation.

At the king's castle, the original king, the first that had been tasked with leading all of the vampires, had been awoken once more. He was a large muscular man who had a perfect V shape on his upper body. Broad shoulders and long black hair that went down to his collarbone. The most impressive thing about him was the muscles on his back. They were defined so well one could see them even when he simply walked.

The only thing he had on was a pair of trousers, so his top half was visible to all.

He looked to be in his late forties or so with his finely trimmed beard on his face. Just like other vampires, his eyes were red, but this one had a particular glow to them, a glow that was unseen in the other vampires as if a fire was constantly burning in them.

"From what I know, that is everything that has happened since your slumber," Tempus reported. He had just given an update to the first king, the same way he had done when he was awoken. Telling him of the world of vampires and what each king had done after him, even explaining the punishers that were created after him.

"So that damned Eno first chooses the humans over Rex Immortui, the being who gifted us this power, to then give my own power away. My power was used as a chain the vampires from doing what they wished!" He shouted, slamming his foot on the ground.

Cracks started to appear on the floor, and the whole castle shook under his sheer power.

"Call all of the vampires, tell them to get out from their castles and meet in the centre. The new king, Laxmus...I shall give up my name to prove that I am a real follower of the dead god. I, Laxmus Immortui has given them their order."

Giving a bow, Tempus had decided to go out of the room first, and Laxmus, the old king, had followed. Surprisingly they could see a bunch of the Royal guards present just outside.

At first, they had helped Kyle deliver the vehicles to the king, but halfway through their journey, they had second thoughts, stating that they could do this no longer and had decided to return to the castle.

Seeing them, Tempus was ready to talk to them, but they knew they would be hard to convince, but that's when Laxmus had gone out before Tempus even reached them and looked into their eyes.

"This is an order. Tell all the vampires to come out from their castle areas and welcome me." Laxmus said, and just like how the influence skill would work, their eyes started to fade.

The royal guards immediately went out, informing all of the families in the nearby area. Tempus couldn't help but continually smile at the old king's return. He had been part of those that had subdued the king in the past, but showing his tattoo proved that he was a faithful follower of Immortui, which was why the Laxmus hadn't outright attacked him.

When they finally reached the pooling area, the place was a mess from the countless fights with Bryce and the Dalki. There wasn't a single building that had been left standing. As the order was sent out, vampires started to leave their castles and enter the pooling area, at least what was left of it.

Even they were shocked by what they could see. The people came out confused. With no leaders present in the castle, they felt like they had no choice but to listen to the command of the Royal guards.

"What is happening, was Arthur dealt with?"

"I think they might be selecting a new king, or maybe a new king has been selected."

Rumours started to spread, and eventually, everyone gathered in the pooling area from each of the castles. In the end, even Paul and the others had decided to follow the orders, not wanting to cause trouble and Kazz as well.

The reason for them coming out was the strange feeling they had felt not too long ago. Paul, Silver, and Erin had arrived; they were no longer wearing their disguises and now stood by Paul's side.

"From the look on your faces, it seems like you guys might have a better idea of what is going on at the moment," Paul asked.

"It would take a while to explain, and I'm not quite sure," Leo replied. What was worrying him was the colour coming off from the vampire that was standing in the pooling area. Now

that he was awake, he could see it clearly. Although his colour was purple like most of the vampires that Leo saw, he could also see a source of white light.

The Royal guards stood in order, as they would usually do in front of the king, only this time they weren't standing in front of the king, and instead in front of a vampire none of them had seen before.

However, the vampires did recognise Tempus, who was by this person's side. It looked like the new vampire was prepared to give a speech and that the leaders had returned from their little spectacle that was happening at the fourteenth castle.

They could see their families were all huddled outside of their castles and wondered what was happening.

"Excellent, it looks like everyone who needs to be here is finally here," Tempus said. "Although, there is one person missing? Is he dead?"

"Greetings, everyone!" Laxmus shouted in a booming voice, it travelled easily through the air, and everyone could hear him clearly. "I am the vampire king, Laxmus Immortui. A servant of the one that bestowed this great gift to us all, and leader of you all.

"I, your rightful king, was betrayed a long time ago by all your family leaders, bashing me into an eternal slumber, but all I was trying to do was complete the task that our god asked us to do.

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"To send more souls to the undead world. I was simply fulfilling his wish, and for some reason, they had decided to stop that. It was the reason why we exist and the reason why we were so different. Now that I am back, I plan to continue this conquest.

"We shall travel to earth and start the annihilation. Sending countless souls until Immortui's belly is full!"

The other vampires listening to the speech were confused. They had no idea what this new vampire they had met for the first time was talking about. Some strange god that they served, none of them even believed in gods. They simply cared just about vampires and themselves, even those vampires that believed they were above humans.

Some of the older leaders knew a little bit about the old past and had a bad feeling about who this person was.

"Leo, what are we going to do?" Erin asked. "I know a lot of what that vampire said sounded crazy, but I'm pretty sure he just said that he was going to get rid of all humans."

Leo was unsure what to do and was hoping that instead of them needing to act, that the other leaders would. But he feared something else even if they did act.

"It seems none of you sees me as your king. I gave an order, yet no one is moving. There were no cheers after I spoke. I see the vampire settlement has truly, truly fallen." Lifting up

his hand, Laxmus made a flicking gesture, he pointed it towards the crowd, and with a flick of his finger, a red beam of aura left it.

The next second, the entire row of vampires no longer had their heads and fell to the ground dead.

The vampires screamed as they ran around the settlement, trying to get back into their castles. These actions just seemed to annoy Laxmus more. Still, before he could do anything else, all of the leaders were now standing in front of him, including the Royal guard Kyle.

"Oh my, doesn't this remind you of the past," Tempus said with a smile, looking at all of them against the original king.

Chapter 1357 - Laxmus' Strength

It was a struggle for them to gauge the strength of the vampire in front of them, but after they had seen him destroy so many vampires with a simple flick of his finger, they knew two things. One, he was powerful, and two, he didn't care about the vampires' lives at all and would do anything to get his way.

"Is it just me, or does it feel like the vampire settlement has been on its last legs a lot recently," Jin commented as he pulled out his blood weapon, the blood shield.

"Indeed, but I remember a time when the leaders would complain that nothing would happen, that their powers were wasted, well here is your chance," Lee replied.

Muka stepped forward out of the group of leaders.

"This is the vampire settlement. I know you may be one of the original vampires, but we have our own rules and ways of working. You recklessly just killed vampires under the settlement, you are not fit to be a king, and none of the council does not agree with your decision. We now have no choice but to attempt to forcefully remove you from your position.

Laxmus looked at the leaders in front of him and just started to laugh.

"There were a lot more of you last time. Do you really think that you can stop me? All of the originals only just, and there was that annoying Eno man before."

Hearing this, the leaders were unsure if the new vampire was bluffing, but he was right about one thing. That the leader's numbers had dwindled. Kazz hadn't joined in, and Tempus was standing on the other side.

The 1st, 2nd, and 3rd families had no leader that could represent them in this fight, and it was similar with the 7th, 8th, 10th and 12th families. Either they had been disbanded, similar to Jill's family or they just didn't have a leader anymore.

Leaving the fight up to six leaders, Jin Talon, the fourth leader, Sunny Kent the fifth leader, Jake Muscat the 6th leader, Muka Fortuna the 9th leader, David Scutter, the 11th leader, and Lee Sanguinis, the 13th leader.

The vampires in the settlement stood to the side, watching the fight that was to occur in front of them. They believed that it was easy work for their leaders, while the leaders themselves did not. The first to make a move was David. He had strong hard fists that would only become more powerful with each hit.

It was a similar ability to Prima, but it relied on strength more so than speed. As he ran forward, all the other leaders followed in an Arrow formation, ready to make their attack at the right time.

David threw out his fist, which looked to be twice the size of a regular person. Laxmus looked to also be making his move, as he threw his own fist to match with Davids. This was exactly what David wanted, a head to head confrontation. It was where he was at his strongest, no blood powers and no fancy tricks.

Seeing the movement of the hand, Lee decided to use his blood strings to pull back the hand of Laxmus, so he was unable to punch, allowing David to make a clean hit, but at that moment, Laxmus wasn't held back at all.

He moved his hand, and the strings didn't break but had overpowered Lee, sending his face to the ground. The two fists collided, David's fist was shattered in seconds, and his whole body went flying backwards.

That was when the settlement saw something they thought they would never see. The way the vampire treated them was similar to how they imagined a fight with a leader and a regular vampire would go.

"Do you really think someone who has been blessed with the gift from our god could be hurt by you fools!" Laxmus shouted, and a shield was seen coming his way. Grabbing onto the shield, he caught it.

Seconds later and several explosions went off. It used Jin's blood activating on the spot. Jake was pretty sure that wouldn't be enough to hurt the original and soon was placing his hands on several places in the ground, setting up traps wherever he could.

At the same time, both Muka, with his large spiked mace, and Sunny decided to attack from the side. Muka swung his mace with blood aura over it while Sunny was prepping for the attack known as blood canon.

The dust from the explosion had settled, and Laxmus was seen standing there.

"What an interesting shield," Laxmus said, and using his finger, he gripped hard, crushing it and causing it to break with pieces crumbling to the floor.

Laxmus' whole body started to turn slightly red. His entire skin was red, and it was something the leaders had never seen before. When the mace successfully hit from, Laxmus grabbed the weapon with his bare hands allowing the spikes to go through it, and using his strength, he pulled it from his hand, now holding the weapon for himself.

The blood cannon from Sunny had successfully hit Laxmus, but it didn't even move him a few inches. Taking the spikes out of his hand, Laxmus held the mace and swung it hitting

Muka, and smashing his black armour to pieces, he went falling to the floor.

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Sunny started to use her blood powers one after another as she constantly kept moving, keeping her distance. Laxmus then dashed over towards her, but she had carefully made a note of where Jake had laid his traps.

It was then that one of them lit up, and Laxmus was unable to move. Seeing this, Jin made a cut on his arm and threw out his blood, attacking with everything he could, and Sunny and the other leaders had all done the same.

However, despite all of this, Laxmus' red skin was still intact, and the only wound on him seemed to be from Muka's mace that he had self-inflicted.

"The leaders...they can't beat him..." the vampires thought.

They could see they had used great skills and their abilities, yet it was quite clear that the vampire was hardly injured. The vampires didn't know what to do. If they were to run into their castles, it was quite possible that they would be attacked.

It felt like all they could do was watch as a new vampire king was forcefully selected.

"I was right. You guys are weaker than the ones before. Let me show you what a real blood attack looks like." Laxmus said as he smiled.

Placing both his hands to the side, a red ball of aura could be seen gathering in both of them. Blood would spin constantly. It was then he threw it out that two beams of red energy shot out. It looked like whoever or whatever it touched would be destroyed.

The beam was too large for the leaders to avoid, so they all prepared blood cannons, firing it off into the red energy beam. Their own attacks had joined up, creating a powerful blood attack, but it was a dwarf compared to Laxmus'.

When it touched, it did nothing, and the leaders could see their lives flashing before their eyes, until a certain girl with black hair who they hadn't seen before stood in front of them. She stabbed her large sword into the ground.

'Third skill activated.'

Soon an ice wall started to appear, and the attack hit the ice wall, and it wasn't breaking at all. It was then that the attack began to reflect back, and it was now heading for Laxmus himself. Seeing this, he had no choice and braced himself.

He gathered energy in his fists again and punched the energy upward, almost redirecting it into the air. Still, he wanted to hit it all away, but some of the energy had still hit his body.

Soon the ice barrier disappeared, and Laxmus could be seen, huffing and panting. His skin was partly hurt from his own Aura attack.

"What was that!" Laxmus shouted out. "Tempus!"

It was then, that a red blood swipe, faster than any of the vampires had seen, shot out from the side, Laxmus lifted up his arm trying to block it as if it was no deal, but it had cut through his arm and left a large cut on his skin, drawing even more blood.

The one that the leaders thought were invincible had just been hurt and damaged twice.

"It looks like the two of you took all the limelight," Paul said.

"In a fight like this, that does not matter. We just need to win." Leo replied.

As for where the two attacks had come from, the tenth family seeing them started to cheer.

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"It's the tenth family! The vampire knights and Erin."

"Vampire knights," Laxmus said, holding his arm, trying to figure out what this weird energy was. "Vampires from the tenth family hurt me, and they were knights at that!"

The leaders themselves couldn't believe it. They didn't understand what happened but knew it had come from these now standing in front of them. However, Erin had used her strongest skill and had the element of surprise using it at the perfect time, still Laxmus was not yet defeated.

To top things off, Tempus went to Laxmus' side and placed his hand on him, and in front of all their eyes, Laxmus' wounds that he had just received had healed.

"That is going to be a troublesome pair," Paul said. "Looks like we need to get rid of him, first."

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Chapter 1358 - Vampire Knights

Out of the blue, three strangers seemed to have become the settlement's hope. After they saw that the leaders' attacks did nothing to harm the strange vampire, suddenly they bore witness to how those from the tenth family managed to harm him.

Laxmus, now having made a full recovery, had decided to change his plans a little after meeting these new vampires. He ran toward the Royal guards who had just stood by the side, not sure what they were meant to do.

It was a sorry sight to behold. They had once represented the glory of the vampire settlement, yet their number had dwindled to a mere fifteen, the rest having perished in battle. The Royal Knight Kyle stood in front of them since he was meant to command them, rather than with his family members.

"Kill them all!" Was the the simply command Laxmus gave the Royal guards, and nearly in an instant they turned against the crowd of people, charging in without any mercy.
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"Wait!" Kyle shouted. "What are you doing?"

It was obvious that the Original King had used something similar to the Influence skill, but each Royal guard had around the strength of a Vampire Knight. Not even leaders could force them to do their bidding unless the guard might have served under them.

"Stop, this is an order!" Yet, no matter how loud Kyle yelled, it did nothing as they ran into the onlooking vampires, yet the leaders were there to prevent the normal populace from suffering any harm.

Sunny and Jin, were the first to go to combat with the Royal guards, hitting their spears away, and delivering a palm of red aura. Still, they would recover and attack again as if they were possessed.

"Leave the protection of the settlement to us!" Sunny shouted towards the tenth family group. "You're the only ones who can harm him, so please, defeat that tyrant!"

This seemed to be the will of the other leaders as well, as they joined the fourth and fifth leaders in holding down the Royal guards.

"You heard them!" Paul said. "They're relying on you two. I know my powers aren't enough to beat him. I've only learned how to use the first stage of Qi from the other vampires and I seriously doubt it will so much as tickle him."

"Still, there is another annoyance that I can help you get rid of." Paul never planned to just sit around and watch. He went to face the one who had awoken the strange vampire, the current leader of the second family, Tempus.

As long as he was there, not only the Royal guards but Laxmus could be healed over and over again. In a way it was of the utmost importance to get rid of Tempus before any of the others and Paul knew this.

The leaders and the vampires watching this thought Paul to be suicidal, because Laxmus wasn't far away, but the second he tried to move towards his fellow Original, Erin ran forward and pointed out her blade between the two of them.

Out from the Demon tier weapon came a large ice tunnel, until it hit the castle wall, creating a barrier between the two of them.

"You and your damned sword again!" Laxmus cursed as he turned around, looking at both Erin and Leo.

"This might be a harder fight than against Arthur. Now you will finally get your chance to show off all your skills!" Leo stated.

The reason why Paul was able to run head first towards Tempus was because he had confidence in his allies, or at least that's what he would have liked to think. While running over his heart kept beating louder hoping that they would do something. He wasn't a fool, he knew he had no chance going up against Laxmus, thankfully they did help out in the end.

'Now, it's time for me to do my part!' Paul thought, as he banged his gloves together to reveal the poison claws and immediately went striking towards Tempus, who moved out of the way quickly, avoiding each of the strikes.

"Are you really just a knight, you are a bit fast for one?" Tempus commented as he calmly went to grab Paul, but before he could, a set of strings had come out, and wrapped around the Original's hand, pulling it away.

"Don't let him touch you, if he does it's all over." Silver warned, and at that moment, not wasting time, from her chest a red glow could be seen.

"I will pay you back for embarrassing me!" Silver shouted, as nearly an identical version of her, appeared. The only difference was, it looked like this version of her was slightly red. Silver quickly attached strings to herself, and charged in along with Paul.

'What is this, a blood weapon but where did it come from?' Tempus wondered. The feeling was similar yet different at the same time. Regardless, he went in and avoided the sword strikes. At the same time, Paul came from the side striking again, yet he missed as well.

However, it looked like he was finding it difficult to attack as well.

"This is annoying." The next second Tempus decided to charge in, and one of the Silver's was successful in her sword strike, scraping his chest. A smile appeared on Tempus' face, as he moved to the side and grabbed her hand, trying to activate his ability, yet it wasn't working.

"Now!" Silver shouted.

It was at that moment, that eight flying balls of poison could be seen, and Paul made sure to target them all from different directions so the balls wouldn't miss. He was using his soul weapon as well. It wasn't a battle where either of them could hold back and a single touch could change the battle.

The poison hit, with no regard for the Silver that was still being held and this was because he had figured out that it was nothing but a puppet. The strange thing was, the Silver that had been grabbed was coloured, while the other one was tinted slightly red.

Which was why Tempus was slightly confused by how he could have been tricked by them.

"Idiot, I can make the puppet look how I wish! I thought someone as simple as you would fall for this."

It was then that, all the poison had successfully hit the Original, it immediately made him feel weak and he fell to the ground. Paul saw this as his opportunity to go in, and so did Silver. The two of them were beyond annoying.

As they came close, Tempus smashed the ground lifting up rocks in the air, in mere seconds his body looked to be recovering to what it once was. All the poison damage that had affected his body had disappeared.

"I'll make you pay for having tricked me!" Tempus' lackadaisical attitude changed to one serious, now not caring whether he was hit or not, he went straight towards Silver. Her puppet had been damaged and destroyed by the poison. It was their one chance she thought they had, but didn't realise just how fast the Original could heal.

Still, as Tempus reached out his hand, Paul had arrived from underneath stabbing his claws directly through it.

"There's two of us!" Paul shouted.

He could see Tempus using his open palm to hit Paul again, but he simply stabbed it with his claw again, hitting the other's open palm. As he was now, the Vampire Knight decided to use all the poison he could to weaken their enemy, yet they seemed to be at a standstill.

No matter how much poison he pumped into the other's body, the vampire kept reversing its effects, returning to prime condition.

'We have to get rid of him!' Silver thought.

Tempus was moving slowly forward pushing through the pain, and allowing for the claws to go deeper into his hands, all he needed to do was touch Paul. At this point, Silver was behind Tempus and tried to slice off his head.

However, having expected as much, her attack only struck on an outer layer of Blood hardening that he had used to protect his neck. Silver struck again, this time aiming at another area and slashed at his back, but the second she pulled it out, it looked like his body was healing on the spot. She continued to cut but her attacks just weren't strong enough.

"Why! Why!" Silver shouted in frustration.

It looked like time was up, for Tempus was soon upon Paul. Pushing through the pain and walking forward.

"You just need a little more help!" Another female voice stated.

She came from the other side, with a sword of her own, and started to stab at Tempus' back, but the stab didn't just make one wound, but made several in the same place, cutting the inside of the body as well as the outside.

"It's been a long time since you and I fought side by side like this!" Kazz said.

The two of them continued to attack. Tempus had seen the other leaders fight, and he was confident. How could three simple knights allow him to reach this level?

It was then that Paul, also summoned the poison balls hovering over his head again.

"You didn't think I could only do that once did you?" Paul smiled. "A commander knows when to reveal his trump card. I was waiting for her to join in."

The second Paul had entered the field, he had caught eyes with Kazz off to the side, she looked a bit lost, but at the same time concerned. Still, he and her had gotten close, and he thought that she wasn't the type to just stand there and do nothing when her people were being wrongfully attacked. It was a bit of a gamble but it had paid off.

The floating poison hit Tempus from the front, and as soon as all eight balls hit him, his reversing ability wasn't as quick. Paul, quickly, pulled out his claws, and all three of the knights started to attack Tempus non stop.

Eventually, a claw, and two swords stabbed Tempus right through the head, causing the second leader, the Original, to meet his end... to Vampire Knights...

The dying vampire had no idea where things went wrong...but he only had one regret.

"I won't get to see you...send them all to him." Tempus murmured as his vision went, looking over the ice barrier at the other side.

Chapter 1359 - Not A Vampire

Erin and Leo had no time to help the others, for the foe in front of them were far more dangerous than any they had faced before. They just had to hope that the others would be able to deal with the second original.

If there was one person that Leo felt like he could trust, it was Paul. During his time while serving him, he was a man who was a great fighter and knew how to use people and abilities to their full potential. In some ways, he was even better than Leo when it came to things like that.

"Your sword is annoying!" Laxmus shouted as he dashed over to Erin. It was the person he deemed as a bigger threat out of the two of them.

Even before the fight, Erin's hands were shaking but not because of fear. It was because the urge inside of her had grown ever since she had set her eyes on this person.

"Leo!" Erin called out.

She needed to do something and knew that her actions would leave her open, so she relied on her trusted teacher, who stood in the middle of her and Laxmus. Leo quickly placed the sword back in his sheath and took one step forward.

Then, concentrating, he waited for the right moment before pulling the sword out as fast as he could, dragging it out. A large line of red aura was seen that looked to even rip and cut the air itself as it was distorted to the outside viewers.

'My fastest and strongest strike! I just hope it gave Erin some time.' Leo thought.

However, the strike could be seen hitting Laxmus' hand, and this time there was no wound at all.

"I admit I let my guard down for a second when you hit me before. Whatever you are doing causes problems for my healing, so I won't let you hurt me again," Laxmus said.

Where the strike had cut, the forearm of Laxmus was jet black. It looked like a strange material had grown on his arm, but this was simply a form of blood hardening, a stage that no one had ever reached before, apart from him.

'I had enhanced my strength and even covered the strike with the second stage of Qi, yet it was still not enough to cause a cut on his arm...this person is beyond anyone I have seen before.' Leo realized. *freewebnovel.com*

Still, he had done his duty, for Erin was finally ready. She was making preparations. Her large Demon tier sword was placed on her back, and she had drawn the Katana blade while also releasing the chains, so they were now only on her wrists.

The reason for doing this was quite simple. The strongest part of the Demon tier weapon was the stats they provided the user. With it on her back, she could still receive the energy from the sword. On top of that, two of the active skills had already been used.

In the current situation, the second active skill of the Demon tier weapon was useless since Laxmus didn't seem to be using any armour or weapons. Which was why she had opted for the katana blade that she had more practice with in the first place.

'First movement.' Erin recalled in her head, as she spun her body and the chains ran across the floor, the first one wrapped around Laxmus' left leg, and the second one was ready to wrap around his thigh.

However, before the second chain could touch him, Laxmus grabbed hold of it. He had planned to rip it apart, but when he pulled it, the chains didn't break.

'The chains are covered with the second stage of Qi. They won't break so easily.'

Still, Laxmus' power was greater than Erin's, and she was seen being tugged through the air, but at the same time, while floating in the air, she had her sword pointed outward while with her other hand, her palm was on the back of it for support.

"You just helped me!" Erin said. She had never felt this way before, strangely new energy was rising in her, and it was completely different from the times in the past.

She couldn't help it, and she could not control what was about to come out from within her. She didn't know if it was because the suppression chains were off or if it was because of who she was facing, but her eyes started to glow yellow, and a yellow Aura could be seen over the sword.

As Erin prepared to strike from the front, Leo went from behind and prepared his one-strike slash again, placing it back in his sheath.

'In this fight, I will be the support.' Leo thought, as his attack was only meant to be a distraction.

Seeing the yellow Aura, Laxmus' confident smile faded away, and instead, anger was building up in him. A vein appeared on his forehead.

"You let a Dhampir exist!" He shouted.

Laxmus' skin turned redder, almost the same colour as blood itself. He no longer looked like he was human. Next, as Leo threw his one strike, it had stopped midway. When he looked up, it hadn't hit his back, for instead, it had hit a pair of wings.

The black hardened blood covered the entire of Laxmus' forearm and went up halfway to his bicep, producing something that looked similar to that of a flame pattern. His fingers elongated, becoming more boney while his nails grew, and his head also seemed to elongate as well.

No longer could anyone who looked at this being think they looked human or like a vampire. This was something more along the lines of a bloodsucker, only something far worse.

'This was the white energy I could sense inside. It has mixed with the vampire self...this is not a vampire.' Leo realized.

However, it was too late for him to do anything. Both of Laxmus' wings flapped with such strength that it sent Leo flying across into the crowd. A few of them stepped to the side, while members of the tenth family who had trained under him had grabbed Leo.

They continued to skid across the floor, but these members were ones that had trained in Qi and had used whatever power they could to finally hold Leo.

"Are you okay, sir!" They asked.

Leo hadn't replied but instead spat out some blood. With the flap of wings, a force that went through his Qi had struck him, hurting him. All he could think now was that Erin was in trouble. Lifting his hand, the yellow aura hit Laxmus' open palm, but it looked like it did nothing.

The sword had done nothing. Erin tried to pull on the chains to reposition herself. She moved over to the side, but Laxmus grabbed both of the chains and pulled them apart this time. Despite them having been coated in the second stage, they had no trouble breaking as the links fell to the floor.

"You are getting stronger even now. You can not live!" Laxmus said, his voice much deeper than it was before. He opened his mouth, which stretched beyond what was humanly possible. The skin by the side of his mouth opened, allowing him to open it four times what a human could, and a red beam of aura energy could be seen gathering.

The next second it was unleashed.

"Please be ready!" Erin thought as she pulled her Demon tier weapon out from her back, and she could see the ring was no longer on cool down. She pointed out the sword activating the first skill. It shot out the ice tunnel directly towards Laxmus.

The two great powers hit. As the ice tunnel hit the red aura, it started to freeze over it, but the attack hadn't stopped being produced from Laxmus' mouth, and the ice was getting destroyed by the second. The red aura beam was winning. It continually struck the ice until it finally looked like it was about to reach Erin.

'The Demon tier weapon lost out. His attack was stronger?'

"You did well, but it's time you leave it for us." A voice said, and as the red aura was about to touch Erin, a shadow could be seen rising. It smashed into the shadow and stayed there in place while someone grabbed Erin and moved to safety.

The shadow then moved, and the red beam was redirected into the sky. Lighting up the whole planet and had gone so far out through the sky that perhaps, those from other planets could see it.

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"The shadow power, my power!" Laxmus said, turning around. That's when he could see a man holding onto the opponent he was facing just seconds ago.

"Why..." Erin asked as she was gently let down. She didn't understand, why of all people now, had Arthur decided to come and save them.

However, Arthur just looked towards the one in front of him and held his sword in his hand. At the same time, there was another by his side.

"The king, the king is here!" The people shouted.

Both Arthur and Bryce stood a few meters away from each other, looking towards the original king. By now, the fight with the Royal guards had ended, Paul and the others had defeated Tempus, and everyone had moved away to the edge of the vampire settlement.

"Wait, why are Arthur and Bryce here? What happened to Quinn?" Sunny wondered.

Arthur looked towards Bryce.

"You heard the boy. We just have to give him some time."

Bryce scoffed and walked forward.

"I was never counting on him in the first place!" Bryce answered as he lifted his hands, summoning the hundred blood swords.

Chapter 1360 - The Castle Reward

Arthur laid on the ground, while Quinn stood above him. He was still in his Shadow overload from standing strong, while the Punisher was bleeding from the open wounds, further exhausted by the multiple explosions from his sword.

"Why won't you get up?" Quinn asked Arthur in a growling tone.

"Why don't you just finish me?" Arthur questioned back, continuing to just lay there.

"Because you haven't gone through the same pain as I did back then!" Quinn answered immediately. "Do you think I don't know? I know what your blood armour can do! That damned Richard Eno had it on file, so Logan told me about it."

"Every set of blood armour has a different skill. Eno's allowed him to block any attack head on no matter how strong, the King's can destroy anything it touches and then there's yours, the power of the armour itself acts like blood."

"You can use it to power your weapon whenever you wish but that's not all. It also acts like blood for the user, meaning you can consume it to heal your wounds, but it looks like you haven't done that even once during your fight with Bryce or me."

"You might be unable to use your shadow because of that crystal, but if you used that armour you would have been able to continuously fight me at your full strength no matter how hurt you got! Alternatively, you could have used your blood powers to the max without getting hurt if he wasn't there."

It was true, Arthur's friendly smile after Quinn pointed out those facts, said it all. If Bryce hadn't had the crystal he could have used his shadow, if the other didn't have the Absolute Blood Control he could have used his Blood powers, but that didn't stop him from using the armour's power to heal. *freewebnovel.com*

As Quinn and Arthur were in the middle of conversing it looked like Bryce had gotten up again, ready to use his Blood powers on the two of them, but something strange had happened at that moment. He fell to one knee and blood started to pour out of his mouth.

Quinn turned his head, because it had become apparent that for some reason, Arthur had no intention of harming him anymore. Feeling something similar about the tenth leader, the Punisher lifted his head to look up.

"You've used the Absolute Blood Control for too long." Arthur explained with a light chuckle. "You were already an old vampire in the first place. If you keep it up, you will die... but I bet you knew that already. Is that really what you want? The kid is already too strong for the both of us."

"Shut up!" Bryce shouted, summoning a singular large Blood blade, throwing it out towards Quinn. At that moment, Quinn lifted his hand creating a Shadow portal. As the sword went into the shadow it appeared through another pointing at the King.

Seeing this, Bryce tried to control the sword but he could feel the strain of his body. Instead of using his Absolute Blood Control, he moved out of the way, just in time before the sword pierced the floor. Moments later it lost its solid state, turning into blood.

"How?!" Bryce shouted as he punched the floor out of anger. "How can you still use the shadow? Why can't I get rid of you?"

It was at that moment, they all could feel the strong energy from the vampire settlement again. In the first place, the battle was happening in the pooling area and they were in the fourteenth castle inner castle area.

It wasn't too far away from where they were, and it was starting to concern Quinn as well.

"I've lost, Quinn." Arthur admitted. "It turns out I bet on the wrong horse. When attacking this place, I was sure that there was no one but them could stop me, that's why I agreed to work with them. I won't stoop so low to use excuses like I wasn't able to fight at my fullest, since in a fight to the death only the outcome matters."

"You want to save them, right? That's why you trained so hard to get this strong. Then it looks like there is something that you need to stop over there."

A strange power could be felt rising, that they all could feel but none of them were familiar with it.

"Bryce!" Arthur called out. "The one, we're feeling... Don't tell me you released the Original King?"

Hearing this, Quinn was surprised, he had learned from Arthur's memory about the Original King, that person was who Arthur had gotten his shadow powers from in the first place. Bryce himself looked to be still in the middle of recovering from using all of his Blood powers. If he pushed himself further there was a good chance that he would go beyond the point of return.

"That damned Tempus must have gone behind my back to wake him up!" Bryce cursed. "He doomed the whole settlement!"

"Here I thought you didn't care about any of them." Arthur teased the other as he got up from the ground. Quinn looked at him, afraid that either the two of them were going to fight again, or he would have to possibly fight himself.

It was the reason why he still hadn't gotten rid of the shadow overload, despite him using it for longer giving him a larger drawback.

"Quinn, I'm sorry about what I did, but at that moment it seemed that to save vampires and humans, there needed to be someone beyond me. I was wrong about that person not existing. After I found out that I wasn't strong enough to beat the Dalki, I gave up hope."

"Before you ask, no, I didn't beat you expecting you to get this strong. I admit that I beat you mostly out of frustration, seeing in you a younger me who wouldn't have given up... yet somehow that has created the current you. For all my sins, I'm proud to have played a part in that and I have a feeling that you can grow even stronger..."

"As your reward for showing me another light, I will help you face whatever is there, and after that...I will continue my business with him. That's what we both want, right old man?" Arthur shouted.

Bryce didn't want to agree with what Arthur was saying, but in the end the King actually did care for the vampires, at the very least his own family. It was just that revenge had been the major reason for his continued existence, yet he knew that with the Original King, things were more dire than even under his misguided rule.

Unlike him, the Original didn't have a need to hold back. The Original King especially might choose to eradicate them all, if he deemed them to be unworthy subjects, because at any point and time, he could create an infinite number of vampires under him, something not even the vampire leaders could do.

Bryce decided to hold off on his revenge. He knew that Arthur was a man of his word. If he promised a fight after this mess, then it would happen, provided both of them would actually survive of course.

"Will it be possible?" Quinn asked. "From what I've heard, he's supposed to be the strongest vampire in existence and it took all the other Originals to merely seal him.

"I'm afraid even with the three of us, we might not be able to take him on." Arthur stated. "But with my help we have a chance."

Quinn was worried about what to do, because the truth was his armour was on cool down. Meaning his armour was useless and he no longer had the speed that he had used to overcome Arthur and Bryce.

He had never expected there to be a fight with one that was even stronger than them.

'Wait... the Quest! If those two leave, won't I complete the Quest and get a reward? The system usually gives me exactly what I need, so could it have something that might help me with the fight?'

"You two...if he is really that strong, then there is something I need to do before that. Both of you leave and just wait for me." Quinn said.

Arthur looked at Quinn and nodded, then looked towards Bryce.

"Try not to get too hurt. I don't want to use it as your excuse for losing to me afterward" Arthur taunted the other before escaping in the shadow. At the same time, Bryce got up from the ground, and ran forward stopping right by Quinn. He looked at him, and said nothing as he went off again.

[Cancel Shadow overload]

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[Total MC points are now being calculated]

[- 1120 Mc points]

'HUH?! Why has it taken so many points? Is it because of Bryce's crystal? This doesn't feel like the normal payback from the system.'

[Total MC 240/1520]

'I was able to use the Shadow overload skill for a long time thanks to all of the MC cells I gained on Blade Island. I still have plenty but I will need all my shadow and the cooldown if I want to fight at my strongest.'

The problem was, the cooldown for the armour set was one hour. The two vampires buying him minutes of time would already be great, but an hour was too much to ask for.

[Congratulations Quest has now been completed]

[You have successfully defended the fourteenth castle]

[You deserve to keep your title]

[The castle wishes to reward you]

Chapter 1361 - Quest Update

[You will receive your reward in the fourteenth castle]

[Please proceed to the throne room]

'This is different?' Quinn thought.

In the past, he had received rewards from the system itself. The only time Quinn remembered something somewhat similar happening, was when he had entered the tower that Arthur was in. Still, Quinn was happy to take whatever gifts he would receive in order to make himself stronger.

Right now, Quinn wasn't only thinking about this fight that would happen soon but also about the battles that would take place after. After all, the Dalki even at this moment, were still at war with the humans.

'I'll have to head there straight away.' Quinn thought as he ran towards the castle.

While going through the floors, there was something else that Quinn was curious about.

'Vincent, do you have any idea what that Crystal that Bryce had was. It was able to absorb the shadow from Arthur and me. It even created those shadow people. Not even I can do that with my shadow. At least not yet anyway.' Quinn asked.

Hearing this question, Quinn could have sworn he heard Vincent sigh.

'It seems these days that I am less of a genius than I imagined. In the past, I thought I had uncovered a lot about the secrets of this world, but you... Someone who hasn't even tried has discovered things that people will never know about.'

'It is the same with this crystal. I have never heard of a crystal that was able to stop powers. It also seemed to only work for the shadow but...' It was then that a thought had hit Vincent.

Going through all the things Quinn had been told about abilities, he remembered that a certain someone had said something that stood out.

'Do you remember when your ancestor spoke to you about the different abilities coming from himself? I mean, Ray was it? Well, he stated that not all of the abilities we know today did come from him, just most, and that included your shadow power.

'If we take this into account, then perhaps your power had come from something similar to the crystal. If that is true, then it would make sense why he could store powers into the crystal in the first place.'

After hearing Vincent's explanation, he had a horrible thought. At the moment, Bryce still had the crystal. Quinn was sure that if he had asked to take the crystal off him, he would have fought to the death with both him and Arthur there and then.

It was his biggest advantage over Arthur in the first place.

'If...it can store shadows and give shadow powers to those dead bodies, doesn't mean that a certain someone could get the powers again. Someone who had the powers once before?' Quinn asked.

Now Vincent himself realised what Quinn's worry was.

'Let's hope it doesn't come to that. Truedream took his power, so he shouldn't be able to learn a new one, but as I said, I am learning new things every day, and if this thing can give powers, we have to expect the worst.'

Quinn had finally entered the throne room. Here he could see the throne made from blood crystals in front of him and the hole in the wall behind it that contained the techniques of the shadow.

[You have successfully reached the throne room]

[You will now receive your first reward]

'First reward?' Quinn's inner self was smiling.

[Full restore x3]

[This reward will allow you to reset the whole system to full recovery every time you use it. It will restore MC points, all skill cooldowns of weapons, as well as abilities and skills. However, it will not heal the user or restore blood. Each use only lasts one time, so be careful.]

'This...is just what I need. If I use a full restore now, the hour cooldown on my armour, and my MC points will go back to normal. I can fight again. I should try and not use all three. This can be a really big trump card in the middle of a fight.

'I would be able to use Nitro acceleration twice in a row, and Shadow overload twice as well!' Quinn was excited, and the best part yet was the rewards weren't over.

[Please head over to the throne]

Doing as the system said, Quinn was ready for another reward. The system was the answer, the answer and help he needed to beat all his enemies. When reaching the throne, nothing happened, even after Quinn touched it.

So he did what one would naturally do if they came across a throne, and sat down on it.

[The power of the blood crystals can be felt through the throne]

[It has chosen you as the castle leader. This power now belongs to you]

[Would you like to absorb the blood crystal and power within the throne?]

The whole throne was made of blood crystals that looked to have been mashed up together. Quinn couldn't imagine how many vampires crystals had been used to create such a throne.

Now he was finding out that just like with his gauntlet that allowed him to consume beast crystals, he could consume the crystal from the throne itself.

'Does this mean I will get more blood control or more blood aura in my body?' Quinn wondered. Regardless he couldn't see it as a bad thing and selected the only option in his mind.

[Yes]

The throne started to light up, and a few seconds later, Quinn could feel the chair channelling energy through him. It was strange. Rather than one's energy being sapped, it was as if someone was force feeding power into him.

At first, he felt a rush of energy better than ever. The feeling was greater than when he had consumed blood for the first time. But soon, he realised that his body seemed full, as if it was hitting its limit.

'Damn it, I didn't think the system would give me a reward that my body couldn't handle. I have to control this somehow.' Quinn thought.

The only thing he could think of was controlling the power as he had done with his Qi. He closed his eyes. At the moment, he had more Qi energy than blood energy, but with all this extra red aura inside him, he needed to make room.

He emptied out the Qi in his body. Using the second stage as much as possible to keep it on the outside, he would be able to move it back in when the process was over.

Then, he allowed the red energy to flow into his centre. However, he also needed to make sure to not fill it. If he did, that's what would change his body into his Bloodsucker form. So he needed to spread the aura all around his body.

After flowing it around him for a while, he could feel his body getting used to the power. The strain wasn't there as much anymore as his body tried its best to adapt. Then he slowly could enter the Qi back in again.

It felt like he was scratching his body, and he could stretch it a bit more bit by bit each time. Eventually, the glow on the throne had come to an end. All of the energy from the blood crystals had entered his body, and Quinn opened his eyes.

He stood up and looked at the palm of his hands.

'Haha, I can't believe it. One moment I'm struggling with the amount of Qi, that's In my body, and the next, I'm now overflowing with the red aura. Will my body ever be in balance?' was Quinn's thought, but he couldn't complain.

Having too much of one or the other didn't make him weaker. It was just if he wanted to combine the two, he would have to make one output weaker, which took a little getting used to.

Checking his system, Quinn wanted to see if his blood control had improved. It still showed the same number, which meant although he had more red aura and power to play with, his blood attacks would be stronger, but he wouldn't be able to control it better or do things similar to what Bryce could do with blood.

The messages from the system didn't stop there, and Quinn had gotten a surprise message from a quest that he hadn't seen in a long time.

[Update of quest]

[Become something beyond a vampire lord]

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[Update: Your getting closer]

After levelling up to level 70 Quinn had resvied no such messge. After unlocking the full power of the system, nothing had come up. Finally, after absorbing the blood crystals, Quinn had been given a hint to the quest.

'Does it mean I have to increase my blood power even more? Will that finally complete the quest?' At that moment, Quinn gulped. 'Do I even want to find out what is beyond a vampire lord? What if it's something like the Bloodsucker form, and I can't change back. Right now, I can still live an ordinary life.'

'Quinn!' Vincent called out.

'I don't know if you know this, but you were absorbing that energy for quite a while. You need to hurry and help the others now!' Vincent warned.

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Chapter 1362 - The Strongest Form

Erin had been placed out of the way over to the side with the other vampires, and now both Arthur and Bryce were walking towards Laxmus. Arthur no longer looked exhausted. This was because he had decided to use the effect of the Blood armour to heal himself, consuming blood for the first time in a while.

'I did promise not to consume human blood, but this can be considered a work around, can't it?' Arthur thought.

Seeing this, Erin wanted to charge in as well. She had strong weapons and the skills to back them up, but there was one person who stopped her before she could move, grabbing onto her wrist.

"Don't." Leo shook his head. Looking at him, Erin could see that he wasn't in the best of conditions. The Blind Swordsman had been hurt pretty badly internally and that was just after suffering a single hit of Laxmus' wings.

After spitting out a little more blood, Leo was able to speak clearly.

"That being is something beyond a normal vampire, I fear that even if all three of you went up against it, you wouldn't survive. Even if you did, you need to consider your own situation.

"All vampires, including their leaders, have seen you use that yellow Aura. We can no longer hide what you are. Out of gratitude they might let you go today, but eventually vampires will start coming after you, fearing what you are.

"If you help them fight, I guarantee that you will not be able to get out of there intact or with your strength. Head back to the tenth castle, wait there and I promise...I promise if we survive this thing that I will be there."

Erin looked around the area, and all of the vampire's eyes were on the battle that was about to begin at any moment. Ultimately, she listened to her teacher, and decided to escape to the tenth area while no one else was paying her any attention.

"I'll help block anyone from seeing you." Timmy offered as he had the power of mist, making such a thing an easy task. With that the two of them were gone, while the rest of the settlement weren't safe at all.

"I don't know why these two have suddenly chosen to cooperate, but now's not the time to ask any questions. Their strength is exactly what we need. I have hope." Muka said.

At that moment, the Blood swords floating in the air headed straight towards Laxmus.

While this was taking place, Arthur quickly moved over to Bryce's side using the shadow, and he had the shadow power constantly on his back, ready to use.

"I felt a bit of his power when I blocked that attack just now. Thank you for not using that strange power of yours, but I fear if I take a few more of those attacks, even my shadow won't be enough."

"Take this." Arthur said, grabbing the other's hand before the King could react, placing it on his armour. Bryce could feel that an energy surging through him, similar to when he consumed blood.

"What are you doing?!" Bryce swung his cane sword, yet Arthur was able to block it in time with his own.

The leaders seeing this wanted to slap their hands against their faces, at a time like this the two of them still couldn't get on.

"Arghh!" Laxmus shouted, and out of his body, a red aura expanded. The blood swords that Bryce had created fell in an instant, all hundred of them.

"I think you're going to need a lot stronger of an attack than those swords old man!" Arthur explained, as he himself condensed his shadow into a shield again and charged in.

'That beam of power, it takes a few seconds to charge up, so I will have to face him in close quarter combat instead. Still it looks like it packs quite a punch.' Arthur thought.

Before Arthur could set up an attack, he could see Laxmus, suddenly dash forward and throw a punch of his own. This speed, it reminded him of someone he had recently thought. Just in time, Arthur lifted the shield. He could feel the other's strength through that hit alone, sending him back a few feet with each hit.

Arthur couldn't find the right time to retaliate, but he didn't need to because he wasn't the only one fighting. From behind, Bryce had gotten in a perfect position and his regular sword was now covered in a vortex of blood. He thrust it forward towards Laxmus' back.

Aware of the situation, Laxmus stopped his attack on Arthur, and curled up into a ball by making his wings cover his entire body. A clang was heard as Bryce's Blood sword hit the wings, yet the vortex continued.

It was unleashed and had trapped not only Laxmus but Arthur as well. The only way Arthur could get out was by using Shadow travel to get him out of the area. The vortex of blood went up ten meters high, it was the same as experiencing thousands of Blood slashes at once.

When the vortex started to fade, they could see Laxmus still tied up in his ball-like shape. Arthur, seeing this, charged back in.

'He didn't get hurt by any of that, his wings must be one of the strongest parts of his body!' Arthur realised.

At that moment, Laxmus released his wings and a red aura could be seen slashing from all directions. Arthur blocked it with his Shadow shield and continued moving forward, while Bryce was able to control the blood moving it away from himself.

However, the attacks continued to where the people were, and the leaders had to jump in. At first they used Blood slash of their own, but it did nothing against Laxmus' strike. Knowing this, all they could do was help clear a path.

The swipe that had come off from Laxmus had hit a few stray vampires who were unable to move in time, while also tearing the ground apart.

'Is he really that strong to contend against Arthur and the King?' Sunny thought.

Arthur continually charged in, and blocked an attack with the shield again, another claw, then when the second hand was ready to move, the shield expanded from a round one, into one that was large and square shaped blocking the view of Arthur himself.

He then jumped, somersaulting over Laxmus' arge body, leaving the shadow behind, and swung out the sword with the string as hard as he could, looking for an open spot. He wanted to hit anything but Laxmus' black covered hands and wings, as those seemed to be the hard parts on the body. The winged creature managed to turn around and grab onto the sword.

'That's perfect.' Arthur thought, activating one of the abilities, he caused a large explosion. This time, the explosion was far larger than when Arthur had faced Bryce or Quinn. It had sent him flying backwards as he was hit by the recoil despite him using it with the string ability.

Arthur was quite hurt by the explosion. He had never used it at this level before, but now he was using the armour to heal himself. Still, Arthur could soon see that Laxmus was completely fine. Once again, the wings had wrapped around the front of himself.

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'What is the man doing?' Arthur thought, but could see that for some reason, Bryce hadn't moved. The vortex had taken a lot out of him, and to top things off it hadn't injured Laxmus at all due to the strange ball form he had taken.

'I need to somehow get past those wings, or past that armour!' Arthur thought.

As if someone could hear his thoughts, an object could be seen coming from the sky. It was small but as it got closer they could see it more clearly, and finally it had landed in the middle of the field, crashing down and shaking the ground beneath them.

"It's... a Bloodsucker?" Arthur thought, looking at it strangely.

The next second, it moved, and was instantly where Laxmus was, a punch was thrown and it was avoided by the Bloodsucker. A puch that Arthur could barely block. The Bloodsucker jumped on its back, and pulled on the large wings holding it in place.

It looked like Laxmus was struggling to move them, as all the muscles in the Bloodsucker's body were used.

"Now, attack him with everything you got!" The Bloodsucker hurried them.

'A Bloodsucker that can speak? It's so fast and can overpower the strange being?' Arthur was confused about the situation, but still did as he was told.

"That's Quinn!" Muka shouted, recognising the other. The tenth leader had done something similar in the past, only this time he seemed to be far stronger than before.

Chapter 1363 - Save The Settlement (Part 1)

After reaching the rewards from completing the quest, Quinn had a few options he could do. One of them was to use one of his full restores, allowing him to activate his Nitro accelerate again, rushing towards the battlefield.

However, although it might only be a few seconds, he feared that those few seconds would be vital in a fight. With the new red Aura in his body, Quinn had come up with another idea.

'What if I use the energy to turn myself into a Bloodsucker? I usually fill my body with the red energy anyway to turn. Will it make it so I become even stronger than I usually would? Becoming a Bloodsucker double's my stat points, giving me twice my speed and strength, but I'm unable to use blood skills or the shadow.'

Quickly thinking about it, there was no harm in trying, and Quinn had decided to fill his body with the red Aura changing him into his Bloodsucker form. His body quickly started to change, and it felt different from the times when he would usually change.

'I haven't used this form in a long time, but is this normal?' Quinn wondered.

Once his body had finished changing, Quinn immediately decided to use the strength of his legs to jump. Doing so, he had gone so high up he broke through the castle ceiling and had landed in the inner area.

It had worked, Quinn could feel that he was stronger than before, and perhaps this was more than double his stats. He started to sprint on the ground running as fast as possible, and then leapt at the last second. In doing so, he jumped right over the fourteenth castle walls and landed right where he needed to be.

He could feel the energy from the fight, and it didn't take Quinn long to figure out that the strange-looking vampire creature was the one that needed to be dealt with. Quinn had no idea how strong his strength was in his current form, but he did know that if he was hit, he might very well lose his life.

'That's Quinn?' Arthur realised after hearing Muka shout. 'You really did go through a lot. You even learnt to control this dangerous Bloodsucker form. Well, I won't let this opportunity go to waste!'

Arthur dashed forward and, at the same time, threw his sword out directly towards Laxmus. Only unlike all the other times, Arthur did something else as well. When leaving the palm of his hands, he had done so giving it a boost of power with his red Aura.

The sword was covered in red Aura that it was now twice the size of what it usually would be. This didn't just increase its strength but also its speed as well, and one more person was giving it an extra push.

Glancing over his shoulder, he could see that Bryce had his hand held out, using absolute blood control, to push it so the sword would move even faster.

'Looks like you can come through when you're needed.' Arthur smiled.

Everything was happening within a fraction of a second. With Quinn holding back his wings, and despite the extra speed, Laxmus was still ready.

Quinn could feel the strength of his wings trying to shut and defend itself. It took all his strength to hold them back that there was nothing else he could do.

Seeing the sword coming towards him, Laxmus decided to use his two hands to catch it instead. His hands that had the black blood hardening touched the weapon, allowing him to remain uncut. Still, for the first time, the power was something that even Laxmus couldn't stop.

His legs skidded across the floor, and the sword continued to push forward. Even with his great muscles, the sword was moving closer and closer until it pierced through Laxmus chest, but it was only an inch inside.

'Why, even though I've stopped the sword's momentum, it feels like it's still trying to push forward, and it's so powerful.' Laxmus thought.

Looking around, he could see that the king still had his hand held out. The veins on his hand and head showed as Bryce held his breath with a smile on his face.

"You...are not so strong after all!" Bryce said, weakly but still loud enough for Laxmus to hear.

"ARGHHH!" Shouting in a rage, Laxmus started to push back even more, and the sword that was inside was being pushed back. Everyone watching was now praying that somehow these three could defeat Laxmus here and now. Seeing this, they were starting to lose hope.

"We have to be ready," Muka said. "We can't be sure that they can beat him, and if they don't, it is up to us to protect the others."

The leaders nodded in response, ready to jump in at any moment, even if they felt like they had no chance of defeating such a being.

However, Quinn wasn't going to let this happen. Jumping off from Laxmus' back, Quinn then pushed the back of his sword with all his strength. He hit the hilt, pushing it in deeper

and deeper. With Bryce helping move the sword, the tip went in even deeper until a clang was heard.

No matter how hard Quinn continued to push the sword, it wouldn't budge any further.

"Quinn, get out of there!" Arthur shouted, seeing this.

Listening to the advice, Quinn quickly moved, and fearing that he might get hurt, he felt like it was time for him to revert from his Bloodsucker form. In doing so, he could use the shadow powers once again and sunk in trying to appear by Arthur's side.

In that brief moment, while the sword was still in Laxmus' chest, Arthur activated the explosion power, creating the largest blast possible, and at the same time, had used the shadow to cover the area around him, so the explosion wouldn't hurt any of the vampires in the nearby area.

A few seconds later, and red beams of energy could be seen hitting the shadow. Arthur could feel this and decided to take his shadow back to where he was currently.

'The attack is too strong to redirect it elsewhere.'

They could then see Laxmus standing there, blood dripping from his chest, but he was still alive and well.

"Do you really think I wouldn't try and protect one of our weaknesses?" Laxmus asked.

What he meant by this was his heart. The strange black hardening blood that Laxmus had wasn't just covering his wings and arms. It was also covering his heart and the inside of his head.

"If you want to kill me, you're going to have to do it properly." Laxmus flew in the air suddenly and threw the sword to the ground. He looked around as if he was looking for someone in particular, and he then found his target.

He started to dive down at an angle heading straight for Bryce. Who had fallen on his knees once again.

"Because of you, you were able to give them that push, and the people still see you as their king, so it's time to change that!"

Jumping in the air, between the two of them, Arthur was there swinging his sword. Still, it was quickly blocked by one of the black arms, and then with his other arm, Laxmus hit Arthur straight in the stomach, sending him back to the ground.

Seeing this, Quinn was thinking about what to do. Arthur couldn't stop him, and if he attempted to do the same, it was possible that the same thing would happen to him.

'I only have one choice.' Quinn thought. *freeweb novel.com*

[Full restore activated]

[Cooldown have been reset, and MC points have been restored]

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While in the air, Laxmus could see Bryce not moving. He started to gather blood aura in both hands. It looked similar to when he had done so with his mouth, only these balls were smaller. The blood gathered looked darker than what the vampires would typically use.

So no one else could try to interfere, Laxmus then threw one of the balls of red Aura towards Arthur and Quinn. While the other was thrown towards Bryce. As they left Laxmus' hands, they started to expand, getting bigger and bigger.

'I don't know how big that's going to get, and if I block it, it will just be a waste of my MC cells.' Quinn thought. The ball of Aura would soon be upon both of them.

'I could use shadow lock, but the attack will hurt all the others if I do. I need to stop this attack!' Quinn thought.

[Shadow overload skill activated]

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Chapter 1364 - Save The Settlement (Part 2)

[Shadow overload skill activated]

Shadow started to surround Quinn's body, giving him the shadow body. Now, with unlimited use of the shadow, Quinn raised it, hoping to block out the attack.

At the same time, the other ball of red Aura was heading towards Bryce. His body was weak. He could still use his blood powers, but moving was straining his body all over. Still, even using absolute blood control would do nothing to move the attack coming from Laxmus.

"It looks like this might be my end," Bryce said. "At least I got to see that damned punisher hurt."

As both of the balls of Aura came towards Bryce, all he could see was red until a figure stood in front of him. She placed her hands on the ground creating a blood wall, using all the power she could, and then stood up, spreading her arms.

"KAZZ! DO NOT WASTE YOUR LIFE HERE, GIRL!" Bryce shouted.

A tear could be seen falling from her face.

"They still need you to defeat him. I am just doing my duty, to protect the king. Goodbye...father." Kazz said, closing her eyes. Ready for her life to disappear.

"He's right, don't be stupid; you should leave this to the old fools like us." A voice said, now standing in front of Kazz.

"Get behind me, and stay still!" Paul shouted. He unleashed all of his red Aura and the poison from his body. Creating almost a second barrier between the two of them. The red Aura hit them, and the power looked to have nearly consumed them whole from the outside.

Those from the outside could just see a giant ball of red Aura. As for where Quinn was, he had summoned the shadow. It was holding out, but Quinn was wondering for how long.

'Is this going to take all my MC cells after this, after this attack?'

Finally, both balls of red Aura started to disappear, and Laxmus had landed back on the ground, laughing where he stood.

"Look at that!" Laxmus said. "Just two attacks and the strongest vampires in the whole settlement have practically come to an end."

Laxmus' laughing had soon stopped, when he could see that a young man stood in front of Arthur. Shadows were covering his body, and Arthur was standing well by his side.

"Well, looks like at least some of you have some strength, and I would expect no less from my own power," Laxmus said, turning to look at how the others had handled his attack. Here he could see that Bryce was hurt, but he wasn't dead.

The skin from his face had partially peeled off, but he was standing just fine.

"You stupid girl!!!!" Bryce shouted out in anger, but he could hear the sound of crying.

"Why...why did you save me!" Kazz couldn't stop crying. The sounds of her cry were partly muffled due to the person who had completely covered her with his entire body. It was none other than Paul.

He had hugged Kazz, forcing his body to cover for her in the attack, but that left Paul with his whole body destroyed from the Aura. The Aura was so strong, and with each passing second, his body was breaking off into pieces as if his body had turned into ashes.

"Why...why!" Kazz cried on her knees and tried to hug Paul back, but as she did, her hands went through his body, and the remains of him fell to the ground.

Kazz wasn't free from injuries either, her outer skin was burnt, and everyone imagined it must have hurt, but she couldn't feel the pain on her body. She could only feel the pain in her heart. She didn't realise it, but Paul had become someone dear to her.

Memoires start to flash through her head, of all the lessons he had tried to teach her when she was part of the Cursed faction. He was also always looking out for her back then, and even in the vampire settlement.

"You...were like a...like a..." Kazz couldn't even finish her words. It hurt so much as she grasped at her chest.

Ashley, who was next to Paul before he had decided to run in, had heard his last few words at the side.

"I'm sorry for abandoning you all like this," Paul said. "Please look after them all. I know Quinn will do a good job, but they need you as well and please...when you get back, tell my daughter I love her. Sorry I won't be able to see her face again."

Ashley's tears couldn't stop, and it was the same for his men, who had decided at that moment to all salute their head general. For the time they had served with him and to show respect.

[A family member has died.]

The notification screen had appeared, and seeing the peoples reaction by the side and how he was unable to summon one of his knights, he knew who it was.

'Paul...Paul...'

"Paul!!!" Quinn shouted out.

Seeing how Laxmus' attack had failed to kill the one he was aiming for, he was annoyed. He had decided to try and go for the one that had gotten in his way. In doing so, Laxmus sprinted forward and headed straight towards Kazz, with his hand held out.

Kazz had turned around, and she could see Laxmus' long fingertips almost reach around her neck.

"F*ck you!" Quinn shouted as he threw an overhead strike, with the power of his Qi and Aura mixed in. It had a similar strength to a blood hammer strike, but this was far more powerful than any punch Quinn had produced.

'When did that kid...'

It landed, hitting Laxmus' arm, and to his surprise, the strength was great moving it out of the way. Before he could react again, Quinn had already kicked Laxmus to his side, hitting him away from the two of them, but not far enough.

Before Laxmus knew it, his body had fallen through a shadow, and he was now sent back towards where the king's castle was. To others, it would have looked like a strange move. Quinn was already right next to Laxmus, so why move him away?

However, Arthur knew the reason why. Right now, Quinn was using the skill Nitro accelerate, and to make his hits were hard enough to do damage against Laxmus, he needed to build up his full speed.

With him being so close, the strength and power he would get from the speed had lessened. Laxmus, being confused by where he was, almost saw Quinn next to him in an instant.

"Why, why do you have to kill people just because you have power!" Quinn shouted, throwing both fists forward and hitting Laxmus in the centre of his stomach, sending him through the castle behind him.

The next second Laxmus could be seen coming out and throwing out a punch towards Quinn.

"That hurt!" Laxmus shouted back.

Speed comparison wise, Laxmus wasn't that much slower than Quinn, but there was a person ready to protect him, as a condensed shadow shield had blocked the attack.

Seeing this, Quinn quickly ran in a circle, building up speed, and jumped, spinning his body, throwing out a kick that hit Laxmus straight in the head. It sent him tumbling back into the castle again.

Flapping his wings, Laxmus was able to catch himself before he went further in, and now beyond frustrated, he had opened his mouth. In doing so, the Aura started to gather, creating another ball. It was the exact same attack that he had used against Erin.

The next second, his mouth opened wide, releasing the attack.

"I'll kill you all!"

This time, the attack had spread out wide, rather than in a single destination as if it was aimed to kill everyone in the whole settlement.

Seeing this, Quinn raised the shadow everywhere he could behind him. With it hitting the shadow, the attack was stopped but continually poured out from Laxmus' mouth.

"Can his shadow hold?" Sunny wondered.

"We can't just rely on him. Everyone move into the inner castle area!" Muka ordered.

The red beam from Laxmus lasted far longer than when it did against Erin, but it gave everyone enough time to move out of the way of the far range attack. Apart from a couple who were still on the field.

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"Kazz, just leave me!" Bryce stated, but Kazz refused to listen.

A few seconds later, something devastating had occurred.

[Your shadow overload skill has been used up]

[Calculating total MC points 0/0]

'What?'

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