

My Vampire System –

Chapter 1365 - The Perfect Combination -

Chapter 1365 - The Perfect Combination

It looked like Laxmus' red beam attack was coming to an end, but a few seconds just before it faded, Quinn's Shadow overload skill's time had run out. The Vampire Lord knew that there would be a possibility of this happening, but he had seriously hoped that it could have occurred at another time.

Since he had fought against Arthur and Bryce the time the Shadow overload skill would last had drastically decreased since his overall MC cells had lessened. He thought the same thing would happen this time, perhaps taking half of his MC points as a drawback, then he would simply use another full restore, but the drawback had taken away all of his MC points.

'What do I do now? I can't block the rest of this attack, I don't have any more shadow!' Quinn thought in a panic. It was strange but while looking at the system it looked like he couldn't use any of his Shadow skills even those that required no MC points.

Quinn did the only thing he could do in this situation and covered himself with the second stage of Qi, praying that it might reduce the intensity of the attack. Meanwhile, Arthur, who was also being covered by Quinn's shadow, started to get hit by the red beam of aura.

The Punisher gritted his teeth and held out his hand towards the tenth family leader, and the next second, Quinn was placed in the Shadow lock, appearing in a dark room, before Arthur joined him.

"Arthur!" Quinn called out as he saw how badly hurt the ancient vampire was. Unlike him, Arthur didn't have the second stage of Qi to protect him.

"I wanted to use this earlier, but I refrained in case I needed to protect the people." Arthur explained with a weak smile. "That attack of his is a nasty one, I don't know how you managed to protect yourself, but I don't even think blood can help me know."

Arthur coughed and a wad of dark black blood came out pouring from his mouth. The blood armour set could be seen activating, but it didn't look like it did anything to the wounds on his skin nor his internal wounds.

"Apparently this attack is more than just a 'mere' Blood aura attack." Arthur tried to joke. "Quinn, it seems that this is where my journey ends, but I believe that there is a way for you to beat Laxmus. Your attacks from before, they were internal strikes, right? I think the reason why he resorted to an attack like that is because he is a lot more hurt than he wants us to realise."

Quinn was wondering why Arthur was speaking in such a way, but soon he saw Arthur spewing out even more blood out.

"If I had known that I would have to save the vampire settlement I would have started healing myself a lot earlier. A big part of me must have wanted to die along with Bryce to end that ancient feud and so that I had an excuse not to complete the Dalki's task." Arthur mumbled. "Anyway, that Shadow body of yours that you used to hold both of us down should be the key to victory."

"Arthur, I-I... I can't use my Shadow powers anymore. That Shadow body has a massive downside and I didn't stop because I wanted to, but because I had to pay the price. I don't think I have a chance of winning without it." Quinn explained dejectedly.

Hearing this, Arthur stood up and placed his hand on Quinn. Since he sensed that there was no ill intention this time, Quinn didn't stop him. However, he remained vigilant, since the time he had lost so miserably against the Punisher had been in this exact room.

"Take my Blood armour, Quinn. Don't refuse me, it's obvious that I won't be able to fight. What use is it to me in such a situation? You are the only one we can rely on in this fight. This particular set will grant you unlimited access to blood and also lessens the strain on the vampire's body due to its effects."

"However, Richard Eno or whatever his real name was, had decided to make a different set of blood armour for the King. He was afraid that such a dangerous combination would give them too much power."

It did seem odd to Quinn. When he heard about its effects and the Absolute Blood Control he thought they were the perfect combination, but the thing was how would it help Quinn. He wasn't the best when it came to Blood powers.

"Just take it, Quinn because after my next request you will understand."

Quinn, used his shadow, to take the blood armour placing it in his dimensional space. He still had the blue fang set on, but could use shadow equip to change when he wished.

"Now... I have one last thing I want to give you. We don't have much time, so let's do this." Suddenly, Arthur's shadow started to appear from his back and moved over to his hands. It then prung from him, and entered Quinn's body. The Punisher's eyes filled up with darker shadow, and so did Quinn's. Both of their bodies were lifted into the air as the shadow was being moved from one person to another.

[The will of the Punisher has started.]

[All powers are being transferred.]

Quinn had felt like he couldn't do anything as the shadow had forcefully entered his body, but then it had eventually stopped.

[Transfer complete]

[50,526/112,345 MC cells]

Although Quinn had read the system message, what he was seeing didn't make sense. Had Arthur really amassed over 100,000 MC cells? No, the even crazier thing was during his fight against Bryce, Quinn and the Original King he had merely used up half of his total.

'Here I thought I was close to catching up to him with a measly 3,000 MC cells. I can see he has used a lot, blocking those attacks. Now I understand why the Shadow overload had run out of MC cells.'

"I have given you my power, now go-" Arthur ended up coughing a few times and the black blood started to stain part of his now armourless upper body. The room they were in also started to crumble breaking away.

It was then that Quinn and Arthur found themselves outside once again. As they looked around them, the scenery had completely changed. All the buildings in the pooling area had completely vanished and only the ground could be seen with small traces of rubble.

Looking in front of him, Quinn looked at Laxmus, who looked to have only just finished his attack, and he had fallen to the ground holding himself up with his arms.

'That attack must have exhausted him greatly, but I'm no fool to attack him in his situation just because he looks weak.'

"You idiot!" Quinn could hear someone shout from the right. When turning around to look at what had happened he could see Bryce on his knees, yet seemingly unhurt.

'That's right, my Shadow overload skill ran out, so other than those that had run into the castles, Bryce was still around.'

That's when Quinn could see that he was holding someone in his arms, the only female that could elicit any emotions in the King, Kazz Cane.

"You colossal fool of a daughter, who gave you permission to die?! How dare you disobey a direct order from your King, from your own FATHER!" Bryce continued to shout at the lifeless body, tears of blood running down his face.

It was a strange sight to see, for not too long ago, Paul had risked his own life to save Kazz, and yet still she had risked hers to save her father's. It was clear that Bryce was weak and he had no way of continuing the fight, but looking at Laxmus he wanted to do everything in his power to end it, getting revenge for his daughter.

"Old man!" Arthur called out. "It looks like both of us are down for the count, but the young one can still fight. Don't let your daughters' sacrifice be in vain. You know what needs to be done!"

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Quinn was wondering what Arthur was talking about, why was he trying to taunt Bryce now of all times. More importantly, he thought that the two of them should be getting out of there. Especially since Laxmus looked to be recovering, if not getting a second wind.

Bryce tried to stand up, he did so weakly and at the same time, Kazz's body similar to Paul's started to blow in the wind, turning into nothing but ashes.

"Kid, get over here!" The King shouted at him.

Quinn was confused, what was Bryce trying to do now of all times.

"I said get over here! I'm going to help you kill that bastard, so come over here!" Bryce shouted again and Quinn quickly did as he was told, going to his side. "I will see him dead, and if it's the last thing I do!"

Bryce didn't say anything, just placed his hand on Quinn.

"I...have done many stupid things, but the one thing I was proud of, was her... I...I...always thought about myself, and even now, I am only doing this, for myself."

[A source of energy is being infused into your body.]

[Your Blood control is increasing]

'Quinn, this must be Bryce giving you his Absolute Blood Control powers!' Vincent gasped in disbelief.

Chapter 1366 - My Way

Just like a moment ago, Quinn could feel something strange happening to him, but it wasn't just a feeling this time, it was almost as if knowledge was also being implanted into his head. At the same time, his system informed him that his Blood control was going up.

'Did you just say Absolute Blood Control? You mean the power that only Kings are allowed to use. He's passing it on to me?' Quinn questioned.

'Exactly. It's supposed to be in a special book, but the King is the one that is meant to transfer the knowledge and power out from himself and pass it onto the book for his successor. However, Bryce has decided to pass this power onto you.' Vincent explained.

Quinn could feel it, and it wasn't like the raw energy he had gotten from the tower. This was different, what the Vampire Lord was obtaining right now more than anything was knowledge. He was understanding how the power of the vampires worked, how they were able to use the red aura and how they were able to control blood.

'But if he is giving up this power, doesn't that mean he has also given up on revenge? He won't be as strong as he was before and there is no chance for him to fight against Arthur?' Quinn thought.

It was then that Quinn realised something, his conversation that he had with Arthur not too long ago. When he had given him his blood armour set he had talked about it being the perfect combination.

Arthur couldn't have known that Kazz had died while the two of them were in the shadow space, but it was as if he knew that Bryce would make this choice in the end. The transfer

had been complete and Bryce, fell to the floor once more, finally having some sort of rest in this fight.

"Don't disappoint me... Quinn." Bryce .

[Blood control: 10,000]

Before Quinn blood control was near the 200 hundreds but after obtaining the Absolute Blood Control he could control every aspect of it. Shadows quickly covered Quinn's body and replaced the blue armour fang set for Arthur's red Blood armour.

"This is just bloody brilliant!" Laxmus bellowed out in scorn. "You, this generation's King were unable to defeat me, your so-called Punisher couldn't beat me, and I already beat that kid once. Have you gone completely insane to think that someone who hasn't even lived a fraction of my life is going to best me?! You're unable to do anything against me, so you've chosen to insult me?!"

In his palm he had a ball of red aura. It was the same one that he had used before and they all saw it expanding in size.

'I can feel it, I can feel the Blood energy from it? But why didn't Bryce just...!' Quinn then held out both of his hands. The aura suddenly stopped, before it started to get smaller.

"What are we witnessing right now?" Muka asked as he couldn't believe his eyes. The leaders understood that Bryce had given the Absolute Blood Control powers to Quinn, but what they couldn't understand was how Quinn was able to do things that Bryce was not, especially in such a short time frame.

The dark red aura had been condensed and was now the same size as a small ball. The same size as it was when it was initially when it was in Laxmus' hands, and it had come to a complete stop now being held in Quinn's hand.

'I can control it, I can feel the energy of all of it, but why can I do this and Bryce didn't?'

Vincent, who was able to witness everything Quinn had done so far, only had one explanation. Quinns blood power must be far greater than Bryce's. The Absolute Blood Control book did give Blood energy to the new King, but it was mainly a technique on how to control it.

However, Quinn had obtained a mass amount of energy from the fourteenth castle, and he also had his own after going through so many different experiences. Holding it in his hand, the Vampire Lord ran forward and threw it out back towards Laxmus, but the Original King was unafraid and instead charged forward as well. The ball started to expand, but with his special hardened black hands he held onto the aura, and threw it up in the air, for it to slowly dipereze.

"So what if my Blood powers won't work on you? I will just have to personally beat you to death!" Laxmus shouted.

Quinn's blood armour started to charge up. He got ready to throw out a swipe towards Laxmus. It was larger and more powerful than any of his previous ones and the best part about it was that it hadn't taken any Health due to the armour's effect.

Still, Laxmus seeing this, just knocked the swipe away.

'His power... he is still stronger than my own Blood power.' Quinn noticed.

'Using the Blood power in the same way as Bryce did won't help me. According to his imparted knowledge, every user had their own way to control it. And I feel that for me to use it most efficiently... is like this...' Quinn thought, as he avoided swing from Laxmus' clawed hand, and threw a punch towards his open side.

As his hand was moving, Quinn had gathered blood around it, creating a drill-like shape. The speed of the drill was spinning faster than anything else thanks to Quinn's control. When it hit Laxmus, it continued to spin, piercing the side of his skin.

Blood splattered out in all directions.

'This attack is the same as that Eno bastard!' Laxmus thought, remembering the old days. 'How is this person managing to hurt me! I have received more power than before. I was stronger than when I last thought about them!'

Laxmus had no choice but to move away from Quinn using his wings. Escaping into the air, but as he did he soon found himself losing his enemy's position, only to find him appearing behind him in the air, with another Blood drill.

This time, Laxmus was able to cover himself with his wing, but he was still hit and sent through the air. Quinn then could be seen in the air with a pair of wings on his back, using the shadow to allow him temporary flight.

Annoyed by this Laxmus opened his mouth once more, shooting out a small beam of red energy. Quinn then proceeded to do the same, covering himself with the shadow wings.

[-3,420 MC]

'That red beam was smaller than the other, no wonder Arthur didn't block too many of those attacks even with this many MC points.' Quinn realised.

The attacks that would come from Laxmus's mouth were too fast for Quinn to stop even with the Absolute Blood Control on, and the others quickly picked up on that. He started to fly about in the air constantly using the red beam attacks over and over.

Each time Quinn would use his shadow to block the attack, but he was struggling to get Laxmus.

'Without Shadow overload I can't just make the shadow appear weather I want, and i'm still trying to figure out how to use this blood power I just got.' Quinn thought.

'Quinn, you said it yourself, you're neither Arthur, nor Bryce. Both of them fought differently than you with their powers. Why are you so hung up on trying to fight like them, when you have your own style?'

'Fight in your own way, and use their powers to help you.' Vincent advised.

Thinking about Vincent's words, that's when it hit Quinn. He now knew what he could do that he wasn't able to do before. *freewebnovel.com*

'I'll fight him with everything I got!' Quinn hyped himself up as he fell to the ground and protected himself with his wings covering his whole body.

Laxmus seeing this, decided to take more time to power up a bigger charge with his mouth to fire it out at Quinn. The beam was unleashed and it continued to hit the shadow.

[-4,536 MC]

[-2,302 MC]

Notifications kept appearing that Quinn's MC points were going down, but he knew that Laxmus had to have been using energy while doing this, and then the Vampire Lord could finally see that it had stopped.

"That shadow, I know you can't use it for much longer!" Laxmus shouted.

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"I wouldn't be so sure about that." Quinn replied.

[Full restore activated]

[112,345/ 112,345 MC cells]

Quinn was refreshed, but that wasn't the end of it.

[Shadow overload activated]

Activating his shadow overload he had complete control of all of his shadow being able to cast them where he wanted, but now having the blood armour with him, there was something else he could use as well.

[Soul weapon activated]

Now standing there, with the Shadow wings covering his back, and his body covered with shadows, Quinn also had the two twin chains running down his arms. They had pierced his forearms causing him to drip with blood.

Quinn had activated both his soul item type soul weapon as well as his enhancement type soul weapon at the same time. Usually Quinn could only use his item type, when he was fighting multiple opponents, but thanks to the red Blood armour having the same effect as consuming blood, Quinn was free to use it for as long as his armour stayed intact.

"I will defeat you my way!"

Chapter 1367 - Help The Tenth!

Those who had run into their inner castle areas had now crept back out to see how the fight was going. After all, they all knew that the current battle was the deciding factor of whether they lived or not.

If it wasn't for the shadow powers in the first place, they all would have perished by the Laxmus' attack. They wanted to see with their own eyes just what was going to happen to them, what their fate would be. Since they couldn't change their fate themselves and it was in the hands of another, they might as well watch what was going to happen.

Now, they could see Quinn standing there, blood dripping from his arms, while Shadow covered his whole body.

Wrapped around his arms like chains was a type of weapon with razor-sharp edges that also were stuck deep into his forearms. The people could see this, as the shadow body couldn't cover the area where the weapon had joined with his body. The gauntlets that would usually cover his arms had also been removed.

Laxmus, seeing this, thought that he had seen the same thing before. This was no different to what Quinn had used so far, and now he just had a pair of weapons in his hands, so what difference would this make.

He flew up in the air once again, giving him an advantage, but at that moment, Quinn swung his chains back, landing on the ground and then swinging them hard down in front of him. It looked like Quinn was trying to attack an invisible enemy.

Before the Twin tails hit the ground, a shadow portal appeared in front of him. At the same time as the weapons went through the shadows, it appeared behind Laxmus, and slammed onto his back, hitting both his wings. It was such a force that the small blade's had dug and hooked onto his wings, causing Laxmus' whole body to be thrown back down into the ground.

Due to how strong and faster Quinn could move his hands, the energy was also transferred into the Twin tails. It acted somewhat like a whip, giving even more strength to the blow, and for the first time, Laxmus could feel that his wings had been slightly damaged and worse than that, the wound on them wasn't healing.

"Stay on the ground. Flying is annoying!" Quinn shouted.

The next second he started to swing both of the Twin tail's chains rapidly. Out from them, red slashes of blood began to leave. From one swing alone, not just one blood swipe would leave his weapon. Multiple could be seen. Each bend on the weapons had produced multiple slashes of aura, and the attack looked like a wave.

Laxmus was preparing to defend himself from them, using his hands and wings.

'I can still block these. I just have to be careful about the weapons themselves.' Laxmus thought.

However, the attacks soon went into another set of shadow portals, and before Laxmus knew it, he could see several of the shadow portals surrounding him. There were hundreds of them, and the next second, red slashes of aura started to come through them all.

Laxmus needed to be on guard, using his full concentration and power, blocking them all, hitting them away, hit after hit.

"This is annoying!" Laxmus shouted. Opening his mouth and firing a red beam out, hitting some of the shadows above him, destroying them, but as quickly as they were destroyed, Quinn would make more. Slowly, he walked over to Laxmus, contemptuously moving his arms, swinging the tails out the red blood slashes.

[Shadow equip]

'I can last a few seconds.' Quinn thought to himself.

Changing his armour set from the red blood armour, Quinn had changed to Blue fang set.

[Nitro accelerate activated]

Laxmus was still defending himself from the attacks, that he didn't see what was coming next. After boosting his speed, Quinn dragged the twin tails behind him and threw them as fast as he could, hitting Laxmus' body from the side with them.

He felt great pain as the chains ripped through the side of his ribs. It had pierced his skin, and with Quinn pulling them towards him, each of the small blades grinded against his muscle and even his bone.

However, that was just one of the attacks, of the soon several that were to come. Swinging the chains like a mad man, Quinn continued hitting Laxmus over and over again, and the red aura didn't stop there. They continued to pour through the Shadow.

"Those attacks, they're not hitting him," Bryce commented, seeing this. "Even while fighting him, he's making sure that the red aura doesn't distract him. He has already learnt how to control the blood so quickly..."

In front of his very eyes, Bryce was witnessing someone surpass him. Someone who knew how to use a power he had better than him. He felt like he had been defeated without even fighting.

Seeing that his blood had gone down by fifty percent, Quinn used the blood bank to restore himself and changed armour back to the red blood set. He no longer had the speed, but he had done enough damage to Laxmus, who was now bleeding all over.

Then, Laxmus decided to ignore the attacks, since the wounds weren't great and opened his mouth, firing out another red laser from it. It was too fast of an attack for Quinn to prepare a shadow to redirect it, but he could easily create a shadow to stop it with his body of shadows.

"You know, to hurt you, I don't even have to hit you!" Quinn called out, as he swung both of the twin tails into Laxmus' Shadow. Hitting the centre of his Shadow, and that was when Laxmus noticed the wound appear on his body and a great pain inside him.

"What sorcery is this!" Laxmus screamed.

One of the twin tails wrapped around Laxmus' arm, piercing his skin. He could feel the weapon draining blood from him and wrapping tighter. Quinn then pulled himself forward while swinging another one of the chains above, and when it swung down, it pierced right between Laxmus' neck and shoulder. He pulled on it, ripping through his skin, digging deeper and further, and when he was on top of Laxmus, jumping through the air. Quinn made a fist, forming the blood drill once again.

Laxmus opened his mouth, prepared to fire a beam, but Quinn's whole fist had gone right through Laxmus' mouth before he could fire an attack. The blood drill continued to spin, ripping his mouth to pieces.

Having no choice, Laxmus used all of his strength to break free, pushing back and allowing for both of the twin tail chains to rip through his skin more. Eventually, he fell back, and the bottom half of his jaw could be seen missing from the attack.

"Arghh!" Laxmus screamed, but with the bottom part of his jaw missing, no words he spoke would make sense even if he tried to speak. *freewebnovel.com*

'I am a servant of the great Immortui. He has granted me power, the power of a god, and I can't defeat a single vampire! Please, Immortui, if you are watching, grant me more power as your faithful servant so I can get rid of this person!' Laxmus thought.

Surprisingly, his prayers were answered. Laxmus could feel a sudden surge of power growing in him. The black hardened substance started to spread from his arms and now was covering his whole body.

Now, Laxmus allowed the red aura strikes that he had blocked until this point to hit his body, having no effect on it whatsoever. They were useless. Even the wounds that Quinn had created had sealed up. It was as if his insides were made from the hard black substance.

While Laxmus was in the middle of his change, Quinn, using the Twin chains, threw them towards his Shadow, but upon hitting it, he could only hear a clang not harming him at all.

'My attack is too weak.'

Still, it looked like Laxmus was in the middle of a change himself, his body still growing, and two horns could be seen slowly growing from his head.

'I have to create a bigger attack, an attack that can pierce his skin still!'

Taking a few steps back, Quinn felt that there was only one thing he could do. He started to gather his own blood, blood from the field and those who were dead and injured and started to form it in the air above him.

He cancelled the item soul weapon, as he needed to focus. The blood started to gather and continued to spin. As it looked like Quinn was creating a giant lance. The only difference was the blood continued to spin like a drill.

"Quinn is putting all of his power into this attack, but do you think it will be enough?" Sunny worriedly said. She could feel the pressure of the weapon Quinn was creating but was worried about what Laxmus would turn into.

"It might not be," Jin commented, "but we can make it enough!" Jin then ran out into the centre of the field. It was a risk, but it was the only thing he thought he could do to help. He grabbed a blade and cut his wrist, drawing blood. Jin then started to make wounds all over his body, and the blood could be seen adding to what Quinn was gathering.

"Everyone, the tenth leader needs your help! Help him gather as much blood as possible! You've seen his skill, how hard he has fought for us. If he can't kill this creature! Then no one else can, so help him now!" Jin pleaded.

Through Jin's actions, everyone knew what he was saying. Using their hands, their sharp nails and claws, all the vampires started to inflict wounds on themselves, drawing blood, all adding to Quinn's power.

As Laxmus' body was seen changing, Quinn's drill was seen growing and soon the size stopped.

'It can't just be big. I have to condense it. So it's stronger, and I need it to be faster!' Quinn thought.

In Quinn's own body, the red aura was being used as a source to compress the power. It felt like at any second it could explode, destroying the whole settlement.

He needed to contain it no matter what, and sweat was dripping down his face as he used all the power he had.

'Now...I need to use the blood control to make it spin faster...faster...faster!'

The speed of the blood in the drill could be seen moving faster, so fast that everyone could hear a high pitched ringing.

"Quinn, kill that thing!" Silver shouted out.

"Kill him! Kill that bastard!"

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"Tenth leader, please save us! take my blood!"

The whole settlement soon started to shout Quinn's name, supporting him not only with their words but with their blood as well.

"I hear you...I hear you all!!!" Quinn shouted, as all the blood had been gathered, and Quinn now was ready. Moving his hands down, the giant blood drill fell down. Quinn had

formed a type of handle, but using all of his concentration of his blood control, he was using it to keep the shape of the weapon and spin the blood, including the handle. Grabbing onto it, the speed of it spinning was ripping into his own skin and flesh.

The red armour was activated, healing him at the same time, but it wasn't quick enough to heal his skin in time. The drill could be felt tearing the muscles in his bare hand.

"This pain is nothing!" Quinn shouted, holding on tight to the weapon.

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Chapter 1368 - The Rain Falls

The Blood drill was spinning faster than Quinn's hand could heal. He didn't know how long he could hold the drill for before he would lose his hand all together, and he noticed that there was another problem he hadn't accounted for.

For the first time, since using the Absolute Blood Control, and controlling so much blood he could feel the strain on his body. The veins all over his body felt like they were about to explode. It was even worse than when he had absorbed the blood aura from the Punisher's throne.

'Is this what Arthur meant by the backlash of that ability? No wonder Bryce is no longer able to move. If my body hadn't gone through that strengthening or I lacked Arthur's Blood armour, I might have lost control far earlier.' Quinn thought.

Still, holding his breath, and ignoring all the pain signs, the tenth leader ran forward as fast as he could. Keeping his concentration, the Blood drill increased in speed even more, just in time to punish Laxmus who had finished his transformation.

He looked at the Blood drill with his now completely red eyes, even his sclera had turned to a crimson tone. However, it was too late for Laxmus to fully react, as the large drill connected him.

Laxmus was now around 3 meters in height, making him practically a giant compared to normal humans, yet the Blood drill itself nearly matched him in size. Stretching out his black hands, Laxmus went to grab the drill. He was confident that his black hardening would save him, like it had done every single other time.

Unfortunately for Laxmus, his immense trust started to diminish. Just like Quinn, the spinning of the Blood drill was similar to thousands upon thousands of Blood swipes hitting his hands simultaneously in the span of a second. The black substance could be seen shedding off, then his flesh, and now his muscles were being ripped by the second.

"That's not possible, I have the power of-"

"Oh will you just shut up and die!" Quinn interrupted him, he was sure that holding it any longer would permanently damage his hands. He couldn't take it any more and pushed it forward, before letting go and falling to his knees. The Vampire Lord gasped for air deeply, only hearing the sound of destruction.

When Quinn looked up, he could no longer see Laxmus, but at the same time, the castle behind it, the King's castle, now had a large hole through it that was bigger than the remaining building. Its top started to crumble bit by bit, then the whole place started to fall down.

Fortunately, there were no vampires close to the castle, but the King's castle was no more.

'Is it over? Is he finally dead? Quinn hoped. There was still more he could do after all. Although he wasn't sure he could handle using the Absolute Blood Control anymore, the Vampire Lord still had the Shadow overload at his disposal. It was active even now and if necessary he could use another full restore to use his Blue Fang set.

"Quinn!" Jin called out, as a type of warning turning around, he could then see a smaller version of Laxmus. He was back to his Original Vampire form of when he had first awakened.

He no longer had any black parts of his body, but at the same time his entire body was free from injuries.

'How...how was he able to survive that?' Quinn asked. *freewebnovel.com*

'I'm not sure, but there had to have been some price for him to pay. He has to be on his last legs.' Vincent said. 'Looks like all of his energy or borrowed power has disappeared, so now's the best time to get rid of him completely!'

At the moment, though, Laxmus was standing by Bryce's side, holding the Vampire King by his neck. His body looked limp, and that's when Quinn could see that there was a giant hole in his chest.

"Your King has fallen, but it doesn't look like he was the most troublesome one after all." Laxmus stated. "I will remember this day. Curse your own fates for daring to betray the Great God Immortui!"

There was a reason why Laxmus had gone over to Bryce's side, and it was because he had seen something very interesting on Bryce's body. In his hand he now held the crystal that was filled with a Shadow power.

With it in his hand, it soon left the crystal and started to enter Laxmus' body.

"I knew this would always come back to me someday!"

Quinn got up from the ground and ran, as fast as he could, but the second he took a step, Laxmus had turned into nothing but shadows, disappearing from the place.

The tenth leader looked around, waiting for him to attack. The other leaders also stayed vigilant, afraid that they might end up as his next target. Alas, no matter how much they concentrated on their senses, none of them could sense his presence at all.

'He escaped... After all that!' Quinn fell to his knees. He couldn't believe it. After all the lives that had been lost, after all the power he had gained, the Original King must have been closer to death than even in his fight against the other Originals... and yet, he still had managed to escape.

'Damn that crystal! Why did Bryce bring it with him?! Where did he even get it from in the first place?!' Quinn let out a blood-chilling scream. A few seconds later, as if responding to his cries, rain started to fall on the settlement.

Quinn was left there on his own, with the destroyed King's castle in the background, while the rain continued to pour on him, soaking his hair.

'It is unfortunate, Quinn, but you did all you could.' Vincent tried to offer him some solace. 'The Original King was strong, and perhaps one day he will create an army of his own, returning to face you, but I believe that he realised something in that fight. We all saw that you had completely overpowered him.'

'If he was to return now he would be foolish, for he would just suffer another loss. Everytime he comes back now, you will be able to stop him no matter what army he brings.'

Quinn felt that Vincent's words weren't empty. Through this fight alone, the Vampire Lord had obtained more power than he could have ever imagined. The Shadow overload skill had come to an end, and the draw back had brought him down by 10,000 MC points.

[60,234/102,345]

What would once have made him spit out blood out of shock, now seemed like a small price to pay. Quinn still had over a hundred thousand MC points, his blood control was still at ten thousand as well, and the blood aura he had gained could still be felt flowing through his body.

'But at what cost...Paul, Kazz...even Bryce ended up dying.'

It was then that Quinn finally stood up to check if another man had managed to survive. He remembered that he had been losing a lot of blood, but he laid there on the ground. Alas, there was not a single heartbeat to be heard, only a silent smile plastered on the deceased's face.

"You...taught me a lot." Quinn said as he closed the Punisher's open eyes.

'You know Vincent, when I was a young boy my parents went off to war. They fought for five years before I learned of their death. I never had a father figure, and I guess I was imprinting it on the people around me, yet now even Arthur is gone...'

'But I am still here, Quinn. As long as you have the system I will be with you.'

At that moment, all of the vampires started to come out from the castles. They all were wondering if the fight was over. All of them had watched Laxmus disappear, afraid that he would reappear but he seemed to be gone. They all had witnessed that a particular vampire had achieved an overwhelming victory, thereby saving them all.

The leaders stood out in front, stopping short of Bryce's and Arthur's body. Their knights came to stand behind them, until every single member of each of the families stood behind them on the open field, followed by the unaffiliated vampires.

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"Despite all his shortcomings, we thank King Bryce, Arthur the Original Punisher as well as Quinn Talen, leader of the Cursed family for saving the lives of all of us in the vampire settlement!" Muka stated, speaking as a representative for all the vampires, before he went down on his knees, bowing down. The next moment, everyone else did the same, getting on their knees and they spoke in unison.

"We thank you for saving our lives."

Quinn turned around, and could see everyone bowing down to him. Getting soaked by the rain. It was an amazing sight to behold. Thousands of vampires all bowed down to him, an outsider, a human who had been turned.

"Quinn!" Muka spoke as he lifted up his head. "You have saved us from this great threat! This is a challenging time for all of us vampires, but now more than anything we need a true leader. Which is why, right here, right now I hereby nominate you to become our next King!"

This suggestion earned the unanimous support from all the leaders and no one voiced their objection, not a single vampire from any of the families or leaders.

"Wha...What, you want me to become...the Vampire King?"

[Update to Quest]

[Become the Vampire King?]

[The council and the people have decided to appoint you as their next Vampire King.]

[Do you accept?]

Chapter 1369 - The Future Of The Settlement

'How long?' was the one question on two people's minds. How long had they been stuck inside this dark place for?

When Linda and Fex had first met with Arthur, they had been ready to fight for their lives, but surprisingly the Punisher had not attacked them, rather choosing to listen to them.

"It looks like I was wrong about Quinn, maybe I should give him a chance." Arthur had said about listening to Fex. Unfortunately, before Fex or Linda got a chance to say anything

else or ask him what he meant by that, the two of them found themselves trapped in a dark room.

It took them a bit to notice that for whatever reason Agent 11 had not been trapped with him. However, since the Punisher had chosen not to kill the two of them Fex wasn't overly worried for the Pure Agent.

An unknown amount of time passed with neither of them knowing what was going on. The two of them had quickly exhausted whatever conversation they could hold, opting to spend their time to do whatever they wanted... until they suddenly found themselves chucked out of that place and back in the lab, with the Dragon demon tier beast perfectly intact.

"How many days were we in there for?" Fex asked, yet there was nobody there to answer him. The two of them quickly turned around, trying to grasp their surroundings, half expecting that they were needed for some type of fight but there was no such thing.

"I don't think Arthur is here, but why were we hauled out here? Shouldn't we have been brought with Arthur... Do you think something happened?" Linda asked, but despite being a native, Fex had no idea about what the Original Punisher might have been thinking.

Suddenly, Linda felt something going on with Quinn, so she quickly shared that information with Fex. Unaware about the Dalki attacks, they both surmised that Quinn must have come to the Vampire World after they had arrived. The two of them decided since the Dragon was fine that they should head off towards the vampire settlement to assist in any way they could.

As they got closer they could feel huge surges of energy fighting, but they also noticed something else as they travelled through the forest. Fex had spotted a strange device that had already been destroyed, and he soon figured out what it was.

"That look like one of those Dalki jammers! They probably had these so Quinn or the others couldn't get here from the teleporters. Damn it!" Fex clenched his fist in anger. "We've been sent here to help, but instead we've been sitting around doing nothing while everyone else was fighting!"

The duo started to speed up until they eventually arrived at the settlement, though by that point the sound of fighting had stopped. Strangely when they entered the pooling area, they could see that all the vampires were on their knees bowing down to a certain person in front of them.

They could see it was Quinn, so ignoring the bizarre scene they pushed through, but none of the vampires paid them any attention and continued to stay in the respectful bowing position, waiting for Quinn to answer their question.

Not quite reading what was going on, Fex and Linda had come out from among regular vampires and were now in the row where all the Vampire knights stood.

"Quinn!" Fex shouted. "Are you alright, brother?"

Ever since Muka had declared that he wanted to make him the next King, Quinn had his head held down looking on the ground, but hearing Fex' voice he looked up.

"The two of you...you're oka...y..." Quinn's body started to waver, and suddenly his vision blurred as he collapsed, falling on the ground.

Seeing this, the leaders in front of him immediately got up and were about to run forward but there was someone else that had reached him before the others, and it was none other than Leo. The Vampire knight held Quinn by his back, making sure everything was fine, yet it seemed like it was only his body that was exhausted. He didn't know what Quinn had been through but even now the energy in his entire body was moving around like mad, unsettled.

"Please, let us take Quinn, we can look over him." Muka offered.

However, Leo just shook his head.

"He hasn't accepted your request, so he remains the tenth family's leader. I will take him back to the castle. I would suggest that each family worries about themselves."

"When he wakes up, it will be up to him whether he wishes to meet with any of you. That boy never asked to be involved in this whole mess. Nevertheless, he was dragged into it, managing to save your previous settlement not once but twice now. He has earned the right to do as he wishes."

Hearing these words, Ashley, who was now taking charge over the turned humans, immediately created two rows. Leo walked away with Quinn's exhausted body, the vampire soldiers, as they were known within the tenth family, escorted them making a clear path.

Seeing the miserable state of their saviour, the kneeling vampires couldn't help but be thankful. They clapped as the soldiers walked past with their saviour.

"What the...what the hell is going on?" Fex was confused, following Leo and the others, scratching the top of his head. Then in the crowd, he discovered a certain someone who was trying his best to bow as low as he could to avoid the vampire's gaze.

Alas, his luck seemed to have run out, and Fex was happy to question him about what they had missed.

"Hey, Mr 11, get over here!" Fex smiled.

As Leo had said, the vampires had decided to head back to their own inner castle areas, to tend to their own families. This included those that were in the pooling area. As for those that served in the King's castle, there were no survivors. The leaders had no choice but to kill the Royal Guards as they were under the influence of the Original King.

Muka had taken Bryce's and Arthur's body into custody, locking them underneath his own castle, where no one should have access. The area where the King's castle used to stand had been marked as a forbidden zone for the time being.

There were also strict measures placed on each of the tombs, in the castles. After finding out that the second leader was the one responsible for waking up the Original King, they didn't want any more Originals suddenly springing up on them.

Those that had lacked leaders currently, the Vampire knights from the families helped them select new leaders and representatives making sure everything was done according to order and tradition.

The strange thing was that even after two days had passed, Quinn had yet to wake up.

Leo wasn't worried, he could tell that the energy in his body was settling just slowly, but it was almost as if his body had yet to adapt to all his new found powers that it still hadn't finished settling.

As for Erin, she had stayed inside the castle. Leo had made it clear that the tenth castle was acting independently to the other families. They were doing as they wished until Quinn woke up, so Erin was safe in the territory of the Cursed family.

The people were free to stay with them, or leave to join other families, but not a single person who had been staying at the tenth family castle had left. Each day the day on everyone's mind was whether the tenth leader was recovering.

In the end, this left the other surviving leaders, and the families that had selected a representative to represent them, to have a meeting of their. Surprisingly, all of the vampire leaders, new and old, had agreed to meet in the pooling area, following Muka's suggestion.

They stood there, looking at the empty space, and the large craters caused by battle. Standing in the circle, there was no longer any council room, or anything like that.

"What is your plan, Muka, you seem to have gathered leaders on your side before all of this had happened, surely you thought of something?" Jake Muscat asked.

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"I believe I already made my plan quite clear, I wish to make the tenth leader our next King. This was my wish even before the Original King has been awoken, yet now even more so. As an Original he will likely create an army and come back to exact vengeance."

"At the moment there is no one that can beat him, other than Quinn. If our King is not powerful then this whole settlement will fall, more so than it has done already."

Everyone was quiet for a moment as they took in what he had said.

"I believe Jake is asking the right questions though. You have heard his Vampire knight, it didn't sound like Quinn would wish to be our King. What you're saying is basically that without him we are doomed. ...should the vampire families just live separate lives after everything we have been through?" Sunny asked. "What about the Absolute Blood power?"

"Even if Quinn refuses the position, at the moment he has possession of the Absolute Blood Control skill. We might have the King's blood armour, but that was useless against someone like Laxmus."

"Then we will just have to take the Blood power away from him if he refuses to become King." The young Nicu stated, who had become the representative for the first family. It was a surprise to the other families as well, but if he was selected through whatever means then it was fine.

"Oh." Jin raised an eyebrow. "Did I hear you correctly? Are you saying that if the tenth leader refuses to follow our traditions or refuses to become our King then you are going to force him to return the Blood powers to us? Sure, go right ahead, I would love to see what happens if you storm the tenth castle, just know that me and my family will take no part in that."

"The tenth leader is possibly the strongest vampire in existence and even if we were all to go up against him, none of us would survive."

Despite much discussion, the vampire leaders were unable to come to a unanimous decision on anything nor come to any type of agreement. In the end, they felt like the only choice was to wait for Quinn to wake up and give him his answer.

They could only pray for him to accept, otherwise they saw only ruin for the future of the vampire settlement.

Chapter 1370 - Too Strong

The settlement was in recovery mode, but one family in particular had less to do compared to the other family and that was the tenth family. Their inner castle area had suffered minimal damage, yet they were nevertheless busy preparing a number of things.

Ashley and his men were organising a ceremony, a funeral for Paul, and wanted to ask Quinn a number of things. With Paul gone, they didn't know what their duty was. They had stayed behind under the orders of the Vampire King, but with Bryce gone and Quinn the potential successor to that position, he might allow them to return to the Human World. However, in that case what were they supposed to do about blood and so on. It was a confusing time for them all.

Timmy and Xander had organised the manpower to rebuild the houses and structures in the settlement, but had so far avoided restoring the pooling area. The main reason for that was that they were unsure if they would even be staying in this place. They didn't want to waste their time doing work. And then there were issues with the Cursed faction ship itself.

Without Paul, Leo was more busy than ever in the Vampire settlement, and didn't have a clear picture of what had been going on at the Cursed ship, Linda was in charge of that, however... the reports she was getting didn't sound great.

Apparently, all three major factions were struggling in the fight against the Dalki, this included those of the Cursed faction. All of this information was being passed on to Paul's Office, which had temporarily become Linda's for the time being.

"Do you need us to return to the Cursed ship? We could help in the war." Linda suggested.

"I appreciate the offer, but I don't think that will help much. One person can't really make a difference in this war. This has turned into a full scale battle." Sam explained with a sigh.

"We've spread our forces to the three major Cursed planets and are holding them off as best we can, unfortunately I believe it's only a matter of time until they break through. Their numbers show no sign of slowing down no matter how many we defeat. Perhaps they are already using the demon tier beast to their advantage."

"We also need some of you to stay in the Vampire World. Just because we have stopped Arthur from killing the Demon tier beast doesn't mean we have stopped the Dalki's plan of getting full possession of the Dragon. We need to make sure that it is safe more than anything. When Quinn wakes up..."

Sam paused there because he started to think about his statement. If there was one person that could make a difference it was Quinn, but it seemed like the Vampire settlement needed him as well. Were they really useless without him?

"I would like to be the one to inform Quinn. If you just start telling him things, he'll certainly make a rash decision as always. He did good... he deserves some rest. We should at least be able to grant him that."

The call had ended there and Linda let out a big sigh, she felt more useless than usual, especially since she had missed everything that had happened, and now she felt like she could do nothing either.

'More and more people have died in this war...It feels like...it's never going to end.' Linda thought.

There was something strange going on in the tenth family castle that the vampires who lived there were aware of, and that was that the top two floors of the castle were off limits. Only those that Leo had given permission to were allowed to be there.

The others didn't think too much of this, because this was also where Quinn was currently resting in his chambers, but there was another reason for this. One of the large bedrooms that was so grand had been emptied and at the moment, Erin stayed there most of her time. The reason why all the objects in the room were to be removed was because she was currently using it as a training room, and there were slashes, cuts in the walls all over.

If any items had been left in the room then they would have been destroyed by now. She swung her Katana blade before swiftly switching to the Demon tier weapon on her back, swinging it above her head, letting out an almighty scream as she hit the ground. The Dhampir was breathing heavily and covered in sweat, even now that she wasn't swinging the blade one could see that her hands were tensed up.

"You're losing control of your breathing now as well." Leo commented. "If this carries on, all this extra training you are doing will make you worse not better."

Erin didn't seem to react to Leo's words as she usually would have and instead put the weapon away and sat down mediating.

"Does it help to swing your sword?" Leo asked, knowing that what she was doing wasn't any form of training at all. The young woman would be doing this nonstop for hours on end, and Leo was wondering if she had even gotten any sleep.

"Swinging the sword distracts me." Erin finally replied. "I don't know why...I can't control it anymore. I thought we had it under control, but ever since we met Laxmus, I can't control it, Leo." Her voice cracked slightly saying those words.

Erin always had a strong appearance, and even before everything the two of them had gone through he had watched her power through her condition without ever complaining, but this time she almost seemed scared.

"I can feel it...she's right." Erin said, opening her eyes that were now glowing yellow. "Even now Leo, with you standing here, I have sliced you down in my head five times already...make that six. Teacher...what are we going to do, what am I going to do..."

For the first time, Leo didn't seem to have an answer. He had done what they could to cure her urges, yet he had never expected her to have this type of reaction.

"There are...knowledgeable people in the Cursed faction. Perhaps, they can find a way to reverse the effects on you, Erin, don't give up. In the meantime, you don't have to worry. Even if you were to try and strike me, I am capable of taking you on." Leo replied.

"Really?" Erin asked.

At that moment, she stood up from where she was, and placed her hand on the hilt of her Katana blade. She waited, and Leo, seeing what she was trying to do, had done the same. It was a quick slash.

The fastest and most powerful strike that Leo had. Using his ability, he could feel that Erin wasn't holding back, so he chose not to either. There was silence between the two, and the second she went to pull her blade out of her sheathe, Leo did the same.

However, Erin's was slightly faster, her blade releasing a strong yellow blood swipe. Leo had done the same, also reinforcing his strike with the third stage of Qi. The two slashes met in the middle, and as they touched, the yellow slash consumed the red in an instant and continued going forward.

Leo, seeing the slash still coming towards him, had no choice but to move to the side, allowing for the attack to continue going forward, and eventually hit the wall, causing a big marking on it to be made.

Leo's hands were shaking as he saw this.

"Erin, your power has gotten even stronger."

She nodded in response, and now had tears flowing down her face.

"I could feel it, meeting Arthur, and then Laxmus, my power keeps growing as if it desires to defeat them. Even without training, I'm sorry Leo, but I don't think I can travel with you...or any of the Cursed faction anymore."

Leo wanted to stop her, but he could feel that even now the energy inside Erin was growing, and the next second, she had gone out of the door, Leo had entered. It was clear she was deciding to head back to the Cursed ship, and away from any vampires.

'It looks like...I failed you.' Leo thought. 'Maybe I was never cut out to be a teacher. I understand how hard it can be now, master.'

Erin's disappearance was kept a secret from the others. A lot hadn't even known that she was there in the first place, and no one had dared to ask questions about her in the tenth family due to her close connection with their currently only Vampire knight, who had temporarily taken over as the leader.

Finally, after more than a week since his fight, the one they had all been waiting for woke up.

Quinn's eyes opened wide, and he could see himself in a bedroom.

"You're finally awake, bro. Or should I call you, your majesty." Fex greeted him. "Man, you sure did a lot, huh. I can't believe it, it looks like I might really have to take some love advice from you."

Quinn smiled, he was happy to see Fex was okay. The Vampire Lord had been afraid that something might have happened to him and Linda due to Arthur's death. However seeing him also acted as a trigger to recall all of the events that had happened before he had collapsed.

'The Quest...the option it's still there.' Quinn thought, looking at his system.

Chapter 1371 - Becoming A King

The first thing Quinn did was check his system screen while he laid there in bed. Everything that happened, it was hard to believe he had gone through it all, but checking the system confirmed it.

He still had all of the MC cells which had been given to him by Arthur, he still had a high level of Blood control due to Bryce passing him the Absolute Blood Control skill and lastly, Quinn could see that he still had an update to a particular Quest, waiting for him to confirm whether he wants to become the next King or not. *freewebnovel.com*

Fex had been coming to Quinn's side frequently, after learning from Agent 11 about what happened, the vampire felt like he was even more indebted to his 'blood brother'. He had saved the whole settlement from a great power, which included his own family members.

Having done nothing to help, Fex wanted to at least be there when he woke up, so he stayed by his side ever since. Today the other finally opened his eyes, allowing the

vampire to update Quinn on the situation in the Vampire settlement, about how they hadn't yet decided on a new King, the consensus seemingly being to wait for the tenth leader to tell them whether he accepts or not.

'I guess that's why the system still has the option of me accepting the role.' Quinn thought.

"So there is no one in charge of the settlement? And the tenth family have just been able to do as they like?" Quinn asked.

"I mean if you put it like that, it almost sounds bad. However, think about it, Quinn, no one can really stop you now. You are stronger than any Punisher, or King that they could select instead of you. I know it's your decision, but I wanted to say something about that."

"You might not have been born a vampire, but you have done so much for the Vampire settlement, I trust your judgment and understand if you decide not to become King, but just because you reject that role, it will be hard to distance yourself away from all the vampires."

"All the vampires recognise you as their saviour, especially those from the pooling area and if there is a problem they will come to seek you out. On top of that, if there is no one to control them that can be bad in its own way as well."

"Maybe the vampires that believe that we should be in control of the humans will do as they wish, and there will need to be someone to stop them then as well, and then there's the Original King."

Of course Quinn knew this, but the truth was he had been thinking of his human life more so than his vampire life. He hardly had spent any time here, with these people. It was good to get the perspective of a vampire that was originally from the settlement, and Fex of course cared about them a lot.

"I haven't made my decision yet, Fex. I just need more time to think. There are still things the Cursed faction needs to do after all." Quinn replied.

When Fex left Quinn be, the Vampire Lord asked the other not to inform everyone that he was awake just yet. He wanted some time to himself to think about a few things. The tenth leader walked up to his window, and stared out of it. Here he could see everyone in the settlement working hard with each other.

Seeing them reminded him of the scene where all of them had bowed down to him out of respect. He would be lying if he claimed that he hadn't enjoyed that feeling, yet that alone wasn't enough to convince him to add to his responsibilities. Quinn then moved his hand a few times, as if he was getting used to his body, and that was because he was.

'My body feels lighter, and stronger, even more so than when I fought against Laxmus.' Quinn realised.

'That's because your body is still getting used to all that power, but I do have to warn you, Quinn. You've heard Arthur and you've experienced it, that Absolute Blood Control puts a lot of strain on your body. You have one of the strongest bodies a vampire has ever had.'

'The reason for your exhaustion I believe was due to your last attack. All the vampires in the settlement gave you their blood, strengthening it. As powerful as that made you, I'm afraid if you do something like that again, then it could be a serious problem for yourself. Who knows how long you will need to rest the next time... '

He didn't need Vincent to tell him twice, because he had felt it at the time.

'Thanks for the advice, Vincent.' Quinn replied. 'I was thinking about what Fex said, about accepting the role of being King of this place. It just doesn't feel right to me. Not just because I'm an outsider, but I don't even feel like the leader of the Cursed faction. I don't know what I would do with it, if not for Sam.'

'How am I supposed to lead all the vampires? I mean I barely spent any time in the Vampire World despite having become the leader of a family. Paul had taken care of all those matters for me, but I doubt they'll just listen to me and now he's gone... just like Kazz, Bryce and Arthur. I still find it hard to believe that all of them are gone now...'

Vincent didn't reply, because he believed that nobody but Quinn could really understand what he was going through. The old vampire couldn't imagine how in such a short amount of time, the 'kid' had managed to experience more in a couple of years than what one person would have been through in a hundred lifetimes.

No wonder it felt strange to him.

In the end, after a lot of thinking, Quinn decided to leave the castle, making everyone aware of the fact that he had woken up. This information spread like wildfire to the other families, and they all wished to meet him as soon as possible. It was clear what they wanted to talk about which was why Quinn had put it on hold for now, though he had a valid excuse.

The Vampire Lord stated that he was busy with organising a ceremony. One for all the vampires that had passed away, including the deceased King, Paul and the others who had fought in this war. The others agreed that this was important, and had decided to hold a ceremony in the pooling area for them all, which would allow the leaders to say a few words.

Quinn was aware that although they had agreed to this request they would most likely grab him right after, demanding an answer about him becoming their next King or not. Still, at least this had bought him peace and quiet until tomorrow when the ceremony would start.

Now, Quinn had returned to the throne room in the tenth castle and looked out of the large glass panel window again. It was here that Vincent had told him to look after the people, and having experienced his ancestor's life he had begun to feel a connection with these.

'Before I decide, I will need to know what is happening with the Cursed faction. Linda said that Sam would contact me when he needs to. Then I can make my decision, and of course I will need to see what they say and want me to do.'

'Like Fex said, I guess I just haven't realised that I am in a position where I can request whatever I want. However, will the vampires really listen to me?'

Just as Quinn had finished this thought, and before Vincent could answer him, another had come through the doors, and it was his only remaining Vampire knight, Leo.

"Quinn." Leo greeted him by bowing down, but Quinn quickly gestured for him to raise his head. Leo was one of the people who he had great respect for, and never wanted him to bow down his head to him, no matter who Quinn had become.

"Quinn, I have some news to tell you. Perhaps I should have mentioned it earlier, but at the time I didn't want to trouble you and I thought that I perhaps knew best for them." Leo said.

Quite surprised by what Leo had to say, the two of them sat down at a table in the room and Quinn listened to what the Blind Swordsman said. He would always have and make time for this person. Still regretting that it was Quinn's fault he had been turned and chucked into this mess. Not once though, did Leo ever blame Quinn.

The news that Leo had to deliver was about Erin. He had informed the tenth leader about everything that had happened, and the struggles she had been facing, leading to her leaving out of her own volition.

"I see." Quinn replied. "Leo, I don't think anything you did was wrong. Honestly, I wouldn't even know what to do if I was put in your situation. If Erin went through the teleporter then she should have appeared on the Cursed faction ship. When Sam contacts me, I will ask him where she has gone from there.

"After all, I was the one that turned her, so she is my responsibility, you have already done too much in that regard. Leo, you are free to do as you wish. I know you have business with Pure, let me worry about this."

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The two of them continued to have some light conversation, talking about what Leo had done on his journey and confirming a few things. Such as the fight Leo had with the Dalki along with Chris. Quinn figured that it was the same person that had trained him in Qi, and was actually quite happy that the two of them had fought together.

At the end of the day though, Chris was a member of Pure, which meant that it was likely that Quinn or the others would have to face him someday. After that, Leo stated that he would stay, at least until he knew that the tenth family would be able to run smoothly without him. He intended to help out in the war after that, before seeking out his own personal business with Pure.

After leaving, Quinn decides to ask Vincent a few questions.

'Is there anything we can do to help Erin? I know you don't know much about the Dhampir, but any little bit might help.' Quinn asked.

'It is hard for me to say honestly.' Vincent replied. 'Stuck in this system there is only so much I can do. I've been thinking, maybe it is time for me to take you up on your offer, Quinn. Even if I was put into a clone body, it would do more good for me to be out there than to stay in here.'

'I could see what I could do to help you. After all, if you are King, you will have access to all the facilities, everything will be at your disposal, as long as the council agrees, though as Fex said, with your power, as long as it's not too ridiculous it shouldn't pose a problem.'

'So...are you saying I should accept?' Quinn asked.

'I don't think that would be the worst choice.' Vincent replied.

At that moment, Quinn's mask started to vibrate. The call he had been waiting for, came at the perfect time. He was eager to get an update on the situation with the Cursed faction.

Alas, it wasn't good news.

Chapter 1372 - A Decision Made

Picking up the call, Quinn was quite happy to hear the sound of Sam's voice on the other end. He had no clue what had happened while he was away and wanted to ask about Logan and Mona, who had decided to head back to the Cursed ship while he headed to the vampire world.

However, the news that was delivered was nothing that Quinn had expected at all. He could tell it was hard for Sam to deliver the news. His voice cracked multiple times, Sam couldn't stop apologising on the other end for making the wrong decision. With each piece of new information, Quinn was starting to think whether or not he had made the right decision coming to this place.

Eventually, the call had ended, and there was no need for Quinn to head back to the Cursed faction planets or the ship immediately. That was the worst part of it all. It was because the time had already passed for Quinn to do anything.

Quinn stood there, in the throne room, in silence. He had his head held down and was frozen in place. He was like a statue and didn't know how long he had been there for, in the same position.

Eventually, he did something different. Both his fists were clenched, and a red aura started to surround the outside of his body. The red aura mixed with Qi, as Quinn wanted to let out every part of power inside him.

If one was to look closely, one could see that items on the table were shaking due to the sheer power that Quinn was summoning right now.

"ARGHHH!" Quinn shouted at the top of his lungs, his veins showing from his neck, and at the same time, red aura was released out from his body all around him.

As the aura hit the items on the table, they fell off, and at that moment, everyone in the castle could feel that the whole place was shaking. Those who were outside could even see the castle shaking and stopped to look.

"What's going on? Is there a fight going on in there!"

"Has that person returned, or maybe the tenth leader is in trouble!" The people panicked.

Seconds later, Timmy and Xander had to come out from the castle, along with the vampire soldiers, to calm down the situation.

"It is no trouble, people. Please go back to what you were doing. The tenth leader was just practising a new technique. As you can see, not even the mighty castle can hold his power." Xander reported.

This news satisfied the people, but everyone close to Quinn was worried about what had actually occurred. freewebnovel.com

'Why...why is this happening...why can't I ever seem to make the right decision.' Quinn thought back in his room.

There was no one to talk to. No one had entered, perhaps because they felt like Quinn just needed to take a break, but at least one person was with him.

'Quinn, I don't think you made the wrong decision. It's impossible to tell. Who knows what could've happened here if you weren't here and the ripple effect that would have.' Vincent replied. 'Trust me, in my lifetime, I constantly thought about what if I was to do things this way or that, but at the end of the day, we can't go into the past.

'What I would say is, do what you can now, with the position you are in.'

For some reason, the last words that Vincent said, was like an epiphany for Quinn. He still hadn't recovered from the news that he had received, but it was no time for him to be feeling sorry.

"I need a list."

A short while later, Leo had been called into the throne room. The look on his face wanted to ask Quinn what had happened. He felt the energy more than anyone due to his ability. Still, with the look that Leo could see now, he thought that perhaps there was no worry at all. Quinn's mind was clear with what he needed to do.

"Leo, I would like you to do me a favour. Head off with Linda towards the dragon in the lab. Once I'm done here, I'll travel to Linda and take the dragon with me. There's a chance that the Dalki could still attack this place.

"It might only be a matter of time until they find out that Arthur has failed his task."

Leo nodded and didn't ask any questions. He preferred leadership this way that was decisive and straight away went to inform Linda of their task.

The next day, the preparations for the ceremony in the pooling area were complete. The leaders dealt with the schedule, the temporary building of structures and more, and had sent some information to Quinn.

They had given him a time slot for when he would speak to the people, which was at the very end of the ceremony. Based on what he heard from those in the tenth castle, it was unavoidable for Quinn to do a speech. Everyone, not just those in the tenth family, was looking forward to it.

It was strange, but Quinn had been told that when he was to walk out the castle, that the vampire soldiers, which everyone referred to them as now, now that Paul was gone, were to escort him.

When Quinn left the castle to go to the pooling area, they had practically surrounded him, making it so no one could get close. It was only then since it was the first time Quinn had left the castle, he realised why this was needed.

"It's the tenth leader, the legendary vampire!"

"He was the one that saved us all. The shadow stopped the attack from hitting us in time."

"Tenth leader, please look my way, give me a wink!"

"Please let me thank you!"

The vampires were simply crazy. It reminded Quinn of those celebrities that would be hounded on the street.

'Look at all these people you helped, Quinn, and how appreciative they are of you. If it wasn't for you, they would be unable to put this type of smile on their face.' Vincent said.

As usual, Quinn was impressed by the work the vampires did. The pooling area was just a vast empty wasteland the last time he had seen it. Now, they had managed to set it up well, creating a large stage at the end just in front of the king's castle and places for the vampire leaders and new leaders to be placed.

Then, there were also coffins spread out in front of the stage. Inside, those with the bodies of all those that had died. Even though some didn't have a body to place in the coffin, they still made one out of respect.

The people from each of the families were made to stand as if they were attending a concert, and a wall was made of the black material just between the stage and the others. Not that the wall would stop the vampires if they wanted to, but it was to know where the vampires were allowed to be.

Then, all those Vampire knights and higher ranking vampires, including Quinn's large escort group was In the room behind the stage waiting for their turn.

At the moment, Sunny seemed to be a type of host to the event. Welcoming everyone and talking to them all.

What Quinn found impressive was there were crystals that were projecting her image and replicating it like a large tv to everyone all around. It was a reminder to Quinn that vampire technology was quite advanced.

They also had so many resources and secrets that they could use, but they just never chose to, always hiding here. All of the leaders were introduced and had time to talk. Quinn listened to them all.

The speeches sounded like they were mostly there to calm the people, to tell them everything was alright and that an event like this would never happen again.

Which just didn't sit quite right with Quinn.

"And now, everyone, the tenth leader would like to talk to you all. Our saviour of the vampire settlement." Sunny announced.

Quinn walked up to the stage, and the sound was thunderous coming from the crowd. The whole stage shook. It was unlike when any of the other leaders stood where Quinn was. Eventually, though, their leaders looked at them, emitting some sort of pressure that quickly got all the vampires to calm down.

Quinn stood there looking out at them all again, every single one of them listening to his words right now.

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"The vampires that we lost in this fight. I was close to a lot of them. I'm not just talking about my vampire knight Paul either." Quinn said. "I knew Kazz, I knew Arthur, and I even knew Bryce through his good and bad. I hear a lot of you are calling me a hero.

"But honestly, these people who were willing to sacrifice their lives, they were the ones that should be called heroes. Without hesitation, they risked their lives to save each other. The settlement and people they cared for.

"They did something that I can't do. Bob, Tilart, Fiona, Lucas, Brian..."

The others were wondering what Quinn was doing at the moment as he went on to list a bunch of names. It lasted for about ten minutes. By then, some of the vampires in the settlement realised what Quinn had done, and their eyes started to tear up.

"These are the names of every single vampire that lost their lives in this fight. Let me tell you, this was no accident what happened today. You were attacked, and there is a good chance you could be attacked again, now or in the future, and I think some of you know that.

"But as long as we have people, people like those names I have said today, then we will be okay. I will not forget a single one of their names. As I take every single one of them with me, until the day I die. I will remember them and everyone after them."

The vampires didn't cheer after Quinn's speech. Instead, they were deep in thought. They didn't even understand why they had been attacked or what the fight was about. They knew nothing, and even now, the vampire leaders hadn't explained to them.

The tenth leader was the only one that had told them a partial truth, and they wanted to thank Quinn for that. To know the cause and the reason why their fellow vampires had died.

"I have one more thing to say to you all. Your leaders and all of you had bowed your heads down in front of me that day, and you asked me a question. Whether I would become your vampire king.

"And I have your answer for that now..."

Chapter 1373 - Do You Accept Me As Your King?

The leaders who were waiting in the back suddenly stood up from their seats as they waited to hear Quinn's answer. They had planned to talk to Quinn after the ceremony to discuss these matters. Muka had even planned a number of things to convince him, but it looked like they were all going to get their answer here and now.

Quinn looked at all of the vampires in the settlement listening to him carefully. They were hanging on to his every word.

"The answer is...yes," Quinn replied.

In an instant, the vampires started to cheer in joy. If anyone deserved to be the King, they all felt like it was the tenth leader. Not only was he the strongest vampire, but he was also their saviour, someone who brought them together, and those that were the happiest were the vampires from the tenth family.

They had spent years being suppressed by the other families but had felt a change ever since the new leader had appeared. There were hardly any vampires that were alive that could even remember the last time one from the tenth family had been selected as King.

Hearing this, behind the stage in the backroom, watching on the crystal monitor, the leaders heard everything and looked at each other. They wanted to see the reactions of each other. Some of them were left with their mouths wide open. Leaders such as Nicu and Jake were sure that Quinn would have declined.

They were trying to figure out ways to get the absolute blood control back from him. For one, Nicu even had a large crate by his side that contained Arthur's weapon. He thought it would be a good trade if need be. In the first place, although they knew Quinn suited the role of King, they just could never imagine him being one.

The cheers continued, but Quinn wanted to say more. Trying to calm them all down, Quinn started to focus on his Qi and shouted, amplifying his voice over all of theirs.

"BUT!!!" He shouted, silencing them in nearly an instant. "This is if you can accept me as King, as the King I wish to be."

Some of the leaders and knights scrunched up their faces hearing this comment. They knew there had to be a catch, and rather than discussing it with them. He had decided to publicly speak about it to the people.

"Should I stop him?" Sunny asked.

"No, let's hear what he has to say. I think he has a point. At the end of the day, we don't know what Quinn's wish is in all of this, and as King, we need to know his goal." Muka replied.

Pausing for a bit, Quinn realised that the others would allow him to continue to speak, and so he did.

"I'm sure some of you know about me or who I am, and there are some of you who will not. I was a human, a human that had been turned into a vampire, but one that had contained the Eno bloodline. Which was why I was able to become the leader of the tenth castle.

"I have been human for most of my life, and I have friends and people I call family that I care for. Human lives I care for, but here in front of me, I also have lives I care for. Vampires for who I feel the same way.

"If you wish for me to be your King, then you need to all accept this fact. At the moment, the humans are at war with a race called the Dalki. The same creatures that had attacked the vampire settlement. There is a good chance that it will happen again. The threat on the vampire settlement is not over, and I want you all to be aware of that.

"I...Have been living a double life, but I want to look after the vampires just as much as I do the humans. The humans already know about our existence, some are scared, and I'm sure some of you are scared, but...I want us to overcome this fear, so the two of us can see each other as equals.

"I don't wish for there to be a separation, and I want the two sides to support each other. This is my wish. If you do not agree with my wish or plan to go against it, then I am afraid I am not the right King for you."

Quinn had stopped speaking there, and it gave the vampires a moment to talk. Many of them started to talk amongst each other about what they had heard. The vampires had been secluded from the humans for so long. Only a few of them were able to go to the human world. Many of them didn't know what humans were like.

However, at the same time, leaving the settlement exploring a wider world with more people felt exciting to them. In contrast, it was scary for others, but most of the vampires could agree on one thing.

"Our life belongs to our king, you!" A vampire shouted. "If it wasn't for you, we wouldn't be standing here right now! I will do whatever you want!"

"Yeah, he's right! Look at what happened to us. Even under the old rule, we need change!"

"If we don't do anything about those Dalki, then they will come after us, won't they!"

Surprisingly to Quinn, many in the crowd were supportive. What Quinn didn't realise was that what had happened was such a shocking event to them all. The leaders that they had trusted in this fight were helpless. Many of them had died.

It had come as a complete shock to the settlement that had been peaceful for so long, and at that moment, Quinn was the one that was there. Which was why they were so willing to follow him. Especially since vampires valued strength greatly, and Quinn certainly had proved himself in that department.

"Alright, that was the speech from the tenth leader, everyone!" Sunny nervously ran onto the stage and started clapping. It was Quinn's cue to leave, and he could only think that perhaps the leaders weren't so keen on Quinn's idea.

A few passing words were said, and then all of the coffins were burnt. The vampires watched the fire in silence until all the smoke had disappeared, signalling it was the end of the ceremony.

The vampires headed back to their castles being directed by their knights, and as expected, Quinn had been called to a meeting with the others. The meeting was to take place in the room where all of the leaders were preparing and watching the ceremony from behind the stage.

It was a large place that looked similar to that of a ballroom. Inside there were glasses of blood in wine glasses and a large round table with a white cloth as if they were going to go for a high-class meal. Here, Quinn could see all the leaders, including unfamiliar faces of the new ones sitting there.

Going to the table, Quinn sat down confidently, without greeting any of them, as if this was a bothersome thing to do. He wanted to make it clear that he wasn't doing this just because they asked him to.

"So I accepted your request as King? But it looks like the leaders here haven't accepted me, right? Or the council, so what is it that you wanted to talk to me about?"

Quinn knew this because the quest to become the vampire king was still available in his system. He had thought after saying those words on the stage that the quest might have been completed. There could have been a few reasons why it was not.

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Quinn needed to be accepted by the people, he had to go through the King's ritual, or he needed the council to accept him as their King as well.

"I have to admit, we were quite surprised by your speech there," Muka said. "Honestly, after listening to you, we realised that we always thought of you as a vampire like one of our own."

"But you have made it clear that you see yourself as something different!" Nicu interrupted, banging his fist on the table.

Immediately, Quinn went to look towards him and waved his hand. In that second, an invisible force was felt hitting Nicu, knocking him off the chair and slamming his head on the ground.

"Don't worry, he is alive. I just don't want anyone to interrupt when we are talking about an important matter." Quinn replied.

The other leaders who had been against Quinn, and also wanted to speak had decided to stay quiet. They hadn't even seen what he had done, and Nicu still hadn't come up from that single move. It was a reminder of how he was able to save the settlement in the first place.

"We just wanted to ask. We know you said you wanted to bring humans and vampires together, but what did you exactly mean by that? After all, you will be asking us to direct our families under you. So it would be good for us to know." Jin asked.

"I was planning to tell you all anyway, and you're right, I did have something in mind when I accepted being King, and it was why I said all that earlier on the stage.

"I want the vampires to help the humans in the war against the Dalki. This is my condition for me becoming your King."

Chapter 1374 - The Vote, And Power

The leaders had suspected that Quinn might use their request to help out the humans he cared about so much. It made sense after hearing the speech he had made, however they hadn't quite expected him to go so public with his plans. It was putting all of them in a difficult position and on the top of their toes.

The Vampire Lord had also just outright stated that the condition for him becoming their next King was to take part in a war that wasn't theirs in the first place. The first instinct of the newly elected and young leaders was to stand up and protest, but the tenth leader had already made an example out of Nicu.

Only one was brave enough to stand up to him.

"That is ridiculous!" A young looking female vampire scoffed at his words. Quinn looked at her, noticing her blonde hair, which was unusual since most vampires had black hair, which made him suspect that it was dyed.

"You are asking all of us to fight, just because of your personal interest! Right now, you are not our King and we all are at the same rank."

The other leaders were quite nervous about how Quinn was going to react, but unlike with the first family's leader, he remained calm.

"And who are you?" Quinn firstly asked.

This caused the woman's face to turn bright red, yet it was expected for Quinn to not really know who she was. He had been recuperating and only recently woke up.

"I'm Katori Cha, new leader of the second family."

"Well then that makes it easier." Quinn replied. "I believe it was because of the interests of your family in the first place that the settlements were in danger twice. Yet, it was because of my interest that I saved you all. However, I won't deny you having a point."

"I could just say that all of you owe me a favour, although I might not be a native vampire I have learned that etiquette demands that a favour always gets repaid, and based on the reactions from the people out there, they seem to be more inclined to stick to that than all of you."

"However, I would much prefer you agreeing to this willingly than me forcing you, so let me lay out everything clearly to all of you. At the moment I hold quite the high position in the Human World, you can think of it as the equivalent of a Royal Knight, without there being a King or maybe similar to the council with only three members. If there is anything you need from them in the future or information then I can easily obtain it."

"My condition wasn't one I placed on a whim. I have long since desired to bridge the gap between vampires and humans, only the current situation allows me to do it with your consent. In my opinion the vampires have tried to live secretly ignoring the human's existence for too long, giving rise to problems within the vampires and humans."

"There will always be disputes, of course. Humans argue with each other, yet vampires do as well, but at the moment both are facing the same enemy. On our own, neither side might stand a chance, but together I believe we can defeat them. For that, I want to use the resources in this solar system. freewebnovel.com

"On my way here, I have passed multiple beast planets. The humans are currently in dire need of crystals to continue fighting. At the same time, I heard from Fex that you have been gathering dangerous subclasses. Now, I don't know if any of you were aware, but it looked like Bryce has been planning to go to some type of war for a while now."

"Instead of killing them all, I suggest we use them to help us in the fight against the Dalki. I won't even ask you to take care of them, that can be the tenth family's responsibility. However, I do want the vampire leaders and their vampires to take part in it as well. That is my wish. For this to work, I need your power, not just mine."

None of the leaders said anything, even Muka who had felt like they could help Quinn in some way thought that the tenth leader was asking for too much, but there was one thing that was true. They owed him their lives, so wouldn't it be fair for them to fight with their lives on the line?

"I think some of your conditions are fair, but you are asking for too much." Katori argued. "The crystals and maybe the subclasses we can agree on, but for us to risk our lives? We have only just recovered from an attack of our own, and what should we do if Laxmus returns while we're away?"

At this point, Quinn had a big smile on his face, because he had been waiting for this. It was time for him to use his position, everything he had gained for this point.

"You're right, but let me ask you, even if you all stay here, what exactly do you plan to do if he attacks you again? I'm telling you now, in case you can't agree to my conditions, I won't stay in the vampire settlement. Me and the tenth family, as well as any vampire who wishes to accompany us, will leave for the Human World. I may be powerful, but I'm not omnipotent. I can only do my best in trying to protect my family, and those loyal to them... as for everyone else I don't have the luxury to care about them."

This was a worry that the other leaders hadn't thought about. If Quinn was to do this, would more vampires choose to follow him rather than them. Perhaps the inner castle vampires were loyal to their families but what about the pooling vampires. They had seen the reaction outside.

"Make no mistake, I'm the one holding out my hand to you guys not the other way round, you have no one that can defeat Laxmus even if he were to return on his own. I'm offering you protection, but in exchange I expect you to fight, for your sake as well as the people I care about..."

"I'm sure some of the older leaders are aware that the Dalki have been created by the vampires in the first place, and that they had attacked you alongside Arthur. There is a reason why I haven't chosen to simply leave, and it's because I really do need your help."

"Do you know why Arthur was working with the Dalki? Before his demise he confessed to me that he chose their side, because he claimed to be weaker than them. His last regret was that I proved to him that he might have been wrong and that there was no hope for the vampires or the humans. If we don't stop the Dalki now, they will come for you as well."

Although Quinn's words spoke his words with conviction, he actually wasn't so sure about the last part. With the Dragon gone, was there any reason for them to attack the vampires? The one that seemed to have wanted revenge on them more than anyone was Jim, yet according to his system he should be dead.

Nevertheless, the Dalki hadn't stopped their invasion of the human planets, and Quinn had seen how aggressive they could be. Perhaps it was just in their nature to be this way, an urge to kill anything different from them.

"Quinn, I think what you said is right, but there is one problem." Jake brought up, a little afraid that he might get hit. "The Punishers were created to be an equal force to the King. In case anything happened like it did before, we would have relied on them."

"After that, the council was supposed to have just as much power as the King. The King was the person selected by the council, yet we could still overturn his decision. We have many traditions and I was wondering about a few things."

"First, would you be willing to follow our ways? You have become so strong that no one can overthrow you, and right now you have the power of the Punisher and the Absolute Blood Control skill, meaning if you wished to rule over us with an iron fist, there would be no one to stop you. Another thing, you only spoke about your plans for the war, but what do you plan to do after that. If we help you and we win, will you still be our King?"

Surprisingly, the other leaders nodded and agreed with what Jake was asking, even the ones that wanted Quinn to join them no matter what. It was questions they wanted to ask, but thought maybe it was best to deal with after.

"What you are asking is fair and I have thought about it." Quinn answered. "First, I'm not familiar with all of your traditions, but I also don't want to come in here and change your vampire ways. I think I would need to deal with them, on a case by case basis.

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"For your remark about me being too strong, that I combine two great powers, the thing is, right now, I need both of these powers to fight our enemy, especially if Laxmus was to return, so my plan for this will link into your last question.

"I need the vampire leaders' strength. The Dalki aren't large in number, just like the vampires but great in strength. After you help me achieve my goal, then I will be happy to give up the Absolute Blood Control . Perhaps we can set up a system like the Punishers of old but with the Absolute Blood Control instead of the Shadow powers.

"And lastly, I think it's important for me to keep my role as King, as long as you wish for me to do it. You all put your trust in me, and you all helped me, so I will continue to serve all of you."

The leaders smiled at Quinn's answer. They thought they were appropriate answers to everything, even better than they had hoped, Quinn seemed to be a resathetic person, one of the most reasonable they had ever met.

"We will then cast a vote, all those in favour of Quinn Talen, the tenth leader becoming the new king, please raise their hand." Muka asked.

Everyone at the table raised their hand, even Katori, but Nicu was unable to, still passed out.

"It seems like we have come to a unanimous decision. We welcome you, Your Majesty." Muka bowed down, the others following suit.

[Quest: Become the Vampire King completed]

[You will now receive your rewards.]