

## **My Vampire System –**

### **Chapter 1405 - Power Is Everything! -**

#### *Chapter 1405 - Power Is Everything!*

These days all the talk seemed to be about Quinn and the Cursed faction, and it was rightly so. They had been bombarded with all sorts of different news and with nothing else to do; of course, they would talk about it. For some, it was a big distraction from the current dire situations. Many of those who could fight had nothing better to do but write and surf online, while others were defending and fighting the Dalki.

Then some looked up to Quinn and his actions; many of them agreed with what he said about them already losing the war. They could feel it. Humans weren't stupid, but it was just a lot of them had refused to believe that such a thing was going to happen to them; in simple words, they were in denial.

Human lives are short, and it felt difficult for many people to digest the fact that the whole existence of their species might end in this generation. However, this caused a reaction from the two largest groups because they asked for their opinion on the matter.

On the planet which the Graylash group had practically made their home, a meeting was held. The reason they had chosen to settle on the said planet was due to the weather. Usually, the Graylash would travel on their large island-size ship. Still, they had decided to anchor it on the current planet and for the time being, stay there permanently.

It was filled with clouds and would more often than not rain and strike lightning every day. The type of weather others would have hated, making it one of the worst planets to live on. For them though, it was the best for the Graylash family. The best position for them to use their powers and defend from a Dalki attack.

The meeting took place in the Graylash chambers; it was an open area, where the sky above them was visible through a clear glass. All they could see through the glass on a day like this was a cloudy sky.

On the surface, where whatever light they had, shone on a round table, and here the top Graylash members were having a meeting; Grim, Hermes, Owen, and the respective group leaders within the Graylash family were present.

They had been talking for a while about other matters, but Owen knew this wasn't the reason he had been called and wanted them to get to the point.

"The people are asking every day about what our leader thinks of the Cursed faction." Hermes reported while standing straight, "They all know that you and Quinn have a close relationship. However, they want to know if you support Quinn, his Cursed faction, or do you support the V's that he has brought with himself."

While the other Graylash group leaders looked to be concerned about what was happening at the moment, Owen did not have any trace of worry and had a calm look on his face. As for Grim, he was happy to go along with his grandson's decision.

"Is that really what the people are asking?" Owen replied. "Aren't, in essence, all of those things linked. I said before, and my answer will be the same. All these people have doubted Quinn in the past, but when has the Cursed faction leader done us wrong?"

"I'm sure the concerns that the people have, are the same ones that he has, but he has decided to act like he deemed fit because he believed it was the best course of action. We can't draw a conclusion based on the knowledge we currently have because we don't hold all of the pieces of the puzzle. Speaking rashly would be a silly thing to do, which is what everyone in the world is doing at the moment.

"The only person that knows all the ins and outs and has the picture of the full puzzle is Quinn. So what the people should be asking is whether or not I trust the V, and for goodness sake, let's just call them vampires. We treat the name like it's a curse if we say it. The question should be, do you trust Quinn? To which my answer is yes.

"Remember, there is a good chance that I wouldn't be here today if it weren't for him, my grandfather as well for that matter. I'm sure at the time, many thought what he was doing was wrong, but he chose to listen to himself, and because of that, the two of us were able to defeat Dalki and save everyone in this room.

"So now, I ask all of you a question, and you can ask the same to anyone else who is concerned about this matter: Do you trust me? Do you believe in my decision?"

"Of course, we believe in you, sir!" One of the leaders answered straight away. Just how Owen felt indebted to Quinn, nearly all of the Graylash faction now felt indebted to Owen as well. It was just hard for them to digest how much influence Quinn's actions had on everything.

"I'm telling you, what we should be worried about is how others will act. I can keep an eye on the Graylash faction, but I can't keep my eye on all the others."

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Similar to how the Graylash faction was having a meeting after a very long time, those on the Board had also called for a meeting.

The Board was the one that was in control of the military. Practically what was left of the government rule, they were the ones who had decided to appoint the big four into their position of power, with their wealth and support obtained from the past.

They were the ten most powerful families, not in power but in influence and history. Nearly all these families lived on earth and chose to stay away from all the fighting that was currently taking place.

They decided to meet in one of the most expensive cities, Lotok City. It was a city filled with technology and sky-high buildings, surrounded by a reinforced wall as big as the

skyscrapers themselves. On the walls were mechs that had yet even to reach the military's hands, and they were defending this city.

In one of the buildings was where neight old-looking people had decided to meet. The eight of them sat down in oversized brown chairs with a guard by their side who adorned top-class beast gear. It wasn't at the demon tier level, but the people and the gear were strong enough to deal with anyone they would meet in this city.

Two of the seats were empty, and the old group of people looked towards them.

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"I'm assuming the Green family has refused to come again." One of them said.

"Of course, have you not heard they are part of the Cursed faction, which is the very same faction that is causing us all these problems. He is just a child in the first place!" Another was filled with anger.

"Yes, but his family did help support all the systems we use today and helped us rise to the position we are currently in. He is one of us, and we should respect that fact, but if he doesn't turn up, we will continue without him." Another replied.

The doors to the room opened again, and the others were expecting to see a member of the Green family or possibly the last person. That's when a man who seemed to be in his fifties and had a large orange-black beard on his face stepped in the hall.

Everyone instantly recognized him and had a smile on their faces, but suddenly they noticed something weird. This person was sweating at the moment and looked quite nervous.

"People, it seems we have a problem." He said.

The guard who was by his side stepped forward into view. He had no top on, and his body was riddled with scars.

"We have been wanting to talk to all of you for a while; it's a shame that we had to meet this way finally," He smiled.

It was Chris.

#### *Chapter 1406 - Pure The Puppet*

All of those who were part of the Board at all times would have someone stand by thier side. This was their guard. Sometimes they wouldn't look too obvious as those who were members of the Board weren't made public. Only other board members knew of each other.

High ranking officials and the seats knew of them, but to the public, they had no clue there were such powerful families behind the scenes of things.

This was why if they were ever to meet with anyone, they would bring along a guard who would stand by their side at all times. These were some of the best Travellers that cared about one thing more than anything else: money and power.

Although with strong abilities, one could rise into a certain position and obtain great wealth, that wealth wasn't enough for some. Those that were truly wealthy were the ones that were able to fill their pockets, creating an advantage out of any type of situation, and those were the members of the Board.

These guards would often change at times. So it wasn't uncommon for them to see a guard that they couldn't recognise.

But everyone in that room knew something was wrong when they saw that guard. They had no idea who this topless person was, who looked to be wearing next to no beast gear and only had a couple of weapons on his back. Yet, they could tell, by one of their members' reactions, something was wrong.

Still not aware of the situation, one of the gentlemen, who looked older than all the others, had decided to act. He had a hunched back, and one of his eyes seemed to be wounded from some fight. He raised his hand, giving a type of signal.

In an instant, the guard by his side charged forward and headed for Chris. This Traveller had a pair of daggers that started to glow green. His ability was one that was focused on speed, making him one of the fastest Travellers in existence.

Yet, when he took a few steps, they all saw that suddenly, the Traveller fell to the floor, and surprisingly, the large man did nothing.

"I came here to talk to you, but if you really want to fight, then I can do that as well." Chris smiled at them all and allowed the bearded Board member to tell them to take a seat. Seeing the smile, they knew it had to be this stranger that had injured the guard.

In all of their years of meeting up, they had never had such an incident take place before. Their meetings were held in secret, others didn't even know what the board members looked like, and for the first time, an outsider had attended a meeting, and it seemed like a strong one at that.

"Don't be afraid; it looks like you guys are going to have a heart attack any second now just looking at me," Chris said. "It would waste a lot of time if any of you were to die. All I want you guys to do is listen to my words."

The men looked at each other, some thinking about sending their guards all at once towards the man, but they felt like it was useless; no, they knew it was useless, there was not an ounce of doubt.

"Good, I go by the Name Agent 1, and I am here today as a representative of Pure." Chris declared.

All of their eyes widened as a sudden foreboding feeling overcame them as if their fate was coming towards an end and that whoever their successors or family members were would have to attempt to lead the future generation.

"We at Pure have a few conditions. We are willing to spare your lives and many of those close to you on earth. In return, we wish for you to... let's say, do our bidding in the meantime.

"While you guys are free to live your life as you have been doing, we would just have a few suggestions we would heavily insist on you making."

It was clear to them that Pure wanted to take control over the earth. But in doing so, they didn't wish to announce it to the public. They wanted to be like a puppet master, pulling the strings behind the scene.

The older gentleman, with the hunched back, started to laugh.

"Do you think we care about death?" The man said. "I have lived a long life; if you were to take me down, my family has hundreds more that can replace us. The Board is far more powerful than the people that you see here today. Your threats mean nothing."

Hearing this, the other members started to regain their confidence because he was right. Their Board was more than just a group of people; it was everything they had built up—the system behind the system.

"He's right; this is ridiculous. We are at war right now, and Pure is threatening us. With your so-called power, why don't you help us take care of the Dalki!" Another gentleman shouted.

Chris laughed at this comment.

"Because we believe that this world is still a world not worth saving," Chris smiled, "Help you fight the Dalki and weaken our power, for what? So the world continues to operate the way it has always been? Do you even have any idea what our goal is?"

"If a group is willing to take you out, then we will happily stand aside; the only thing we didn't foresee was a different problem, but don't get the wrong idea, there's a reason why you are still alive today. We thought it was easier to use you rather than get rid of you, but I guess you have to learn that you are not at the top like you think you are."

The old man knew it was a threat, but he looked unafraid. He had clearly been through a lot in life.

"Very well, kill me then." The man said.

"That was the response I was expecting from someone like you, but don't worry, I won't kill you," Chris shrugged, and placing his hand against his ear, he turned on his earpiece.

"Team 6, you're in charge of looking over the Watson family, correct? You may proceed." Chris ordered.

Chris didn't have to let the old man hear, but he wanted to, and he could tell there was a change in expression on the old man's face after hearing his family name.

"The Watson family, in the east, you guys used to own all the supermarket chains dominating the markets around the entire world. That's how you built up your wealth, but that isn't why you were invited onto the Board.

"It was due to a small invention that your researchers had come up with that is now used among everyone in the world, the food pill. A simple Pill would give everyone the nutrients and daily calories it needed.

"It was a perfect tool for the war scenario we were in and helped lower costs and production in other areas. Because of this, you became one of the most influential families in the world and became part of the Board."

It was at that moment while Chris was giving his little speech, a phone by the old man's side started to ring. His hands were shaky as he went to pick it up. For some reason, he felt nervous.

After listening to the phone call, and the information on the other end, the man dropped it on the floor, he was so shocked.

"You...how...?" Were the only words the man uttered.

"I'm sure you all will find out what exactly happened to the Watson family soon, and if you don't wish for the same fate to befall on your families, I suggest you follow our proposal. In the first place, we are here to talk about the V, we both want the same thing in this case, so it would be in your best interest to listen." Chris said.

Now, the other board members were more inclined to listen.

#### *Chapter 1407 - The Vampire Soldiers*

At the moment, it was a weird situation for the Cursed faction group. Their members were stuck in the middle of a controversy putting them in an awkward position.

Still, most of them believed in their leader Quinn and the other leaders. The leaders had protected them and got them this far, and not once did they blame Quinn or the Cursed faction members even after Helen's death. Most of the naysayers had already left after they had revealed themselves as vampires.

Those who were alive knew how much they had struggled and how powerful the enemy was. However, their strange situation actually came due to Quinn's recent actions regarding the V. The settlement had been moved to the Daisy planet. As of now, there had been no activity on this planet regarding the Dalki.

A similar situation was on the other two Cursed faction planets as well. Still, the Dalki had control of the many beast planets that the Cursed faction used to own, but before creating a plan to stay in position or try to reclaim these planets, Quinn wanted to solve a few other concerns.

The Cursed faction was currently being led by Sam, while Quinn was busy leading the vampires in the settlement. Still, in truth, Quinn should be in overall control of both. He was currently in the Royal room sitting by a desk that looked out of a window on the settlement.

It was daytime, so many vampires had decided to stay inside, with a few heading out. The daylight was something that the vampires would have to get used to.

'At some point, I want the vampire settlement and members of the Cursed faction to unite; If we are going to use their power and fight together, it would be best for them to know people with whom they will be fighting; side-by-side with.' Quinn thought. 'The question is, how am I meant to do that. If I do things too hastily, it will cause problems, and I'm not really sure how much time we have.'

Training had already started for the vampires to get used to resisting the temptation of human blood. What Quinn didn't want more than anything was for the vampires to act out on the battlefield.

Quinn needed to convince the whole world that the vampires were on their side, but right now, it was easy for their image to be ruined, which was why Quinn was taking things slowly.

'I'm confident in the Vampire settlement defending itself if the Dalki attack, but can't I wait here forever.' Quinn thought. 'I have the other half of the dragon the Dalki want, and as long as I have it, at some point soon, they will need to come for me.'

As Quinn was thinking about ways to slowly introduce the vampires into the members of the cursed faction, there was a sudden knock on the room's door.

"Come in," Quinn responded.

To his surprise, of all the people that he was expecting to enter, it was Ashley - the current leader of the vampire soldiers.

"Your majesty, I wanted to speak to you about a few things. Do you have the time to spare?" Ashley requested.

"Please, don't call me your majesty." Quinn offered a seat to the soldier, who was even older than himself. In the past, Quinn may not received such a high amount of respect from the person in front of him, but recent events had led to Quinn turning the tables. "I have enough of that from the vampires; besides, you're older than me, and you were close to Paul. Feel free to speak your mind."

Ashley looked a bit hesitant before asking, which made Quinn wonder if the request would be a hard one. Still, thankfully Quinn's current calm appearance had settled Ashley a little bit.

"Since your return, the soldiers have gotten a bit anxious." Ashley started to explain. "It has been a long time since we have been away from our families after we first came to the vampire settlement.

"They wish to know of their families whereabouts, their conditions, and lastly, they want to know if they can meet them again. Paul said that he had made a request... and that you were looking for ways to turn us back into humans."

It was true it had been around two years since the soldiers had last seen their families. And interestingly, they had come to Quinn at this moment. Perhaps this was a way that he could slowly introduce vampires from the settlement into the world.

"I will grant your request," Quinn said. "I think it would be good for you to see your family, but I believe there is a risk if we send you guys out at the moment. I'll contact Sach. Nearly most of your family members are with the Earthborn group, and I think it might be good to send one of the family leaders along with you as well.

"Maybe this could be the icebreaker that the world needs to see. As for your other request, I promise I will continue to look into it. As you know, things have been a little..."

"I understand your-" Before Ashley could finish what he was about to say, Quinn gave him a look, telling him not to say the next set of words from his mouth. "Yes, Quinn. Honestly, if you said no, we would understand, but for some of the soldiers, it has been a really hard time, and of course, we know the turning process is hard, or might not even be possible, after all, if it were you would have been turned back yourself by now, right?" Ashley smiled.

Hearing these words, Quinn's face remained the same, and he stared off into space for a few seconds.

"Quinn?" Ashley called after waiting a few minutes.

"Sorry, you may leave. I will talk to a few people; you can tell your group the good news." Quinn replied, but Ashley could still tell something was off, but he didn't pry further and left Quinn with his own thoughts.

'If I do find a way for vampires to turn back to a human...will I change myself back?' Quinn used to think about this a lot, but lately, he wasn't sure. Was living the life of a vampire wrong? When getting the vampire system initially, there were all sorts of downsides, but as Quinn grew stronger, he had gotten rid of most of the negative side-effects of being a vampire.

He no longer lusted too much for blood; with the ring, he could stay in the sunlight for as long as he wanted, and he was even more productive due to not needing as much sleep as a human. To give up all of this... was there any reason for him to?

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A little while later, Quinn decided to call on two people working together more closely than they ever had done before - Vincent and Logan.

Since Logan had obtained all the knowledge of Richard Eno, he and Vincent operated closely on projects and shared information.

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More teleporters had been set up in the vampire settlement, allowing travel between the Cursed ship and the vampire settlement, but for now, unless Sam allowed it, only a few were allowed to travel between. Logan still had to use the spray while here to make others think he was a vampire.



Although this was fine for a temporary solution, it wasn't like they could give all these to the Cursed faction members. A spray bottle and expect them to spray themselves every three hours without fail. *freewebnovel.com*

According to Fex, such a thing went horribly wrong for them before. Quinn had called the two of them because he had to ask them several things, and one of them was Paul's request.

Since Paul's death, Quinn had been thinking more about it lately. Wondering if he had completed the request before, sent the humans back, including Paul, perhaps the latter would have lived, or at least got to spend some time with his daughter, which was impossible to do now.

The three of them sat down. There were plenty of fancy chairs in Quinn's royal room and a lot of space as well. It was actually uncomfortable for Quinn. At the end of the day, he will still return to the tenth castle since that felt better, and truthfully he was missing his small room on the Cursed ship, where he would usually stay.

Still, Sam said it was a bad time for him to return at the moment, and Quinn knew that as well.

"I'm sorry, Quinn," Vincent said. "We tried to combine our knowledge, and we don't have a definite answer for you but only possibilities. Although I was able to do it for myself, that was due to my ability, and it came with a huge sacrifice."

"I understand," Quinn said. "Feel free to tell me these possibilities."

"Before we explain," Vincent said with a great look of concern on his face. "There is a good chance that if you wish to get rid of any of the vampires, that the solution might also get rid of them all. I don't mean in terms of killing them, but I believe there is a chance that all of the vampires would be turned back to being human."

#### *Chapter 1408 - The Vampire God*

Vincent's answer came as a big surprise to Quinn. In the first place, the Vampire Lord had a theory about how to turn a vampire back to a human, only he wasn't quite sure if he could do it himself.

One of the possible ways Quinn had theorised, was by using a combination of the second and third stage of Qi he had recently learned. He got the idea from the time when the infection had nearly spread to Chris, Quinn's Qi teacher, before he had found out that he was actually a high ranking member of Pure.

However, rather than becoming infected and transforming into a vampire, like what had happened to Leo, instead Chris had been able to isolate and then remove the infection from his body. Now that the Vampire Lord was more proficient in Qi usage, he realised that the Pure agent must have used a combination between the second stage and third stage to do this.

At the time, Chris had even expressed that perhaps there might be a way for him to completely remove this energy from Quinn.

However, without testing it out, it was uncertain whether this would work and if it did what consequences such an action might have. One of the major biological differences between humans and vampires was that the latter group eventually formed something known as a blood crystal.

This crystal was what created the red like aura energy around a vampire's body. Although removing the red energy could weaken them, Quinn suspected that as long as the blood crystal remained inside the body, the red energy would eventually return, similarly to how a body would replenish blood even if some of it got drained.

One of the possible risks that had prevented him from experimenting on this hypothesis was that removing all the energy inside a vampire, might potentially kill it. What if the crystal was something so vitally important to a vampire like their heart or brain? Or similar to beasts, even they couldn't live without their crystals.

Even if he had been willing to try it out, the third stage of Qi was something Quinn had only recently come to control, so he wasn't the best at it yet. The Vampire King would much rather have someone like Leo perform this, since his ability would help him in using the energy. Of course, asking his Vampire Knight to experiment on something like that, would just burden the Blind Swordsman's conscience if things were to go wrong.

Nevertheless, Quinn did intend to test it out eventually, though he would do so by either creating a vampire clone, or more preferably if they could capture one of the Masked. It would be a perfect opportunity for him to.

Still, due to the risks he was looking for another option, that could very well be the only option at the moment.

"I don't quite understand." Quinn honestly replied. "How would the solution turn all of the vampires back, wouldn't it be a case by case thing?"

Both Logan and Vincent looked at each other, it was clear the two of them had been talking a lot, but the real reason why they looked at each other was to figure out who was the best person to explain things to Quinn.

"Well we did a few tests, and with the knowledge that Richard left behind there are still elements that are beyond our control." Logan started to explain. "I'll try to put it in simpler terms. Contrary to what we thought, becoming a vampire has less to do with a human catching some type of 'disease' or 'infection'... it's actually more like some magic curse.

"Over the years, Richard had done a lot of experiments with vampires. I have them all on file, and it's what allowed me and Vincent to narrow down the likely possibilities. However, no matter what Richard had tried he had never been able to get completely rid of the cause of what was turning those into vampires.

"The only thing that seemed to have worked somewhat were abilities, one being Vincent's ability, and the other being the second family's ability. In the latter case, it only seemed to work within a certain timeframe. Not just that but the ability user had to be extremely powerful.

"If they were to use their ability to just rewind the cells in the body that had just changed, if they didn't rewind every aspect of the change in the body, then the body would just start to change back, filling up the foreign energy.

"Due to the properties of the red aura energy and looking into vampires' history, the most likely answer is magic."

"Or a power from a God." Vincent chimed in. "Logan told me how vampires originally came to be, and we met Bliss before, so we know that 'gods' actually exist, even if they seem to differ from common conception.

"However, there seems to be another plane, separate to the one we are currently on. Almost like another universe." Vincent started to explain and one could see the sparkle in his eyes. He was excited. "According to some, it is the place where souls go after their dead, and in this place there are many Gods that feed on these dead souls. While there are also other Gods, who seem to feed off the energy of living souls. One of them recorded down is the Goddess known as Bliss."

Hearing this made Quinn hate Bliss even more. It turned out that she wasn't exactly doing things just because she wanted to save human lives. If what Vincent said was true, people being born in a way were feeding her.

"I was trying to put together what Laxmus said that day. He was an Original, and he was also one of the ones originally turned when Richard opened the portal to this other Universe. I believe that the reason why Laxmus looked different and was stronger than others was because a God had granted him more powers expecting him to do his bidding by sending more of the dead souls to this other place.

"In the past, these types of Gods have given humans and creatures power hoping that they could send more sacrifices to their lands. Granting Richard and the others this infectious power, seems to have come from him, knowing he possibly was going to create this mess. Since this power originated from him, there is one assumption we can make.

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"If you were to kill the God that started all of this, then his power would also fade in all of the vampires out there today. That appears to be the most promising solution we can offer you, although it's not guaranteed and we have no proof."

Quinn sat there for a while, whenever things started to get into God talk and souls it started to hurt his head a little. The world was already a strange place with space travel, beasts and vampires. To top it off his ancestor was apparently some dragon.

"Assuming you're right, how would we even go about it? I mean how do we even get to this other plane?" Quinn asked, not that he thought it would be something he would be doing anytime soon. They needed the vampire's powers, and the last thing he needed was everyone losing their powers.

Still, it was a worrying thought that perhaps, there was a God planning to use them in some way to kill everyone, just a small worry of the many Quinn already had.

"That's the problem, we currently have no idea. It seems like Richard had kept that information hidden. It's not available. I can only guess that he didn't want anyone committing the same mistake he did. After all, if we were to open another link, it might lead to the creation of more Originals, if not something even worse." Logan replied.

"Still, there seems to be one person out there that would know how to go about it. Someone that worked close to Richard, Bliss. Although finding her, might prove to be a problem on its own."

Quinn couldn't agree more, but then thinking about it, he thought that maybe there was another person who was far easier to find and more willing to help them. Someone who should have information about Bliss, the Gods and probably other things.

'How would I speak to him though...is there really a way?' Quinn started to think. 'Wait, what about the system. Vincent was in the system before, and Ray's consciousness from the tablet is still inside. Could there perhaps be a way for Shiro to move him from the tablet, over to my system? Maybe then I can freely speak to him. As long as the tablet stays intact, the world should still retain all abilities.'

"I want to 'test' something." Quinn said with a smile.

#### *Chapter 1409 - Another Voice*

It was a little strange for Quinn to no longer have Vincent in his head. He would often talk to the latter and ask him for guidance on things. With what Quinn had to go through, it was always good for him to get a second opinion from someone else, and he would hate to say it, but he kind of...missed it.

After explaining what he was planning to do, the others thought Quinn was a little crazy for wanting to go through that again. After all, his interactions with the ancient spirit inside the tablet had been minimal. Maybe Vincent was a calm and quiet person, but what about this Ray figure?

Either way, Quinn believed it was necessary to talk to him for a few reasons, for instance, the worry of Laxmus, his powers, and Bliss. Also, he had a promise to keep to Paul's men, and he would do well to keep it; it was the least he could do after Paul had sacrificed his life.

'Worst case, if things don't work out, or this person is annoying, I can get Shiro to just transfer him over to the tablet.'

Soon a call was made for Shiro to use the teleporter and head to the vampire settlement. The one who would be meeting him was Logan since the latter was the only one who could create the special potion to disguise others' smells.

After some time, Quinn decided to walk a little around the settlement. The main reason for this was, he wanted to see how the vampires were dealing with things. He had a recognizable face, so Quinn wore a mask that would cover the bottom half of his face while he walked around.

At the moment, it was nighttime on the Daisy planet, and the vampires mainly were outside. He had noticed a change in the vampire's regular actions. Before, it felt like a city that would be alive and vibrant twenty-four hours of the day, but now they are living more like humans. Staying in during the day and coming out at night, despite the rings that had been given to them.

'I guess this planet is sunnier than the others. It has a good environment for the plants to grow.' Quinn mused. 'At least it wasn't the desert planet, where the sunlight can go on for several days. This planet has a similar day-cycle to earth.'

While strolling around, Quinn found out that most of the vampires were fine with their situation. They didn't have many complaints, but it was perhaps due to them not having to do anything yet. The vampires had made themselves comfortable here because, to them, this settlement was their home.

Neither had they been told to fight nor were they disturbed by the Humans.

'While trying to help the humans... I'll be disrupting the vampires' lifestyle...' Quinn thought while looking at everyone. *freewebnovel.com*

Still, what else could he do? They had to stop the Dalki now.

Suddenly, a thought dawned upon him.

'The Dalki should know the weakness of the vampires. If they time their attack, they could attack during the day. If that were to happen, most of the vampire rings would only last two to four hours. If they know about the rings, they could even target the vampire rings. I'll have to think of something fast if they are going to move that quickly.'

While walking around, Quinn was looking for something else, perhaps a spot where he could place the giant tablet. Behind the Royale castle, Quinn thought of adjusting it slightly, so there was a large space like a type of garden.

The tablet was far too big to be hidden away or stored in a room; in fact, it was almost the size of the castle.

'I can't keep it in my shadow forever. There is a chance that I could even die, especially if I'm going to be fighting more often. If that were to happen, won't all the items in my dimensional space just appear? If they destroy the tablet, then its abilities would also stop working, right that's what Ray said.'

Thinking about this, Quinn chuckled to himself a bit. In a way, he had Pure's answers to solve their problem with him, and he also had the Dragon, which the Dalki wanted. Then he also had the Absolute Blood Control the vampires wouldn't want to give up.

Three things that three different groups wanted were all in his possession. After thinking about it a lot and having no better place to put the tablet, Quinn opened up his System and slightly altered the settlement.

The settlement would rumble whenever he did this, and the vampires would know their King was up to something. However, as it quickly died down, so did their excitement. For them, they hadn't seen anything new being built.

Quickly moving to the large one, the space was a bit plain. The ground was filled with dark soil, and there was no grass like the rest of the planet.

'I think this would also be a good place for Helen. I'll be sure to fill it with a field of flowers for her.'

Before Quinn was to place the tablet down, he hesitated for a second.

'Can I trust the vampires? If they were to find out what this was. After I have left this place, what happens if this was destroyed.'

Quinn had to think about what was more likely to happen in the end. Would he fall to the Dalki or some external force, or would the settlement fall and change hands.

'Perhaps I could make up something to stop the vampires from attacking this.' Quinn smiled and placed his hand on the ground.

Shadow rose from above, and out in the sky, a large tablet appeared. All the vampires turned around pointing, as they looked at what was taking place. For a second, some of them were afraid. They hadn't had the best experience when seeing shadows in the past.

When they saw what it was though, their hearts settled, and soon, they could see the whole tablet in the sky and Quinn also next to it.

"I need to make sure this is deep in the ground!" Quinn claimed as he fell through his own shadow portal, and with both his hands and his incredible strength, he pushed himself forward, trying his best to push the giant stone tablet into the ground.

One foot, two feet... several feet later, Quinn felt satisfied now that the whole tablet was left sturdy in place, and just in time, it looked like Shiro, Vincent, and Logan had arrived.

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All of them stood in front of the tablet. All of those who somewhat knew about the System. Some people knew a lot about Quinn, but hardly any of those knew about the System he had with him.

"I'm not sure this will work this time," Shiro said, a little shaky. "But I'll give it my best."

"Of course, the only thing we can do is try." Quinn smiled back.

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A few minutes before others had arrived, Quinn tried to communicate with the tablet as he had done in the past, but there was no luck. Which meant this was most likely the only way.

'Who knows, maybe I can finally complete that other quest as well.' Quinn thought as he closed his eyes and held onto Shiro's hand. Something he had done a few times already.

Shiro, then walked slowly up to the tablet, step by step, and finally placed his hand on it. Both Logan and Vincent stood by the sides, even they were nervous about what would happen.

Although Shiro didn't want to say it, he believed that as long as he could find the consciousness in the tablet, there was a good chance he could move it into the System. Inside Quinn's head, there were almost two spaces, and that was where he had found Vincent before.

A few seconds later, the tablet started to light up. Since it was the middle of the night, it was impossible for the other leaders and the vampires not to notice the scene. It looked magical, but some of the leaders worried, what on earth was Quinn doing now?

The tablet's light started to fade, and Shiro had a big smile on his face.

"Did it work?" Quinn wondered.

'What the f\*ck is going on?!' A loud voice rang through his head. 'Where the hell am I? What did you do, you idiot?!

It looked like the job was done, but now, Quinn had a few things to explain.

#### *Chapter 1410 - System Helper*

The transfer had been a success, and once again, Quinn had a voice in his head, only this time it was vastly different from the one before. For one, while Vincent had remained mostly silent, Ray seemed to be quite talkative.

'Can't you be calm for a second?!' Quinn muttered, holding his head and covering his ears, even though he knew this wouldn't be any help in this situation.

The other two by the side watched Quinn's strange actions and smiled because they realized that it had been a success. In fact, one could even see Vincent chuckling a bit.

'Well, I remember there were times when you thought I was annoying, but it seems like you have your own problems now.' Vincent thought. 'You never realize what you have until it's missing.'

Quinn was still wiggling his head about, and he was finding it hard to focus. He was even somewhat regretting his earlier decision. If something like this were to occur during a fight, it would be troublesome.

"Just quit it. Otherwise, I'll put you back in the Tablet!" Quinn almost shouted.

At that moment, three leaders had seemingly appeared out of nowhere - Muka, Jin, and Sunny. They had great concern about what was going on at the Royal Castle and were afraid that an attack had transpired.

"Your majesty, do you need help?" Muka asked. "Has something infected your mind? Is it Laxmus?"

"Perhaps, he left something that infected our King?" Jin guessed.

"If that's the case, we have to save him!" Sunny shouted.

The three looked like they were about to act, but Vincent stepped in front of the three with his hands spread out before they could.

"I assure you the King is fine; please, there is nothing to worry about. If he needs you, Quinn would definitely summon you."

The others looked at Quinn, who was currently rubbing his head. They weren't so convinced, and in the first place, they didn't exactly trust Vincent as much as Quinn did. This person was a leader who had suddenly turned on the whole settlement and appeared to be loyal at the time.

They figured that if something came up, that perhaps he might do the same again.

Noticing their presence, Quinn gave them the thumbs up, indicating them not to worry about the situation.

Although this didn't settle their worries, they were reassured that Quinn had the power to summon them whenever needed, and eventually, they decided to leave.

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Heading back into the castle, away from the eyes of the others, Quinn had eventually told Ray everything that had occurred, and most importantly, why they had decided to bring Ray into the System in the first place.

The annoying thing was that Quinn had to relay everything Ray was saying to the others, since they could not hear the latter through the System.

"Ugh, pathetic, you don't even know how to use telepathy; what kind of ancestor are you?" Ray asked.

"Look, times have changed; I don't know if it's because of the Tablet or what was set up, but we are only able to carry one ability. I know you said in your time, you had multiple abilities, but that's just not possible in today's day and age!" Quinn responded in annoyance.

Talking to someone who hadn't been alive for perhaps a thousand years was tiring, and of course, Ray would have non-stop questions about everything. Eventually, Ray caught up on everything that had happened so far and the world.

Logan had even explained how Richard was, in fact, Lenny. Which Ray found a bit strange because he actually knew Lenny during his time, but when he saw him on the Blade island, the latter didn't look the same.



According to their information, as Lenny evolved as a vampire, his appearance continued to change, which was why Ray could not recognize him.

"It was a risky thing you did. Who knows if removing me from the Tablet would have disrupted the abilities you currently have. Although it seems like my powers have been left in the Tablet. I can tell even though I am here in this...of all things a system."

Ray was finding the situation a difficult one, especially for him.

"So you are curious about these gods and the other side, huh? Well, I will be honest with you, such things never fascinated me, and they were quite fearful of someone like me during my time.

"The gods that I have encountered varied in strength with what they could do and couldn't do. If they take a human form or reside in a human, it is almost impossible to tell who is one or not. However, your plan does have a chance of succeeding.

"If that doesn't work, then I would say, another way is that you could even possibly force the God to remove his power from them. If he was able to give this Laxmus power as you claim, then surely he could take it away, without the need to kill him; however, I warn you of one thing.

"Bliss told me once that gods can never die. Perhaps killing him will make him lose his power temporarily, and they go into a cycle of reincarnation. The time until they are born could vary, but eventually, they will come back again. And how do you think that God would feel once he returned."

As Ray said everything, Quinn relayed it to the others, while Vincent and Logan seemed to be jotting it down in their heads.

"We have learned a little bit more about the gods, but we still have one problem, how do we go to the other side?" Logan asked.

"The answer to that would be Bliss," Ray replied. "However, after what you told me about Laxmus and the crystal...I would avoid her... I don't know what her real agenda is, neither am I sure if she is on your side or not."

'What do you mean?' Quinn asked. Of course, she might have been annoying, but surely she was on their side and wanted to save the humans.

'Because I was the one that gave that Shadow Crystal to her.' Ray replied. 'That shadow crystal was from my time. Before I decided to pass on, I had given that Crystal to her. I knew it held great power, and I thought there was something that she could do with it.

'Now tell me, how did Laxmus end up getting that power in the first place? I can only guess that it was due to her, and then the crystal returned and was in the hands of your old vampire king? She is the only person alive that would know what power that crystal held. So it could be only her, which raises the question: why had she done such a thing?'

Thinking about what Ray had said, with Bliss having the power to see the future. Did she know that it would return in Laxmus's hands? If that was the case, then maybe she was also trying to help the other gods.

Now Quinn didn't know who to trust.

'Just trust yourself.' Ray said. 'That is how I lived, and I believe that is how you should live as well.'

"So, what do you plan to do?" Vincent asked. "Do you plan to put Ray back into the Tablet? It doesn't seem to have disturbed your System."

'I think I'll leave this on you. You already did your part, so do you wish to rest back in the Tablet?' Quinn asked. *freewebnovel.com*

It didn't take long for Ray to respond.

'No, take me with you. I did so much to save this place, and it is in danger once again. I wish to see the outcome of it all. Besides, I think there might be a way I can help you.'

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They had made the decision, and once again, Quinn had one more helper that would be in his System, but he was wondering just what Ray could provide him that Vincent could not?

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Time slowly passed by, and Quinn had gotten the 'okay' from Sach to send over the vampire soldiers to see their family members. He also made the suggestion for it to be filmed. This way, the public could slowly get used to this, as they will slowly introduce more vampires into the world ecosystem, but it did come with a warning.

The board had called for a meeting with Sach, and they wanted to discuss something with him promptly. He didn't know the details but would update Quinn as soon as possible.

'It looks like the Dalki are still waiting for something. I imagined they might have acted by now. Well, if they won't act, then we will just have to act ourselves sooner.' Quinn thought as he looked at the number of subclasses they had at their disposal.

Perhaps, one of the leaders could be sent with these, rather than the vampires, to take over one of the Dalki planets. The only problem was that upon poking the sleeping beasts, it might cause a great reaction.

...

The training between the vampires continued, and Quinn had to plan his next move when a small ship could be seen returning to the vampire settlement. It landed at the Royal Castle since it had permission.

It had decided to land in the garden, especially since this was one of Quinn's most treasured guests. As the ramp settled on the ground, the person came out, and upon exiting, his wings started to flap.

"I thought I would never come back to this place; well, I guess technically it's a new place." Alex smiled. They had finally developed the blood gauntlet, and Alex was here to deliver it to Quinn personally.

#### *Chapter 1411 - Special Blood*

A while ago Vincent had made the suggestion that Quinn should make a Blood gauntlet. For one, Blood weapons were in some cases just as strong or even stronger than beast weapons depending on the grade of crystal they were created with. Although they did have one downside, for them to use their full potential they needed to be activated with blood. However, as long as it was fresh it worked with all kinds of blood and Dalki blood in particular also gave them an extra boost.

Since Quinn would be fighting against the Dalki, it seemed to be the perfect type of weapon that could be used as a replacement for his old gauntlet that he had to give up due to his system's penalty. His left hand had felt quite bare for a while now.

At the same time, this wouldn't be a weapon created from just an ordinary Blood crystal, but from none other than Jim Eno, the creator of Dalki.

'I don't know why, but the thought of having a weapon made from Jim Eno, the person who caused all this mess and killing those Dalki with them, pleases me in some way.' Quinn thought, as he headed outside to meet up with the two.

'That sounds quite dark, but I like it.' Ray commented. 'Ga, ga, ga, ga.'

After having just got Vincent out of his head, Quinn had to remind himself to suppress his thoughts a bit more, otherwise a certain someone would be able to hear him. Even then there was one thing that he couldn't get used to, and that was Ray's laugh.

'Who laughs like that, ga, ga, ga?' Quinn wondered, yet he got no answer this time.

Regardless, he had come outside to meet someone and the Vampire King could see that Alex had already arrived, though it was via ship rather than over the teleporter. Not only that but the people that had come with him seemed to be soldiers, who were too afraid to leave the ship.

"Don't mind them." Alex said as he greeted Quinn. "They're just afraid of this place, but I can't really blame them since they're from the Earthborn group. Anyway, look at you, I saw the broadcast about you becoming King and everything! Do I need to start calling you Your Majesty as well now?" Alex started to pat his back a few times, and then wondered if that was really okay, or if he had committed some type of grave offence.

He had to remember that his very existence was taboo to the vampires, but he was sure that Quinn wouldn't enforce that rule.

'Right?' Alex gulped for a second.

Although the two weren't perhaps as close as others with Quinn, Alex still saw the Cursed faction leader as someone who had changed his life in more ways than one, and when the two of them spoke they had no filter with each other.

Alex had only been away for a while because he had been helping out Andrew, who had been tasked with helping the Earthborn group create some weapons, but he was finally back in his rightful place, by Quinn's side making him the best weapons possible.

"Yeah...I guess a lot did happen." Quinn replied, as he looked behind him and onto the ship. The vampire could feel it almost instantly and it was the first time he could ever sense a blood weapon before he had touched it.

"I see you're just as excited as I am, well I have a nice surprise for you." Alex's wings quickly flapped about, lifting him into the air. He whizzed straight back to the ship, and had brought back what was clearly a gauntlet placed underneath a cloth.

This time there was only one weapon, and Quinn wondered why there was any need to bother with the cloth trick he usually would do, because he already knew what it was.  
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While watching Alex return with ease, stopping quickly and landing, Quinn could see that it was clear that not once had Alex stopped practice with his wings, making him a lot better at flying. The Blood fairy seemed to be faster and more agile than any of the winged transformations Quinn had ever seen before. Watching him like this, Quinn mused that if Alex ever decided to become a fighter instead of a forger, he probably would be able to launch devastating aerial attacks.

However, that would be truly a waste of his talents.

Once again, Alex carefully lifted the cloth pulling it quickly off in one smooth motion revealing the single gauntlet underneath. It wasn't a pair like it would be before, which made Quinn believe that perhaps it could even be stronger.

"This is probably one of the best looking gauntlets I have ever created. It took some time, but that was mainly because the Blood crystal you gave me was far denser compared to the others. There was so much energy overflowing and I wanted to use it properly." Alex explained while Quinn stared at all its details.

Usually, the blood weapons tended to be red in colour, or if Alex added his fairy blood to the mix it would be red as well. Something Quinn had requested to be done with every single weapon Alex made.

Strangely, this weapon was mainly black in colour instead. The hand placement was so fine and looked light and thin. If Quinn were to wear it, it would be hard to tell that it was a weapon and not a glove.

Then the rest of the gauntlet design was interesting to say the least. From the wrist, there were two overlapping spiralling parts. It looked like two snakes or dragons intertwining as it moved up the forearm part, and then towards the elbow it would split off, bending inward looking like two giant ram horns.

Where the gauntlets split slightly on the forearm, there was a strange red glow to it, and even now a strange red mist could be seen coming from it.

"The red mist appeared after I dropped a few drops of human blood on it." Alex explained seeing Quinn trying to run his fingers through it, but it did nothing. "I was trying to test out what it could do of course.

"I know some of the Blood weapons had active skills, similar to that of the beast weapons, this one is a little strange but I think you will be able to put it to good use. When touching a human, and I guess a Dalki, it can actually drain the blood from them.

"There is no need to pour blood from the weapon itself or stab someone with it, and I also noticed that it feels like you can take the energy that is drained by adding it to yourself. Your skills, use your Blood energy, I guess you could see this gauntlet as a reserve of some type.

"You could carry on using your Blood skills without having to stress yourself!" Alex continued to explain happily, only to realise that Quinn's face showed a disappointed look.

This was because the active, or passive skill on the gauntlet didn't sound so great when he had a Blood armour set that acted as an unlimited supply of blood to use whenever he wished.

If all it could do was store blood, then it was no better than his Blood bank, which was also not needed when he had the Blood armour on him...

However, Quinn tried to put on a smile, he knew Alex had worked hard on this. How could the forger have ever predicted that someone had created something to that effect and his leader had come into its possession.

"Thank you, Alex," Quinn said, deciding to try on the gauntlet anyway. After all, at least it looked cool and would surely give him additional stats when powered, and when not.

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'That is quite cool looking.' Ray said. 'Still, when I was around I had my own Dragon armour that was far more impressive than that. I wonder if it's still around, or what has happened to it? Where did I even put it?'

'Dragon armour?' Quinn questioned. It was a weird name, the only beast he had seen that looked like a dragon was the Demon tier beast, and wondered why it would be called that.

'Yes, it was the armour I used. I can guarantee that if you were to find it, you would have no problem dealing with any of them. Even a Demon tier beast could be slayed with a single swing of my Dragon Sword.'

It was then that Quinn couldn't help but laugh. Despite his current strength, he would never even dream of killing a Demon tier beast that easily. To him it just seemed that his ancestor was a big liar who was trying to impress his descendant. Even if he wasn't lying, he seemed to exaggerate a whole lot.

Regardless, Quinn placed the gauntlet on himself not expecting much, and used his Inspect skill.

'...how is this possible? This isn't what Alex said AT ALL!!! ...can this gauntlet really do this... Well, I can't blame him for not realising it. Alex, you seem to have crafted something even greater than the Demon tier Amulet!!!'

[Active skill]

[Equivalent upgrade]

[...]

### *Chapter 1412 - The Blood Gauntlet*

When using his Inspect skill, a clear picture of what the Blood gauntlet could actually do was revealed. It made Quinn wonder why Alex hadn't discovered its effects from his little test, but that's when Quinn could see in detail the exact reason why, and it was all in the description of the active skill itself.

[Passive skill]

[Blood drain: Whenever the gauntlet comes into contact with blood that is accepted by the gauntlet. It will begin to drain the opponent's blood, storing it in the gauntlet. The user may use the stored blood as he wishes.]

[3/10,000]

The first part was exactly as Alex had described. A nice thing to have, depending on the amount of blood that could be stored, it would allow Quinn to use Blood skills with no worry. The number underneath seemed to be the stored blood amount, but Quinn wasn't sure how much blood was equal to points to fit up the gauntlet.

Still, with the King's Blood armour, it seemed like a useless skill, that was until he read the second part of the gauntlet's abilities.

[Active skill]

[Equivalent upgrade]

[This skill can only be activated once the gauntlet's blood storage has been filled to its maximum. In exchange for the gauntlet's blood, the user is able to upgrade one piece of equipment up to the next tier. This is able to work on armour, blood weapons and beast weapons.]

[Attention: After every usage, the required blood amount will increase.]

Out of all the things Quinn had gotten before this seems to be one of the best items. In the past he had received an upgrade crystal, which had allowed him to upgrade an item up one rank. However there had still been a limit, so the best he had been able to do was to increase an Emperor tier item into a Demi-god tier one.

On the other hand, the Inspect skill didn't state that the Blood gauntlet had any such limits at all.

'This...I could upgrade my other gauntlet to the Demon tier! The unbreakable sword, and even blood weapons! There would be no need to hunt for Demon tier beasts.' Quinn thought excitedly.

However, before he got too excited, he started to wonder what possible downsides this might have. The first thing that came to mind was that an upgraded weapon might not be as powerful as an officially Demon tier made weapon. His reason for thinking this was due to the unique active skills that Demon tier weapons seemed to possess.

They tended to mimic the beasts they came from, and weaker beasts didn't usually have strong or special abilities, so perhaps the Equivalent upgrade would 'just' manifest itself in the form of a boost to the overall stats or power. Of course, every little bit counted, and he already knew what armour set would make for a perfect testing target.

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'But why three? What could the three out of ten thousand mean?' Quinn wondered.

"Alex, say how much blood did you try to put into the gauntlet? And how much did you drain when you tried to use it?" Quinn asked the forger.

"I actually performed a few different tests." Alex happily answered. "So first I just used blood we had in storage on the weapon. If placed on the surface of the gauntlet it will absorb it but even after I emptied the whole bag it didn't seem to have done anything special, so I could only assume it was stored in the gauntlet.

"It's actually quite shocking seeing that the other blood weapons that I forged activated with far less. Well, I thought it might be a bit more special seeing as it was clearly a tier above the rest. As such, I asked around for a couple of 'volunteers'.

"After touching them with the gauntlet, they both reported a tingling feeling that was making them quite uncomfortable. I became a little worried what would happen if I continued, so I stopped after testing it on the two. Unfortunately, I never found out another effect after that."

Listening to Alex, Quinn thought he had figured out what it was, it was similar to how he gained stats.

"To summarise, you used the blood of three different types of people, correct?" Quinn wanted to make sure and the Blood fairy nodded in confirmation.

Although blood could be stored in the gauntlet and used as a power source, the number to use the active skill was different. Which meant to use the active skill of the blood gauntlet he would have to gather the blood of 10,000 different people, and this would increase each time he used the active skill.

'Well, there goes my idea of using the King's Blood armour to make up all of the blood to use the Equivalent upgrade skill. I guess it would have been asking for too much if things would really be that easy. Should I just ask for another blood donation?

'There are more than ten thousand people in the Cursed faction. There should be over a hundred thousand on all of the planets, and we should probably have more than ten thousand in storage. If I want to upgrade something first it will be the gauntlet.'

"Alex, you have created something truly amazing, thank you. I don't even think you know what you have created." Quinn praised him with a smile.

Of course, this made the Blood fairy curious and so the Vampire Lord explained what he had learned about the Blood gauntlet. After much discussion even Alex couldn't believe it. This item bypassed all the rules of a forger! It would just upgrade the weapon there and then, it was similar to an ability than anything else. Speaking, Alex had a condition for helping him create such a weapon, when he used the skill, he would love to watch how it would work.

The only thing the two could think of, was who the crystal had come from. Due to it coming from Jim, it must have had some type of influence on the Blood weapon.

"It looks like I'll need to contact Sam and get some work done, what about the other things I asked for?" Quinn asked.

"Ah, those, well that's why I came here, I thought maybe I could talk to some of the leaders to get something more personal for them. Honestly, that Blood gauntlet took a long time. Knowing how great it actually is, makes all those hours I spent on it truly worth it though!"

Quinn thought it wasn't such a bad idea, and decided that it should be fine for Alex to meet with the leaders, as long as one of the Royal knights were there. They already knew he did things differently, and they wouldn't dare harm Alex just because he was a Blood fairy.

Just as Quinn was about to make a call though, he could tell that his own mask was vibrating. It was a bit strange that he still used a mask to talk to others rather than a standard receiver or ear piece, but he was just used to it by now, and placed it on his face.

"Sach I wasn't expecting you to call me so soon." Quinn greeted the other.

"Neither did I." Sach replied, in a quite serious tone. Thinking back to what he had said not too long ago, Quinn would guess that this possibly had something to do with the Board.

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"It's about the Board, they want me to invite you to something..." Sach nervously said.

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At the same time, on one of the Graylash planets they had received a request for a ship from the Earthborn group to land. Naturally, Owen had granted it permission. It was only one ship, and they needed to work together. He was also curious to find out what could be so urgent at a time like this that it had to be discussed in person, when all groups were busy dealing with the Dalki.

When the ship landed, one of the old Head Generals, and now only a general could be seen coming off from the ship. It was quite the high ranking personal in the Earthborn



group which came as a supers, and even the five around him were colonels who had their own squads.

Being escorted, they eventually reached down, and the general gave a polite sublet, before handing him an official letter with a seal.

"All this way, to personally deliver a letter? Are we still living in the past? I feel like this could have just been a call." Owen stated with an awkward smile.

"This is for your eyes only, sir." The general replied. "We couldn't risk such a thing getting out there, especially in case the Dalki might be able to listen in on us."

Owen accepted the letter, and could see a seal on the top. A seal he hadn't seen in a long time. Grim, who was by his side, also remembered it well, because it was a seal that he had seen when the Graylash family had been asked to become one of the Big Four, and be a part of the leaders table.

"So they have chosen to get involved, they are ridiculous." Grim complained out loud, looking at the General who seemed to be quite nervous. Grim turned his head as if he didn't care about the matter while his grandson opened it to read its contents.

"Oh...An invitation, and I can already guess who else got one of these. Well this certainly is interesting, very interesting indeed." Owen smiled.

#### *Chapter 1413 - A Debut*

The Earthborn members were busy, particularly the generals, but they weren't busy fighting against the Dalki or preparing their next move. Like others such as Sach and Samantha were; instead, they were busy dealing with the special letters.

Each of these letters had a seal on them. Particular members of the Earthborn group that occupied the voting seats knew what the seal was. However, some who received this letter, in particular, knew nothing about it all. The seal which belonged to the Board.

But this didn't lead them to misunderstand the seriousness of the matter because high-ranking generals and colonels were the ones delivering the invitation. They thought someone as high-up as the Supreme commander had to be behind these letters.

Many had received invitations, all hand-delivered letters. No matter where they were, the letters reached them without any hiccups. As for those that were invited, there seemed to be a general pattern behind it.

First were the powerful members of the Earthborn Group, Sach, Samantha, and a few of the generals who were handing out the letters themselves. Then some of the letters were handed to Travellers on Earth. Names that didn't stand out in the world. They were known as the Unranked.

These were a group of people that didn't join any guild and decided to become solo Travellers. It was because of this that their reputation didn't reach great heights like the factions. Of course, they would never dare to start a fight with a faction that had so much

backing and many powerful people, but there were rumours that some of these Unranked travellers could be just as strong as the big four.

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At the same time, Mona was on one of the Earthborn planets. It wasn't the one that Sach and Samantha were based at. She was on a planet named Lynan that had a rocky surface, making it hard to smooth out certain areas. Still, it also was ideal for setting up traps for the Dalki, which was why the Earthborn group had decided to keep this planet compared to the others.

The sky was a mix of violet and orange, while at night, it would shine a beautiful indigo color. The days were short here, half the length of that on earth, and the surface was cold. The shelter situated here was different from the others.

While a shelter would normally be one base where multiple people lived, this one instead was split into five parts. Constantly ships would be used to travel to each section, or in case of emergencies, tunnels were linking all the bases with each other.

This had to be done due to the strange terrain of rocks.

After leaving the vampire solar system, Mona had returned to the Cursed faction but soon had proceeded to the Earth faction instead. She had planned to try and regroup as much of the Bree family as possible.

She was slowly regaining her group's power, especially now that she had a little gift from Quinn. She was slightly afraid though, because if she were to do such a thing under Sach's nose, even if it weren't him, perhaps others around would report this, and an investigation would be carried forward.

They would attempt to shut her down before she could become as big as she once was.

As for why she had decided to go to planet Lynan, it was due to Nathan staying here. Nathan originally was part of the military, but when the group restructured itself under Oscar's command, he was given command of a part of the military to help the Cursed faction. Another part of the military was also handed to the Graylash faction as a sign of good faith.

It always left Nathan in a tricky situation since he didn't know where his true loyalty lay, whether in the Earthborn group or the Cursed faction, but it looked like both of them treated him like he was a part of them.

Just then, Nathan was heading to a large building that acted as a tavern. There was a [Closed] sign outside hanging. This place was at one of the separate five pieces of the shelter, and was also where Mona and the rest of her members she had gathered were staying. And upon her personal request, Nathan hadn't reported anything to the Earthborn group about what Mona was doing here.

Standing outside, one could hear the noise of laughter coming from inside of the tavern. Nathan looked around to see if anyone was spying or had followed him, and a few

moments later, he pushed the tavern's door open. As soon as he entered, Nathan heard a big crash, and he could see a piece of wood get chucked up, skimming right past his face.

The sound of cheering continued, and regaining his composure, Nathan witnessed a sight that he had seen a few times but just couldn't get used to it.

"Come on, show him what you got, Rogarth!" A man shouted.

A monkey-like beast with a tail of a snake was in battle, being controlled by one of the members of the Bree family. He stood by his beast's side and had armour on himself that seemed to have seen better days.

The monkey quickly went in for the attack, leaping up in the air, and at the same time, it shot out green venom from its tail towards its opponent. Just then, the man also appeared by their opponent's side and was ready to attack its legs with a hammer.

It lifted its leg at the right time and slammed its foot down on the hammer while dodging the venom to grab the monkey by the neck. As for what the opponent was, it was none other than a Dalki.

"Mona!" Nathan called out, walking forward and still nervous about the Dalki in the place. This was the scene he couldn't get used to, a Dalki that was under control using a Demon-tier weapon. It was also why they had to be so secretive.

Mona didn't have a shadow where she could hide the Dalki anytime she wished, and if others were to see it, then she and her people would be in serious trouble. It would just frighten the public; before she gets the chance to explain, they might even assume that she was a V.

Since now the public knew some could also resist blood, there was no sure way to test who was a V and who was not.

"Sorry, I was just getting some training in," Mona said.

"I see..." Nathan glanced at the Dalki by her side.

Mona wanted to practice with the Bree members, making them stronger when facing the Dalki, and what better way than to make them actually go up against them. At the same time, she was practising her own control when using the Dalki as well.

It was then, Nathan pulled out an invitation and handed it to her.

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"I'm sure you know who this is from," Nathan said.

Looking at the seal, she knew straight away who it had come from. Then opening up the letter and reading it, she couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"Do you know what's in this letter?" She asked.

Nathan nodded, and he knew that this perhaps would be her reaction.

"What are they thinking? Is this a threat they are trying to pull? Are they trying to doom the entire human race by doing this at a time like this? I can't understand what they are thinking... Well, at least it looks there might be a chance that you get to make a debut to the whole world.

"What do you think? Do you think the world would be happy to see your comeback, or perhaps they would be surprised about your return?"

Nathan hadn't noticed, but there was a figure sitting in the back at the far end of the tavern. He had a helmet on, and while Nathan was handing over the letter, the figure stood up. His body was quite large, and he carried with him what looked like a box, held to his side.

That's when Nathan noticed him, and when looking inside the figure's helmet, he found out there was no head but a blue floating spirit.

'Is this a beast, but it looks human; who is this?' Nathan couldn't help but wonder.

#### *Chapter 1414 - The Contents Of The Letter*

The Cursed faction was in an awkward situation currently, more uncomfortable than they ever had been. The Cursed ship was no longer floating in space and instead had descended on a clay-like planet named Scimal.

This was the planet that the members of the Daisy faction had taken refuge on, when the Dalki had taken over. It was located at the back behind the Shelter, and most of the crew was no longer on board. Land just always seemed to feel better to humans despite how long they had been in space. Which was why most of the Cursed faction were in the Shelter but ready to be called at any point and time.

On the Cursed ship itself, though, there was something big going on. Quinn had returned, and it was a joyous event now that their leader was returning to the Cursed ship after a long time. Or at least it should have been a joyous event.

Many people wanted to talk to Quinn, ask what had happened to him, and see how he was doing. The problem was that he wasn't returning alone. In the command centre, where the Cursed leaders would regularly hold meetings, it had been cleared.

There was no reason for personnel to be there in the first place since the ship wasn't operating, not that it needed operators in the first place since all of it was automatic. Still, the main reason why it was empty was that a grand meeting was to take place. Possibly the biggest gathering the Cursed faction had ever held.

There would be no cameras in the room today, but it was an event that would have easily shocked the entire world.

The room was silent; on one side, there were all of the Cursed leaders and some of Quinn's closest friends. Nate, Dennis, Layla, Leo, Megan, Sil, Peter, Logan, Borden, Raten, Vorden, Linda, and Sam. Other than them, the two sisters Ivy and Peach, were

invited as well. Since their sister's death, they had taken over her role, and those in the Shelter listened to them far better than members of the Cursed faction.

On the other side, there were the vampire leaders, new and old. The only one that wasn't present was Fex, who was still at the vampire settlement, placed in charge of the knights while the others were away.

It was extremely awkward, to say the least, as the two sides just looked at each other. The Cursed faction leaders were strange, to begin with; they had mixtures of different level tier beasts, along with a human that had a Dalki arm, a Dalki itself, and a bunch of vampires and subclasses.

It was a strange sight for the leaders to see, and they were wondering just how this strange group had come to be.

"It feels wrong to have vampires on the other side," Nicu whispered with his arms crossed.

"What is that meant to mean?" Nate frowned, taking it as a type of insult. "You do know that most of us on this ship have been humans longer than vampires. It's not like we are betraying you."

"He's right, Nicu," Sunny interrupted. "And in the first place, it's not the other side, remember our king wishes us to bring the two sides together."

"Temporarily bring the two sides together." The second leader, Katori Cha, commented.

"And what does that exactly mean?" Vorden asked, "That once the Dalki are done with that, you will see us as enemies as well?"

"No," Jake added, supporting his fellow leader. "But how could you expect us higher beings to mix in with you lot? Even now, you need our help." *freewebnovel.com*

"You think?" Sil smirked, "I'm pretty sure there are some humans that you have never met before that are even stronger than you. We are both helping each other, and I'm happy to test this out."

Raten gave his brother a hit on the arm. It looked like the time they had been spending together had improved his talking.

"And beasts, which we would be happy to test!" Raten backed up his brother, already forming his hand into a blade.

Hearing all of this, Sam just couldn't stop shaking his head, but what else did he expect a meeting between the two sides to go like? This was exactly why the introduction of two sides needed to go slowly. He could only imagine if the vampires were introduced during the old rule.

"Enough!" Quinn shouted, stopping the argument and stopping the two sides from what looked like a clash about to happen. "Look, we all have our reasons, and I plan to still be around when the Dalki are defeated."

"So you guys, don't think I won't be king once this whole thing is over, and just like with any culture, we should learn to respect and understand the other cultures. Besides, the vampires have a right to be cautious of us, because in a way they're right..." Quinn chucked an envelope out onto the table.

The seal on it had already been broken, so it was clear Quinn had read its contents.

"This is the whole reason why I've called both of you. In a way, I kind of wanted to emulate what they wanted to do."

The whole group stared at the letter; they had no idea about its importance but could tell from Quinn's words that he had given some hint at the same time.

"They also notified me about this; I knew you would get one," Logan said as he started to type away and brought up the letter on display for everyone to read.

It took a while for everyone to take in Logan's information. It was about what the board members were exactly planning and how he had been invited. They were simply at a loss for words.

Next, Quinn displayed his letter to the others, and they could see that it was slightly different.

"From what we can gather, the invitation Logan received was sent out to several people. It looks like they have invited many strong people to this event, and they have also requested something big of Logan." Sam explained.

"Then from Quinn's letter, as you can see, they wish for him to bring along all of the leaders who have had a public appearance on camera." Sam continued.

"What is wrong with humans?" Jake replied. "We decided to come along, we extend our hand to help them in this war, and then they want us to gather and fight with them. What is the point of this?"

"It won't be an official fight," Logan says. "I believe they want to test your strength against the strongest humans. The battle will take place using VR machines. I can record all of your data so it will be 99 percent equal to as if you were fighting in real life." Logan explained.

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"I understand," Lee said. "But how is a fight meant to bring the humans and the vampires closer together? If we defeat them-"

"Which we will." Nicu interrupted.

"If we completely defeat them, then won't they be more afraid of us?" Lee finished his sentence.

The others agreed with this, and so did those on the Cursed ship.

"I didn't want to say anything, but there are quite a few invitations that got sent out to those on the Cursed ship. Leo and Sil as well. They don't want this to be taking sides, but they want it to appear that everyone is just showing their power. But why at a time like this, I don't know. The Dalki could attack at any second."

"The worst thing is, they're blackmailing us." Quinn finally said. "I read the letters that they sent to me and the others, and it's clear. These people, these members of the board, have said that if a person or group chooses to refuse this invitation, they will no longer support them."

"According to Logan, each one of these ten families holds great power. We currently get food pills for the Cursed faction from them. One of the families has 90 percent of the Galthrium supply that we use to build and repair our ships. Even Alex needs Galthrium to make our top tier beast weapons."

"I thought at first we would just force them if it were to come to it, or maybe we could be self-sufficient, but according to Logan, they have their ways to stop it, so no one does trade with us. If we truly wanted to force their hand, then it would mean going to war with the board, which would be causing another civil war."

"If that was to happen, then the Dalki will have won this war. So it looks like we have no choice but to accept this invite, but I do want to say one thing. To the vampire leaders, I don't want you to hold back in this fight. Show them the power of the vampires..."