

## My Vampire System –

### Chapter 1415 - The Location -

#### *Chapter 1415 - The Location*

At the end of the meeting, no matter what complaints the others had, the result was still the same. The cursed faction had no choice but to agree. It felt strange even in their position; they needed cooperation with others to make things truly work.

If one person held all these resources or power, they could take advantage of that, just like how the Board was now coming together and was doing the same thing.

At this moment, Quinn was strolling through the Cursed ship, a place he hadn't been in for a while, and to his surprise. The ship looked vastly different from what he had remembered. Maybe this was because the whole place was empty as the members weren't inside.

While walking, he didn't encounter anyone. The only things he heard were his echoing footsteps, and once in a while, loud bangs were coming from a nearby place.

'Why are you sulking?' Ray asked, seeing that Quinn had been in a strange mood ever since the meeting had concluded. 'Look, I haven't known you for long, but it's clear, even your footsteps are conveying your sadness when they should be echoing your strength.'

It seemed like both Ray and Vincent had different approaches when talking to Quinn, and he much preferred Vincent's.

'I can hear your thoughts, you know, and it's not like Vincent is dead; if you really want to talk to him, then be my guest, but just because I'm old and from a different time doesn't mean I can't put forth my thoughts.'

'Do you know how long I lived for?'

'Thousands of years, you've bragged quite a few times.' Quinn replied.

'I know, but I don't think you truly know how long that is. It wasn't just that I was alive thousands of years ago, Quinn. I lived for thousands of years as well. During that time, I have watched the humans, helped them in different situations from time to time, but sometimes, I even sat back and watched to see what they would do and how they would act when left to their own devices.'

'I tell you this right now Quinn, humans think that they learn from their mistakes, but the truth is, they just end up repeating them again and again. In fact, I wouldn't say just the humans. This applies to everyone, the gods, even me. Sometimes I thought the outcome might be different, but it was always the same.'

Quinn thought about it for a while, eventually decided it was best for him to get it off his chest after all.

'As you said, things feel like they keep on...repeating. I thought that when I had the strength on par with the Supreme Commander or the Vampire King, they would listen and understand, maybe even unite against the Dalki.

'I thought that maybe I could succeed in swaying the decisions of others using my position, but now look at what's going on. Even with all this power I possess, others can still influence the Cursed faction. Risking the lives of those whom I care about. It boils my blood thinking about it, and I thought I might never have to experience something like this again.' Quinn sighed.

'That's because strength isn't just power, Quinn.' Ray explained. 'I was the strongest being in the world, and even though I was undefeated, I still failed more than once to protect those I cared about.

'There are other things that can be seen as power. Think about it, do you think these members of the Board actually have physical strength? Can any of them go head on against you? No, they have made you submit with their resources and intellect; that in itself is a strength as well.

'Still, I'm not telling you to do the same. You should use what you have to your advantage.'

After his little talk, Quinn felt a little better. It was sometimes nice to express one's thoughts and concerns, but Quinn didn't want to do it to the others. He felt like he needed to show that he had a clear head with the position that he was in.

Eventually, he went to the source of the sound of constant fighting, and Quinn had arrived in one of the training rooms. Although, it looked nothing like a training room Quinn had seen before.

It had greatly been modified. A large square inside the training room had been created, with several cameras, motion sensing scanners, and all sorts of other equipment; at the same time, Logan was monitoring all the information while Vincent was by his side learning.

The two of them seemed to be with each other a lot these days. Quinn was just happy to see that Vincent at least had someone else to talk to.

In the centre of the strange chamber they had built was vampire leader Jin. Standing around the edges as well, seemingly waiting for their turn, were the other vampires and Cursed faction leaders.

"Is that enough?" Jin asked, seemingly a little tired and de-energized because of the battle.

"Yep, that's fine," Logan said aloud as the next leader stepped into the chamber. The leaders and Cursed faction members were showing their skills more than ever. It seemed like this was a continuation of their earlier fight to show their power.

Still, there was one request that Quinn had made, and it was that the leaders didn't show their Blood weapons. He had strictly prohibited them from using the Blood Weapons unless they were in a life or death situation.

While Logan was still recording all of the leaders for the VR game, Quinn decided to step next to Sam, as he too looked like he had something on his mind.

"What's wrong?" Quinn broke the ice. Since Ray was able to somewhat clear his mind through conversation, he thought that maybe he could do the same for Sam.

"It's just this whole situation," Sam said. "It doesn't make any sense. Why now of all times, why were they so desperate to use that threat?"

"It was a card that I have never seen them pull, and I can only imagine it would work if all of the members of the Board somewhat agreed upon it, but one of them should have some sense, right? I understand that they don't like the vampires, but I also don't understand what they want to achieve by inviting them all.

"They could have requested for you not to come or prohibited the members of the Cursed faction because they definitely saw the video like everyone else, Quinn. So, why would they invite everyone there."

"You think it's a trap?" Quinn asked.

"I think it's definitely a trap, and why did you tell the vampires to go all out?" Sam asked.

"Because I also think it's a trap, but I want our enemies to think twice about whatever it is they were planning to do," Quinn replied. "What about you Leo, will you be taking part?"

Leo was staring at the current fights with interest, and ever since he had returned, he hadn't said much. He had agreed to help Quinn with whatever he needed his help with and would later try to deal with it.

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But there was something on his mind constantly, and it was Erin. In a way, he actually felt like looking after the girl was far more important than his own answers. He was at a crossroads, unsure of what to do.

Still, it was clear that helping fight the Dalki was the most important thing.

"I believe they think I am still human," Leo replied. "They know I am part of the Cursed faction, but I wouldn't be so surprised if they pitted me up against one of the other leaders, which would be an interesting match.

"I don't know what their true intentions are either," Leo said, clearly having overheard them two talking from before. "But I do think that this is something we can all improve from."

Soon all of the leaders' information, how their abilities worked were all recorded into the VR machine. Also, their strength and speed, and now Logan just had to input this into the machine.

At the same time, another worker was doing the same thing for the other side, where all the others who had been invited were to meet and wait. Then when Logan would arrive, he could input the information into the game.

This was Logan Green's part of the deal, and he would also be there to make sure things were fair in the VR Game.

Just then, Sam got a ping on his watch.

"Looks like I got the location where we are meant to meet." Sam smiled. "It's on the Earth."

#### *Chapter 1416 - A Fool*

The special event was a secret event. In the invitation itself there were certain conditions that had to be met, and if the one invited failed to meet any of them, then they would be punished. Of course, there were those that thought it was a bluff by the Board, yet the listed repercussions were simply too severe to risk not turning up.

One of these conditions was that the public was forbidden from learning that something like this would actually be happening. This included all groups, in the Cursed faction, the Graylash faction and even those in the military in the Earthborn group.

The only ones that would be privy to know about the event's existence were the ones supposed to attend. Still, there were a couple of people that had an inkling that something was going on. The two reporters that would be on top of everything. Who were currently on one of the Cursed faction planets, planet Scimal.

They were currently strolling the streets and for once they didn't have their cameras with them.

"Something is happening, I'm telling you. There's no way all leaders of the Cursed faction would simultaneously decide to go out and leave everything to Ivy and Peach!" Bonny reasoned.

"You are overthinking it!" Void insisted. "Many of those in the Shelter are part of the Daisy faction, so why shouldn't Ivy and Peach be in charge? Besides, now that Quinn has brought over those vampire leaders, it just makes sense for the Cursed faction leaders to try and get along with them, no? Also, don't you think there is a lot for them to do in the vampire settlement?"

The two of them stopped at a stall where Void had noticed a nice pair of earrings. He glanced at Bonny's ears for a few seconds, and imagined them on her, and more importantly was wondering if she liked them. It was rare for the two of them to not be out somewhere that might easily get them killed. Even rarer to be together without cameras present, so this was one of his chances.

'All she thinks about is work, work, work. When's the last time I even got a 'thank you' for keeping up with her and also risking my life? No matter where we go I always come with her! Bonny, why can't you notice me...!' Void thought, as he went to pick up the triangle shaped earrings. They appeared to have been made from some type of special crystal, granting them a certain shine in the sunlight.

"Fine, but then you explain to me why every single planet so far has refused to meet with us. Not a single one!" Bonny shouted. "I know something is up and something big... Oh those look nice." Bonny thought about going over to them.

It was time for Void to act.

"Bonny...I...I want you to have these. Let's just enjoy today together. We can't exactly force them to give us an interview, and we can't just charge into those places. We've been working non-stop. It won't kill us to take one day off for once. This Shelter is a nice impromptu vacation, wouldn't you say? ... and there's also something I've been meaning to tell..." Void's face went bright red after that.

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The Cursed faction, along with the vampire leaders, were already on the move. All the preparations had been made but there was a slight issue. The Cursed faction had no teleporters that led to the Graylash planets or the Earthborn planets either.

It was clearly an issue that they needed to fix, especially since they would now be working closely together, but Quinn wondered now that they were practically in charge of a delegation of vampires, whether they would let him do or make it extra hard.

Left with no other choice, their group was travelling by ship, heading towards one of the Earthborn planets, and now the two groups were stuck in even closer quarters together.

Sam was standing at the dining table ready to make some sort of speech to them all but they still seemed to be bickering.

"Enough!" Sam shouted, clearly frustrated at being the one to have to settle these disputes. "Do I really have to call Quinn each and every time I want to talk to both of our groups? We can't act like this in front of others.

"If anything, the Cursed faction has to display that vampires and humans can happily coexist together. In case you've forgotten because of those traitorous vampires, everyone is still wary of you!"

Raten placed his blades away, whereas Nicu sheathed his bladed cane as well and everyone went to their position on the ship. Sitting on the side, leaning against the wall or at the small dining table in front of them.

"Let's go over this one last time, since we can't have anything go wrong." Sam stated, leading to frustrated sighs on both sides. The Cursed faction's vice leader looked up, annoyed that the one thing both had in common was their unwillingness to listen. He cleared his throat, before continuing.

"Remember, only Sil and Leo were invited out of those from the Cursed faction. Firstly, it doesn't mean that you guys are weaker than the leaders, I know you are all strong.

"Nate, they haven't seen you with the Demon tier Shield, and Layla you have improved beyond everyone. Of course the others, you are our secret weapons. Demon tier beasts, and more, but you have an important task in all of this as well.

"Now, Quinn will be leading the leaders and you two with him while the rest of us will remain on standby, and investigate. We'll do our best to try and find out just what exactly their intentions are behind these invitations. Understand?"

"Understood." The others replied in unison.

"That one, is he strong?" Nicu asked, looking at Sam.

"The others seem to listen to him, so he must be strong." Jake replied standing next to Nicu.

"Sam's strength isn't in combat." Quinn said, appearing behind the two of them. "Although nearly everyone on this ship might be stronger than him, he is a genius when it comes to coordinating things. Is it so strange to see them listen to someone weaker than them?"

To the vampires it was strange, since the leaders were always the strongest in their family. They were the ones who had received the most training and also the blood of the past leaders. There were those that would challenge them at times for their positions, so they had to be strong to defend it. *freewebnovel.com*

Also who would listen to them if they were weak that just didn't make any sense, and Quinn could tell by the look on their faces it didn't.

The vampires valued raw strength a lot, and Quinn could tell. It was the reason why many of them accepted his position, but after listening to Ray a bit, he noticed that there were natural leaders who people followed without being strong around him, and Sam was one of them.

"He is a respected person in our group and although we are stronger than him, I'm sure there are many of us who not only would listen to what he told us to do, but would risk our lives for him."

"Risk your lives for someone weaker than you, you humans are certainly foolish." Nicu smiled.

"Oh, well I guess I am a fool, because I am one of them that would risk his life." Quinn pointed out. "Do you really think it's a good idea to be calling your King foolish?"

With that he walked away, leaving Nicu a little red faced, as red as a pale vampire could get anyway.

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Finally the ship had arrived, and landed. Nathan was there to greet them all. He was surprised to see that many of those from the Cursed faction were present as well and was a little worried about how this was going to go. In the first place, he shouldn't have told the others, but for them he could keep his mouth shut, but that was it.

"I'm sorry Quinn, I know you probably want to bring them with you and their leaders of the Cursed faction, but if they don't have an invitation then they can't come along." Nathan explained.

The Cursed faction members looked at each other, they thought they could have at least returned to Earth, and explored for a bit. Some were even looking forward to it.

"It's okay...just let us know what it's like on the other side." Sam said with a smile. Some of the vampires seemed pleased about this and had a smug look on their faces as they walked past and headed to the teleporter.

The teleporter they were using was an upgraded compared to the standard, it was similar to the ones the vampires used, where a code was imputed unto them that would redirect them to another teleporter, rather than have it lead to the other side directly.

"Those vampires sure act smug for a bunch of old grandpas and granny's!" Nate purposely stated out loud.

Nathan was a bit nervous seeing them in person. The overwhelming pressure he imagined from them when seeing them on camera he could now feel in front of him.

"Please, the people are waiting on the other side." Nathan said, and with that they all went through, and the portal was closed behind them.

"Well, what are we going to do now?" Linda asked.

"You think me and Logan didn't plan for this?" Sam replied, holding up a strange device.

#### *Chapter 1417 - A New Energy*

Stepping through the teleporter, the Cursed faction and the vampire leaders found themselves back on Earth. The sky was crystal blue as it was only a little past morning. Clouds could be seen up in the air, and even the vampires seemed to have their heads glued to the sky, taking everything in around them.

The air always just felt fresher here compared to the other places as the scent of the ocean wafted into their nostrils. The group looked around and found themselves in a military base. They were out in the open rather than placed in a room, unlike where the usual teleporters would be based. It was certainly strange, as if someone had just moved it into a middle of an open area.

What was surprising more than anything, or unsurprising, was the lack of personnel.

Right now, they were on one large strip of black ground. In the distance, they could see soldiers doing routines. However, there was no one here to guide them, no one to greet them or anything, just a large travel ship placed about hundreds of meters away on the strip.

In a way, Quinn expected this to half be the trap, and there would just be countless of travellers or Earthborn group members having surrounded them.

If not, then at least those that would be there to keep an eye on the vampires from causing a scare, but there was nothing.

"It looks like we are at a military base, and there isn't anyone around this place. Is there a reason for this?" Quinn spoke out loud. Usually, Quinn wouldn't comment so much on the area around him, but there was a specific reason why he was doing so.

It was so that a certain group that was left behind could know what was going on here.

"That's because I'm your guide," Nathan replied. "Any question you have, what you will be doing, where you will be going, I have all the information. The Board seems to have taken extra care into making sure that no one knows about this. Although I won't be participating in the event, I will be there. They chose me due to my relationship with the Cursed faction and the Earthborn group."

With that said, Nathan started to walk up ahead, and they all started to board the ship to head to their next destination. Quinn wanted to ask Nathan many questions, and he continued to comment on all the things around him, only a little quieter so Nathan wouldn't overhear.

Although Nathan had helped him out in the past, he remembered Sam's warning to not trust him for now. They weren't sure about who was on who's side. So it would be easy to treat anyone working under the Board as an enemy for now, which meant those in the Earthborn group.

"So this is where we came from... it's quite beautiful." Sunny stated, looking outside.

"Have you guys never...been to earth?" Nathan asked.

"No, we tried to cut ties with humans as much as possible after our move." Sunny replied. "However, we would hear stories of this place, and it is just as beautiful as they described it. It's a shame that not all vampires can experience this." While speaking, Sunny was constantly playing with the ring on her finger.

All of the leaders had a ring that allowed them to stay in the sunlight as long as possible, so Quinn didn't worry about this issue. After travelling over a large sea, they saw land again, and in the distance, Quinn could see something he hadn't seen for a long time.

There was a gigantic building that looked like a stadium, but from the top down, it looked like a flower sprouting. He had visited this place before during the school tournament, and now, they were back here again.

Only there was a huge difference; the whole city, including the military base, was empty. Trains, the mechs, and other things they had seen before, none of them were in operation.

"Is this the Board's doing?" Quinn asked.

"Kind of," Nathan replied. "They did ask to clear-off this area, but remember that most of the Earthborn group are actually out fighting. The Board families have their production setup elsewhere and don't actually rely on military help too much."



"They rely on independent travellers or small Guilds. This is why before we arrive there, I have a message from Supreme Commander Sach. I'm sorry, Quinn, that I could not stop something like this. When together, remember to keep up appearances."

Quinn could somewhat guess what he meant by the message. He was directing him to pretend that they didn't know each other or were friends, and this wasn't the Sach that could pull strings.

"And I have a message from myself as well. Over the last few days, I have struggled to decide whether I am a member of the Cursed faction or the Earthborn group, but I think it doesn't matter. I work for the Supreme Commander, who listens to you, Quinn.

"For now, I think it's best if you treat the Board as a separate group that just has the power to make not just the Earthborn group but the others too to do its bidding as well."

This had made Quinn happy a bit; he never had any disliking for Nathan, even when they were at school. Still, he would keep Sam's warning in mind.

The ship had gone to the large flower-like stadium, which looked slightly remodelled. Instead of seats where everyone would view a large grand event, they just had converted them into large glass boxes that one could see through; for now, though, they were all vacant.

"Where is everyone?" Sil asked.

"All participants of this event are in the canteen, which for the time being, has been converted into a dining hall. It will be a chance for everyone to introduce themselves, including members of the Board, before the event starts." Nathan explained.

"They don't want you to think of this event as just a fight, but a true introduction of both sides, behind the eyes of the public."

The ship eventually landed around the edge of a base, and all of the leaders, including Quinn himself, were on guard. In all honesty, it was the same for Nathan. After a few moments, they were walking through a long tunnel heading to the canteen area.

There was one person that Quinn could rely on, Leo. He could see anything that was coming. They walked for a long time, and eventually, the leaders, Quinn, and everyone else noticed something.

They stopped in their tracks before they had even reached the end of the tunnel that would take them to the main building area. The only ones who were still moving were Sil and Nathan until they too noticed the others.

"What's wrong?" Nathan asked and was slightly worried because the look on Quinn's face wasn't relaxed.

"We can smell...blood," Quinn replied.

After a few moments, Quinn decided to keep walking forward, and this time he stayed in front, instead of Nathan and the others, with Leo and Sil by his side. They soon entered the Main building and had gone down a flight of stairs.

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"How do you know where the canteen is?" Nathan asked.

"I don't; I'm just following the smell."

They had finally reached two large double doors, and they could hear the sound of several people talking. They were sure that the smell was coming from there.

"This is where everyone has gathered. They are waiting for you inside." Nathan said.

Leo nodded his head, confirming Nathan's words. He could sense some familiar energies inside and some unfamiliar ones simultaneously, but before letting Quinn go inside, he grabbed the latter's arm.

"Quinn, we have to be cautious. No one seems to be dead inside...but I sense a white energy from one of them." Leo explained.

"A white energy... Do you mean Qi?" Quinn asked.

Leo shook his head.

"I do sense Qi, but this white energy that I sense, it was the same energy that was present in Laxmus."

*Chapter 1418 - A Gift To The V*

After fighting with Laxmus, Quinn talked about it a lot with Vincent and his newly found ancestor Ray. If what Leo was saying was true, perhaps this white energy meant that it belonged to a god.

'Could it be Bliss?' Quinn thought.

'I see your friend has the Dragon eyes' power if he says he can see energies. Although white is the colour of the energy emitted from the gods, it does not necessarily mean it is a god.' Ray explained. 'In the first place, it could be a dormant being that the person is unaware of, it could be a god, like you think, or perhaps like this Laxmus person you talked about, it just means they have a closer connection to the god.'

'This would mean that they are able to allow others to borrow their power more freely.' Ray explained.

Now there was more than one thing for Quinn to worry about, he was already concerned about the smell of blood coming from this room, but now there was possibly a threat as significant as Laxmus.

"Quinn, are you okay?" Nathan called out to him. "The others probably know about your arrival, so it's best if we go in."

Nathan was right. Whatever the case was, Quinn had to enter that room eventually, and standing outside would do nothing. At least he knew a little about what to expect. Standing in front, Quinn pushed the door open, and the grand room was revealed.

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It was hard to imagine that the room they were looking at used to be a canteen because they had done an excellent job making it look like a grand ballroom. The place reminded Quinn of when he went to meet the other generals when he was a teacher for a short time.

There was red carpet covering the whole floor. Tables filled with expensive appetisers and real food. While a golden rug led from the door they had entered, leading up to a stage ahead. Currently, there was no one present on the stage. However, the room was filled with familiar faces.

Many familiar faces that Quinn had seen before were spread around the room.

"Well, I excepted that this might be the whole point of the event, and the main star has arrived," Owen said, the first person who was there to greet Quinn. He looked the same as always with the fan covering his face, in his white robes and long hair.

He walked over quickly to Quinn and gave a respectful bow, and next to him were two others from the Graylash family. One was Grim Graylash Owen's grandfather, while the other was Hermes. Who Quinn had seen a few times but had never witnessed his strength.

Based on those in the room and those invited from the Cursed faction, Quinn had assumed that the ones invited were considered the strongest. Which was why Sil and Leo had been selected. So Hermes had to have great strength that Quinn hadn't witnessed before.

"It has been a while, Owen. You have grown a lot since the last time I saw you. In strength, I mean." Quinn praised him. "It's good to see that the rest of you are alive in this tough fight as well."

Hearing this, Owen couldn't help but laugh.

"I have grown, Quinn. In comparison to you, I feel like I have done nothing, and looking at these fine people behind you, you never cease to amaze me. I welcome you all, and I hope that we will all treat each other as friends, a friend of Quinn's is a friend of mine."

While Owen was quite respectful, some of the leaders had already locked eyes with Grim and Hermes. It was almost as if they were having a battle with just their eyes.

"Cool it," Quinn snapped at those behind him.

"Quinn, I see you have made it." Another said, walking over. This time it was the Supreme commander Sach and by his side was Samantha. His greeting was a little more formal, and they had chosen to stay quite a distance away from the others.

Sach didn't want to appear too close to Quinn, but he could still greet him. After all, Sach, Owen and Quinn were the superpowers of the world. It wouldn't look out of place to see these three together.

"He's a..." Nicu was about to say something, but Quinn quickly turned around, looking at all the leaders. It was a clear sign for none of them to say anything, but they were right. Sach was a vampire.

'I see, so Quinn has his inside people in all of this, and it seems he is well respected among the others.' Sunny noticed as she looked around.

"Sach, do you smell it?" Quinn asked.

"I do, but honestly, just like you and the others, we don't know much about this. Everything has been organised by them. I assume Logan is on standby?" Sach asked.

Logan was meant to be looking after the game system, and for him, they would give him the direct coordinates when the fight was to start. Then he could input all the information into the teleporter and travel in when needed.

Why didn't they do this with everyone, Quinn had no idea, but perhaps they still had a level of trust in Logan due to him being on the Board.

Others didn't come and greet Quinn, maybe there would have been others, but none of the other generals that would be participating in this event had chosen to. They stayed their distance away, and the vampires were following Quinn around like he was their Royal guard.

After talking a bit to Sach and Owen, Quinn headed over to another place because he could see Mona there. She was busy stuffing her face full of all the different food. So much that it didn't seem like she had even noticed Quinn and the others arriving.

Still, there was something quite noticeable about her, and it was something quite large standing by her side.

Eventually, she turned around and gave a smile while heading to her table with the large figure.

"Mona...you...you..." Quinn didn't know what to say.

By her side was Oscar. The only thing was he was suited up in full armour, and he held a box by his side, which Quinn assumed was his head. Which was why no one recognised him.

"I told everyone that this is a beast under my control," Mona whispered, leaning forward. Once again, though, the other vampires could tell that it wasn't human or a beast, but since Quinn made it clear the first time, the others didn't react, although they were left guessing trying to figure out exactly what it was.

It was a smell that they did not recognise but smelt somewhat familiar, like that of an undead.

Looking around the room, Quinn could also see others that were standing separate from the rest.

One had no weapons on his body but was in a sleeveless hoodie with his head covered. Then, one wore a strange mask with thin red splits for its eyes. The body looked quite thin and short.

Looking around more, there were people Quinn hadn't seen, but he could tell they were all strong.

"Those are the Unranked as they are known. Top Travellers that never joined any Faction." Nathan said.

At that moment, Leo came up to Quinn and whispered in his ear that it was one of them that had the strange white energy that he could sense. Because of this, Quinn thought it might be best to go over and talk to them.

He would leave the vampires on their own temporarily for a while. It didn't look like anyone was willing to approach the leaders in the first place.

Just as Quinn was about to move, he stopped. As certain members started to walk onto the stage.

Each one of them, different ages, all of them men and all wearing black suits. By their side, each of them had two guards each. These men were those that were known as the Board.

'You know if you wanted to, you could just force them all to do your bidding now.' Ray commented. 'Your strong, right? Stronger than any in the room and those protecting them. If it was me, I would go right up to their faces and ask them what game they think they are playing.'

Although Quinn actually felt like doing that and had Ray said, he had learnt from Logan that it would be mostly useless to treat them in such a way.

The ten stood there proud. In the centre was an old man with a long beard. He used a walking stick to help him stand up. It was a strange sight because he knew another old man who would use a walking stick. Yet, he was one of the strongest people he had ever met.

Yet here, a human who was old was so weak.

"I welcome all of you to come today. We thank all of you deeply for caring enough to come here. The contents of the letters are true. We have arranged this event because we believe this is important for our future. Just like in the past when they would hold the Olympics between different countries, we wish to hold an event that will bring these two new races together." The old man said.

"Even in the past, during times of war, they would unite together for this event, which is why I wish to do the same. I hope after this we will learn more from each other. As a welcome to our new guest we have a treat.

"To Quinn, and his followers."

Hearing the word 'Followers,' had greatly angered the leaders. They weren't just the king's followers.

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"We have a gift for you." The Old man said.

The curtain was then drawn, and several young women could be seen standing there in view. There were fourteen of them in total. There were servants by their side, who carried out wine glasses, and held them just beneath the girls. It was a strange sight, to say the least.

"We hope that you accept our gift." The man said, and at the same time, each of them pulled out a knife and slit the palm of their hands, allowing the blood to fall into the glasses. The girls looked frightened and in pain.

Some of the women had failed to cut deep enough to fill the glass, and had picked up the knife again to cut their hands a second time. Even cutting their other hands.

And the generals and the others, seeing this scene, looked at it in discomfort. They felt disgusted that they had to do such things, and looked towards the vampires.

Standing in front of them though, was Quinn with his hands clenched.

"STOP!" Quinn shouted from down below. "Just what do you think you are doing?!"

Before they, or anyone could react, Quinn had onto the stage and went right past all of the members of the Board to the women at the very back.

"I order you all to stop!" Quinn shouted with his eyes glowing red, and in an instant, they all listened and dropped the knives.

"You better have a good explanation for this," Quinn asked.

*Chapter 1419 - I'm The Villain*

Seeing Quinn standing there on stage, everyone still on the floor was quite shocked. The women were frozen in place, not moving at all, and blood was still dripping down from their cuts.

Some hadn't even seen Quinn move, while the few who were able to follow his movements could tell he was incredibly fast.

The table of the Unranked had the most interesting expression. There were five of them sitting at the table in total.

"The Cursed faction's leader is certainly brave." One said.

"Or stupid is another way to look at it. The guards have now surrounded him, and I know some of those Travelers. They are no simple fighters." Another person added.

The sleeveless hooded man, who had his arms crossed, chuckled.

"For some reason, I think he isn't too afraid of them."

Since an intruder had reached the stage, the guards there to protect their Board members wasted no time going in for the attack. Once again, the fastest one was a Traveler who had two daggers, and his power focused on speed. He pulled out his daggers, lighting up slightly green.

'Last time that invisible force hit me, I don't know what it was, but that man was different and special, but I have to prove my worth; otherwise, they will never trust me again.'

This man was perhaps just as fast as Quinn if Quinn didn't use his beast gear, which was an impressive feat, but that didn't matter.

Turning towards the man, Quinn's eyes continued to glow red. This often happened when he was filled with rage, and it was clear at this moment he was.

"Down!" Quinn commanded.

The Traveler went to his knees instantly, falling to the floor.

"Stay," Quinn ordered again, and no matter what the traveler tried to do, he could no longer move. He tried his best to control his body, but it was as if the words said seconds ago were ringing through his head, and his brain was no longer in charge.

'What is going on...last time, I was hit with some strange energy, but this is...humiliating.' The Traveler gritted his teeth, but what was even worse was when he was looking at Quinn's eyes, he was afraid of what he would say next.

So far, his body had listened to every word the young man said, and if Quinn ordered him to kill himself, he felt like his body would listen. This sent shivers down his entire body, and now he knew he wanted nothing to do with this person. No amount of money was worth his life.

At the tables, the Generals had experienced a familiar scene before, with Head general Innu, although he was strong, he wasn't the best, and some were better than him, which was why they were surprised to see the same scene happening to someone with such regard.

The women, the Traveler, and the servants by their side were all suffering from Quinn's influence skill. Everyone was stunned by Quinn's display of strength, especially those witnessing it for the first time.

"I told you he would have no trouble, but this is beyond what I expected." The sleeveless man said. "He has great strength. Also, this mysterious power is quite incomprehensible."

They weren't the only ones shocked by this either. Based on the human speed they witnessed for the half of second they could, they assumed that he would have been quite strong. They had even seen many of those in the Cursed faction perform well.

Yet, Quinn was able to have so many under his control.

"His influence ability, I think it's on par with the originals... no, it might be beyond that," Jin commented.

It had been so long since Quinn had used his influence skill. He practically found it useless against those that were strong. Since they also tended to have a strong mind, and it didn't work against beasts or the Dalki.

However, his Charm stat had been fully unlocked since then, bringing it up to a 100.

"Are you going to explain what you are doing right now, creating this type of scene, or do I have to force an answer out of you?" Quinn asked, clearly still irritated.

Some Board members had gritted their teeth and looked like they were about to say something until the old man stepped out front.

"Quinn... we mean no disrespect. We know vampires consume blood, so we thought to bring the freshest blood right to your doorsteps." The old man replied.

'I hate people like this.' Ray said in Quinn's mind, and Quinn was inclined to agree.

The way he was speaking made it sound like it was meant to be a nice gesture, but clearly, it was only meant to look that way for now. Later on, this would create trouble for the vampires. Quinn didn't need to think more to understand that all this was a set-up to make it vilify the vampires' image.

"You really think like that?" Quinn smiled. "I have claimed to be a vampire for a long time, and unlike Oscar, who wished to learn more about us, not once did you ask me about the vampires.

"This room smells of blood. I bet you were hoping to catch some type of reaction, it might not be visible to the others, but you know our noses are sensitive. I can smell it all over the walls. Then if that didn't work, you had this little act prepared, hoping that direct blood might work as well.

"I wouldn't be surprised if you have this whole room recorded to see if one of the leaders reacts to it. I... am disappointed in you. You, who are meant to be at the top, act like this, but worst of all, the reason why I'm so annoyed is that you are even hurting your own kind, forcing them against their will just to do this!" Quinn yelled.

The other Travelers had yet to move; they were waiting for orders from the respective board members. At the same time, those below were enjoying the spectacle, for right now, there weren't actually many on the Board's side.



Some disliked the idea of working with the vampires, but simply put, the Board had blackmailed nearly everyone in the room in some way to get here, which was why they weren't coming out to defend the Board.

"Let's say you are right." The old man said. "However, look at it from our point of view. We have no clue what your plan is, Quinn, and at the same time, did you ask us how many of us felt when you brought the vampires to our lands?... Did you even request the Board, the Earthborn group, or asked the military if we agreed to bring them?"

"We have tried to be respectful and are learning about them, and there is one more thing you are wrong about. We didn't force any of these women to take part, and they are being paid a large sum for this.

"For something as small as this, they will never have to worry about their expenses or their families again for as long as they live. We didn't force anyone, and hundreds of others would be willing to jump at an opportunity like that.

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"So go on, stop them, stop them and carry on doing what you wish and forcing everyone to follow your decisions." The old man said.

Hearing this, Quinn turned over to the woman.

"I will cancel my control over you, but your blood will be wasted on these. We don't need blood and whatever they are offering you... I promise that I will do the same. A home, a place to live and protection, and no worries for the rest of your lives like the rest of the Cursed faction."

Within a blink, Quinn's eyes no longer glowed red, and everyone under the influence skill could move again. However, it didn't take long for the women to decide and continued to cut the palm of their hands, drawing it into the cup until it was full.

'Why... Why are they still cutting their hands... did they not believe what I said? Why are they following his word over mine.' Quinn couldn't understand. 'Is it because they don't see me as one of them?'

When one of the women's cups was filled, she walked over to where Quinn was, her legs shaking, and handed over the cup to him. A forced smile was on her face.

It looked like the plan was to fill each of the cups and hand it to the leaders.

"Why?" Quinn said out loud and raised his hand; simultaneously, all of the blood started to move out from the cups and went towards him, forming a large ball of blood. He was using his absolute blood control powers in front of them all.

"You want to make these vampires into villains in the time of war, but I won't let you," Quinn said. "I won't let your blood go to waste. Yes, I made all those decisions without asking you; if you want the world to hate someone, then hate me. I'll be your villain."

At that moment, Quinn opened his mouth wide, and all the blood flowed into his body.

## Chapter 1420 - No One Left

To put it simply, Quinn was tired. He was tired of having to do so much to please these people when it seemed like there were just some people who wouldn't change their minds. The Board had a clear aim: they didn't wish for the humans and vampires to unite, they wanted them to be split apart, but there was one person the others didn't treat like a vampire.

Seeing Quinn consume the blood, the generals on the ground and some of the others looked at him with fear. Still, there were a few who didn't look at Quinn differently for a second, like Owen, his grandfather Grim and Sil.

These people were also human, but they knew what Quinn had achieved.

"I accept your gift," Quinn said. "It seems like sometimes people forget, although I was a human, I am a vampire as well. The vampire that took back the Daisy faction back from the Dalki, the vampire who saved all of the students on Planet Caladi, and the vampire who has slaughtered countless Dalki.

"That is the reality of the situation." Quinn no longer wanted to say anything else to them; thus, he slowly started to walk down from the stage. As he walked past the Board members, the Travelers wondered if they needed to fight such a person.

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But after seeing his display of blood powers, many of them were reminded of the video they had watched, in which countless Dalki were killed in an instant. When Quinn reached the Board members, they took a few steps back—partially worried that their guards wouldn't be able to defend them in time.

"The only reason why I haven't attacked you or left this place is that I don't want to start a war," Quinn said. "I'll play along with this stupid game of yours, but you better keep up with your promises after this.

"Otherwise, I promise that I will personally hunt each one of you down, and this is a threat. I WILL GET RID OF whoever I see as a risk to the humans or the vampires."

Since it was quite the unexpected interruption, and things didn't seem to be going to plan, everyone was partially at a loss for words; they didn't know what to do next or what to say. Those on the Board just stood there dumbfounded, looking at each other.

There was one that was still having a good time, though, and that was Mona, who continued to stuff her face through the whole thing. She had somewhat predicted that something like this would happen.

"Maybe you could have said something if you were still around," Mona said to her big friend. "A lot of people listened to you. I wonder how much trouble this Board had caused during your reign, or perhaps that's where all the bad had come from."

The old man who had done most of the talking up till this point looked like he would fall over at any second, and so a seat was brought out, and the girls and servants were told to go away. He looked defeated and was no longer in a state of arguing anymore.

Instead, another person went to the centre, this one looking far younger, a well-kept man in his fifties with parted hair down the middle. He decided to speak because of some news that he had just received.

"I know everyone here is extremely busy, and that includes us." The man said. "So I'm sure you are all waiting just to start this event and get it over and done with. As one of us said earlier, we are true to what we said before.

"We wish to unify everyone who is against the Dalki with this event, and that's why we called the strongest people from far and wide to this place. This is why for our next set of guests, please do not be so surprised." The man finished saying.

It didn't take long for the set of double doors to open, and two figures stepped inside the room. One was a large macular man who had his body out on display, and there were scars all over his body.

One could tell straight away he had been through several battles, as for the one next to him. He, too, had a scar on his face that went across diagonally. It was so large that one couldn't imagine how a person could survive from such an attack.

The two of them walked towards one of the tables near the front that had been left empty. That's when the others in the room noticed something interesting. One of them had a large number visible on the back of their white overcoat, the number three.

"You invited agents of Pure to this?" Sach asked, who seemed to be quite annoyed. If any group had affected the military the most, even throughout the war, it was Pure.

"As I said earlier, we have gathered all the people here with one goal in our mind: to unite against the Dalki. And this includes inviting those from Pure. You may not see eye to eye in the future, but we all have the same goal." The Board member said.

"Then where have they been while Dalki attacked all of the planets?" Samantha asked. "Where were they when Oscar risked his life fighting on the front lines. I haven't even seen these two before."

For Quinn and Leo, though, it was different. They knew the muscular man every well, and it was the one known as Chris. In fact, Chris and Leo had thought of one of the four spiked Dalki together.

'So he really was working for Pure...' although Quinn already knew about this, seeing it, he felt a little saddened. Chris had helped him a lot back then, and he didn't seem like a bad person. Still, eventually, due to them thinking differently, there was a chance the two of them could clash, and Quinn was worried for another.

Leo also looked at Chris intensely, or more so, turned his head in their direction. Since the last time they had met, he could tell that Chris's Qi seemed to have improved even more. Not just what was inside his central area, but it was also burning through his strong body on the outside.

What he was witnessing right now greatly reminded him of Hilston's capabilities. There were times when Leo thought how strong Hilston would have been if he knew more about

Qi and its uses, and there was possibly a person in front of him right now whose state was telling him the answer.

At least Chris didn't have an ability they needed to worry about.

"We have always been there. Our agents have infiltrated all your groups, and you surely know that. Do you think they just ran away? They stayed and fought." Chris replied.

"And what about you two, though? If you were so strong, then why haven't you fought with them directly?" Samantha asked again.

"Well, I haven't seen the Earthborn group making large feats either. Only the Graylash and Cursed faction have done something. Does that mean the rest of us in this room have been lazy about the war?" Chris replied.

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After talking to Samantha, Chris decided to give Quinn a wave. It was clear it was directed at Quinn, but the latter was unsure how to reply.

At that moment, the simple gesture done by one of the Pure sent questions ringing through all of their heads. Just what was the relationship between Pure and the Cursed Faction?

A loud clap came from the Board member on the stage.

"Right, now that everyone is present, it is time that we get into our position. We shall head to the stadium, and we will commence the event." The man said.

A pair of servants opened up the doors, and there looked to be what looked like a Butler leading the way. While the Board members remained seated, everyone else left the room.

Once everyone had left and some time had passed, the old man who had had his head down stood up.

"That brat... I've never seen someone talk down to us so much before. Even Pure showed us some respect." The old man was practically yelling. He then went to another Traveler who was by his side, wielding a giant scythe.

"Don't forget - No one is allowed to know about this event." The old man said.

A few seconds later, the Traveler went behind the stage where the women were present and waiting.

*Chapter 1421 - The Start Of The Strongest*

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Everyone was escorted through the large stadium they were currently inside. They followed the butler-like looking person, slowly making their way where they needed to be. After meeting the members of the Board, Quinn was still trying to think of ways to prevent

the former from using its power to influence all these people again, like how they had done so now.

'The best thing to do is probably to get Logan to gather as much information on them. He will eventually find out where all their bases are located. Or maybe they hid all this stuff when they invited the Green family to be part of the Board.'

'It's pretty impressive that even these ten have somewhat decided to work together. With how the Board members are, I will be surprised if there is no infighting between them and one trying to topple the other.' Quinn thought.

'It's due to them feeling like they are above the rest of you.' Ray replied. 'It's actually similar to why many vampires didn't bother with the humans. Even during my time, the ruling empire had a similar situation to the current scenario. They are happy with their position, and they know only together they can do something like this. If you really want to stop the Board, you would have to either break them down one by one without alerting the other or do everything at once.'

Thinking about this was giving Quinn a headache. He never thought he would have to dabble in politics or a game of chess. Lately, he had just been using his fists to solve everything because he thought that was the type of world he was in. Where power ruled all, and now he was finding out that this wasn't quite the case.

The group soon reached the winding tunnels that would stretch all around the stadium, and here they met up with more Butlers that looked different to the man leading them so far, but all wore the same uniform.

There weren't many people here in the first place, so they were easy to spot.

"From here, You will split up into two different groups." A Butler stated. "Although this is not a team competition, we have decided to split you all into two groups. After witnessing the strength of the vampires, we wish for them to witness the humans' strength as well. I hope that is okay with you."

Again, Sam had also predicted that something like this would happen, which was why they had invited Leo and Sil. It was quite comical to Quinn that others couldn't even tell that Leo was a vampire, but he guessed the main trait, the red eyes that vampires had. One couldn't see on Leo, so it partially made sense.

As expected, the two from the Cursed faction whom the Board wanted to follow the other half of the group were Sil and Leo.

"I trust that you will look after them," Quinn said.

At that moment, two people there gave Quinn a look as if they agreed to his request; they were Owen and Sach. These two were strong people who Quinn could trust, but he was worried for Leo because the latter would be next to those from Pure, and knowing their apparent history, things might get messy. Secondly, the Unranked with the white aura was among the others as well.

Since Leo had to depart from the group, he had something important to mention to Quinn before he left. He leaned in, whispering in his ear; it was so quiet that only the vampires could pick it up. With that, Leo left a piece of critical information in the hands of Quinn.

After following the butlers, they went down different ways in the tunnels, and after a long walk, they exited and found themselves in the stands, inside the large glass see-through containers.

Peering out, one could see the stadium ground distinctly, which was a generated map. It would display what was currently transpiring inside the VR game for the others to see, and inside the giant glass containers was a VR pod.

In total, there were four of these glass containers. Quinn and his twelve vampire leaders were in the east block. This was because Quinn still hadn't brought back the eighth family fully yet, so he could not summon a leader, and one hadn't replaced Muka. Of course, the fourteenth castle, in a way, also belonged to Quinn now, as leader of the Punishers.

In the north container, it looked like the Board members had arrived. There were special seats for them but none for the others, but what each container did have was servants that would get them what they wished if need be.

The south container was empty, and then there was the west container; it was meant to contain the strongest humans, even though a couple of vampires were mixed in there.

"Wait a second," Jake said as he looked at the other side across from them. "They have more people than us; there are a total of eighteen on their side while we have thirteen and that includes Quinn."

"Wow, I'm glad that the 6th family still seems to teach basic mathematics." Sunny chuckled. As an older leader, and Jake being considered quite young for one, the older leaders could get away with things like this without sparking a fight.

"About the question you mentioned." One of the Butlers guiding them so far started to speak while standing next to the VR capsule. "We do wish for Quinn to take part in this as well. There also might be some of you who will be required to fight more than once.

"Since we will be using the game for combat, you wouldn't suffer from fatigue or injuries like that in a normal fight."

Hearing this, Quinn wondered how he would fare. According to Logan, the machine could not copy blood weapons, so using Arthur's weapon was out of the question and the same for the armour. Also, although Quinn could use the shadow powers, he wouldn't be able to access his dimensional space for quick equip as he could do in real life.

So the only thing that would work would be his beast armor set, his right gauntlet, and whatever beast weapon he registered. Whether he would fight or not was a different story as Quinn thought back to what Leo mentioned before he left.

When Leo leaned in, he had some surprising news to pass.

"I couldn't tell you before because I couldn't sense it until they came in. But the man next to Chris, with the large number three on his back, his aura is slightly different as well. Inside, I see a hint of red, a colour I have only observed on beasts."

Quinn had learned that the Pure was trying to make some type of hybrid similar to the Dalki. The thing was, the Dalki were more beast than humans, which was perhaps why they had this initial instinct to hunt and kill humans.

Did this mean that Pure was actually successful? Or was it something else to do with the said person's powers? Either way, Quinn didn't like it, and he didn't fancy the fact that Pure was here either.

Still, Leo had even more to tell.

"On another note, there seem to be traces of Qi surrounding each of the Board members' heads. It doesn't feel like any of the board members practice Qi because the presence inside them feels foreign; this might be an advanced usage of the third stage of Qi.

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"Some way to transfer it over to another, while not harming the person, then using it like the second stage for protection."

It didn't take long for Quinn to figure out what Leo was hinting at. Only one group could use Qi and understood it better than Leo himself, and that was the Pure. With their arrival, perhaps this wasn't a trap set up by the Board, but all of Pure and they had just caught the strongest ability users all in one place.

'Maybe it's best if I do some investigating, but how do I get out of this place without them knowing I've left...' It was then that Quinn looked over to Vincent, who still used the mask to cover his face and an idea dawned upon him.

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"The event will now begin; please look at the screen above. It will randomly present two opponents from each side." A Board member said.

The pictures of the contestants shuffled through at an amazing speed. This was all information that Logan had provided them, and Logan would soon be called himself as well.

Finally, the pictures had stopped.

"We have Jin Talon from the fourth family, going up against Owen Graylash from the Graylash family!"

It seemed like the event was kicking off with a bang.

## Chapter 1422 - Switching Places

Now that the participants for the first match had been selected, they still needed to get everything ready. Another butler entered the scene and pushed a teleporter towards the centre of the stadium. After that, he input some codes before a message was sent out to none other than Logan.

'I wonder how the others are doing?' Quinn thought as they all waited for something to happen. 'Depending on whether Pure is actually the one behind all of this, I might need to call them all in. I just don't get what they could possibly gain. Do they plan to take us all out at once? Surely, they can't believe that they alone could stand a chance against the Dalki...'

A few seconds later and one of Quinn's closest and shortest friends came out from the teleporter. The butler proceeded to inform Logan of what the Board wanted him to do and handed him what looked like a nano chip.

Normally one would need a computer of some sort to read the files on the portable storage device, or they could just send the information required for the game to where it was needed, but this was an important event. However, with Logan around there was no need for a computer either.

'They really seem to have put a lot of money into all of this. With how soundproof the containers are, I can't hear a word of what they're saying.' Looking up though, Quinn could see that there were speakers prepared, which most likely would be used to emit the game noise, so the experience would be more real than simply watching the fight.

Quinn was partially worried about what would happen if he tried to leave the place. It would mean the vampire council would remain stuck in one room together. Still, since they would be using the gaming pod, technically they shouldn't have to leave the room, meaning they could help each other if a problem was to occur.

He couldn't imagine anyone strong enough to take on the whole vampire council, unless Laxmus or Graham themselves were to suddenly appear.

After touching the nano chip, Logan placed his hands on the ground. He himself was able to pass on the information that had been gathered by the others. He was checking it thoroughly to make sure there was nothing wrong with it.

Going one step beyond, he also checked the arena to verify that there were no problems there either, and since the arena was connected to the VR pods in each of the rooms he could also check if they had done anything funny to any of them.

Given his ability the entire process had barely taken any time. However, just in case he might have overlooked something, Logan also accessed any other services and devices in the vicinity that the VR pods had been connected to. Nevertheless, after all of that, he had been unable to find anything, so he imported the information from the two sides.

'Have they really just invited all these powerhouses to set up a VR game tournament...well I made the updates, and everyone's information was recorded up to a week ago. It should be 99% as accurate as a real fight without the pain.' Logan thought.



Looking at the glass containers, he gave a thumbs up to all three sides, telling them it was all okay for them to continue. This came as a relief to Quinn and he decided that now was the time for him to put his plan in motion.

The butler looked a bit helplessly at the vampires since he was unaware who exactly Jim Talon was. It hadn't been too long that humanity had been informed about the vampires' existence and it had been much shorter that the vampire leaders had appeared. As such, the only one he recognised was Quinn. Noticing the older man's problem, Jin came forward and proceeded to get in the VR machine.

"Are you familiar with how it works?" The butler asked politely.

"Yes, we have them where we come from as well." Jin answered and quickly got into the capsule, closing the lid. The same thing appeared to be happening on the other side as well. The current technology they were using now was a mixture of the game Powerfighters and what they had seen at the military base when Fex had fought in a Mech.

With Owen and Jin in the VR pod a random map was being selected, filling up the stadium and giving them the two an arena to fight. The stage, a small deserted village, was being formed in front of everyone. The ground was a dry yellow with several houses out, and then across the centre was a wooden bridge that had been placed over a flowing river.

If the bridge was to be cut, it didn't look like it would do any damage, nor did the river flowing beneath it look too deep. The place looked kind of peaceful and strange for a fighting arena. Still, on either side of the bridge, at the end of the village the two figures materialised.

While everyone's attention seemed to be on the virtual arena ahead of them, Quinn decided to enter his Shadow space quickly using the Shadow lock skill on himself. However, he had also brought someone along with him. If the Board had placed any hidden cameras in their room, he would just have to hope his little trick would deal with the situation anyway.

"Vincent, I don't trust this whole situation. There seems to be more going on behind the scenes than we first thought, but I'm sure you've felt it anyway." Quinn said. Hearing this, Vincent nodded along, he was naturally curious and paid close attention to any new situation, a characteristic he had taught his descendant.

"First, I need you to take off all your clothes, the armour, the mask, everything. We don't have much time, and make sure you break your hair up so it's like mine again." Quinn ordered.

There wasn't much time to explain and the longer they were away, the more suspicion and attention they would attract.

Next it was time for Quinn to use the Summon skill.

[Summon]

His target was the only person who hadn't accompanied them. As soon as he used the skill, a figure appeared before him with his trousers down and a golden yellow stream could be seen coming out of his other end.

"What the f\*ck? Where the hell am I?" Fex cursed, seriously annoyed, quickly pulling up his trousers and turning red faced as he looked at Vincent and Quinn. "Come on, Quinn, you gotta warn your brother before pulling such a stunt! What if I had been in the middle of doing... something else!!!"

Quinn had tested the Summon skill a few times before so he knew it would work, but he had no time to inform Fex of this impromptu plan.

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"What happened? Did that whole meeting go wrong? Fex asked.

In his rush, Quinn could see that his trousers had been a little stained, but it would have to do.

"I need you to put these clothes on." Quinn told him, without any further explanation.

Casting a shadow over himself, Quinn changed his outfit into the Blood armour set, while temporarily giving the Blue Fang set to Vincent. A shadow was cast over the two and his ancestor now looked identical to him.

"Hey, couldn't you have done the same for me? Why am I the one that had to get undressed and dressed!" Fex complained, as he was in the middle of putting on Vincent's discarded clothes.

"I'll look after your clothes." Quinn assured him, placing them in his dimensional space. "For now, we need you to pretend to be Vincent, while he will pretend to be me. When Vincents enters the capsule, the game should recognise him as me, since we both share the same body.

"But for you Fex, you'll have to get Logan's attention first. He should be able to help you pass as Vincent. I'm sure of it. Anyway, we've spent too long in here. Good luck." Quinn said.

Kicking all three of them out of the Shadow lock, while Quinn immediately used his Shadow travel to get out of the room, leaving the rest up to the others.

'Now, let's see what they are hiding.' Quinn thought, heading towards the canteen as his first destination.

*Chapter 1423 - Unexpected Outcome*

While using the Shadow Travel, Quinn made his way to the room they were in before to see if cameras were set up in there or perhaps someone else watching them from another room.

'I thought you would have stayed a while at least before going off and investigating.' Ray said. 'Aren't you worried about the one that might have a god lingering in his body?'

'Of course, I am.' Quinn replied straight away, 'But in a time like this, I have to think about what is more important. If I were to gamble, I would say that the Unranked aren't involved in this. Most likely, he has nothing to do with Pure, and even now, there's a chance Pure isn't behind this, and the Board members just had some protection placed on them by someone else.'

'But I decided to bring the vampires here, so they are my responsibility, and I have to make sure that they will all be safe.'

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The scene in front of everyone was quite astonishing. They couldn't imagine how many materials and the cost to make something so advanced like this would be. Still, if one group of people had the money and the items, it would be the Board Members.

Looking down at the fighting field below them, they could see every detail, including those in the game itself, and it seemed so real to them all.

"We have the technology to create something like this; how come we never did?" Katori, the second leader asked.

"Because it is a waste, and it's not how we do things," Nicu replied. "In the first place, people can dive into the game, so why waste a large space like this, and if you want to find out who is stronger, instead of a game, why not use the real thing?"

Some of the leaders actually agreed with Nicu for once, as they were used to the real-life battles.

"And if you were to kill one of the humans by accident, or worse yet, what would happen if they were to kill one of us. That would definitely cause a rift between the two sides, Which is not what Qu- what I want." Vincent said as he took over his new role as Quinn.

He didn't tell everyone about Quinn's plan, and the only ones aware of it were Vincent and Fex. Although they couldn't tell the difference between Vincent and Quinn, the leaders knew that something was up.

Still, this was more because they felt that 'Vincent' was not being himself. This was because it was Fex. They could smell he was different because Fex was still at the rank of vampire noble. Yet, he held a higher position than them, which made the leaders shake their heads significantly.

"So, does anyone want to bet how long it takes Jin to beat the human?" Jake asked.

"How do you know that he will win?" Muka inquired.

Hearing his words, a few of the leaders couldn't help but chuckle a bit. They had met humans before, and those humans couldn't even deal with the threat of the Dalki. On top of that, Jin was actually a strong fighter.

"You all might be surprised today," Vincent said, looking out. "Humans aren't that weak."

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The match had begun, and the two participants stood opposite each other, around two hundred meters away. It was twice as large as a football field.

'Since it's a game, I'm sure Quinn won't mind me showing off my skills a little too much.' Owen chuckled to himself, closing his fan and realigning his face. He then held the fan outwards and pointed towards Jin.

"He's pointing at me, from that far? Well, first, I needed to figure out what his ability is and then go from there. If I remember the reports correctly, the Graylash family had the power of..." Before Jin could finish his thought out loud.

A blue lightning bolt came straight his way, directly at his head. Seeing this, Jin lifted his hands, swiping out a red blood aura strike. Since they were so far away, Jin never thought his opponent would be able to strike from so far away, never mind so fast.

When the lightning strike hit the red aura, it smashed directly through it and continued advancing.

'The lightning attack is stronger than my blood aura?!' Jin was stunned and immediately rolled out of the way, trying to avoid the strike.

"That won't work." Owen smiled and flicked his fan to the left. At that moment, the lightning bolt stopped for a second, levitating in place. Then, as if it was striking again from its position, it went straight out in a line, right towards Jin again.

"Damn it!" Jin shouted and quickly bit the tip of his fingers. If his Blood aura weren't enough, he would just have to use his main ability, flicking his hand blood left his fingertips, the blood hit the strike and explosions proceeded in one big bang.

Jin had covered the front of his body with Blood Hardening, just in case of two things - The lightning bolt was still strong, and secondly, to protect himself from the explosion since it was so close. When the dust settled, the lightning bolt was no longer there; his attack had worked.

'Hmm, so just like on the video, vampires seem to have abilities as well, and it's quite the strong one if it was able to cancel out my lightning strike.' Owen thought as he started to run forward.

'His abilities are strong. These are meant to be the strongest humans, so I shouldn't have underestimated them. Still, his movements look to be slow, so I'll just have to attack him head-on.' Jin thought, running ahead as well.

It looked like both of them were heading towards the bridge that was placed in the centre, but Jin was moving at a much faster speed. Owen did have trails of lightning coming out from his foot that allowed him to run fast but not as fast as his opponent.

'It's a shame that I can't use my soul weapon in a place like this. I guess it means I can't go all out, but from the look on his face, it's possible that the vampires know nothing about us, and maybe I can use that to my advantage.' Owen thought.

It was true that they couldn't use soul weapons in this battle, and it was still something that Logan could not replicate in the game quite well. He could create something similar, but the way it worked and how unique a soul weapon was to the user, it was an incredibly hard task. Still, the vampire couldn't use blood weapons or their inner blood weapons either.

Jim's blood weapon, the shield he would rely on, had been destroyed in the fight against Laxmus.

Jin had reached the bridge first, and his fingertips were still dripping with blood, ready to use his ability. At the same time, he wanted to get close to using more of his blood powers and had one of his hands encased and hardened with blood. Just in case the human had anything else up his sleeve.

Jin was about halfway across the bridge when Owen had taken his first step.

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'A straight path with nowhere to run. Now you are just making this too easy for me.' Owen thought as he took one step on the ground, then lifted both of his legs, and lightning shot out from the bottom of his feet.

At the same time, he spun his body as fast as he could, and lightning started to emit from all over his body. This motion turned his body to practically a human-sized lightning bolt, and it was just as fast.

The sudden burst of speed whacked right into Jin, he placed his hand in front of his body, but it was useless, as he was struck right in his centre. The next second, Jin's body was sent flying back through the air, back to where he had come from.

Making all the vampires watching from above speechless.

"Yes!" The board members shouted. "Show them the power of the humans!"

This was not what they had expected the fight to go like so far.

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Meanwhile, Quinn had decided to come out from his Shadow travel and began walking around the place. At the same time, he used his shadow cloak, which would make him practically invisible and hard for the cameras to pick him up if there were any in the first place.

Eventually, Quinn had arrived at the canteen where the meeting had taken place. It looked the same as before, but there was a large smell of blood, more so than before.

'No...!' Quinn thought.

## Chapter 1424 - Using The Game

Jin had received an enormous blow, and the others in the audience thought that perhaps this was the match's conclusion. After all, the Graylash family was known as the family with the strongest ability in existence.

Yet, Owen had a strong intuition that the fight wouldn't be this easy. He was already charging forward, seeming to go off from the bridge.

A few seconds later, before he could reach the end, several explosions went off, collapsing the whole area around him. It wasn't just one set of explosions where Owen was, but ahead and behind him as well. There was clearly nowhere for him to run, and smoke from the explosions covered the whole area.

"I'm surprised that Jin felt that he needed to be this cautious." Sunny commented. "When running across the bridge, he must have let his blood drop on certain parts on purpose. This also means that Jin is perfectly fine; he must have made use of the time when his opponent was moving towards his half of the bridge."

Jin was one of the leaders who fought more using his head rather than relying on just strength; Sunny was surprised that he had decided there was a need to fight like this. Most likely, after witnessing the lightning go through his Blood Aura, Jin knew this fight would be harder than he imagined.

In the water, Owen was standing, submerged in it up to his waist, but the current wasn't strong enough to take him downstream. Still, his body didn't look in the best shape, with scorch marks everywhere.

"I guess this time I was the fool," Owen said to himself. "I forgot that this was a game, which means recovery from attacks is quicker than it would be, and...I didn't expect that."

Jumping up, Owen struck out lightning from his feet a few times. He wanted to use it to give him an extra boost, and if he kept the stream constant, it could also give off the appearance as if he was levitating in the air.

Eventually, he had arrived back at the village. At the half where Jin had started initially, but what was worrying him more than anything was the fact that he couldn't see his opponent anywhere.

'Oh, has he chosen to hide? Didn't think the vampire's pride would allow them to do such things?' Owen thought.

Seeing this, he decided that it wasn't best for him to stay out in the open and headed back to one of the huts. He stayed there for a few seconds, planning his next move until explosions went off once again, and this time it was in the Hut itself.

Not letting the explosion damage his body once again, Owen jumped up in the air and spun his body, turning himself into a large lightning bolt. It shot him quickly away from the Hut and back in the open.

He couldn't stay in such a form for long, but it was a good skill to use for a burst of movement. Originally meant to be an attack move, he had no choice but to use it defensively.

'Are all of the Huts booby-trapped with explosives, but then how did he know where I was?' Owen started to think. It was then that he noticed something; despite everything around him being virtual reality, he could smell the burning of Hut.

'Sense of smell, don't tell me...'

Logan had upgraded the game to be more impressive once again. He was emulating the sense of smell into the VR machines and their brains even though he didn't know how Humans smelt to the vampires.

But Logan could make humans give off a smell that wouldn't be smelt or detected by the humans but would greatly help the other side. Logan wanted to make it so the vampires were as close as possible to their original selves in this fight.

"I never thought that a vampire would resort to tactics like this. Where is your pride? Fight me one on one and prove your strength!" Owen tried to taunt his opponent. He wasn't sure that it would work, but he was a little annoyed himself.

However, what was most surprising, he could soon see a vampire in front of him, throwing out droplets of blood.

"You vampires are fast; I may not be as fast as you, but my ability is a different story." A lightning strike rose, and Owen was no longer in front of Jin.

He suddenly appeared behind Jin and launched another strike, hitting him on his back.

It forced Jin down to one knee as he felt the shock throughout his body.

'This power is annoying, but I can stop it!' As he focused his blood aura, Jin thought to harden the spots where the lightning strike was attacking him.

It allowed him to turn around, and he charged forward once again. Owen stopped his attack and was ready to move away again, but this time, his arm was grabbed before he could. He pulled away only to witness a line of blood cover his white robes and a smile on Jin's face.

"If you explode this close, you will get hurt as well," Owen muttered in a low voice.

"It wouldn't be my first time." Jin smiled back, and a large explosion went off, knocking them both away and throwing the pair in opposite directions.

The first one that looked to recover, though, was Jin.

'After that fight with Laxmus, I realised how weak I was and saw how Arthur used the ability. He hurt himself too much, so I focused on controlling my blood hardening too to give myself some extra protection while also allowing myself to use my explosive powers in close combat.'

Still going through the air, Owen lifted his head and could see the vampire leader coming towards him. Once again, he decided to spin his body and shot himself backwards to help him get further away.

Eventually, he had reached the collapsed bridge, and the last thing that Jin saw was his body falling.

'Let's end this fight. If I block his lightning, I can get close. One more explosion should do!' Jin thought, jumping down and landing in the water.

He could see Owen standing there in the river, and now Jin was in the river as well.

"This game is quite impressive and realistic, don't you think?" Owen smiled. "Usually, I wouldn't fight like this, but you also used the environment to your advantage, and I don't exactly have my soul weapon on me either, so I thought why not."

It was at this moment that Jin could feel something amiss. Huge energy suddenly blasted across the water as Owen's whole body began to light up. Since the water was conducting his lightning-like powers, Owen had many ways to use his power - and the one he planned was the most effective.

At the same time, he coated his body, so the lightning wouldn't affect him and would redirect off him.

Dipping his hands in the water the lightning spread across the water instantly. Jin could feel his whole body being struck, and the shock was so great that he was unable to move.

Even his blood hardening couldn't stop this because it was through his entire body. Fighting through it, though, he could move his body until he saw a metal fan head his way, and following it was a lightning bolt hitting him right in the head.

When Jin regained his composure, he found himself in a white room. The match was over.

[Winner, Owen Graylash]

The board members stood up from their seats and immediately started clapping as the first match had ended. Both of them were impressive, but in the end, Owen had prevailed by taking better advantage of the terrain.

Getting out of the pod, Jin felt strange. His body and everything was fine. As a leader, he hardly touched the game, so it was an experience he hadn't felt in a long time.

"Don't look so disheartened," Sunny said with a smile. "We never know how it would have gone if you had your shield or how it would go in real life; this is just a simulation after all."

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Jin knew she was trying to cheer him up, but he wasn't feeling down at all because of the outcome; instead, he was actually happy that the humans were strong.



'If the humans' power has reached this level, then maybe we can stand side by side. For many vampires, the reason for wanting to control them is because they feel like they are beings above them, but maybe this whole event will show that the difference between the two isn't that large.' Jin thought, walking off.

On the other side, Owen had left the pod with a smile on his face; he had a pleasant expression.

"What's with that smile on your face?" Grim asked.

"Not to be arrogant, but I'm probably the strongest one here, out of everyone they have gathered. Perhaps there is one better than me." Owen corrected himself. "However, if Quinn has twelve leaders that are strongly protecting him, then although I have won this one, the humans have already lost... and besides, they aren't even wearing any beast gear. It would be a frightening thought to battle them in such things." Owen thought.

The ones who had the biggest smiles on their faces, though, were the members of the Board; it was as if they had seen their own family members compete and win, even though they had done no such thing.

"We will now announce the next match!" One of the board members claimed.

The screen started to shuffle all the contestants' names, but the names of those who had already fought were omitted. Although the vampires might have had to fight multiple times, they wanted to see them all fight before that happened.

Eventually, it had stopped, and on one screen, the name of Samantha appeared from the Earthborn group, and then on the other side: The tenth family leader.

"Tenth family leader...wait a sec...that's me!" Fex thought, pointing to himself.