

My Vampire System –

Chapter 1435 - Qi A Weakness -

Chapter 1435 - Qi A Weakness

The next fight was underway, and on the human side there were many that recognised the nickname that had been given to the Blind swordsman, in particular those among the Unranked.

"I've always looked up to him as one of the Heroes of War. Back then, he was one of the few people that were actually able to deal with a Dalki." The one speaking was the man with the sleeveless shirt and hood up over his head. "He was impressive in the past, but a lot has changed since that time, and not much news has come out about him since.

"I wonder, did he go into hiding?"

"I don't think that would be the case." A young unranked named Albed spoke. He had a special type of bow on his back, golden in colour. Unfortunately, there hadn't been much chance for him to use it since he had lost his match fairly quickly. "I mean, he got invited here, right? So there has to be a reason."

As the others started to speak, they did find it strange that the Blind Swordsman was here, just like the other Unranked mentioned. Leo hadn't achieved anything great since the first war.

Meanwhile, in the room where all the members of the Board were, a discussion along the same line was being held. Among the younger generation, most didn't agree that Leo had actually deserved an invitation.

"It was none of us that invited him, but Pure were the ones who insisted that the Blind Swordsman get an invitation. So perhaps we will find out the reason why in this very fight." One of the older members on the Board explained.

The reason for the invite was all due to the large red-headed man. Maybe the others didn't know the current strength of the Blind Swordsman, but he did. Having fought side by side with him to take on a four spiked Dalki.

'I have improved a lot since our fight together, it's a shame that the two of us are on the same side. I would have preferred to test for myself how much you've improved since then. I just hope your opponent can help me see your skills.' Chris thought.

Entering the stage, everyone was wondering what type of field would appear next. It was exciting seeing so many locations being used as arenas, and it would serve as good practice for all the different atmospheres that covered the beast planets.

Depending on who exactly was fighting, certain terrains might offer one side an advantage over the other. Trees started to appear on the field, with leaves covering the entire ground. This fight's location appeared to be an endless forest.

Most of the trees were three to four times taller than an average human, not too big, but not too small either. Seeing this, people didn't know if it was an advantage for the Blind Swordsman or not.

The leaves should make it easy for him to locate his opponent, as the sound one made when stepping on them would be a tell-tale sign, but at the same time, his opponent might use them to cover his attacks.

"What do you think of this fight?" Jin asked, standing by Vincent's side, since their 'King' seemed to have a good idea about the strength of the human contestants. All of his predictions had turned out to be correct so far. What they didn't know was that he knew everything that Quinn knew. Which was why he knew the others' powers well.

"You think it would be embarrassing if a Vampire knight of the tenth family would beat a leader, don't you? I guess if the other vampires heard of something like this, people would start claiming that the tenth family had the strongest vampires." Vincent smiled.

freewebnovel.com

"Well, someone sounds like they are sure about who is going to win." Sunny also entered the conversation, standing next to Vincent.

"Lee is a strange leader. His strength seems nearly impossible to gauge. At times, I feel like he could beat anyone, while at other times, it feels like any of the other leaders could beat him."

In the end, the group would just have to watch the match and find out.

The match had begun, and almost instantly both sides were running towards each other. The scene reminded everyone of the first fight today.

Eventually, though, Lee stopped, moving his fingers at a rapid pace. It was impossible for the others through the glass container to see what exactly he was doing, but they soon noticed that the Blind Swordsman started to act strange.

When a few metres away from Lee he had already drawn out his sword, which he then seemingly used to slash the air, before he quickly moved to the side, constantly attacking the air. The others watching found it strange, It looked like Leo was going up against an invisible enemy.

"For a supposedly blind man, you sure do see a lot!" Lee commented smiling, revealing that Leo could see all the invisible strings he had set up. This meant that the leader would have to change his plans. The next set of strings he produced were red in colour.

Lee soon wrapped it around a tree, and with his great strength managed to uproot it from the ground, hurling it towards Leo. Seeing this, the Vampire knight had to put more power into his blade, but he made sure to only use Qi and avoid using blood aura.

Since most of them didn't know about him no longer being human, he thought it would be best to keep it that way. A simple tree was easy enough for him to cut. With a strike, it split in half and the power from the throw made it so that both parts missed him.

However, behind one set of trees was another. Still, for Leo whose vision wasn't limited to what was directly in front of him, he had already been prepared. The Blind Swordsman had already leapt in the air, jumping over the second tree.

"It is a shame that I can't fight you at your full strength. I think it would have been a more worthy battle." Leo shouted to Lee.

He knew what he meant, Leo knew that they had blood weapons that they couldn't use, and in the first place, the thirteenth's family's strength came from puppeteering someone, which he was unable to do in this fight as well.

"It is the same for you." Lee smiled, knowing that Leo also wanted to be able to use his soul weapon. The two of them knew this fight was pointless to them. Because of this, Leo decided to use something that would catch the thirteenth leader off guard, yet at the same time prepare him for something else.

First, Leo struck his sword four times while in the air. They were Qi infused strikes, leaving his blade out. Seeing this, Lee tried to combat them with his Blood swipes, but that wasn't where the real threat was in the first place.

freewebnovel.com

With his other hand free, Leo punched the air, and in doing so, an invisible force had left him. After blocking the strikes, Lee had seen nothing yet he suddenly felt a large pain in his stomach.

'The third stage of Qi is something the vampires need to be wary of. Qi serves as a strong counter to vampires, and the third stage is even worse than the other two.' Leo thought.

He already stood above Lee with his sword above his head.

"Let's end this pointless game." Leo said, pressing it down on his neck causing the match to end.

While the human side was happy for another victory on 'their' side, the vampires weren't sure if this one should count for the tenth family, the humans or the vampires.

'Although the vampires have seen the powers of the others, Pure's power is something that is hard to gauge, and yet it might become the most troublesome thing for the vampires in the future. Quinn, if you want to protect the vampires as well, you need to think of this aspect.' Leo made a mental note to speak to the Cursed faction leader about it in the future.

Before his avatar disappeared, Leo looked up at Chris, who had a smile on his face. He could see that the Blind Swordsman had improved in many ways. However, most impressive was the he had learned how to utilise the third stage of Qi.

'I wonder...you have your soul weapon, but if you were to use it the same way as Pure does, the fourth stage, how much of a monster would you be? I hope you got to see everything you wanted to see, Zero.'

'With this much, I guess it's time for us to wrap up this little game.'

Chapter 1436 - Betrayed

Inside the military base, there was a hanger stationed near the centre, where a figure was currently enjoying a smoke. He was wearing a beast armour chest piece, and indented in white, a clear contrast to the black armour, was the number twelve. The seat he was on was awfully shaky, yet he didn't allow that to disturb him from his cigar.

"It sounds like your guys are having a lot of trouble dealing with a few intruders." Agent 12 complained as he heard the noise in the distance. "No wonder it was so easy to take over your base. If we had the power to do this all along, Pure should have done something about it a long time ago."

Finishing his cigar, he placed the butt of it on his seat and started to twist and turn it, causing his 'seat' to scream in pain. The Pure agent hadn't been sitting on a normal chair, no, he had forced the Sergeant that used to be in charge of this particular platoon to take on that role. This was a complete embarrassment to the military man. A great, respected figure like him was now being treated as nothing but a chair, yet he had no choice.

"I guess, you guys really can't do anything without us." Agent 12 finally stood up, and the others in the hanger looked to be ready with their weapons in hand. All smiling, a group of twenty of them in total.

'You bastards! How dare you treat a member of the military like this? Where was your fanatical group when we got attacked by the Dalki? Hiding, like the cockroaches you are! One day, you Pure bastards will get what's coming to you.' The sergeant thought to himself, thankful that he no longer had to allow himself to be humiliated.

"Let's move out!" Agent 12 shouted as he held up his mace in the air. The twenty men soon cleared out with him and began to run out of the hanger. The Pure agent wasn't too far behind them, but when he went out, he was wondering why his men had seemingly frozen in place.

"What are you guys doing? Find the intruders and get rid of...them." His voice trailed off, as he looked at the scene in front of him.

Even now, the fighting continued to take place, yet the hangers were completely destroyed. Countless Mechs had been ripped apart. Not only that, but the men that had been stationed here were lying around defeated. Some members had been Pure agents, and they weren't exactly weak ones either.

An explosion went off, followed by another, but they appeared to be in different directions.

"Find them and bring their heads to me!" Agent 12 shouted, and the rest seemed to agree. The groups split into two following one set of explosions. While searching, they noticed that the damage was even worse than it had initially looked. How many people had been

sent here? Did they have an equal force of around two hundred? Had the Earthborn group retaliated?

'If it's the Earthborn group who are here to save their people, they would need at least a force twice as large as ours to do this much. If that's the case, we might have no other choice but to retreat.' Agent 12 thought.

However, he soon noticed something strange. If the invaders had such a large force, where were the bodies of their enemies? So far all they had seen were their own members. No matter how experienced the fighters on the other side would be, it should be impossible to suffer zero casualties.

That was when he could see up ahead. A group of six Mechs had surrounded three people in their midst.

'Great, it looks like they have captured some of them! We need to capture them alive, so we can interrogate them and find out more about their plans.' Agent 12 decided.

When getting closer though, he noticed that the ones piloting the Mechs were strangely trying to back away. However, they seemed afraid to turn their back, and he soon understood why. Immediately, one of the three charged forward and formed his hand into a giant blade, with a single slice the Mech's arm was destroyed. The other mech rushed forward trying to help him. When a piece from the attacker's own arm was shot out and hit the Mech's legs. The substance appeared gooey like mud at first but hardened in an instant.

Looking closer, he noticed that one of the figures didn't look human at all, instead, it resembled a beast with a human body. It dived straight into the Mech's centre, hitting it with a strong force of wind. The Mech was lifted into the air to crash into the ground, unable to move again.

'Wait...that is definitely a beast... Does that mean we are being attacked by beasts? And humanoid beasts at that?!' Agent 12 wondered.

Still, with the surrounding ten, he was afraid and charged forward. The third person was a girl. She stood between the two beasts, unafraid, and drew her bow. Agent 12 wasn't afraid, they were hundreds of metres away, there was no way she could hit them from this distance, and it would be even hard to see them.

As the woman let go of the bow, three arrows came out, and it was heading straight for them at a considerable speed. Lifting his mace, Agent 12 was ready to block the attacks... yet at the last second they slightly moved. He was quick enough to react to the attack, blocking it with the head of his mace.

'What is this power? ...is this Qi?! ...but who knows Qi and has any connection to beasts? None of this makes ANY SENSE!!!'

He saw two of his men had fallen to the ground, the other two arrows having pierced their hearts. As for him, something strange was happening to the arrow as it connected to the weapon. It started to spin and the force of Qi increased rapidly.

His Qi was losing out, and he was hit, falling to the floor, looking at his weapon that had been shattered.

'Who are these people? ...no, that's not important! I have to warn the others! I need to tell them about this!' Getting on his receiver, he was ready to call them, until he could see what looked like a human child by his side.

He saw the boy smile, and eventually he stomped on his hand, crushing his bones to pieces. It then leapt and landed on his other hand, crushing that as well. freewebnovel.com

Agent 12 didn't understand how a human child who looked no bigger than a puppy could have such strength. No longer being able to use his hands, he tried to make sense of this situation. The more he thought about it, the more he was convinced that all of this had to be one horrible nightmare.

"It looks like you actually cleared the place Raten, that is impressive." A voice was heard from behind. Tilting his head and moving his eyes, Agent 12 could see a larger group walking forward, they had come from the other direction, where his men had gone. What was worse, it looked like some of them were carrying his men on their backs.

freewebnovel.com

"You guys had more people!" Raten complained. "Of course you would clear your side quicker!"

"Actually, we didn't do anything." Linda corrected him. "Most of it was actually Peter, and his two 'friends'."

The others, who were with Peter, had seen the frightening display of power. The two Lesser Weights by his side were truly monsters. Legs, formerly the five spike Dalki known as Slicer, and what was left of Hilston, but what was even more scary was Peter himself, who now had the same stats as Quinn but at the same time, his regenerative power was even beyond the Vampire King.

Because of this, the others didn't really have to do anything. Anyone they came across got beaten before they could even join in the fight.

"So this guy here is the highest ranking member, right?" Sam asked.

"I found another one!" Nate shouted from far back, and he had the Sergeant from earlier held by the back of his shirt.

"Wait, hear me out, I'm not one of them!" The sergeant cried. "Please believe me! I'm not part of Pure. You guys, I recognise some of you. I've seen you on the livestream, you're the Cursed faction, right?! Please listen to me, these guys they captured us... and that damn Nathan... that rotten guy betrayed us all!"

Immediately, this became something that Sam was very interested in hearing. He had a suspicion. In the first place, Nathan was from the military, he had been told to escort Quinn

and the others. He should have known that this wasn't a real base, that these weren't real soldiers, so why hadn't he said anything?

"You! Tell me everything that happened and what you know!" Sam demanded, with his eyes glowing red.

Chapter 1437 - What Side Are You On?

There were many reasons for the special event to take place. More than anything, the Board and the humans were getting out of these fights was information. They found out exactly what vampires' abilities and blood skills could do. It was also giving them a grasp of their strength as well.

Even if most of the human side had lost their fights quickly, it meant that at least in the future, they could try and prepare countermeasures against such a situation if the vampires were ever to attack and turn on them.

One thing that stood out more than anything was their use of abilities, how it differed from those that the humans had. All of the abilities that the leaders had used so far were not available to humans, and some of them seemed to be quite powerful as well.

Of course, for the Board members in their heads, they were already imagining other humans with these abilities and were trying to figure out ways they could convince the other side for this information.

This was one of the reasons that the Board had accepted the request of the Ninth leader. Since the leader said she would show a spectacle, they were all quite excited to see what she had in mind.

Before her match began, Muka once again began to spin her coin out on the table in the room. This time, the coin had landed on the head's side. Picking this up, she walked forward and was ready to start the game.

The machine displayed the faces of those who hadn't yet fought from the human side. Mona, the sleeveless unranked, Chris, Agent 3, and Grim were left to go, and finally, it had landed on Grim Graylash -The ex-leader of the Graylash family.

Muka had no idea of the strength of all her opponents, but still, she believed in her 'Luck' and decided to head into the VR machine, ready to start the match.

Before the match had started, the old man on the Board who had been sitting down most of the time stood up and started to walk away from the others.

"Mr Watson, where are you going?" Andy called out to him.

"Well, I have a very important matter to deal with, don't worry, I will return soon. It is important we know all our enemies." The old man said while exiting the room.

As usual, the terrain started to load before the match commenced. For the first time between all the matches, the room had gone dark, as it emulated the place being

nighttime. Soon a black substance started to appear, and on one side, the ground slightly rose.

Eventually, something like a fortress appeared. All humans knew what this was; this was similar to a Dalki fortress. At times they would use these games and maps to help simulate real-life battles for the military, which was why it was put in.

However, there was something strange for those carefully observing the recent matches. The map in particular that appeared, the fortress had only appeared on one side, while on the other, there was nothing. Just empty black land.

When the map had finished generating, there stood Muka in her heavy black armour, on top of the fortress walls placed on a mountain. She had a height and aerial advantage and the fortress's defence.

While Grim, on the other side, had open terrain to get through, with nothing to protect him at all.

"How is this fair!" Albed shouted. "This match has to be rigged. The terrain is in one person's favour! They should change the map and fight again!"

Many of them in the room were in agreement, but Sach spoke up.

"In a fight, we will never have a complete fair advantage. There will be times when we will be faced with this exact situation. That was why we created the map in the first place. Many of you when you fought, had the advantage of the area; even Owen had used it to win his match."

"Should we restart that match as well?!" Sach exclaimed.

Hearing his words, the others really couldn't argue, and the Unranked Albed just tutted as he continued to watch the match.

"I guess Grim got the short end of the stick this time." He murmured. "That ninth leader is just lucky."

It turned out that there was no need for Sam to use his influence skill on the sergeant. He was ready to spill the beans on everything that had happened so far. How Pure had taken control over one of the military bases, and how Nathan of all people was the one who had brought them right to their doorstep.

To put it simply, from everything Sam had heard, Nathan had betrayed the Earthborn group. Hearing this, he immediately decided to inform Quinn of the matter. He wasn't sure if Nathan had been part of Pure since the beginning, or if they were threatening him, or maybe it was some deal, but none of that mattered.

Right now, his actions were endangering the lives of others, and that included Quinn. Sam didn't know where the latter was or what he was doing, but he needed to tell him.

Quinn had received the message clearly, but he had yet to say anything. He continued to follow Nathan, who was now leading them towards the South section of the arena. This was in the opposite direction from the North section where the Board members were seated. It was also the only empty part of the stadium where no contestants or anyone else was positioned, which was why Quinn never tried to go there, believing that there would be nothing there.

'If what Sam said is true, and Nathan is working for Pure, then should I keep on following him? If that is the case, it's clear he could be leading me into a trap right now. At the same time, if I stay silent, he might bring me to the people I need to see.' Quinn mused.

'That's the spirit; I mean, when you're in this situation, why does it matter if you fall into a trap!' Ray encouraged his ancestor. 'Just blast your way through any problem that appears!'

Quinn wondered how long Nathan had been on the Pure's side. Was it something that recently happened, or perhaps he has always been one, since their time at school? Leo could sense Qi, and he would have noticed if something was up.

freewebnovel.com

However, only high-ranking Pure members would learn Qi, but it was hard to see why they wouldn't have taught Nathan Qi. At the same time, he had an ability as well.

"I remember that just like the North area, they had a room that looked similar to the one you left from. Maybe you will be able to find something there." Nathan said as he continued to look left and right.

"So that's where are you taking me, to the other facility on the South section?" Quinn replied.

"Yeah, but we have to hurry but be cautious at the same time. The longer I'm away, the more suspicious they will get."

Seeing Nathan, someone he had known since his school days, like this, was painful; it was as if he knew every word of Nathan's was a lie. Now that he thought about it more, Quinn could even hear his heartbeat changing slightly every time he said something different.

"And are you sure there won't be any surprises when I arrive there?" Quinn asked.

"What do you mean?" Nathan nervously chuckled, his heart thumping faster.

"Nathan, you know my hearing is sensitive and more sensitive than you could imagine, and it's to the point that I can even hear slight changes in it when you speak. So I will ask you a question, and I'll know if you have told me the truth, but I just want to hear it from you.

"Where are you always in Pure...or are they somehow forcing you." Quinn straight up asked. This wasn't a game, but these people were treating others' lives as one, and Quinn wanted to take no part in it.

Chapter 1438 - Muka's Power

With no valid complaints, the fight was about to start, as all the others had done. Muka stayed on top of the wall, where she could see her opponent standing in the distance. He similarly wore robes like all the others in the Graylash family, though Grim tended to have both his hands in his sleeves.

'The hardest part isn't the fortress, but it's the high ground itself.' The former Graylash leader thought, as he calculated the optimal way to tackle the difficult situation. 'I never thought I would have to think so much and fight as hard as this during my age.'

Running forward, there wasn't much Grim could do. There was no secret way he could suddenly teleport over. The lightning ability, while certainly powerful, only had a limited range where one could use their Lightning Travel skill.

A skill that allowed the user to move as if they themselves became a bolt of lightning. The reason for this was because there were actually two movements to the skill. The first was forming their body and shooting it upwards in a lightning bolt form. Then, once they reached sufficient height, they would have to use the skill to shoot themselves down towards the ground.

The range for how far they could move was limited when in this form, and it was why it was an impractical movement method. Nevertheless, it was great to use during a fight, as it not only allowed him to avoid his enemies, but he could also use it to get right behind them.

Still, there was a problem and Grim knew it as well, for he could see a red aura coming his way. Attacking downward was far easier, and he had yet to even see Muka clearly.

"I have to admit, I'm a little jealous. Those eyes of yours seem to be pretty good, I bet they don't deteriorate even with old age. I guess being a vampire really has its advantages!" Grim spoke, as he began to act. His body started to electrify itself with a constant shock. Rather than trying to hit and avoid the red lines of aura, since he had seen his grandson able to block the attacks of his opponent, he too decided to just run forward.

From the spectator's perspective, he looked like a barrier of armour made from lightning, and was even attacking the ground around him as he moved. When the red aura hit the lightning barrier, the force of it struck at the aura in front, breaking it apart, causing it to disperse into little red particles.

Seeing this, Muka still didn't panic, and instead held out her open palm.

"I guess trying to fight head on, wasn't the right idea." Muka said.

Red aura started to gather in her palm, once it was ready she looked down, aiming at Grim himself, yet before releasing her attack, she adjusted it slightly ahead of where he would be. Even if she was to calculate his speed, this was too far ahead, but that was because Muka never intended to hit Grim. She had more chance if she was trying to not hit him.

A large blast left her palm, and her arm was chucked back as the Blood canon was used. It was the first time that the Board and the leaders were seeing such an attack. A constant stream, more powerful than any of the past attacks they had seen from the vampires.

As for why the other leaders hadn't used it, that was simple. In the fights so far, they either hadn't needed to, lacked the chance to use it, or it hadn't been the optimal skill to use. It was a skill that took some preparation time, after all.

Seeing it, at first Grim was prepared to use his Lightning Travel to avoid the attack, or his Spinning Bolt, but he could see that the attack wasn't aimed at him, which greatly confused him. As such, he chose to trust his judgement and not do anything.

The Blood canon hit the ground, and it blasted into hundreds of small pieces. At the same time, these pieces started to fall and all of them headed towards Grim. It was a little too late for him to notice what exactly Muka had planned, and now that all the rocks that went his way they were setting off his electrified armour.

It was an automatic skill that attacked anything that got too close, and due to how many rocks there were, it created an opening. Grim didn't know when, but the vampire leader had already leapt through the air, and was falling towards Grim's position.

He understood that due to his armour reacting to the rocks, he was wide open for an attack. The good news was, that it didn't matter. Grim's body soon started to shine brightly blue and the next second he disappeared.

'This skill... it's the same one the one fighting Jin used, but it seems like none of you are as strong as that kid.' Muka thought as she took a mace off her back and threw it in a random direction.

At that moment, another bolt of lightning was seen coming down from the sky. It hit the ground and Grim appeared in its place, the only thing was the mace that had been thrown was already an inch away from his face and there was nothing he could do.

It ploughed into his face, causing him to fall to the ground. The throw had the strength of someone with a strength type ability.

'How did you know where I was going to be?' Grim wondered.

The truth was, Muka hadn't known.

'It looks like my luck is indeed working in here and even more so than I thought. While I expected it to hit him, I didn't think it would be his head.'

The game was currently simulating the damage that had been done to Grim. Which concluded that his eye had been critically hit, impairing his vision slightly. With that, the fight would resume, and what followed was a close combat on the side of the mountain.

Owen and Hermes were carefully watching from above.

"Do you think your grandfather can win?" Hermes asked. "Before you came along, your grandfather was considered one of the strongest lightning ability users."

"He's already lost this match." Owen replied instantly and confidently. "Although what you say is true, most of that is due to his soul weapon. At the time we fought that five spiked Dalki, if he didn't have that we would have been in serious trouble. Unfortunately, this is just a simulated match, so he's unable to use it. However, even if he was, there is something very strange about this whole fight.

"My grandfather uses his head far more than me, while I prefer to just go with the flow around me. Yet, in this fight I can see the look on his face, he seems to understand what is happening. Every time he uses the Lightning Travel, his opponent manages to find him somehow. It's only a matter of time until this match ends."

Owen's prediction was correct, as the match came to an end right then and there, with Muka being the winner. Other than the Blood canon, there had been no other impressive moves from the ninth leader, at least not anything they hadn't seen before.

Nevertheless, in this fight, the former ninth leader had somehow managed to make the Graylash family's ability appear like it was no threat at all. The vampire fighter hadn't even suffered a single hit, making some believe that the first fight might have just been a match up for the vampire side.

Meanwhile, the vampire leaders who had watched the fight were shivering slightly at the thought of going up against her. Fighting the Royal knight... it would be a strange experience to have to say the least, but of course, faced with overwhelming power, against someone like Quinn or Laxmus, this type of luck would eventually run out.

Muka casually got out from her pod and walked over to Vincent, resuming her duty to protect their King. They all waited and watched for the next result carefully. However, the vampires already knew who was left, and to nobody's surprise the screen listed Quinn Talen as the next fighter.

Seeing this, Vincent let out a sigh, but just waited for who his opponent would be, and finally it had landed on the hooded Unranked figure.

'That... that is the one that has the power of the god.' Vincent recalled. 'I was hoping that you would be back by the time your turn came up, so you could fight yourself. Or perhaps you would have witnessed the power of the god. It's a shame that I have to go up against him. What is taking you so long...'

In the end, Vincent had no choice but to participate.

Chapter 1439 - The Return Of Him

Standing between the north and south part of the stadium, through the gigantic hallways that seemed never ending, were Quinn and Nathan. The Cursed faction leader was waiting for his guide to start speaking, however, the other hesitated. It was so silent, that all Quinn could hear were the sounds of his own and mostly Nathan's body.

"You know I can force the information out of you, right?" Quinn pointed out. "However, you've earned my respect that I would rather not do that. Back at school, when Duke used

to be in charge, and all the students were being mistreated by him, you were the only one who stood up to him. Back then, it felt to me like you always wanted to do something about it, but you just lacked the power to make a change.

"Which is why I don't want to believe you're entirely a bad person. I know unlike the others you don't have that strange Qi surrounding your head, if you did Leo would have spotted it. As such, I know that you're at least not forced to do what you're doing." Quinn's eyes started to glow red, he wasn't using his Influence skill just yet, but he knew how to channel the red aura, so his eyes would have this effect.

Seeing them, and feeling the power coming out from Quinn in this proximity, Nathan hesitated. In his eyes, he wasn't just seeing a young man.

"I'm sorry Quinn... I hate having to do this." Nathan finally spoke up. "You're right, at the school I was weak, but I had risen to my position due to my hard work, and my unique powers, but I couldn't do anything then, and now... I seem to have ended up under an entirely different 'Duke'.

"I wasn't always part of Pure... I mean... I still am not sure if I technically am one, but it's true that I have been helping them for a while now."

While Nathan was speaking, Quinn made sure to listen to his heart to see if there were any changes. Honestly, he had no clue what reaction a heart would make when one was lying, or whether one's heart would start beating differently just due to the situation. All of those words had been a bluff, but his instincts were telling him the other wasn't lying.

"Are you willingly helping them, or not?" Quinn asked for clarification. Maybe he wasn't part of Pure before but what about now? When did it all start? There were times when his people, the Cursed faction, had greatly relied on Nathan.

"In a way, but not outright." Nathan replied, the look on his face being one of pure guilt. "Quinn, all I can say is that you will understand once you see him. Pure... they have been involved in everything from the start without any of us even suspecting anything.

"I don't know what their end goal is, all I know is that they wanted me to take you to them. I honestly don't know if this is a trap... no, I guess it's pretty obvious it can't be anything else. What I mean is, I have no clue what they have in store for you."

This was the end, Nathan had failed his task, and he thought there was no way that Quinn would follow him now. Knowing it was a trap, and because of his actions today, there was a good chance that a big war would soon start.

"Who's 'they'?" Quinn asked.

"The person who organised this whole event." Nathan replied. "Zero."

Nathan didn't know why he was telling Quinn everything, but it just felt like that he should know everything now, even though he was sure that it was all over.

"Take me to him, and pretend that this conversation never happened." Quinn requested with a smile. "Once all of this is over, you'll have a lot of explaining to do."

freewebnovel.com

Hearing this, Nathan didn't know how to feel, but there was a growing pain in his chest that couldn't bear the situation that he had been put in. He continued to walk and as Quinn said, he resumed walking behind him. However, the distance between the two of them had grown.

'Huh... well, I guess that's only to be expected.' Nathan thought, clenching his fists.

The actual reason why Quinn had distanced himself, though, wasn't because of Nathan. It was due to him getting in contact with a certain group that had been left behind. Quinn had been given an update on what Sam and the others had learned and asked what he wanted them to do next.

They had a ship prepared and were ready to leave at any moment. Just in case, Quinn asked for them to be prepared to come at a moment's notice. If they could perhaps start to move a bit now, yet they would have to make sure they would remain unseen.

'Zero... so I'll finally get to meet you. Were you the one that was using Qi drain on all of those people? Are you responsible for the Qi command? Because if you are... I don't think we'll be able to reach any common ground.'

On the human side, the hooded man had entered his VR game. He was one of the many Unranked that had arrived. In all honesty, a lot of the Unranked were less impressive than others had imagined.

They had been told stories of their strength, being compared to that of the Big Four, but it seemed to not be true at all. Perhaps these were rumours spread by their rich employers, hoping to scare off any attackers.

They were strong, but not at the level of someone like Sil or Owen who they had seen fight so far. Which was why, no one had expected anything from this figure. That included those from the vampire leaders.

"Will he be okay?" Sunny asked.

"He has our King's body. Although he may not have his ability or Blood control, you've also trained alongside him. He was more impressive than any of us." Jim replied.

The stage started to materialise once again, yet this time there didn't seem to be anything noteworthy about the arena. The ground was hard and dry, giving off an orange or brown look. There were no trees or water, just an empty surrounding.

It meant, unlike the last fights, that these two wouldn't be able to use the area to their advantage. In other words, they would have to resort to their skills, and everyone was looking forward to a good display.

Finally, the Unranked appeared, and so did Vincent.

"It should be a walk in the park for Quinn, right?" Hermes asked.

"Perhaps, but we don't know how much of his powers had been transferred in the game. On top of that, he might not use his full powers. If I was him, I wouldn't reveal my full strength here, instead I'd rather use this as a training opportunity by limiting myself. Of course, that depends on whether that Unranked guy can keep up."

Laughter came from one of the Unranked, and it was the young man with a bow on his back named Albad.

"You guys really don't know any of us Unranked, do you?" Albad asked. "Look, I saw the video you all of you guys did, but trust me when I say this, that man is different from the rest of us. No matter what happens or who he has fought, he always comes out surviving no matter what."

The others thought that maybe he was just bragging due to them being friends, but if that was the case they would find out soon anyway, so what was the need to brag. Perhaps his friend really was that strong.

freewebnovel.com

Hearing this as well, Sil assumed that the strong power that he had been given, the large amount of MC cells, had to have come from him.

Back on the field, the two stood opposite each other and the match had started, but neither one had made their move.

"You!" The Unranked man shouted. "What's your name? I always like to greet those I face in battle."

Vincent found this request strange... why would the Unranked be unaware of Quinn's name? At this point the whole world practically knew it, had he been living under a rock. Either way, Vincent replied.

"Quinn Talen, and yours?!" Vincent replied out of respect.

It was then that the man pulled down his hood, revealing his face...

"My name is Sera..."

Albad stood up in the glass container room to get a closer look at the match.

"There's another name that we have for him between us, Unranked... usually we just call him the 'God of War.' "

Chapter 1440 - The Power Of A War God

At the moment, Vincent was feeling pretty relaxed about the situation he was in. Although he didn't have Quinn's shadow powers outside, since they would be fighting in a game, 'his' avatar would have them.

Of course, Logan was unable to input the exact amount of MC cells that Quinn could control. During the test his MC cells seemed endless and since this was just a game and Quinn had already displayed his powers he asked Logan to just put a high amount. Win or lose it didn't matter to Quinn since the results didn't matter. All that mattered was the outcome in real life.

Another thing was replicating all of what the shadow could do, it was a hard task with limited time, so Vincent would only have access to the basics. However, in the tenth leader's mind that should be more than enough.

He had practised using the Shadow before, back when Quinn had used the Demon tier Amulet leaving him in control of his body. If there was anyone who could play the part of his descendant, it would be him.

"I've lived a long life." Sera suddenly said from the other side, as a sword seemingly appeared out of nowhere and entered his hands. The sword looked to be rather ordinary, lacking any features distinguishing it from other beast weapons. Even as he swung the sword a few times, nothing looked to be special about it.

The sudden statement had distracted Vincent a little, he had intended to go in and try to overwhelm him with this body's strength alone, yet there were two reasons why he had yet to do anything.

For one, he didn't exactly gain anything by finishing the fight fast. They had no idea what else the Board had planned for them, so if he could buy Quinn some time to finish investigating whatever he was busy doing, it would be beneficial to them.

As for the second reason, his opponent was the one with a God residing inside him. Not knowing what ability the person had, Vincent had cast the Shadow ability, so it was active constantly on his back.

'The question is... is he a dormant God that has no idea about who he is... or is he like Bliss? If it's the latter, then this fight might be a little more difficult than I had envisioned.'

"There are a lot of things that are similar between me and you." Sera continued to speak. "For one, I crave the sight of blood, and as time has gone on, I have found the best way to enhance these powers of mine to fit with the current time... all so I can see more blood."

A smile appeared on Sera's face, which sent large shivers down Vincent's spine. Him a vampire leader that knew no fear, and in a game of all things.

It was then that Sera activated his ability on the sword in his hand, making the weapon glow slightly blue. The distance between the two fighters had been great. However, when Sera made a simple swing this time, a sharp slash had left his weapon.

It looked somewhat similar to a Qi strike, yet it was clearly different; it was larger than any Qi strike seen before, and the top of the attack nearly reached the clouds above. Vincent knew that he couldn't allow that attack to hit him. He might be resilient, but he had to move away.

There was no need for him to activate the Blue Fang set, but had a feeling that if he tried to block that attack with the Shadow, the game might be unable to register that he had enough MC points.

Running to the side, Vincent avoided the large slash.

The strike continued forward and eventually ended, yet it had left behind a giant fissure. It was hard to tell how deep it went, as one wouldn't be able to see the bottom of it.

"What was that?!" Hermes had his mouth left wide open.

Seeing the reaction of the others in the room, Abdal couldn't help but laugh.

"I told you he would surprise you all, that man is the most dangerous man I have ever met... A master of weapons, capable of finding any opponent's weakness, a brilliant genius of war and tactics and lastly his ability... it allows him to make any weapons in his hand at the Demon tier level!"

Those in the room were unsure if Abdal's words were true or not, but after witnessing what they had done, they felt inclined to believe him. After all, how could such a basic looking sword produce so much damage.

They had heard of abilities making weapons stronger, by one or two ranks, but usually that was limited, and the higher rank the weapon was the more MC cells it required. The sword in Sera's hand looked around the advanced tier level.

"It annoys me." Owen finally spoke. "That people like this, have chosen to hide their face for whatever reason, while the war is going on."

"Oh, there's a simple reason for that." Abdal said. "How would you learn of him if there was no one left alive to talk about it?"

Looking closely, if what was said was true, Owen was worried about Quinn. Around his waist, there were several storage devices, which possibly meant that Sera was carrying multiple weapons along with him. The God of War seemed ready to use them as he wished, and he was right.

Next appearing in Serah's hands was a large bow, and immediately, multiple arrows were placed in the string. Before pulling, each one of them lit up with flames, heading straight for Vincent.

Sera didn't stop there though, loading up the bow again, and shooting out another set of arrows just after it. Doing this three times, the arrows practically covered everywhere that the map had to display, and there was nowhere for Vincent to avoid the attack.

That was, unless he had the Shadow ability. Using Shadow travel, Vincent was able to make himself practically part of the ground and move forward.

"An interesting ability." Sera started to run forward, and he was just as fast if not faster than the vampire leaders. At the moment, his body was clad in gladiator type armour from head to toe. If his ability was true, then it wasn't just limited to weapons but would also work with armour as well.

Everything he had on him was giving him a boost. On a closer look, the spectators could see rings on his ears, and even a small band that would shine once in a while when his black hair was blown a little by the wind.

Next he jumped in the air, and could see the shadow below.

"Seeing that shadow again, makes me feel sick!" Sera shouted.

One of his dimensional storage boxes around his waist activated, giving him what looked like a giant sledgehammer. Holding onto it tightly, he swung the weapon down towards the ground.

"Let's see you hiding below me, after I'll destroy the entire area!"

The watching vampire leaders felt like this could spell trouble, and were wondering how such a human had gone unknown for so long.

freewebnovel.com

Quinn paused for a second, he had a strange feeling in his body and he was unsure what it was. For a moment he turned around to where the fighting arena should be.

'So you felt that as well, huh?' Ray asked. 'I thought it was only me... but this feeling reminds me of someone... someone very annoying to deal with.'

'You don't speak much about your past.' Quinn said. 'I guess you must have known a lot of the Gods back then.'

'Not really.' Ray replied. 'It's none of my business and the past is in the past. Besides, now isn't the best time for a history lesson, don't you think? You have your own troubles that you need to face, and from what I can tell they're just as big as mine during my time.'

Ray was right, because they had finally reached the facility on the south side. The entrance looked identical to that of the one on the north, just as Nathan had said. At least he hadn't been lying about that.

"He's waiting for me there?" Quinn asked.

"I'm not sure if he's there himself, since he just told me to bring you here. However, the fact that he wants to meet with you tells me one thing... I think he wants to talk to you, Quinn." Nathan answered.

From this point on, Quinn decided to take the lead, and walk in front of Nathan, yet he did so with a set of eyes on his back. His Shadow was activated and Quinn was ready for anything.

'Let's see what you want to talk about, Zero!'

Chapter 1441 - Stronger Outside

Demon tier gear was the hardest equipment to come by. Since the dawn of the human age, only a few such pieces have been available. So learning that there was someone who could make any beast gear up to the demon tier level, everyone already knew how amazing this ability was.

Adding this with the fact that this person could also master any weapon at will, indicated that this person would certainly be strong.

Sera slammed the sledgehammer down into the ground. It sent out a visible circle shockwave like a ripple in the ground when it touched the floor, and it looked like the surface itself was burning somewhat as it spread out.

Vincent could see the ripple of energy coming towards him. He was still in his shadow travel. It was a skill meant only to be used for movement, but he had never been hit while in this form before, and he wasn't sure Quinn had either.

Because of this, he wasn't quite sure what would happen if he was hit in this form, and a few seconds later, he found out. Since it was a game, it would be whatever Logan had programmed it to do. The ripple touched the shadow, and the skill had been deactivated, practically throwing Vincent out of skill and onto the area floor.

He immediately felt a searing pain as the ripple touched him and had no choice but to use blood Hardening on his forearms. The ripple was pushing him back, and Vincent gave his all to hold his ground, but suddenly, he saw a swing of the sword coming his way.

Of course, Sera wasn't being held up by the attack, so he would be able to fight just fine. The shadow had moved to his position, blocking the initial sledgehammer ripple attack, leaving Vincent to deal with the dual swords he could see in front of him.

Like all the other equipment that Sera used, there was a slight glow on it. It was hard to tell if it was from his ability or the active skills of the weapon, but it didn't matter.

'I need to get my head back in the game and focus on taking him out. Otherwise, I'm going to lose before showing everything I've got. Right now...I am playing the part of the Vampire King, and I can not lose!' Vincent regained his composure.

The main problem with the shadow was its slow movement speed, and with Sera's speed being as fast as a Vampire Leader, perhaps faster, only a little slower than Quinn's, it looked like Vincent would have to fight in the old fashioned way.

'I wasn't that good at using the shadow in the first place.' Vincent pursed his lips.

He threw a fist right between the two swords at the right time. His martial arts skills weren't lacking. However, it looked like Sera had somewhat predicted this; his swords didn't come to strike Vincent; instead, they crossed each other and came down in some X shape.

They hit the gauntlet and managed to stop Vincent's blow from hitting Sera's face.

"I see you've never fought someone who could keep up with you before," Sera said.

What was more worrying was the effect of these weapons. Unlike the last ones, there didn't seem to be some strong, powerful energy coming from them. The next second and the gauntlet on Vincent's hand started to grumble right in front of him.

It was his energy-draining gauntlet. Seeing this, Vincent was just thankful that he was facing this person in the game. Otherwise, he wouldn't have had a clue how to tell Quinn of such bad news.

Since the gauntlet was crumbling in front of his eyes, Vincent hardened the rest of his arm using Blood Hardening.

"I can see you've never fought against a Vampire before either!" Clenching his fist, Vincent activated the blood spray, shooting out the energy of red aura directly on Sera's face.

It seemed to have taken him by surprise as he closed his eyes, and the hit flung his head back slightly.

'I can feel that they have made Quinn's blood aura strong, but I'm afraid if this person allowed someone like Quinn to do this, who is stronger than I am and has the power of Qi... you would have died right there and then.' Vincent thought.

He admitted that Sera was strong; it was just that Quinn had too many powers that one needed to counter.

As he went in for another strike, Vincent's fist hit a large rectangular shield. Others heard a clang but nothing else; it seemed the shield had taken the blow well.

With his current strength, most shields wouldn't have been able to withstand a blow such as that. The next second, though, and the shield started to spin. The force was strong, and he could feel someone pushing him back.

The audience saw what had happened; there was no one on the other side pushing the shield at all. It was another active skill being used. Once again, Sera had changed his weapon to a spear.

After some struggle, Vincent had managed to move away from the shield, only to find a spear coming towards him. He thought he could block it until it had extended suddenly. It increased its speed and length, hitting him right underneath the ribs and going through him in seconds.

It was a fatal wound, but the game didn't end yet. Vampires were resilient, after all.

"Do you think your favourite person is going to lose?" Grim asked.

"Perhaps in the game, but I still think he would win in a real battle. We have seen Quinn do many things that he hasn't done in this match, and he has hardly used the shadow as well."

Abdul could hear everything going on, and he was thinking the same thing about Sera. As one of the few people allowed to travel with Sera, he had seen some crazy things that Sera hadn't performed because the game simply wouldn't allow him to, and his real powers were actually more useful on others.

"Still, this opponent is tricky. Usually, when two opponents are of equal strength, it takes some time to learn the others' powers and attack patterns. Here, the pattern, rhythm, skills, they are all rapidly changing and evolving, making the fight unpredictable."

The spear was inside Vicnet's side, and he could tell that Sera was trying to spin it to cause more damage, but Vincent currently had it held in his hands, refusing to let him do so. Causing the two of them to just stand there opposite each other.

'This really is an embarrassment.' Vincent said. 'I guess I have to resort to that.'

[Nitro accelerate activated]

Bearing through the pain, Vincent moved backwards out from the spear willingly, and the next second, he was directly in Sera's face with a blood drill. His speed had drastically increased thanks to the armour set.

Sera had somehow formed another shield, nearly identical to the last one, blocking Vincent's attack again, but before Sera could perform another similar trick, Vincent appeared behind him.

His other hand was similarly covered in the blood drill and slammed right into Sera's back. It was a strong attack, and with speed, it usually would have pierced right through any armour; however, like every other set-piece he owned, this one was strong.

A pair of daggers appeared in Sera's hands, and Vincent wasn't sure if he was imagining it or not, but they seemed to give him extra speed as well.

'You've gotten faster, so you've made this a battle of speed. Well, I can do that as well!' Sera said as he went to attack.

The two were fighting close, one using just his bare fist and blood to attack in short-range and bursts, while the other using daggers to cause small cuts here and there but still unable to land a fatal blow.

The audience couldn't keep their eyes off the match, and even blinking, it felt like they had missed five movements happen at once. After crossing several hits from both sides, they were exhausted, and Vincent knew his time was running out but was unsure if it was the same for the other one.

In the end, Vincent had to risk it all. He gathered a blood canon in his hand. Preparing the strike, he charged in. He dodged all the swings from the blades as much as he could, and

when he was sure he would make the hit, Vincent opened his palm and placed it right up against Sera's stomach.

At the same time, Sera had swung his blade towards Vincent's neck, but it didn't seem that it would hit until it changed into the small sword that he had used at the very beginning.

"It's over!" They both shouted. Vincent's blood cannon had gone off, and the strange large energy attack had also left from Sera's sword.

The match was over...and for the first time since the event, there was no winner.

The match was a draw.

freewebnovel.com

The audience was stunned into silence. One second they were non-stop fighting equally, and in the next second, the match had ended. When the two left their pods, they both were in strange moods.

"I...I want to fight that guy...in real life!" Sera shouted after leaving the pod.

The others didn't know what to say and just left him be as he went to the corner of the container and looked out to the other side where the vampires were.

'Phew...I managed to make that at least a draw...so Quinn can't be too upset with me, right?' Vincent thought, thankful that the match had at least ended without a big upset.

The vampire leaders didn't want to say anything because none of them were sure they could have done a better job, and there were still the other matches to go ahead.

"That...unranked is dangerous," Andy said. "We need to think about him as well. Also, it looks like we have had the go ahead, and it looks like Pure is making their move."

The Board members nodded at his words, and the machine started to rotate through those who would be fighting next, and the first time in the event, one of the Pure members had been elected to participate in a fight. It was Agent Three.

And he was going to face Jin, who was now selected for the second time.

freewebnovel.com

Chris, seeing this, looked towards the empty south container.

'It's beginning.'

Chapter 1442 - The Man Behind Pure

Nervousness, anger, worry, and a mix of other emotions were going through Quinn's head right now as he walked through the facility. Just like the one on the north side, there were countless experimental rooms that had been set up, though none of them seemed to have any active experiments being performed.

"These rooms were built here before Pure had taken control of everything, right? Doesn't that mean that this was either the Board's doing or the Supreme Commander's? Just what were they doing here?" Quinn asked.

Now that he had someone on the inside, he was hoping to get some answers. For some reason, though, it seemed like Nathan was having difficulty answering that question.

"Yes and no." Nathan replied. "You're right about it being set up before Pure had 'taken over' as you so put it, but it's really not like that. Most of the experiments that happened here had to do with enhancing the human body.

"During and after the first Dalki war, the military became obsessed with creating some type of super soldier. After all, our bodies had proven useless against them and our bodies were clearly weaker than the Dalki. Initially, those with strong abilities had only been those like the 'Originals'. Those were desperate times... I'm sure you understand, Quinn."

Hearing Nathan talk about that, sounded like a repeat of what Paul had told him at the time. However, while the military might have felt that the results justified the means, Quinn didn't like it one bit. After all, the people that had been selected as nothing but glorified guinea pigs had been those like the old him or Peter.

Just like when certain people had been handed over to Truedream in the past, always the ones that weren't the most useful would be thrown into these situations to try to at least make them useful. Those in control saw no problem with that... but Quinn did. Still, he bit his tongue about this situation, as this was something that had already happened.

"What do you mean by 'no', then?" Quinn asked as the two of them reached the gigantic, thick Glathrium doors.

"You will find out once you go through there... I've been told not to come with you." Nathan answered, seemingly evading the question, though.

Having to go in by himself wasn't an issue for the Vampire Lord. Honestly, Quinn thought it was for the best, as he had his own Shadow ability. He could always use it to get out by himself, so bringing someone else along just meant there was more chance of something happening to them.

Knowing full well that this was a trap, Quinn headed in anyway, not fearing what was to come. Using Shadow travel, he found himself inside the same dark strange area that was surrounded by Glathrium all around.

The slight smell of blood hit his nose. It wasn't too strong but unlike the last area he had entered, this one didn't seem to be filled with bodies. Looking up, he could see the glass observation room that stretched around the place, and on one panel was a whole screen instead, that turned on.

"I'm glad you could make it, Quinn Talen. When I first heard your name, I couldn't believe it. To think I would live to see the day when a child like you could hold so much power that I would need to resort to all of this." The voice spoke, revealing the appearance of Zero.

'So this is what Nathan meant when he said everything would make sense...' Quinn thought as he looked at the man. The one Quinn was currently staring at, Zero... was a member of the board. He was the old man who stood on stage and the one who had done the most talking. However, there were still countless questions on his mind that didn't quite make sense.

'Who would have thought that a member of the Board could be the leader of Pure at the same time. This would certainly allow him to have Pure agents in the military whenever he wished. With the other factions sharing information, no wonder they knew what everyone was doing...

'The experiments that Pure ran, the experiments that the military ran, they weren't researching separate things. It was all the same, orchestrated by this person.'

"Why?" Quinn asked. "What you're doing doesn't make any sense! I know who you really are. You're Leo's master, correct? How can you be doing all of this?! Why didn't you become someone great like Leo, and how come he didn't recognise you?!"

This was what Quinn was slightly confused about. Surely Leo should have recognised his master's aura or frame, and on the stage he should have sensed that he had Qi.

"Ah, Leo, yes... my foolish disciple who has joined you. Oh well, I have long since decided to forgive him for what he has done, but that is also why I thought that I wouldn't bring him along on my journey." Zero answered cryptically. "As the one who knows him the best, how could I not know how to hide from? Coincidentally, he is the main reason I wished to see you.

"Why would someone who had been hailed a great hero from the war choose to follow a youngling like you out of everyone. I was intrigued to see the type of man he had chosen to follow."

" 'Forgive him?'" Quinn repeated back, pointing towards the screen. "Why would Leo ever need you to forgive him?! If he learns what you've done... everything you've orchestrated... the more I think about it, I doubt even Pure knows that you are a member of the Board..." It then hit Quinn... he had no idea what that man's end goal was.

freewebnovel.com

Pure and the military service seemed like enemies, but if one man was behind both organisations, what goal did he pursue? As one of the mightiest men alive, why would he have needed to create an organisation like Pure in the first place?

"What are you planning to do? And don't you dare give me some crap about 'trying to make the world a better place without abilities', that Sham is over!" Quinn shouted.

There was silence between the two for a while, until eventually zero started to laugh slightly.

"You're not a big fan of Lucy's idealism, I see. It truly is a shame. That woman was so 'pure' and innocent in her belief. She truly wished to see her ambitions to create a world without leaders come to fruition. Her drive was what attracted people around her. When I

heard about her plans and mission, I thought, surely there are more people like her that I can use in this type of situation.

"I won't deny it, Pure, the military, both of them are ultimately tools... yet, I fail to see what reason I have to share my plan with you. All you need to know is that everyone at this event will die today, allowing me to achieve what I need to achieve... and that includes you, Quinn."

After hearing this, there was a sinking feeling in Quinn's heart, he was worried about the others, and thought they needed help. Talking to Zero wasn't really going to get him anywhere. It didn't seem like he was in this room, he had to warn the others.

Quickly, Quinn tried to use his Shadow travel, but something was wrong. In trying to do so, his Shadow wasn't summoned at all. He quickly checked his system, and it seemed fine, but he noticed that he was unable to summon any of the leaders by his side, and it was safe to say all communication was cut off as well.

freewebnovel.com

'What is all this? This didn't happen in the last room! What is going on, why can't I use my abilities?' Quinn thought.

Thankfully, it seemed like he was still able to use his blood powers, the Absolute Blood Control and also his Qi as well. It looked like he might have to really test himself to see if he could break out of such a room or not.

"Hahaha." Zero started to cackle. "Judging by the confused look on your face, you just tried and failed to escape. You see, beast crystals certainly are fascinating little things, and they have far more uses than acting as energy sources or raw materials to be crafted into weapons.

"When exploring planets and discovering new types of crystals, us members of the Board were the ones who received them. With how rare they were, we kept them to ourselves, Upgrade Crystals, Ability Enhancement Crystals, and many, many more." Zero explained.

Hearing this, Quinn could make some sense of what the Pure leader was saying. One time, Quinn had received an Upgrade Crystal as a quest reward. Although the system was a mysterious thing, he didn't think it would just create something that didn't exist, yet he had never found any news about such crystals existing.

If the Board had kept it a secret, hiding this information from the others, then they probably did the same with all the other crystals they had, and right now one of these special types of crystals was being used to stop Quinn from using his ability.

"It makes me smile when I think about how much those real Pure members would have done to get their hands on such a crystal." Zero happily said. "Quinn, we all saw how well you did fighting against those Dalki... you did a great job, but there was only ever one of you.

"Fortunately, our experiments finally brought forward a success. Let me see how well you do against our own superhumans." Zero finished with the TV screen turning off.

At that moment, the sound of several vents were heard producing steam, and several of the side doors were opening.

Chapter 1443 - Agent Three Special?

It was the first time one of those from Pure was fighting, and it seemed like those on the Human side were more interested in seeing what they had to offer. After all, these were people who refused to wield abilities yet somehow still managed to gain a position here, in front of the world's strongest.

At some point, each of their factions had a run-in with agents of Pure. Simply because of their beliefs, a few extremists in the group would either attack any ability user on-site or simple arguments would occur.

However, they weren't the type of group that planned to outright attack the others. Pure had seemed to have waged war on only the military itself, leaving most of the big four alone until the Civil war.

The big scar on Agent Three's face was seen as he walked forward. Not once did he smile, speak or show any form of emotional expression at all as he got into the pod.

"Your teammate sure seems friendly," Mona said out loud, hoping Chris would hear; he was more approachable out of the two of them.

"He doesn't need to speak to show off his actions." Chris simply replied with a smile.

At that moment, Mona was sure she had noticed something and pulled on Samantha's sleeve. Bringing her over away from the others a little bit. Before saying anything, Mona pointed towards the south container with her chin.

"Have you noticed what that big guy has been up to?" She whispered.

Samantha looked in that direction, and at a brief glance, she couldn't see anything strange; she hadn't even paid much attention to Chirs before this moment, unlike Mona. The Supreme Commander, the head of the Earthborn group, and many strong people were in the room at the moment. The mere thought that Pure might try to do something here seemed strange to her.

It will only lead to a bad outcome, and the Board must have made sure that no other Pure members would be there.

'They can't be planning to do something here, are they? I'm sure the Board has some plan to get rid of the vampires, maybe frame them for something...but they wouldn't do anything to us.'

This was what Samantha was thinking. Getting rid of all of them would practically doom the human race, and it would be impossible not to notice.

"Maybe I'm just overthinking things, but that guy has looked far too much over at the south container. It's like he's expecting something to happen at any moment. I am just telling you so you can stay on guard."

Before Agent Three had entered into the VR machine, Leo was also paying close attention, for there was something quite strange with the former's Qi. His hand was hovering firmly over his hilt as he was ready for anything.

The field started to load, and it was the strangest map they had seen yet. Several large gigantic tunnels had appeared. These tunnels were connected in several different ways, and there was a small stream of dark water.

The machine had cut the top of the tunnels to let the audience observe everything and witness what exactly was happening.

"That's a...sewer system, right?" Fex said, asking the question that was on everyone's mind. On the vampires' side, Jin was fighting again, and just like other vampires, he had already fought once.

This map didn't seem quite favourable for him. For instance, using an explosion would most likely hurt him because of the closed walls. Or at least that's what the others thought until they saw Jin cutting his hand and throwing blood towards the wall on his side, destroying it in an instant and realigning another path of a tunnel.

'The game always starts with both of us on the other side. This sewer system is messing my nose...so let's deal with this quickly.'

Like before, everyone's eyes were focused on the fight in front of them, all except Mona, who was constantly staring at Chris to see if there were any strange movements. Right at that moment, Chris looked over at Mona and gave her a wink before giving her a wave.

"It's a trap!" She shouted.

The shout from Mona didn't quite register with everyone as quickly as it should have done, and the next second, green—coloured smoke started to enter the room immediately. It sounded like the door behind them was closed a few seconds later.

"Everyone, cover your mouth, use anything to avoid inhaling the smoke!" Sach shouted.

He had immediately noticed what this green smoke was - a sleeping gas. There was one user with the ability to create strong potent sleeping gas.

Far stronger than humans could make, the military used this special gas quite frequently. It was less effective against large beasts, so they rarely used it that way, but if they needed to contain a beast, they would instantly fill the room with this gas.

No matter how strong of an ability user one was, if they were to inhale this gas and fall asleep, they would be sitting ducks. Helpless to do anything.

'Hmm, I see what they did.' Logan thought, with his face covered - using the usual spiders to form a special mask from him. He looked around and saw that others in the room were falling fast while a few were somehow persisting.

'They knew that I would be here, so they decided to give everything a mechanical release rather than a digital one. They must-have set up quite the contraption to avoid Leo's ability

as well, and it must have been someone who knew both mine and Leo's abilities well.' Thinking about all this, he found it hard to pinpoint who the culprit could be.

The Board knew a lot about Logan's ability, but the same couldn't be said about others. In contrast, only the Pure members knew about Leo's ability. Judging by the fact that Chris had left, though, Logan was putting his bets towards the latter.

'It looks like not everyone knew about this plan of theirs either.' Logan noticed that even the butlers in the room with them had succumbed to the smoke.

The vampires in the room seemed to have more strength than the others, and the smoke hadn't affected them that much, making Logan consider they might have a natural immunity to it.

However, he couldn't say the same for the others. Mona, who was still standing, had activated her beast gear and tried her best to gather her strength. Still, even without breathing, it felt like the smoke was affecting her somehow. Throwing out her fist as hard as she could, it had hit the glass wall. The impact shook the whole room, but there wasn't even a scratch on it.

freewebnovel.com

"What is that glass made of? It's as hard as Glathrium!" Sach frowned.

At the same time, Grim and Owen were still standing. Lighting was striking their bodies, and it looked as if they were in pain. Perhaps a way to keep them awake. They tried to use their abilities on the glass container. Firing out a lighting strike, but it also did nothing.

"The boy...he can break us out!" One of the generals shouted; however, as soon as he reached Sil, he found out that the latter had long fallen asleep. The two women eventually fainted, but the large warrior grabbed Mona, placing her over one of his shoulders while supporting Samantha in the other hand, holding her by her waist.

It was strange to witness because he still held the giant box in his other hand, which was why he had to place one of them over his shoulder. Clearly, it would have been easy to place the box down.

Now, among the few still standing in the room were Sera and Abdul, but the latter looked to be barely hanging on. The same could be said for those two in the Graylash family, and seeing this, Logan had been able to use his powers to generate two more makeshift masks for both of them.

"Put them on! I could only make two, and I won't be able to make them quick enough for the others." Logan said, wishing that he had given one to Sil. Perhaps if it was him, with the powers of all the others, he could have broken out of the glass container.

Leo and Sach were also alright, but no one knew how long they could persist; on the other side, the smoke was making it hard for them to see.

"I'll just have to cut the glass!" Leo said as he drew his sword. At that moment, the sound of a mechanism was being opened, and it was from the VR pod. That was towards the end

of the glass. Quickly standing in front of them, glowing eyes could be seen through the smoke.

It was Agent Three, but something was different about him.

Chapter 1444 - A Common Link

Just like the human side, the vampires were also busy watching the spectacle down below. Nothing had happened so far between the fights, but unlike their counterparts, they had remained vigilant, constantly suspicious that something was bound to happen.

In the middle of the match, smoke started to enter the room, yet the vampire leaders didn't look panicked or scared. Instead, they just looked at each other, some of them shaking their heads.

"It never could have been dealt with peacefully, could it?" Jake sighed.

"Well, Quinn did mention to all of you that something was going on, and judging by the fact that he still hasn't returned yet, it can only mean whatever they're planning has started." Vincent pointed out as he went over to the glass and pressed his hand against it.

When entering the room, the first thing he noticed was that this was no ordinary glass. As someone who had happily researched new materials and matters during his time, he could tell from the beginning.

'Is it a mixture of beast crystal energy? In a way, what we are currently in now is more similar to a giant beast armour with an active skill. They must have done a lot of testing with crystals to get this far.' Vincent, for one, was amazed at what the humans had accomplished.

If only they had figured it out a few hundred years ago, like the vampires had done. As impressive as something like that was, it was mostly useless... except for a situation like this. Still it paled in comparison to the black substance that the vampires had manufactured that was able to be modelled far easier and its durability was only a little less of the glass. They did, however, still use the same material for their windows, when they wanted something see through and still strong.

Still, the fact that they had discovered this without the help of Richard Eno meant that the humans were naturally evolving and catching up. At this moment and time, he didn't know whether to be happy or sad.

"You think we can break it?" Sunny asked, noticing that Vincent was busy thinking, rather than helping out. "Although this gas might not be far less effective on us than the humans, we aren't like the undead. It will eventually put us to sleep if we don't get out of here soon enough."

"Of course we can break it." Vincent replied. "I was just observing the situation on the other side. For them, it might not be so easy for them to break it if the gas has affected them."

"Let's hurry up then! What if they can't get out on their own?!" Fex shouted. "We have to save them!"

"Why? Some humans are betraying other humans, the way I see it. If they want to fight and kill each other, then just let them be." Katori shrugged, the smoke was affecting her seemingly more than the older vampires. The fact that she was succumbing to it more than the others was making her furious, helping her stay conscious longer.

"Where have I heard something like that before? Oh, that's right, isn't that the SAME as what happened to us vampires?!" Fex argued, adamant that the right choice was to help them. "Remember, if it wasn't for Quinn and the others, you also would have just killed each other!"

The sound of the VR pod could be heard opening and Jin exited from the game. Immediately he could see the smoke and could tell that something was going on.

"There are strong vampires on the other side." Muka said, trying to make the situation seem a bit more upbeat and calm a certain worry of her fellow Royal Knight. "Like us, they won't be affected by the gas too much. I'm sure they will be able to break out of the glass, besides, they also have two monsters on their side."

Vincent couldn't agree more, there was the Unranked named Sera who easily should have been able to break out of the glass using at least one of his weapons, and then there was Sil. After having fought him, Vincent couldn't imagine that one with the power of a God would fall to an ability like a sleeping gas.

Even if the two would be taken out of the equation there were still Leo and Sach.

'My worry is, why haven't they left yet?' It was then that Vincent readied his fist, and started to spin blood in his hand, performing the Blood drill. The others seeing this, followed the tenth leader's lead and readied their fists as well. All the leaders' powers weren't needed, it was just that they wanted to work off a little frustration.

All of them aimed their attack at the same place. As durable as the glass was, against the combined power of all those vampires it stood no chance, making the gas disperse into the arena. It looked like there wasn't a constant flowing amount, because as soon as the gas went into the open air, they could all see clearly again.

"The quickest way to the other side is through the arena." Vincent said, and the group began to make their move from the stands to the other side.

Inside the Boardroom, nine of the members were still seen inside. Unlike the others, their room was not being flooded with gas, though they seemed unsurprised by everything that was happening, including the vampire leaders managing to break out.

"It seems like it has all begun." Andy spoke. "At the end of today, there will probably be one clear winner... and as for me... I actually hope the humans win... and get rid of Pure."

The others turned to him, surprised by his words, but they all felt the same way. They wanted to get rid of the vampires, making their goals seemingly align with Pure somewhat, but being threatened like this, seeing humanities' hope disappearing like this was something they didn't wish to see.

freewebnovel.com

"Unfortunately, you won't be there to see the result." An old man said. It was the old Board member who had returned from where he had come from. When seeing him, the others were calm as they usually were, for he was someone who had led them for over half a century, but what exactly did his words mean now?

"Each one of you did nothing when the Dalki came to attack the first time. You all scrambled your assets and did your best to hold onto what power you could retain... and then you took advantage of a situation. While I can't claim to be a saint, many people died because of your selfish needs that time, which is something I can't forgive."

The Board members were shocked to say the least after hearing Mr Watson's words.

"What nonsense are you spouting? Have you gone senile in your old age?! " Andy shouted back, not a hint of the earlier respect in his eyes. "Wasn't it you who was the first to do all of that?! You hoarded all the food supplies, and that's when we came together to make a deal! In a way, you're even worse than us, so why are you talking as if you had the moral high ground?"

"Indeed, Mr Watson was no better than any of you. However, he's already been dealt with a very long time ago. At the start of all this nonsense known as the board... and now it's time for all of you to join him. May you find peace, knowing that your sacrifice will help me achieve my goal." Zero said. With a wave of his hand, the command was given, and the Qi that had been deposited in their minds, proceeded to directly strike their brain.

All of them had fallen to the ground after a few seconds, their death seemingly painless... or too fast to allow them to even react.

'You should have read the invitation carefully. When it stated 'No one' was to know about this event, it meant no one.' Zero thought as he threw his walking stick onto the floor.

The next moment, he cracked his back and stood up right, before he proceeded to dig into his face, only to reveal a strange looking mask. Once it was ripped off, one would see the face of a young man, seemingly in his thirties. He had shaven stubble all around his face and healthy long black hair, but what was most noticeable and stood out about the person, was a strange marking on the top of their forehead.

It looked somewhat like a bat, as there was a large single eye, and two wings on his forehead.