

## My Vampire System –

### Chapter 1445 - End Your Pain -

#### *Chapter 1445 - End Your Pain*

Moments before Quinn had entered the room, the second that Nathan saw him leave his sight, he had a sick feeling in his stomach. It might have been hard to see under his clothing, but his body had been heavily sweating throughout the whole confrontation the two of them had.

'I'm sorry Quinn... I really am...but if I don't do this, then my family is at risk as well.' Nathan thought as he pulled out a strange looking crystal and held it in his hand. This one was strangely round, which was an odd shape for one.

Usually, beast crystals had rough edges and looked somewhat similar to raw large diamonds. The clarity of each one would go up the higher its tier, only the crystal in Nathan's hand emitted the same type of energy as it would from a beast, yet at the same time it was clearly different.

'This crystal, it really will enhance my powers, and I can do this...right?' Nathan started to wonder. He held onto the crystal with one hand, as it slowly started to light up. Nathan had his other hand held out, and a large bubble started to form from it. Larger than he had ever produced before. It continued to grow and grow, and even went through the walls.

'The Enhancement crystal, it's working...but that is bad news for you, Quinn.'

Nathan's ability allowed him to create a zone. Inside these zones, one would be unable to use their ability. Of course, one could just move out from this zone, or fight within it. Usually, though, these zones that Nathan could create were only a little bigger than a human. He could fit in a small group, but that was it.

That was when a certain individual had approached him, claiming he had a use for his powers. Handing him a crystal the military man had never seen before, he had given him a task. A task to create a large bubble that would cover the entire area, so it was unable to be seen. Stopping a certain individual from using his powers inside.

The crystal that had been handed over to him, was an enhancement crystal that would boost an ability users powers when used. The world had only known about beast planets for a short amount of time. As they mined into the core they discover new things and new crystals all the time. With anything new discovered to be sent back to the lab.

Of course, one of the groups that was focused on mining the beast planets more than any other, was the military and it looked like they had been keeping some of their discoveries a secret.

From the beginning, Nathan had known about the trap that awaited Quinn, because he would play a massive part of it. After Quinn failed to pick up on his first lie, he knew that

the Cursed faction had merely bluffed and had no way, other than instinct, to tell when he was lying or telling the truth.

Quinn had sealed his own fate when he had refrained from using the Influence skill on Nathan... because he trusted him. Trusted that he was telling the truth... which only served to make the guilt and pain in Nathan so much more worse.

'I've done my part, Quinn, and it may be wrong of me to say this...but I'm rooting for you. Get out of there and live, and pay them back for all they have done!'

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Inside the dark area, Quinn could see countless people entering the room. He wasn't mistaken like he first thought himself, that's exactly what they were, people. Every single one of them looked like normal humans. Hundreds of them, but something was clearly wrong.

Their eyes looked dull, a bit like they were asleep, and their movement was slow.

'Their condition reminds me of the Marked back then with the Demon tier tree... they look too different to be clones, so are all of them being controlled somehow?'

Channelling his power, Quinn's eyes started to glow red. The people were coming from all directions, but with his powers he wondered if he could still command them. He couldn't imagine that every single one of them had been implanted with some type of Qi command.

"Stop!" Quinn shouted, hoping it would do something, but they continued to move towards him. He imagined that somewhere Zero was watching his futile attempt and laughing at the scene.

'You... you don't want to kill them, do you?' Ray asked, noticing that Quinn seemed hesitant.

'I've killed many times in the past, and perhaps not all of them deserved it, but... with them being controlled like they are at the moment, it doesn't feel right. I don't think they're members of Pure, so I would rather not kill people who might have gotten dragged into this mess.'

Seeing that his Influence skill didn't work, Quinn rushed over to one, who had attempted to hit him. As soon as the Vampire Lord got within a certain range, the figure swung its arms at a speed that surpassed a regular human by far. However, it was nothing to Quinn, who managed to get behind them and placed his hand on top of their head.

'This doesn't make any sense. I can't feel any Qi in their body, so then why isn't my Influence skill working on them?'

"If anyone can speak, speak now!" Quinn demanded, expecting at least one of the hundreds to explain the situation. Alas, not a single one spoke up, instead something strange started to happen to the one that Quinn was holding onto.

His body started to change in front of his eyes, and it appeared to start a chain reaction. The other followed suit, their skin began changing in colour, going to a pale green, while their muscles were budding in front of him.

Two of their front teeth were forming into large tusks right in front of his eyes. The ears started to elongate and form downwards, growing four times the size, and the hair started to form into something that resembled a snake. Each strand individually strong, moving as if it was alive.

Since Quinn still had his hand held onto the one in front of him, he could tell that there was energy growing inside them, energy that was similar to that of a beast.

'Pure... does this mean they were finally successful in creating a beast that they could control? Similar to that of the Dalki?' Quinn worried

When learning of what they planned to do, it sounded far-fetched. Since the Dalki had come from similar means, it was possible that they might create another race similar to the Dalki. However, it was apparent that Pure had found a way to make them subservient.

'I've seen something like this before.' Ray spoke up. 'This scene reminds me of the beasting process during my time. Humans used beast crystals on themselves to evolve. Although...during my time there was great risk.'

Letting go, Quinn wanted to see what exactly these new beasts could do. Just how dangerous they were, With all of them around him.

'What... this has happened before in the past?' Quinn asked.

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'Yes, but that was out of their own will. They would retain their human rationality, but the ones in front of you are somehow being controlled. I'm afraid you don't have the time to find a non-lethal way to get past them.'

Quinn was still wondering what type of beast they might have used to create them. All of them looked the same. The Dalki were created from a dragon like-beast giving them extra power, but what about these guys? Ray was right as well, these people were dangerous, and there was no way out for him at the moment.

Soon, with all the new Pure beasts coming towards him, Quinn activated a power he still did have. Using the third stage Qi, he pushed it out as a wave, knocking over all the beasts onto the floor. It looked strange, they couldn't even get close to him, and they suddenly fell out of nowhere. All apart from one, Quinn had purposely left a gap in his third stage of Qi to let one through.

'I'm sorry.' Quinn said, as he dodged a claw from one of them. Looking at the arm closely, he could see a slime-like substance, unsure what it could do. With another punch, Quinn grabbed the creature's hand, as he tried to get a read on its strength.

With these two simple movements, Quinn could tell that these humanoid beasts that had been created by Pure were strong. He felt that they might rival a one spiked Dalki, yet no

more than that. Still, if they had solved the problem that the Dalki had with producing more, and were willing to use endless humans, then they would have a frightening force at their disposal.

At the same time, it also meant down the line they could create more.

While holding onto the creature's hand the hair of the creature moved trying to wrap around his neck, but with the third stage of Qi, Quinn didn't even have to lift a finger to push it away. Finally, used a Blood spray punch towards its stomach to end it. A large hole replaced its former mid section, and blood came shooting out from the beast's body, a mixture of black and red. *freewebnovel.com*

'This blood...smells strange.' Quinn noted, as he tried to make his mind numb to what he was about to do.

"I'll end all of your pain."

*Chapter 1446 - Pure Beasts*

After breaking out of their container, the vampires discovered that a lot of the gas that had already entered their bodies continued affecting them. In fact, it had become most obvious when they had punched to break out of the glass. Each one of them felt that their strength had weakened slightly. Even if none of them would say anything, Vincent could tell that they were a few concerned and hiding it on their face.

'Still, it shouldn't be a problem for whatever we face, but I can't help but worry about what is going on in there. Quinn, what exactly is taking you so long?' Vincent was worried about his descendant.

Before the vampires started to move, they could feel something moving under the stage. Something else that was mechanical. The vibration could mostly be felt towards their right side, where the south glass container was. They could see the back of the container opening up. In an instant, green coloured humanoid beasts began storming into the glass container, filling it up bit by bit. They hadn't attacked the container but just stood there looking towards the leaders.

"Are they human?" Sunny asked.

"If they're human, then I'm ugly." Fex commented on the situation that looked to be worsening by the second. Right after it looked like all of those inside the glass container had bashed on it with their hands, breaking it with ease, and they were faced with a large hostile force.

"There are humans mixed in with them." Fex clarified, as he noticed some at the back who hadn't fully transformed yet. It was hard for the vampires to figure out if they were beasts or humans. Their smell was a mixture of both, and seeing their forms it seems that way as well. Unlike the Dalki though, they seemed to be somewhat in a permanently changed state.

"Sh\*t... how many of those apes are there?" Nicu asked, drawing his sword. After breaking out of the glass, more and more were storming out, and their numbers had gone from dozens, to several hundreds, and might reach a thousand if this continued.

"If they're humans, then this should work." Muka said, running first into the army of beasts. "She soon reached them when they were only a quarter way past the field, she took off her helmet for a few seconds.

"Halt!" She shouted, but it seemed like despite her Influence skill being abnormally strong, forcing her to wear a helmet to not accidentally set it off, right now it was proving completely ineffective. A secret she hadn't quite told the others yet.

"Muka, get back here! It doesn't look like your Luck is going to help you much here!" Vincent shouted, but the one to act before she got somewhat flattened by the stampede was Lee. A piece of string wrapped around the Royal Knight and pulled her out of the area quickly.

"Quinn isn't here, what do we do? Who's in charge?" Jake panicked. "The King didn't want us to hurt humans, but can those things even be called that? They also look like they're very much looking forward to hurting us!"

In this type of situation, usually one of the two Royal Knights would take charge, but they didn't exactly instill hope. Their inexperience was showing, in that Fex was panicking, and Muka's idea having outright failed.

That's when Vincent stepped forward.

"I'll speak on behalf of Quinn in this situation. Do your best to refrain from killing them. That being said, your life is more important than theirs. If you don't have any other choice, then don't hesitate. None of you are dying today!" The tenth leader shouted.

The next second, from one of the snake-like strands of hair, on top of those monsters had opened wide and fired out a strange green liquid aimed at Vincent. The old vampire avoided the projectile, making it hit the ground, which started to melt upon contact

Retaliating, the tenth leader used a Blood swipe, successfully hitting the beast, which had lifted its hands in protection. Its forearms revealed strange hard scales, and aside from being pushed back a few meters, only a scratch was left.

'Oh...these are a little strong, maybe... we might have to use them sooner than we thought.'

The thousand or so beasts had almost reached the vampire leaders at once, but each one of them was strong. Jin was able to use his exploding blood to hit them all and stop them from advancing too far. While being careful about the power of his ability he used. Meanwhile, the other leaders were using their martial arts and blood powers to pierce their skin.

Having learned their lesson, they all avoided the forearms, which had proven to be the hardest part of their body. This meant that they were far easier to kill compared to the Dalki, though these beasts did have their own advantages.

For one, the hair on the beast's body allowed them to attack at midrange, and the acid they produced was enough to cause burns on the vampire leaders' skin. During the fight, Jake had suffered a hit, and it was a place where he hadn't used Blood hardening.

The pain was getting to him, a vampire lord, and it was burning quite quickly. Luckily, Katori, who was by his side, had sliced the skin off, and quickly used her ability as the second leader to reverse it back to the state it was once at.

"If you were going to do that, did you need to cut it off!" Jake shouted.

"Everyone, do your best to avoid their acid! If you're hit, come to me!" She shouted.

Thanks to the warning, they were being more cautious, and the leaders had decided to protect the second leader, understanding how valuable her ability would be.

Another advantage the beasts displayed were their flexible bodies. Some of those fighting hadn't fully transformed into a beast state, and it looked almost as if just their hands had been transformed.

The beasts with the beast armour seemed to be getting a boost from that as well. At the same time, since they weren't actually beasts, they didn't follow a type of attack pattern, each one of these were individual in their powers.

Ultimately, most leaders stopped holding back, utilising more deadly attacks, hoping to lower their numbers.

'Vampires may have great stamina, but using our blood powers like this will exhaust us.' Vincent thought, as he grabbed one of the Pure beasts and used its shoulders to jump off. Using his elevated position he quickly checked out the situation in the south container.

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'Just how many... did they do this too?' Vincent wondered, as he could see more and more people coming from the south container. More and more of the enemy. The only good thing was it was impossible for them all to fight them at once, at the same time.

It was annoying as more and more of those creatures began firing the strange acid from their hair.

'If these are humans and our Influence skill isn't working on them, then there has to be someone controlling them. Think... Pure, they were capturing those from the Bree family, in order to control beasts... is it someone from the Bree family then that's controlling them? Would that even work?' Vincent contemplated going out on his own, to find whoever controlled them.

Unfortunately, he was unable to see anyone that stuck out among the crowd, and he was worried about how the other leaders would fare without him helping out. For once, everyone was working together, and it was only thanks to that they were able to somewhat survive the onslaught.

'If this continues, eventually... I will have to order them to use it.'

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Watching from an unknown location, a certain Pure member that had left them all early on could see everything, and in his hand he currently held a crystal that looked almost as clear as glass. Inside the crystal there was a strange substance that floated about.

'I can't believe this is working... this crystal really holds the ability to control all of these. Today will be a big win for Pure. If this really works, then we'll be able to steal the abilities from others without the need for Turedream...

'Lucy, it looks like we will make your dream come true after all.'

#### *Chapter 1447 - A Worse Threat (Part 1)*

Just like in the main arena, right now Quinn was having to fight off an endless stream of Pure Beasts. He had been taking them out one by one, rather than use an attack targeting multiple ones. There were many ways Quinn could have used a number of his skills to take out the endless army, yet he didn't and Ray, who was with him in the system, knew why.

The Cursed faction leader was still trying to find some way to save them. Each time he killed one of the Pure Beasts, his ancestor could see that Quinn's fists hesitated for a fraction of a second. With his strength a single blow in the right place was enough to finish them. Nevertheless, he did what needed to be done, and the Pure Beasts were falling to the floor.

Rising above them, Quinn leapt to the air and used his gauntlet to cling onto the side of the arena walls. He readied his fist trying to punch it. As it slammed into the wall a clang was heard and an indent was made but there was nothing else.

'How thick are these walls. I've never seen so much Glathrium being used?' Quinn thought.

Glathrium was apparently meant to be a rare substance, but he didn't think that was the case with how much he could currently see. Perhaps the Board members were the ones that were creating an artificial demand by limiting its use, and that way raising the price. After learning what type of people they really were, nothing would surprise him anymore about their scummy ways.

As Quinn readied himself to punch the wall once more, several of the Pure beasts started to climb on top of each other, creating a pile to reach him and at the same time they fired from their hair the green substance. Quinn would fire back at the green substance hitting it with his blood swipes, as he quickly leapt down and headed back to the floor.

Fortunately, the Blood armour he was currently wearing allowed him to use his own Blood powers non-stop. Not only did Quinn use that to shield himself from the special spit their hair was producing, and was able to channel blood into his attacks, as he kicked them, punched and kneed and elbowed his enemies.

While fighting, Quinn noticed that some of them were changing their appearance. After sustaining enough injuries, they would eventually revert to being somewhat human.

Unfortunately, it didn't stop them from attacking him, though, yet the power difference was apparent.

All of that reminded him awfully of Borden, who was quite different compared to the rest of the Dalki.

'What is this?' Quinn thought.

'I'm pretty sure it's the beasting process like I said before.' His ancestor answered. 'There has been a great difference between my time and yours, but after watching them for a while I'm sure it's something similar.'

'In the past, humans were weak, and many of them needed a boost in fighting power, so what better way then to use the strong beasts that they needed to go against. Later on, they found a way for humans to absorb the essence of a beast crystal, changing their body into this. However, it came with great risks. One required strong power to control the change, not just anyone could do such a thing.'

'At the same time, to minimise the risk, you wouldn't go for a high tier beast, but would usually start from the ground up with a Basic tier crystals, then Intermediate and so on, but this...'

Just then, Quin grabbed the serpent-like hair, and pulled one of the beast's heads down while slamming his knee into its face. Quickly, the vampire spun around and delivered a kick, towards one that had managed to get behind him, sending it flying through the air.

'This... they don't feel like they absorbed the essence of only one beast.' Ray continued. 'It's almost like a chimaera of some sorts. Like they have mixed multiple beasts crystals into the humans.'

Quinn couldn't agree more, the claws, the scales, and the hair. Each one of them had different properties, and he felt as if he was fighting multiple beasts at once. It was why they were a little more difficult than regular beasts to fight, but listening to Ray speak, Quinn found something interesting in what he had said.

'Explain to me, if this would be the beasting process, then what level do you think these beasts were at?' Quinn asked.

Ray had been watching them fight for a while now, and was thinking.

'It's hard to say, since I don't know how strong the humans were beforehand. If the human was already strong, even a Basic tier beast crystal would see them gain a huge boost by giving them a beast-like body and powers. With many beasts seemingly being used, I can only assume it would further strengthen them. However, these guys in their human form seem incredibly weak, so my guess would be an Intermediate tier... King tier at best.'

'Did he just say Intermediate tier... is the strength of an Intermediate beast mixed with humans?'



The Dalki and the beast in front of them were both quite different yet similar. One method was combining the powers of a beast with a human, while the other was creating a new species with human and beast DNA.

If what Ray said was true though...

'How strong would a human be if he were to go through this beasting process with a Demon tier beast crystal?' Quinn asked.

'I have no idea.' Ray replied. 'During my time, that never happened. It would have most likely just killed any human that tried to go through such a thing, but if it was possible then judging by the situation you are in now, they would create something that was beyond a demon tier.'

Although Quinn knew somewhat what the answer was going to be, he was hoping he wouldn't have heard that answer.

'I wanted to find a way to help them, but I can't find the one controlling them, and it looks like my abilities aren't going to come back. The others are in trouble so I have to get out of here.' Quinn said to himself.

As he raised his hand, blood started to gather not just from within himself, but from all the others that had been hurt as well.

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Inside the room, everyone was slowly watching the glowing eyes of what was in front of them. For some reason, those in the room were reluctant to move, it was as if they knew whoever was to act first would be the one that needed to deal with the Pure member, it also was clear to them that something had changed with the said person.

And, although Leo and Such were able to see better during the night, the same couldn't exactly be said for them in the smoke, which was making it hard to see anyone's position.

'The smoke is still pouring into the room now.' Logan noticed. 'I need to disable them somehow, if I get a hold onto the machines. Then I might be able to use my soul weapon, but I have a feeling that I won't be able to freely move.'

Instead, Logan decided to use what little spiders he had left. He no longer had enough to create his regular suit of armour and had already used a good amount of them creating the masks for those in the Graylash family.

They could perhaps disable the machine somehow, if they found the right component, but it would take some time. Still, it made Logan wonder why one person hadn't acted yet. There was one who was in the room with them that had strength that equalled Sil at times. Surely he should have been able to break out of the room.

When Sil went to turn his head to look in his direction, suddenly, they heard a thud, as another member of their group had passed out and had fallen to the floor.

Sera had just summoned a sword in his hand, and it looked like he was ready to act, but before he did, he had collapsed onto the ground as well.

"That idiot!" A voice said.

#### *Chapter 1448 - A Worse Threat (Part 2)*

"That idiot!" A voice was heard. Due to the certain individual who had spoken a lot before, the others were able to recognise the voice. It was coming from Abdul, the Unranked who stood next to Sera's side most of the time. "You didn't even bother covering your mouth! Did you think this thing wouldn't affect you or something?"

Abdul, complained while having created a makeshift mask from ripping a piece from his shirt. The two were towards the back of the room, more so than the others, which was why the gas had taken longer to affect them compared to everyone else.

'I guess even if they have that immense power, there are some things that even affect them.' Leo concluded.

Just because Sera had the power of a God residing in him, didn't mean his body wasn't that of a human's. Perhaps an enhanced human, but a human nonetheless, which meant that even he suffered the smoke's effect. Alas, this God of War had been too stubborn to believe that he would fall to such a thing.

"It looks like our strongest are falling in the room one by one, and we're too egoistic to have to deal with this mess." Sach pointed out, as he got into a fighting stance, standing by Leo's side. He looked at Mona, Sil, and now Sera who had all collapsed.

The problem was, it wasn't exactly like the vampires were unaffected by the smoke, they just had more resistance to it. The sound of Agent 3 could be heard moving, and Sach decided to meet him head-on.

"Let me take care of this!" Sach shouted, going in front of the Vampire Knight.

'If I take the first blow, then it will give the chance for Leo to strike!' Was the thought running through the Supreme Commander's head, and it seemed like Leo was following along with the plan, following a short distance behind him.

However, a large fist of what looked to be raw muscle with no skin came out and hit Sach. He was able to lift his knee to protect himself. With his ability and new vampire body, he should have been able to withstand any blow, and this fact was proven in the came. The strike that hit him though wasn't just powerful, it had the power of Qi behind it.

Sach could feel his cells reacting strangely as an explosive power hit him, sending him flying back and hitting against the wall. Once again, the bones in his knees, he could feel they had slightly fractured but worst of all, it didn't seem to be healing like it usually would have.

'I can still use my leg. Guess I'm lucky it's not broken, but if anyone else gets hit by him it won't end well for us.'

Leo, noticed the other hand come towards him, and activated his soul weapon. Using it, he was able to redirect the punch over to the side. He didn't use too much of his power, afraid that it would drain him quickly.

Since his last fights he knew now that when he was facing stronger opponents, it was best if he naturally deflected the attack while only using part of his soul weapon's ability to redirect the aura. There was no way for him to increase the amount of MC cells in his body so instead he needed to put each one to better use.

Using his skill, the hand missed and went past him, and now Leo had an arm that was prime for chopping off.

With his blade he struck down, making sure to coat it in Qi, and he could see it quickly cutting through the muscular red flesh. His second stage Qi made it as sharp as ever. However, as it reached halfway something strange happened. It looked as if the muscles on the arm were alive, as they were cut and detached from the hand, they started to wrap around the sword, almost holding it in place. Each strand moving individually holding onto it tight.

The sword also looked to be doing nothing, as the muscles themselves were now coated in Qi as well.

'I can feel the strong Qi through this beast's body! How can a beast use Qi?' Leo wondered.

'Do you need my help?'

'Not yet...if it comes to it, I'll gladly fight this thing together, though.' Leo replied to his familiar.

Right now he had to figure out the problem in front of him, for even with his second stage of Qi it seemed that he was struggling to pull out his blade. Grim and Owen had been busy with Logan trying to find a way to get rid of the smoke, or break out of the room.

Unfortunately, they haven't quite figured out a way just yet. In the first place, Grim and Owen's strength were in their abilities, yet it seemed to have no effect on the glass. Seeing that Leo and Sach might be in trouble, they could see the creature now fully as it walked up to Leo. On its back, it had what looked like countless bones sticking out from it. They were in no shape or form, but just looked like multiple hands dangling from its back.

Agent 3, was roughly the same size as a Dalki, but its body was something else. Completely covered in flesh, with the same markings of white in certain places. It didn't look like a beast, but something that came from the world of the undead itself.

'We have to try and get out of this place!' Logan concluded since his spiders were taking too long. Instead he took off the casing from his arm, which revealed his Dalki self underneath. The Graylash family were too focused to be in shock, as Logan pulled back and threw a punch towards the glass as hard as he could.

When it hit though it did little to nothing.

'Damn it, my strength is not enough!'

"Hut me, cut my arm!" Logan demanded from the two.

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Owen was a bit hesitant, but Grim had caught on to what the boy was trying to do. A single finger was coating in lighting, as Grim went to cut Logan's Dalki arm as much as possible. Now, Logan could feel the Dalki strength rising in him.

He punched the wall again, and this time there had been a slight crack in it.

"More!" Logan shouted, but his arm was already bleeding heavily and blood was dripping on the floor.

"The boy could die." Owen said concerned.

Seeing this, the two thought of another solution and could see that the beast was getting ready to attack Leo again. Trying to stop his advance, the two were getting ready to attack the beast when a large figure handed them something. They were surprised that it was two women, Samantha and Mona. He shoved them forward quickly, trying to empathise with something.

"I think he wants us to look after them." Grim figured out.

'Isn't this the beast that Mona was controlling? Is it acting on its own? I thought in situations like this, the tamed beast is meant to do whatever it can to protect its owner...so what is this?' Owen wondered while holding onto Mona.

The next second, the large figure started to charge straight towards Agent 3 with no fear at all. It wasn't affected by any of the gas in the slightest, and continued to run forward until it tackled the Pure agent. It also grabbed onto both of its arms and gripped it with as much strength as possible, causing it to finally let go of Leo's sword.

Before any of them could react, it had crashed through the back of the glass container, shattering it, and the two were falling onto the arena stage. The two looked to be struggling mid flight, but the large figure was still holding onto the box. Until, he eventually dropped the box, and it fell to the ground. The impact had caused the latch to open, and a round object could be seen rolling out.

*Chapter 1449 - Looking For Something?*

The glass used to contain them was clearly robust, at least as strong as Glathrium if not stronger. As such, it came as a real shock, when the humanoid beast that Mona had brought along, had managed to tackle Agent 3 directly out of the window, breaking through as if it had been normal glass.

'Did I weaken it enough with my punch?' Logan wondered. 'No, the glass still should have been plenty strong on his side, yet he broke it with ease.'

Logan was one of the few people who actually knew who and what was hidden inside the armour. Ignoring the 'how' of the matter, the glass breaking was actually good news for the rest of them. The smoke started to leave the container as it escaped and dispersed into the air. Those that had been affected by the smoke, though, continued to sleep. As for how long, it would depend on their own constitution, most likely.

Those who saw the glass break were now concerned about two things. Immediately, they could hear a great noise, resembling the sounds of fighting. It seemed the glass container had also been quite soundproof, as for the other thing they had to keep in mind, it was Agent 3.

However, they were distracted because when they peeked their heads out, they could see an enormous number of green coloured figures. At the moment, the vampires were fighting off the horde of Pure Beasts, using everything they could, and they had somewhat cleared an area around them.

It was apparent that they had already killed quite a few of the strange beasts, as their bodies could be seen piled on top of each other.

"My word...what is all of this?" Owen couldn't help but let out. Even he had never expected to see such a scene. Trying to sense their energy, Leo could tell that all of these things were just like Agent 3. The source of red energy was different, and the ones that were fighting out there didn't have the power of Qi, yet he could tell that the others were struggling.

'Where is Chris? If he left his other Agent here, he shouldn't be too far?' Leo thought as he tried to sense him, but before he could even try to locate and track him down, he could see another problem coming towards them.

The issue that the vampires were dealing with, was soon becoming theirs as well. The green coloured beasts created that were at the edge of the stadium had also noticed the shattering glass. Turning their heads, they headed over to the 'human group.

"The others aren't waking up!" Abdul shouted. "We have to protect them!"

They couldn't agree more, nearly all of them left the glass container. They could see the Pure Beasts climbing on top of the stage, while Abdul remained in the glass container, drawing his bow and quickly aiming at them.

He pulled on the string of the weapon without using an arrow. However, once he had let go, it struck one of the beasts who had just made it to the top of the stands where the others were. It immediately fell as blood came out from its chest.

Abdul, was a user of the wind ability, and he was a strong one at that. Putting his ability with his good beast weapon, he was quite the dangerous fighter, he just hadn't been able to show it off due to him losing to one of the vampires from before.

Still, on top of the Pure Beasts that were coming towards them, there was another figure that had stood up from the ground. It was a large man wearing armour. He looked around as if he was looking for something, and soon after, Agent 3 stood there. Now out of the smoke, his figure looked even more menacing.

The first thing the Pure agent did was attempt to punch the one who had grabbed him. The other figure reacted by summoning out a type of large shield. It was mainly black, with the outside covered in a strange white material. On a closer look, it looked to have been made out of bones, but they were unsure if that was the case or not.

The shield took the strong blow, and even then the punch didn't seem to affect him as much as the others. Pushing forward, he had even pushed back Agent 3 slightly.

'That...thing... it was able to take the strong blow that I couldn't?' Sach was baffled as he witnessed it. Apparently there had been a hidden monster among all of them. Still, there were some strange actions, since the figure seemed to be more bothered about whatever it was looking for than the fight.

After blocking one punch, Agent 3 started to punch the shield in quick succession. With this, it looked like the blows were getting through as they were being pushed back into the stands. Just then as well, one of the beasts kept and looked like it was going after the figure, but before it reached. It was zapped with lightning.

"Protect the big guy!" Owen shouted.

The others seemed to agree as they were already moving in front of him. Those that were still conscious had formed a type of circle. They also wanted to protect the glass container slightly above, as well as the one fighting. If they could, they wanted to help the figure as well. However, the Pure Beasts coming towards them were far too much.

"Now that we're out of the game, we can show a bit more of our powers!" Grim said, as lightning hit him and his whole body started to spark up. With his power even greater than before, he fired out towards all of those in front of them.

To them, they were just wild beasts that were attacking, similar to that of the Dalki.

Agent 3 seemed to change his tactic, as his attacks were unable to break that shield. When it punched again, his hand soon changed into several tentacles. The muscles on his arm had stretched and split, and started to spread around the shield itself.

It looked as if it was consuming the shield. Agent 3 then tried to yank it, but the large figure also pulled back, and it came down to a battle of strength between the two of them. Something soon started to form on the other hand of the figure. It looked like a sword, similarly crafted from bones.

Using it, the armoured creature swung down on the strange tentacles and managed to slice off the limbs that even Leo had been unable to.

'It's not even using Qi... just what is that thing? It nearly has the same strength as Quinn. The only figures that have great strength are those like Linda or Peter.' Leo had learned a little about the undead classes that could be made from vampires, but this was beyond anything he had seen before.

Still, Agent 3 moved back after parts of its arm had been sliced off, and the wriggling parts of his body on the floor started to move and return to his limb. Soon they joined up, and his arm was back in the shape it once was.

Rather than use this opportunity to strike down his opponent, they could see that the figure was still busy looking around. Finally, it seemed to have found what it was looking for, as it immediately started to run towards a certain direction. The others who would glance at the fight from time to time were finding its actions incredibly strange, questioning whether it had chosen to abandon them all of a sudden.

That didn't make sense though since it had yet to suffer any injuries, and it had been doing extremely. In the midst of its running, Agent 3 stretched out its arm once more. Changing it into a tentacle-like form.

It grabbed onto one of the figure's legs and pulled him to the ground. While on the floor. The figure reached out as if it was just about to grab for something. It quickly turned around and did something that none of them expected. Rather than use its sword to attack the tentacles, it had decided to cut off its own leg.

At the same time, its shield and sword disappeared into particles as if they had never existed to begin with. Not looking back, it desperately crawled across the floor until it leaped onto the other side, all to grab what it was looking for.

Everyone had seen this desperate act, and they weren't sure why it was trying to do all of this. Then suddenly, from where it had cut off its leg, bone started to grow. It had the shape of a foot but no flesh, allowing it to stand up.

When it did, they all could now see what it was holding in its hands.

"Is that a head?!" Abdul called out.

Not only that, but it had a wide smile, with eyes that looked like they never blinked, yet the most shocking thing was... that many of them recognised exactly who the figure was.

"Old man... what has happened to you?" Sach asked, feeling incredibly saddened.

#### *Chapter 1450 - The Head's Power*

The vampire leaders were still in the middle of their endless battle, and at this rate, Vincent wasn't so sure if his backup plan would work as he had strategized.

'If times get desperate, I thought maybe the others would use their inner blood weapon.' Vincent thought. 'These beasts are strong, but from the fights, they should have realized that we wouldn't just fall to these guys. That was why I thought the real threat would come later...but I didn't see anything. Are they planning to wear us down with countless numbers? This whole situation reminds me of Quinn when he was on Blade island.'

The soul weapon and blood weapon had some differences. For instance, using a soul weapon would consume a large amount of MC cells, so it was considered the final move or a last resort at times. However, a blood weapon could be used constantly, the only downside being that there needed to be blood to use it. And there was plenty of blood around them, so that wasn't the problem; however, after running some tests, Vincent had found out something that all of the vampire leaders knew as well.

Unlike the other blood weapons made from the dead vampires, this was created from the blood crystal within their bodies. This meant that if they destroyed the blood weapon itself, it would also affect the user.

This was something they all felt, which was also why they wouldn't just use it as they wished. It was a double-edged sword, but one only the vampires knew.

At that moment, Vincent saw the glass break from the other side and two large figures falling from the container. Since the vampires were doing well and could probably keep this up for a little longer, Vincent started to make his way through the crowd, splitting from the circle the leaders had made.

"He is just like the king. He seems to care more about the humans than his own fellow vampires," Jake commented.

"Hey," Jin shouted as he had stopped using his explosive powers. Vampires could only use their abilities so much, and seeing that even if he had used his ability completely, it wouldn't get rid of the problem, he was starting to save it from more serious situations.

"Remember, Vincent already left us once. He has no reason to protect us... and are you saying that you are too weak that you can't survive without him?"

This comment somewhat grimaced Jake, and he turned this embarrassment into anger, throwing out a fist and striking one of the beasts right in the face.

Upon getting close, Vincent could see that the humans were doing a good job protecting themselves; after all, these were strong, but some of them weren't present. He could only speculate that the gas had got to them.

Still, what he was more concerned about was the large figure.

'That Dullahan... I guess if the legends of its powers are true, then there is no reason for us to worry.' Vincent thought.

Right now, everyone could see that the large figure had grabbed an object, and by his side, it was Oscar's face on the head, only it had a constant creepy smile that looked like it was somewhat stuck.

'Oscar... you're still alive... but Quinn said... he couldn't save you.' Something was telling Sach that this wasn't the same Oscar that he knew; perhaps it was his nose or something else, but even Owen had the same feeling as they looked at a great man that once stood by their side fighting and protecting their lives.

While his head was detached from his body of all things.

'Even in death, you are still helping us! Which means I can't slack either!' Sach went for a strong thigh kick hitting one of the beasts into another, and was hoping to turn around and help Oscar, but more were upon him.

"Just let him focus on his own fight!" Owen shouted. "Believe in our old ally!"



'The only good thing is...that at least Samantha is asleep not to witness this. I guess that's why Mona had placed all that armour on him.' Sach guessed.

Since getting his head, it now looked like Oscar was fully focused on the person in front of him. He then held out his head with one hand towards Pure's Agent Three. At the same time, the bone sword appeared in his other hand.

It was clear that something strange was happening. Because as Oscar moved forward still with his own head shoved in front of him, for some reason, Agent three wasn't moving at all. It was as if his feet were stuck.

"Arghhh!" Agent Three screamed, and the muscles on his body ripped apart, forming the tentacles again and heading straight for Oscar. At that moment, he shoved his sword into the ground, and what looked like large white spikes shot up from the ground. They looked like large cut human bones, and in that instant, each of them pierced through the tentacles and hands formed on the end, grabbing onto the strange tentacles holding them in place.

Now, running forward, Oscar swung his sword aiming to slash Agent Three's head, but at that moment, the latter suddenly moved and escaped within a breath's time. Now, just when Agent Three was ready to strike again, Oscar lifted up his head again and pushed it directly in front of the latter's face, and once again, Agent Three froze.

'It seems the rumours are true. In front of the Dullahan, it's impossible to escape once its real eyes are set on you... the body becomes immobile.' Vincent thought, looking at the fight that was going on.

Although Agent Three could not move his legs, he could still move his arms and the rest of his body. He also noticed that he could move his legs again when it tried to attack until he lifted his head. Knowing this, Agent three was ready to make a comeback. He waited for the next attack.

That was until he felt several bones pierce his body from below. The same that had grabbed his tentacles had now gone through his legs, but the worst part was, he could see from the top of the spike-bones, that hands were forming on them.

Each of these bone hands grabbed onto a part of the body with great strength holding Agent Three in place. They had even gone through his hands, and because of this newfound grip, the former was unable to move at all.

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It looked like an adult toying with a child. One long bone then arose from the ground where Oscar was standing and reached up to the height of his head. The bone then started to form a hand and held his head in place, still directly looking at Agent Three.

Since Agent Three couldn't move his legs, he couldn't use the full strength of his whole body either, the hands only needed to restrict the muscle in each area, but it didn't make sense. How could just bones by holding down someone who already had great strength?

Now that the bone was holding up Oscar's head, Oscar had two hands free and placed one on top of Agent three's head, holding it still. Then with the other hand, the bone sword

was ready. He twisted his body slightly and swung the sword with his full strength, slicing Agent Three's head off in one go.

The bones then went back into the ground, no longer holding up Agent Three's body, allowing it to fall onto the ground. While only the bone holding up his own head remained. Then with the head of agent three in his hand, he stabbed it with his sword holding it up for all the others to see as if he was a General in the olden days, having successfully beheaded the enemy leader.

'That...was far more impressive than I thought... what monster did you create, Eno.' Vincent thought.

Even then, though, Oscar wasn't done yet. As he could see, there was still a lot more to be done. The flesh of the head started to fall as if it was melting, only leaving the bone. Then he pushed the skull into his own body if he had somewhat absorbed it.

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Oscar walked over to where his leg was lying. Picking it up, he easily reattached it by just placing his leg where his foot once was, retracting the new bone that had grown.

From his position, an intense green light began to glow, and a few seconds later, a large black horse appeared—green smoke blowing from its nostrils. Immediately, Oscar leapt onto the horse's back, and the weapon in his hand started to form into something else. It shifted from a sword into something longer, something similar to a whip that looked to have been made from a Human spine.

"That thing...could be troublesome." Chris thought as he had seen everything the legendary Dullahan could do.

*Chapter 1451 - C Sample B Sample*

Everyone was taking note of what Oscar was up to for one reason or another. For instance, they wanted to know what he had become. Clearly, his head was detached from his body, and somehow he was still moving and alive. Even his strength was different from before.

At the same time, they had all felt Agent Three's strength for a brief moment, and they could tell he was strong. This was why they were regularly paying attention to the fight, and they had seen that Oscar had dominated Agent Three throughout the whole fight.

Oscar had strength before, his soul weapon was unique, and he was one of the best users of his earth ability. Still, without his demon tier weapon, many wondered whether he could or should still be considered one of the strongest along with the big four.

Which was why the military needed more strong figures other than just Oscar. However, after seeing what he had just done, without a doubt, he was now deserving to be called one of the strongest.

Not only that, but he had defeated Agent three and had done it in such a fearful and aggressive way, that the rest of them were frightened. Still, at least he was on our side... was what they were thinking.

Moments later, after Agent Three's death, they all witnessed Oscar summoning a large black horse, and it looked just as frightening as Oscar's face himself.

It was incredibly muscular and larger than any horse they had ever seen. They felt as if it would be able to stomp anything that got in its path with its strong front legs. However, it was clearly a magical beast, as the green mist from its nostrils indicated so.

It was at that moment that Leo, too, felt something coming out from his body, and before he knew it, Ovin had been summoned as a black cat appeared in front of Leo. The first thing it did was pounce on one of the enemies in front of him, pushing it back with its strength and causing the Pure beast to fall to the ground.

Then it performed a backflip and landed on the floor.

'I didn't summon you...what are you doing?' Leo asked.

"I'm sorry, but it's not my fault," Ovin shrugged, and when it spoke, others around could hear it as well. They were starting to wonder if they were losing their mind. "It's because of him." Ovin pointed at the horse with his paw. *freewebnovel.com*

"The power of the four kings is strong... and it drew me out. Besides, I can't let him do all the work and show up. It's my time to shine as well. Who knows, maybe the four kings will have some reunion at some point." Ovin said, licking its paw.

"Everyone, the beasts have started to move. Fall back! I can't kill them fast enough!" Abdul shouted.

He had been firing arrows after arrows at the few that managed to get through and headed for the glass container, but his MC cells were lowering, and it looked like now that Agent Three had failed at its task, the beasts were going around the large figure with the horse and was heading towards the glass container.

Witnessing this, the others listened to Abdul and fell back. They had only gone out there to make sure that no one would interrupt Oscar's fight. Now that was dealt with, they could fall back towards the glass container, just focusing on the enemy in front of them.

Their main priority was protecting those in the glass container. Although the beasts seemed endless, and their numbers still hadn't dwindled, they could deal with this if Sera or Sil woke up.

"The other one is still out there. Is he not going to come back as well?" Abdul asked as he could see that the figure on the horse remained in front, and so did the black cat.

"I think the two of them will just be fine. We should focus on defending this place and looking after the others." Sach answered.

It was true because the second the pure beasts got close to the black horse, it tilted back on its rear legs and slammed them down at the right moment, hitting two of the Pure beasts right on their heads.

Even with the hard scales on their arms, they were crushed under the weight and strength of the familiar. At the same time, its two front legs slammed onto the ground. It sent out a strange green force that stumbled all those in the nearby area.

It was as if they were startled for a few seconds in that small moment.

Oscar then swung his bone-made whip into the Pure beasts, and in the next second, their heads were all rolling onto the floor.

"It looks like you were right when you said we didn't have to worry about him," Grim commented. "What happened to him? He was not like this before."

The answer to this question was what all of them wanted to know.

The horse started to move fast through the tide of Pure beasts, and it looked like a green stream. Whatever the beasts tried to do, the familiar horse, known as one of the kings of the familiar world, was able to stomp through with no problem.

Destroying whatever was in its way, it took out many beasts, and at the same time, Oscar was easily swinging his weapon. For some reason, targeting only their heads. It was hard for the others to tell if he was having fun or not because the head was still firmly held by Oscar's side, and not once did the smile dwindle from its face.

At the same time, Ovin didn't just sit back and watch; he needed to prove why he also was one of the four kings. With his nimble and small body, he was able to jump and avoid being hit. Each time he swiped his paw at the beast's head, it would twist their heads until they would break.

Once in a while, if one of the beasts got too close, he would also breathe out fire.

"A headless horseman! The headless horseman!" Nicu shouted as he sliced down one of the beasts with his sword. "I thought it was only a legend."

"All legends have to stem from somewhere," Katori commented. "Blood fairy is real, and now the Headless Horseman, I wouldn't be surprised if Werewolves started to make an appearance as well."

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The vampires weren't too worried about the headless horseman because the smell coming off Oscar's body. They could tell that it was an undead creature. It was a subclass, so if anything, it was more on their side than the humans.

However, if they had seen its previous action in the glass container form before, perhaps they wouldn't think that too much.

'This is good; with the two familiars out, the rate at which we can take down these beasts is more than the rate at which they are coming. Soon, we can make our move and try to find out who is controlling this, or find a way to close that container where they are all coming from.'

Still watching from an unknown location, Chris let out a big sigh.

"I guess we couldn't have been that lucky that just with Agent Three and the C class samples would be enough to wipe them all out. However, they have done well. I guess it's time to send in the B samples as well then."

Looking up ahead, Vincent was staring at the south container. As the numbers finally decreased, he tried to find a way out of here, out of this situation. That was until he saw something stepping through the glass container.

Instead of the green-colored beasts, there were several red-colored beasts, all varying in different sizes. They looked like walls of flesh, with bones sticking out of their back.

At the same time, Owen and the rest of them witnessed this as well.

"Agent 3 wasn't the only one," Sach said.

*Chapter 1452 - Infuse An Ancient Power*

All of the beasts that had entered the arena were coming from the same place. The south container, which at the beginning had remained empty. This was where there would be a continuous stream of beasts and partially transformed humans appearing.

Now though, just as they were about to head to that location, they could see that there was an entire row of the same red type of beast that Oscar had just defeated.

"Although these guys aren't as strong as Agent three and don't have the Qi that he had, they have been mixed with the same beast DNA. You have dealt with an army of the C classes. Let's see you deal with the B classes."

The humans seeing this knew it was trouble and were wondering what their best course of action was. Sach turned his head, thinking it might be best if they tried to run towards the stadium.

Only so many of the beasts would be able to follow them. At the same time, he was sure that those Board members or someone would have had an emergency teleporter to get out of here. As long as they had Logan, they should be able to leave the place relatively easily.

"Leaders! Be ready for a battle, be prepared to use everything you can!" Vincent shouted out. With how well the familiars and Oscar were dealing with the C class beasts, he thought as long as they could deal with the B class, they could somewhat get out of here.

Until something strange had happened, around ten or so B class had entered, but that was all. No more green coloured beast was entering as they had seen before, nor were there any more red coloured beasts either.

'Wait, that's it...if it's just these, if this is the end of their forces, then we can deal with them!' Vincent thought, seeing some type of hope.

What he didn't know, was this wasn't the plan at all, and the one most confused by this was Chris, who had been left in charge of those in the stadium.

'Why are there only ten B class beasts, and there should be even more C classes. What is going on!' Chris thought.

Seeing this, Chris was a little worried that the others might be able to escape from this, so he had no choice. The north container started to open, and then regular humans began to come through. They carried high-grade beast gear on them.

These were members of Pure, and each one of them had been trained in Qi. They, too, were joining the fight. Leaving the humans and vampires with little choice of where to go.

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Inside the specially made south container, Quinn didn't know how much time had passed, and his mind had become so numb after trying ways to defeat all those around him.

'Endless...how long had they been running experiments on people for. These aren't clones like they were on Blade island. Each one of these are individual people.' Quinn thought.

Quinn had raised the blood from the others that he had hurt around him. He then hardened them into small pellets with his skills, and as the beasts approached him, he shot them all out towards the enemy.

The hardened blood shot out like bullets and went right through whatever defence the beast had, killing them almost immediately. Two rows of the beasts had been killed from this, and still, it seemed like more were coming towards him.

The arena was strange, constantly shifting. Walls would move forward, and a container of beasts would come out from them.

At one point, Quinn had tried to go into one of these containers. Here he could see that there was just a large room filled with beasts, and the container wasn't moving back once he was in it. Finding himself trapped. The enemies would storm behind him. They had somewhat blocked his way out.

It had taken him a Qi blast filled with blood to get out of the area. Leaving countless bodies lying on the floor. It looked like entering the containers wasn't a solution to him getting out of the place.

'How many have I killed already... nearly a 1000 or is it even more?' Quinn thought.

That's when Quinn noticed something else, something that had finally changed. The containers where the green coloured beasts were coming from. When this one opened, it had revealed a room filled with a different beast he hadn't seen before.

These beasts had red coloured skin that looked like the flesh of muscle. On their back, they had several white parts sticking out from it, similar to that of a hedgehog, but the parts looked thick.

'Another type.'

'It wouldn't surprise me that they were experimenting with more beasts. They might have even more than this.' Ray commented.

Quinn was inclined to agree, but then just how many different types of beast did they have. Once again, Quinn wanted to test this hybrid beast's strength. He didn't need long since it threw out its arm from a few metres away, and the red tentacles had latched onto his hand, grabbing onto them tightly.

'This one seems to be more troublesome than the others...I have to get rid of them all!' Quinn shouted as blades started to come out from his arms and had pierced through the tentacles attached to himself.

His soul weapon had been activated, and the twin tail chains were now in his hands. Several tentacles of muscle came towards him, and swinging his arms, Quinn was able to shred through them quickly.

At the same time, any of the green coloured beasts that got in the way were sliced up as well. Bit by bit, Quinn cared less about all those around him, as he could just imagine the danger from above worsening.

However, the flesh that Quinn would cut, even though his twin blades naturally were infused with the power of Qi, he could see them wriggling about on the floor and going back to the beast it had come from.

Unless Quinn killed the beasts, they would continually return to its body and regenerate.

The containers now had a mix of the green coloured beasts and the red ones. The new type of beast seemed endless. With the twin tails, Quinn was slaughtering them, killing them at a quicker rate than he had done before. Also, with his blood control, he could even allow the twin tails to produce blood attacks as well.

However, the new type of beast seemed like they could somewhat join up their walls of muscle and clump together. They had created a system where whatever attack Quinn would give to them, another would attack and heal while another part would come back to get the wall.

Changing their tactic, the number of creatures that were present on the arena floor was increasing.

Hitting them in the right place, Quinn could still kill them, but by then, another container full of beasts would arrive.

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"Arghhh!" Quinn shouted. "This is endless. I have to get out of here."

Seeing the frustration, there was one who thought they could help out.

'Quinn...I still think you can deal with this yourself. You are strong, but you seem to be reluctant to use your absolute blood control.' Ray said.

This was true. Quinn could feel it. Using the blood of others did put a strain on his body. If he was to use it now, who knew if he would be in a good enough condition to help the others.

'Then I have something that might be able to help you out. When you transferred me into the system...I could tell that I might be able to do something...I wasn't sure what it was at first, but it looks like some of my power...had been transferred over to the system as well, and not all of it was left in the tablet.

'Maybe I can help you.'

Just then, as Ray attempted to pass over what leftover power he had, an option had appeared on the system.

[The system has been infused with a strange power]

[The power is now able to be used by the user]

[Would you like to use this power?]

*Chapter 1453 - A Different Evolution*

Seeing the low amount of B class beasts come out from the south section was worrying Chris for many reasons. As the highest ranking Pure agent after Zero, he was the most knowledgeable one about this entire operation. Even now he knew what was going on in different areas and also knew about the operations that had been going on in the stadium. Still, he didn't know everything about the man, but with the information he had, he started going through the list of possibilities that might have led to this outcome.

'We've upped our production massively for this event, and we've brought over ten thousand beasts, a mixture of C class and B class. So far, a fifth of their total number should have been released. They were all being held up in the south side of the stadium.

'If they aren't coming out now, there are a few possibilities. Did someone else take care of them? Did they manage to get some type of help we've overlooked? Or... no, it couldn't be... isn't Quinn in the south side at the moment?' The Pure agent wondered.

That's when he could see something in the distance. Using Qi to enhance his eyesight, he could make out a figure, it was hard but even from where he stood, the energy coming off that beast was something else. The next second, a large red blast came out, and in seconds the ten or so B class beasts that had just come out had been defeated, their bodies no longer even visible.

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Inside the arena, Quinn had just received a special option from the system, something he had never seen before.



'The system... was it influenced by Ray?' Quinn wondered. 'Before, Eno had been able to influence the system, so I guess it shouldn't be a surprise that Ray can do it as well. He's stuck in my head, and seems to have been integrated into the system somewhat. But what will it do?'

'Do you really have the time to be worrying about that, right now?' Ray rushed his descendant. 'Without your Shadow powers, there really are only a few ways you can get out of this place, so just press yes.'

Seeing that the containers were still moving, and not knowing what was happening outside, was killing Quinn on the inside.

[Yes]

[Energy is now being transferred to the user]

[Your body is changing]

A great red energy escaped from Quinn's body, a force that had pushed back all the beasts. The force was constant like a pulse and each time it hit them they no longer moved. No matter what the beasts tried to do, after a certain point they were unable to approach him.

Meanwhile, Quinn could feel a great pain in his body as it was changing. He quickly took off the Blood armour, as he could feel his body growing, and it was restricting his movements.

His whole body started to grow larger. When looking at his hands, Quinn could see that large dark red scales were running up his arms, his fingers became more claw-like, yet they still kept most of its human shape.

Worst of all, though, Quinn could feel that his face was slightly changing. Something was forming on the top of his head, yet it only affected the top half of his face. The thing was pointing out, and it closely resembled, the skull of a dragon.

His teeth sharpened, growing in size to fit his changed face, yet the bottom half of his face remained what it was. By now, his whole body had finished forming several hard red scales that covered him from head to toe, yet there were two more significant changes.

For one, a sharp large tail started to grow from his lower back and midway, three large spikes could be seen sticking out from it on either side. Lastly, two gigantic wings sprouted from Quinn's upper back. They were mostly black in colour, the top half was solid, while the bottom of the wings looked almost see through. They were red, yet clear like glass, similar to that of the Blood fairy. Finally, his transformation had been completed.

[You have successfully transformed into the 'Crimson Vampiric Dragon Warrior.']

The system didn't need to inform him, he could feel the change that his body had gone through. He could feel various types of aura that were pulsing throughout his body and he was sure, at this point and time, he was the strongest he had ever been.

'A tail...and wings, they feel foreign yet familiar to me. I guess I might look something like a Dalki. All of this is your power Ray?' Quinn asked, but there was no reply.

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It was hard to imagine that Ray had given up most of his power leaving only a fraction. Yet with this little energy, his body had drastically changed. While in this state, Quinn checked the system, he was still unable to use his Shadow or summon the others. At the same time, he checked if a certain Quest had been completed.

'It looks like the Quest to become something beyond a vampire isn't complete, which means this is something else... just an influence of Ray.'

The red pulse that came off from Quinn had stopped, and the beasts in the room could finally move again. Yet none of them charged in immediately. They only did so, once they received an order to do exactly that, their bodies started to move.

For some reason, there was an instinct inside Quinn that was taking him over, as all of them came towards him, he had the urge to just shout at the top of his lungs. At that moment, his mouth opened wide as he looked up at the ceiling and let out a roar that wouldn't pale in comparison to a certain Demon tier beast.

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Standing outside, Nathan was still there with the crystal in his hand, he had no clue what was going on inside, but continued to use his powers, wondering what might have happened by now.

'Was I imagining things? This whole arena should be soundproof, especially with how much Galthrium they used.' Shaking off the sound he had heard, Nathan continued to do his job. However, soon enough, he got confirmation that he hadn't been imagining things. He could see a hand pierce right through the thick Galthrium wall, treating it as nothing more than a minor annoyance, as it started to pull it apart bit by bit.

The first thing he could see was the skull of a dragon and the fierce red pointed eyes.

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'What monsters have Pure been creating?' Nathan thought, falling over backwards trying to decide to stay or leave.

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Chris continued to look down the hallway, until he could see what it looked like. A new beast. It had hard red scales and a skull on top of its head, but it was one that he did not recognise. He wondered if Agent 4 might have forgotten to tell him about it, some secret plan, in case they might need it, or something still in the experimental stage.

At the same time, the beast didn't seem to be responding to the crystal or his actions.

'If that is one of ours, then why isn't it following any of my orders?' Chris was starting to get a very bad feeling. The suspected beast continued to move forward and looked out at all

those in the arena. The Pure members, together with the green beasts, were still fighting against the other two groups.

At that moment, Chris received an urgent message on his receiver.

"Agent 1, get out of there! NOW!" The voice on the other side was for Zero, but it was the most panicked he had ever heard his master. "Abort the entire mission!"

"But what about all the beasts, and our members?!" Chris questioned. "I'm sure if I joined in the fight, along with you, we could-"

"NO!!!" Zero cut him off. "Forget everything! The entire mission has failed. We made a mistake. I made a very grave mistake... Don't you see that I have completely underestimated how strong that man was?!"

#### *Chapter 1454 - The Strongest Form*

The moment Quinn entered the arena, all of them could feel a power from the south side of the area that was impossible to ignore. From wherever they were it felt like a heavy pressure was pushing down on them, and when they turned all they could see was a strange, large creature.

It was hard to even figure out what it was. Its appearance resembled a Bloodsucker who had been mixed with a Dalki, with a dash of Blood Fairy on top of that. With such a drastic image change, it was safe to say that none of them recognised that creature as Quinn, their King, leader, or friend.

At the moment, the one who had been commanding the vampires so far was trying to figure out what to do.

'This scent is something I've never smelt before. I can't quite pinpoint if it's a beast or a vampire, but its features... Is it another type of beast... or is this Quinn's next stage of evolution?'

In the end, the tenth leader assumed it to be the latter, mainly because it had only killed the new beasts that had appeared, rather than focus on them. At the same time, he could only imagine one person that would be able to stop the onslaught of beasts.

He did not have time to ponder over this matter too long though, since at the same time he noticed something else strange that had occurred, wondering if that might also be Quinn's doing. During their fight, Pure agents had started to come from the north container, where the Board members should have been.

It looked like the beasts were letting them through and soon both groups would have some trouble on their hands, but then suddenly something happened to the Pure beasts. Those that were partially transformed had gone into a full transformation.

Now looking like complete beasts rather than beasts with human features, they had suddenly turned on the Pure members. Using his ears, Vincent was trying to pick up information, so he could get a grip on what was happening.

"What's going on? Everything was working fine up until that beast showed up! Why are they suddenly at- " The man couldn't finish his sentence, as he had been killed midway. The Pure members were skilled, but the unexpected attack had caught them off guard, and against the onslaught of beasts they stood no chance, even if they were to work together, like the humans and vampires had done.

'This doesn't seem to be part of their plan. What was the case for them going out of control?' Vincent wondered. 'If I think about it, why is there a need to control them in the first place? If they were able to create a beast and human hybrid with the humans they should be in control, as long as they were willing participants like those from Pure, it would be fine.'

'But maybe... it's still more beast than human, they still have created some type of imbalance, which is why they need to be controlled.'

In the meantime, another strange thing was happening on the south side. For the first time, Quinn started to walk forward. He wasn't a wild beast, despite his changed appearance, he could still think rationally. He had merely stopped to take in the entire situation, and had come to the same conclusion as Vincent.

'...I bet they just used whoever they could find for their personal gain.' Quinn deduced. 'That's why there are members of Pure that haven't even gone through the process themselves. They deserve to be killed by their own creations.'

The moment Quinn walked forward, each beast was making way for him, even those that were in the midst of fighting. Whether it was consciously or subconsciously he didn't know, but now that they weren't controlled any more, the likeliest scenario was that their natural instincts had taken over.

Yet, there were still plenty that were attacking the others. Looking far, Quinn could see that the Pure members who had come from the north side, looked to already be trying to retreat, running back towards the glass container.

'I won't let you.' Quinn decided, as his wings flapped as fast as a bug, they were as thick and heavy as a drain from the top, so the strength of the wind it was producing was incredible, and the speed looked somewhat unbelievable.

The next second, they saw a red stream graze the sky, and landing directly in the north entrance was the Vampiric Dragon blocking their way.

The Pure agents wanted to turn away, seeing such a thing, but there was an army following them.

"Everything's gone south, since that thing appeared! Let's deal with it, to make everything return to normal!!" A Pure member shouted to motivate his remaining colleagues.

The next second, Quinn turned around, swinging out his large tail. He was still far away from them, but in the next moment it became clear that that wasn't an issue. A single red line in the shape of the tail flew through the sky.

It was larger than any Blood swipe he had ever performed before, and it was far more powerful. The Pure members tried using their Qi to block it, activating their armour skills and some took out some odd crystals, but as soon as the red aura touched their bodies their fate was sealed.

So far it had gone through three rows of beasts and people, slicing them all in half.

"Everyone, leave the area floor, let our King deal with this!" Vincent yelled at the top of his lungs, hoping the others could hear this as well.

Leo of course heard this, and ordered the others to do the same. Most of them were on the stage rather than on the arena's ground floor, but there was one that was still down there. Giving this command to his Familiar who was out on the field, it quickly rushed onto the beast to where the horse was.

"Hey! You heard what they said, take your master to the top of the stage, hurry!" Ovin warned and started to disappear into the mist himself as he went back to Leo.

The horse seemed to understand its call, and soon was running back and jumped onto the stage, while everyone watched what was about to commence.

Those who had been unable to evade the Vampiric Dragon's tail swipe, all had perished. The attack had reached halfway before it had eventually ended.

'That was all from something as simple as a Blood swipe with my tail... just how much power does this form hold? I can tell that I haven't even touched the surface of this power. There are so many things I can do. With this... I might actually be able to get rid of the Dalki!'

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Quinn was starting to reconsider whether Ray might have actually been telling the truth when he had claimed that something like the Dragon that had protected the tablet would have been nothing to him. Seeing all of those in front of him, he was ready to finish them all.

He could tell that they were no longer under control, but none of them had reverted to what they once were. Seeing how they were still going after those around them, he was sure that they had either embraced their beast side, or it had simply taken over.

Quinn's wings started to stretch back, almost touching each other, his chest then started to grow as he took in air, and tilted his head back. Red aura energy from within was gathering, and at the same time, blood seemed to be rising from the others around, heading towards Quinn's direction.

It looked like some type of gravity as all the droplets headed towards him. Then, swinging his head back forward with his jaws split wide open, a gigantic beam left Quinn's mouth.

Its range was wide enough to cover the whole arena from where he was, apart from the stands. Everything it touched started to disintegrate.

"This power reminds me of Laxmus... is Quinn now the same as him?" Sunny asked.

"No... this should be different, look." Vincent said.

The red beam had ended, and there wasn't a single beast left. Not only that, but part of the ground had disappeared with them. If one was to look at the south side of the arena... there was no stadium there any more. Looking further, the buildings that used to be there had also completely disappeared off the face of the earth.

"He seems to be even stronger than the Original King."