

My Vampire System –

Chapter 1475 - A Giant...? -

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The mountain was huge. It wasn't small by any means, and due to the distance, it was making it even harder for them to comprehend just how big it was, but without a doubt, it was no smaller than those on earth.

Yet they had seen a colossal hand rupture through the mountain. It was moving at an incredibly slow pace for its size. Still, loads of rocks started to roll down the mountain top as the shaking continued underneath everyone's feet.

"That damn fatty, does he not care about the world!" Ovin shouted. "He sleeps in those damn mountains, breaks out of them, and the whole world suffers because of the energy it takes for restoration. It's like he doesn't even care about the energy that is all around us."

Although a lot of them had negative opinions of Ovin, and always found it strange how a fat cat could call others fat, there was one thing they were all sure about. He cared about this place.

"Maybe that's the reason the familiar never contracted anyone because he only cares about himself?" Sunny speculated.

The others were trying to figure out just what was coming out from the mountains, but with only a large strange dark scaled arm to go by, it was nearly impossible. The arm looked human, yet at the same time, it was unlike one.

"Let's not stand around here and head towards the familiar then," Quinn suggested. "We are going to meet him anyway, and it looks like it's going to take him a while to get out of the mountains."

With Quinn making the first move, the rest followed as well. However, Quinn paused for a second as he stared ahead. He noticed that a box that he would usually see with them was no longer there. Oscar was holding onto his head with the creepy smile by his side. He no longer had it in the box that he usually would carry it in.

This meant that Samantha knew who the large figure was without a doubt. As they were making their way through, now Samantha and Oscar were both riding on top of the horse, and they decided to approach Quinn's side.

"I saw the look you gave and the face you pulled back then Quinn," Samantha said. "Your face really shows all your feelings; you're bad at hiding your thoughts."

This was the first time Quinn had heard something like this, but maybe others were too nice to tell him. Was it always obvious what he was feeling on his face? Now he was starting to become somewhat self-conscious.

"I know you know something; what happened to my father and maybe even about the person who took him away at that time. I won't question you about it now, but it would be best if you tell me all about it when we get back."

Quinn nodded because he also knew it wasn't the right time, but Oscar's actions were strange. From what he could remember, Oscar should have had no memories of what had happened, at least when he asked him that was the case, so why did he remember Samantha and protect her?

Perhaps they would find out the answers to these questions later on. Going through the forest, it looked like there were still many familiars, and not all were snakes, but they were all making way for the group, or maybe they were heading back to the mountain area.

"If that familiar always sleeps in this condition, how is he starting wars from up there?" Abdul asked.

"They pray to the mountain, and he answers them, I guess," Ovin said. "Honestly, I try not to mess with the other's business, but maybe he gets familiars to just sacrifice themselves to him by jumping into the top like a volcano."

It was clear that Ovin didn't like this man, but it still didn't stop Abdul from asking his next question.

"So, I was just wondering, out of all the familiars, which one of you is the strongest? I don't mean with your followers, etcetera... but on an individual basis."

Everyone glanced at Abdul for a moment as they continued to run forward. They couldn't believe that he was asking such a question at a time like this. Of course, they all had the same thought on their mind, but it just felt like asking such a thing was, well, rude.

"Do you think we had a big tournament and fought each other to determine that type of stuff?" Ovin complained. "We aren't as stupid as you humans... although, he could be."

The mountain rocks continued to fall, and finally, a second hand came out. The group was about halfway through when they realised that whatever it was, it was really slow but made up for it in size.

"Ovinick, Dunluck! I see you have personally come here!" A loud voice boomed, making the whole ground tremble.

It was unclear if the voice came from the mountain, under the ground, or was directly transmitted into their heads.

"Genbu! Look what you are doing, how many familiars have you taken out? Are you doing this just because you are jealous?!" Ovin yelled back.

They soon reached the foot of the mountain and now could just see how huge it was. However, the familiar still hadn't come out from the mountain top.

"Jealous of you who abandoned this place? I am the one who cares about this place the most, which is why I always remain here; I even sleep in this world!" Genbu, the familiar king, shouted.

"Step back!" Leo shouted. He could sense a rise in energy coming from the mountain through his vision. So far, he had felt only energy in the arms that he could see, but now he sensed the whole figure gathering energy inside.

With Leo moving away, the others did too, and they ran back through the trees to the mountain on the other side.

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Although Leo could feel the energy and was frightened, it still looked like the familiar hadn't broken out yet, even after ten minutes as they arrived at the base of the other mountain.

"What the hell? You got me scared and panicked for no reason!" Abdul's complexion scrunched. He wasn't like the others; it was incredibly tiring for him every time he ran. He didn't have any special attributes like lighting foot technique. He did have the power of the wind that allowed him to somewhat keep up with the others, but it was very tiring for him.

"Ah, screw this, just come out!" Abdul shouted as he drew his bow and fired it towards the mountain. The others didn't see any arrow leave but knew he had launched the attack, and the next second, the whole mountain top crumbled as the familiar broke through it all. He appeared like a devastating massive monster.

The rocks fell from the creature, and that's when it fell on its stomach. The familiar could not stand upright on its back legs, and now with the destroyed mountain, it could no longer keep itself upright as it started to fall.

The others were a little afraid that it might flatten them, but Ovin looked calm, as he knew they were in the right spot not to get hurt. The familiar crashed into the ground, destroying all the trees and forest below him.

And now its head, almost the size of a blip, was staring at the group in front of him.

"This is the familiar!" Abdul said, looking at its eyes. From a little further back, one could see its whole body. It had large back scales on its arms and legs, its small tail sticking out of the back, and its long neck with a head-on top was in their direction. But, the most standout feature of the creature was the purple shell it had on its entire body.

'It's a turtle!' Everyone.

"You have made the wrong choice coming here. Now all of you must leave this world. I will continue to protect and be the guardian of the familiar world as its only king!" Genbu clamoured.

Chapter 1476 - The King's Bad Sense

The last king and the familiar they had been waiting for was a giant turtle, and it was safe to say it was as big as the mountain they had seen earlier. It was so large and its shell so big that it could even be confused as a small island if it swam across a body of water.

Nonetheless, this didn't change the fact that all of them were staring at the familiar, as it attempted to start a war between all of the kings.

"You really have gotten bigger; soon, there won't be a mountain on this whole land that can hold your body," Ovin commented as it jumped down from Leo's head and stepped forward. It was the first time for some of them to think the cat was quite fearless.

The whole size of the entire fat cat's body was the same size as the turtle's nostrils.

"Wow, this has got to be the strongest familiar; I mean, look at that size!" Abdul expressed his amazement.

"Size isn't everything, you know," Layla replied almost instantly, and her face went a little red, realising how improper that comment might sound.

Besides them, Oscar got off from the Horse and helped Samantha down from it, which she willingly accepted his help now. The Horse then strode forward and stood by Ovin's side. Its nostrils were puffing, and the green smoke from its nose was getting larger and fiercer.

"You two. Do you really think you have the right to grumble? If you care about this world, you shouldn't have so freely abandoned it!" Genbu glared.

It was a strange sight to see, they couldn't see the turtle moving its mouth, yet somehow it seemed to be still able to talk to the rest of them and even express its emotions.

"Are you an idiot!" Ovin shouted back. "We contracted to supply energy to our lands, and what are you doing? Just destroying yours, causing the energy to recede from the land."

"Listen, I'm supplying the land with my own energy, which is given to me by the others in this area!" Genbu shouted back. "We don't have a fraction of the amount of energy that your lands do, but the second that my familiars try to enter yours to borrow some, you familiars attack! If you care about this whole world together, then shouldn't you share the energy equally!"

"Neigh...Neigh!..." The Horse expressed.

"Dunluck has a good point; they could have talked about these matters rather than battling it out. Communication is key when they are all sharing the world." Sunny said, explaining what the Horse had said. freewebnovel.com

Quinn had forgotten that she could understand what the familiars were saying.

"What are we meant to do now?" Quinn asked. "Since they talked about the war, I was half expecting us to have to fight, but it doesn't seem like it's the case right now. However, the situation could turn at any second. If we can avoid a fight, that might be a good thing."

Sunny started to walk towards the kings and looked back at Quinn.

"Why don't you just leave it to me."

When arriving, the others looked at who dared to be brave enough to interrupt them when they were in the middle of an argument. Still, when Sunny started to speak, a soothing feeling came over them all, making the situation incomprehensible.

"We are here to help you solve your situation," Sunny said. "If you also wish to have great energy for your land, then it would be best if you make a contract. We have brought great capitates with us, and all of them have strong energy to contract with you.

"In return, we wish for you to help us fight and borrow your power. It's a fair deal, wouldn't you say?" Sunny had her hand held out, gesturing towards the others behind her.

The turtle moved its large head, peeking over the cat and casting a shadow, looking at others. It then stretched it out and looked directly at Quinn.

"This one is so weak."

The others hearing this were beyond shocked. The grand turtle had just called Quinn, who was perhaps by far the strongest among all of them, weak. The turtle then moved its head along the others; next in line was Samantha. "Interesting."

Next was Layla. "Pathetic."

Then Leo. "This one looks like he lacks discipline."

Abdul. "A strong-looking warrior."

And finally, Owen. "Hmm, not worth my time."

The turtle then moved its head back to its original position and looked at the cat.

"You call these your great candidates? Most of them are useless. Where are the ones whom you have contracted with?"

It was then that Ovin and the Horse indicated who their contracts were with, and they even explained who the Undead king had contracted with as well.

"Oh..." the turtle voiced, not saying much else.

The situation was strange, and Ovin too found it odd because, without a doubt, even those who had travelled with them would have clearly said that the turtle was outright wrong.

"Let me ask you, out of everyone here, who do you think has the weakest energy?" Ovin asked.

The turtle then gestured at Quinn with its head.

"Of course, it's this one. I doubt he can even beat a single familiar; he might actually collapse at any second now."

Now, Ovin thought he had figured it out. There was something that some familiars couldn't do, and he had heard of some familiars in this situation before. Still, he would have never imagined it would be the same with a king.

"Genbu, tell me the truth... you... can't sense energy?" Ovin asked.

The turtle's head began to go back in its shell. The scene would have looked quite cute if it wasn't for its giant size.

"You mean... you can't sense energy at all?! The energy from them, or when a drop of blood comes into our world, or even when the world is damaged... you can't sense it?" Ovin yelled.

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In all the years he had been with him, had seen him, Ovin had never thought that this would be the case. Now it was starting to make sense about his rash reactions and, at the same time, why Genbu perhaps had never formed a contract with anyone during his whole lifetime.

For a king, it was embarrassing to have the inability to sense the energy. What will happen if you form a contract with someone who turns out to be weak?

Still, Ovin couldn't help but laugh and roll on the ground on his back.

"A king who can't even sense energy...hahaha, no wonder you never contracted with anyone!"

The turtle was getting enraged, and everyone was afraid that Ovin's action might lead to a fight to break out soon.

"I assure you that all of these candidates here are just as good as the ones who have formed contracts before. Unfortunately, we who have already been contracted are unable to form more contracts, so feel free to choose any out of these," Sunny explained. "Also, if you need help and wish for them to match a desire of yours, that will be good as well."

The three candidates then decided to stand next to each other in a line while the others went away, making it easier for the turtle to see. It looked at each of them.

"This is hopeless!" Genbu declared. "I can't tell which one of you is the strongest, and my only desire... is to help my land. So I will decide through a test!"

Just then, the turtle began to shrink in size. It was getting smaller by the second, and its large body shrank down until it became smaller than a Dalki. And it now stood on the same ground that the others were currently on.

"For the sake of my land, I will test to see who is the strongest out of you all! Each one of you is to attempt to attack my shell, and I will form a contract with the one who I feel is the strongest!"

Chapter 1477 - A Hard Shell

After their little skirmish with the snakes a while ago, if there was one thing that all of them were grateful for, it was the fact that they wouldn't be rushing headfirst into another fight.

They all knew that there was a chance that they could be going head first into a war before coming here. They were warned about that. No one wanted to lose their life for a war that had little meaning to them, though. freewebnovel.com

Many of them were already risking their lives for war elsewhere.

Still, everyone knew the longer they remained in this world, the more energy would be sapped away from their bodies, even if they just stood there without moving an inch. So whatever the Turtle had planned, they wanted to get it over and done with.

It seemed like the Turtle, the fourth king whose name was Genbu, had prepared a test for them. With the test, the winner would receive the grand prize of forming a contract with the last king. Although many of them felt there was no need for a test in the first place, it was still better than the other option.

The group was following the Turtle as he asked all of them to get on its back. And since Ovin was fine with getting on the king's back, the rest didn't hesitate after seeing this.

"Everyone, just hold on tight," Genbu said once everyone had safely sat down.

"Hold on, we saw how 'fast' this Turtle could move; who does he think he's kidding?" Abdul commented.

The others agreed, and they also noticed that there was nothing to hold onto. They were just on a hard shell. Genbu's body then started to transform just like before, getting larger and larger by the second.

It was incredible how fast he could change his form, and soon the cramped space on the Turtle's back had gotten so large that it was hard for them even to see the edge. He was soon as big as his form was previously.

Since he had grown so fast, the others felt the force as he grew, being chucked up in the air slightly, and now they understood what he meant by hold on. Many of them, including Abdul, held on to the horse's legs for support as the latter stood as if glued to the Turtle's shell.

While the others had landed back down on the shell, not sustaining damage as they steadied themselves when landing.

"It's not over yet," Ovin said.

Abdul had let go of the horse's leg to wipe his forehead, believing it was all over, but just then, Genbu began to reduce as fast as he had enlarged earlier. Abdul quickly grabbed onto the horse's leg and closed his eyes.

After a few moments, the Turtle completed the process. Upon opening their eyes, the group saw that they were now all in front of the mountain on the other side— opposite of the one that had been destroyed because of Genbu's wakening.

"Come on, you idiot," Layla said, walking past. "I don't know why, but the Turtle thinks you're the most impressive one. We need to leave this place with a contract but don't forget there's a possibility that he might not make one with any of us."

When Genbu was smaller, they noticed that he could move far faster than in his enlarged form. In fact, it looked strange because the Turtle was only slightly slower than the horse. Upon entering the mountain, they found it nearly just as beautiful as it was outside.

A lot of them were expecting it to be dark and gloomy, but they were surprised to see that the inside walls were also coloured in the same mystic pattern as the sky and what was even stranger was, it was as if the walls of the mountain were alive and were slightly shifting upward like a river with a reverse stream.

Then finally, they could see what Genbu had led them to a large space. They saw several of what could only be described as turtle shells at the very end of the space, and they were all arranged at the back. The shells were about the same size as a small house.

"You keep your shells in here; are they some sort of fashion statement?" Ovin asked.

The others couldn't help but chuckle at the comment. The way they were lined up certainly did make it seem that way.

"No. I shed my shell every once in a while, which is what is left of them. But let me assure you that each one of them is as sturdy and strong as the one I have right now." Genbu explained as he walked up to the shells.

"Shed? Like a snake? I didn't know Turtles shed their shells, and how would that exactly work?" Layla questioned.

The others now had a strange image in their head as they imagined a Turtle taking off his shell, but due to Genbu having the ability to resize himself, it did somewhat make some sense to them.

"You, the weakest, come over here," Genbu called.

The others looked at each other, wondering who Genbu was referring to. In the end, Quinn was the one who walked forward as others noticed that Genbu kept looking towards his direction, and he had referred to the former as weak a couple of times now.

"I have brought the weakest one of all of you to start my test. I would like to assess your strength, your powers, your energy, and your technique. I want you to use all of your power and strike the shell." Genbu explained.

"Each one of you will strike a different shell in this room, and they all have the same level of sturdiness. This way, you can't complain that perhaps another person weakened it beforehand. I shall form a contract with the one who can deal the most significant damage to one of these shells.

"Of course, you still have to impress me. If each of you is useless, then I shall form no contract, and just to prove to you how strong the shell is, I have called one of you to test its strength." Genbu said, giving Quinn a nod.

It seemed like he wanted Quinn to hit the shell as hard as possible to demonstrate its hardness, and the others seeing this were a little nervous.

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'What should I do?' Quinn thought. 'Maybe I should just hit the shell normally. How about I use any Qi or my blood powers and just hit the shell at fifty percent? It should be able to take that much, right? These are one of the four king's shells. They should be sturdy, and it won't look like I'm holding back.'

Preparing himself, Quinn stood in front of the shell. He didn't get in any fighting stance or perform any actions he would perform to maximise impact, like in the hammer strike. Not that it would be effective anyway as it dealt internal damage rather than external.

Whatever he did now, he wanted to make sure that the others looked more impressive than him.

"HU!" Quinn shouted out loudly, giving the idea that he was using his full strength. His fist slammed into the outside of the hard black case, and everyone heard a loud bang.

The shell was left perfectly intact. There were no cracks or marks on the shell at all; Quinn had achieved what he was hoping for.

"See, the shell is one of my strengths, and it is what has allowed me to become king in these parts. Although I have to say, you were more impressive than I thought, and I can understand why the Undead king chose you."

As he walked back and rejoined the group, the other could tell he hadn't used his full strength or other techniques, and now it was down to them to impress the king.

Samantha lined up on the first shell, Abdul the next one, then Layla, and lastly, there was Owen. These four would punch the shell one after the other, and the Turtle Genbu stood back, observing all four of them.

"Begin!" Genbu shouted.

Chapter 1478 - Unlocked Talent

For a while, Quinn inspected the shell, and he could see it was in perfect condition.

He walked back to the others after punching the black turtle shell and could see Sunny giving him a wink. It was obvious to her what Quinn had done, and she thought it was the right decision.

It was best for the Turtle not to know of Quinn's strength. Otherwise, perhaps the Turtle would try to find someone with similar strength as Quinn, complaining about how the undead king had managed to find someone so powerful.

Then they really would have been at a loss. She was just thankful that Quinn hadn't attempted to show off in that situation. Still, those who needed to take part in the test now were a little nervous.

"I would suggest that each of you hit that shell as hard as you can; otherwise, you will have a hard time breaking it," Quinn commented. He had felt it with his own hands, and the truth was, he would have liked to test if he could actually break it or not.

These days when Quinn would come across a new type of beast or enemy, he had made it a habit to think of ways to defeat them. So, when Quinn had seen the turtle shell, he had focused on visualising how he would deal with it.

If its shell was sturdy, then there were many other points that he could attack and hurt the Turtle, but it was about damaging the shell in this test, not fighting the Turtle.

'The Dalki skin also gets tougher as they get stronger, and that was one of the main problems when facing off against five-spike Dalki. If Graham has gotten stronger...no, if the whole of the Dalki have gotten stronger, then we will be facing enemies with similar sturdiness. This will be a good test for them all.'

The one who lined up against the first shell was Samantha, and before taking her punch, she wondered how best to approach the situation. Genbu stated that they could use whatever they wished to damage the shell, but they could only hit the shell once. The other condition, which was a little strange, was that it had to be a hit, like Quinn had done, with a fist or a kick, which was why she struggled a little to make a decision.

"How do you think it will go, Tenth Knight?" Sunny asked.

"Although Samantha has good potential in Qi, and even though this is the reason she has been able to stay in this world without any hardship, she has had no training, so it will be more about how well she uses her ability."

Finally taking a deep breath Samantha, readied herself.

'Before, I thought I needed to get stronger for revenge on One Horn for doing that to my father. I thought after seeing him, my determination might falter a little...but that isn't the case at all. I need to get more powerful, so the next time I don't lose him again.'

The ground from below her feet started to move around Samantha's fist, making it somewhat pointed. Seeing as it was a shell, she thought she needed to focus most of her power on one point. Next, activating her soul weapon, the tip of the outside looked to be covered in a strange metallic colour.

"AHHH!" Samantha shrieked as she threw her fist forward as hard as she could. The image in front of her was of One horn himself, and it was at that moment she felt something rising in her.

"I guess I was a little bit wrong. Maybe it's this world, but it seems she has somewhat improved." Leo commented.

Because he could see that the internal Qi energy had somewhat activated on its own, giving her power of the first stage of Qi, it would interact with her body, allowing her to deliver the strongest punch possible.

It crashed into the shell, and the sparks emitted from it surprised Genbu a little. This was something that hadn't ensued when Quinn hit the shell.

At the shell, Samantha could feel a force almost repelling her. She continued to push forward as she felt a strange power rising inside of her until the metallic point had snapped off from the base of the earth and fallen to the ground.

It caused the rest of her fist with the earth to hit the shell and then crumble to the ground. Although the earth tip with her soul weapon hadn't broken by the base, she had failed her task.

She felt disappointed but, at the same time, looked at her arm, wondering what the energy that had risen in her body was. She had used so much of it, and now she began to feel incredibly weak because they were in the familiar's world.

Seeing this, Leo was about to move forward, but of course, the headless man had done so first, holding her up and taking her back.

"Oh, you weren't wrong when you said you brought some interesting ones," Genbu commented. "But it looks like I was right. Even if I can't sense energy, I will trust my intuition. I did say she had talent, and the others are weak; I am now expecting a lot from the other one."

Some looked towards Quinn, expecting him to be annoyed by these comments, but he just shrugged them off. He wasn't going to get upset just because some familiar called him weak; besides, he knew his strength and was in a good mood seeing how much Samantha had improved.

"Now I am looking forward to the next one!" Genbu turned to the man who had a bow on his back, and he was the one that Genbu believed to have the most talent.

"Alright, I'll crack this shell. Of course, I will!" Abdul said. He had a plan; although he couldn't shoot one of his sharp arrows at the Turtle's back, he decided upon something else.

He held the bow in his hand and formed a sharp arrow with his wind ability.

With this, as soon as he first touched the shell, he would fire an arrow as well, and using the beast weapon's power, it would give him more force into his punch.

'My sharp arrows can pierce almost anything, and it won't fail me now!' This is what Abdul thought.

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It didn't take long for him to attempt his attack, as he threw his fist forward with the bow being held in one hand. The others then saw the string being pulled back, and it was doing so on its own without any help from his other hand, which the others found impressive.

It again slammed into the shell, his hand laid there on top, and a smile was still on Abdul's face. The shell certainly hadn't cracked completely; it was still intact, but Abdul still had confidence.

He was expecting to see a hole after removing his hand, but nothing was there. At the same time, the strange purple sparks that had flashed when Samantha had attacked, didn't appear either.

"Huh? What the...how is his shell so strong?" Abdul said, flabbergasted. He couldn't even hide his surprise that the punch hadn't punctured it. His wind ability was so refined that it should have sliced through anything.

Even if it didn't make a hole as he expected, he did hope to see a scratch. He noticed that the shell was in perfect condition upon bringing his eyes closer.

Abdul just walked with slumped feet back to the others. It was clear that he had failed.

"Well...I guess my intuition is not that perfect." Genbu cleared his throat, a bit embarrassed by this result. "Still, there are two more to go, and although the woman did well, she had failed to impress me.

"The other two will have to do better than her if you wish for me to form a contract with you." The Turtle grumbled.

It looked like it was all down to Layla and Owen in the end. One of them needed to succeed.

Chapter 1479 - The Strongest Participants

Of those they had brought along, two had failed Genbu's test, and Sunny, who had suggested this plan, was a little worried. They had brought along these individuals believing the fourth king to be a picky type of individual, but their assumption was wrong. Now he was testing them based on strength, but they hadn't selected these participants based on their raw power, just based on their Qi.

"Can I ask, if you can't sense energy, then why is it so important that the participant needs to be strong? You care about energy for your land, and I can promise you that any of them can assure a huge amount of energy." Sunny said, putting on her usual voice.

The turtle and other familiars smiled whenever they would hear her speak, and Quinn assumed this had something to do with her ability. Even though the family could

communicate with familiars, she still spoke the same way as they all did so everyone could still understand her.

"I have no way to confirm what you say is true, and if I end up listening to one of the other kings, I will become a laughing stock," Genbu replied. "All of those in my territory rely on me. If my area lacks energy, I will have no choice but to stay with the host.

"I understand that the energy the one can provide and his or her strength doesn't mean they will match. However, even if I was to find someone with good energy like the first girl, and she cannot break my Shell, it means she is more likely to die. If she dies for being weak, then the contract would break, and I will have to look for a new person.

"I need someone strong and one that can provide energy to my land for a long time."

Sunny hated to admit it, but what the turtle said made sense.

"That's why I could never pick someone as weak as that young man over there."

Sunny tilted her head to look at Quinn, who still had a smile on his face. She wondered if the taunts were adding up and were beginning to get to him somehow because it was hard to tell with his facial expression. For a second, though, she believed she could see Quinn's eyebrow twitch.

The next one in question was Layla, and although the others didn't say it, they actually had a lot of hope for Layla. Out of all those participating, she had the highest amount of Qi.

"I can go all out, right?" Layla asked as she looked around.

The others nodded, and hearing these words, Genbu thought that perhaps he might have made a mistake in her evaluation and was about to see quite a spectacle.

"Please, I would love to see someone destroy one of my shells," Genbu smirked.

She then started to focus as she consumed the negative energy from her surroundings. The dark smog that only she could see, but it wasn't enough. She needed to skip to the fourth transformation to use her full strength, but there wasn't enough negative emotion around her.

'Cia, Erin, mother...Quinn.' Layla thought.

As she brought up her negative feelings, the energy from within started to fill her body, growing slowly. The strength in her body was rising. Her fangs began to grow but not as significant as they would do in her other forms, and her horns extended slightly but not too big just enough, so they were sticking out of her hair.

Her transformation into her fourth form was complete.

"Oh, well, I guess my evaluation really was wrong. I never knew that you could transform! It looks like you were hiding things from me all along." Genbu happily said.

The others were pleased that Genbu was getting excited because they needed him to complete a contract.

Abdul, who had already had his turn, was looking at Layla, wondering what was going on; even here, he could feel the energy coming off her body.

"She wasn't invited to the event, the event where the strongest were called. She...she can't possibly destroy that Shell, can she?"

"That event was based on who the Board thought was the strongest," Quinn replied. "There are plenty of people in the Cursed faction who have strong power but have never appeared in front of a camera or made a name for themselves, and Layla is one of them."

The first part for Layla was complete, but looking at the Shell, she felt like she needed to do more than just hit it.

"Am I able to move the shell with my ability?" Layla asked.

"Whatever you wish, as long as it is a single hit using your hand," Genbu replied.

Hearing this, Layla stepped back away from the Shell, moving more towards the centre of the room. The others had to step back, making space for her. When she was ready, she held one hand out, her palm opened while the other turned into a fist.

The Shell started to lift off the ground and was now floating slightly above the ground in the air. The Qi was building up in her body with the first stage, powering the muscles in her arm and strengthening her hand.

She then went on to use the second stage, coating the exterior of her fist as well. In this situation, the third stage of Qi wasn't really much help, so she just focused on the second stage.

"AHHH!" Layla cried, and the Shell started to rush forward in her direction. It moved faster than the others thought it would. Layla had also been focusing on improving her ability powers while practising Qi.

Before, she had reached her limit as a human and her subclass, but she noticed something else. After going to the next form, she could surpass her limit. Not only did her normal strength increase, but her ability also improved.

The Shell was coming right at her and throwing her fist out at the right time. It landed right on the Shell.

The Shell stayed still in the air for a few seconds, and the purple sparks that had appeared the first time when Samantha had hit the Shell appeared this time as well.

The sparks were far more fierce and were even running up and down the entirety of Layla's arm. They seemed to be somewhat repelled, as the second Qi coating she had produced on her arm allowed the sparks to be knocked away.

The power from the punch even shook the mountain a little, the surface trembled, and after a few seconds, the Shell finally fell on the floor. Layla, herself, felt like collapsing, but instead, she quickly changed out of her form and fell to her knees. She had been holding her breath the whole time.

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For the first time, rather than have the participants inspect the Shell, Genbu himself moved towards it to examine. He looked and observed for a long time before concluding.

"You did far better than I thought. I think I can see a few scuff marks on the surface, but that's it. The Shell is perfectly intact, and even if you were to hit it ten times with the same punch, there would be no difference. I'm afraid you too are not good enough." Genbu declared.

This was not what the others expected; even Abdul was left with his mouth wide open. If she couldn't please the turtle, then who among them could? He only imagined that someone like Sera or Sil was strong enough to destroy the Shell and impress Genbu.

Now it was time for the last person, and they all turned towards Owen. freewebnovel.com

"Well, don't you all stare at me like that," Owen said. "I have no trick up my sleeve, and I couldn't even break the glass in the arena back then. I guess we can only trust in luck right now. It would have been better if you had brought that other leader with you." Owen chuckled.

As usual, the tension felt by the others didn't seem to phase him. The others were racking their heads because it didn't give them confidence about what to do, and just then, someone stepped forward with a solution.

"Could you please give us a little time before the next test? I won't need too long." It was Leo who spoke.

"Oh...I could give you some time, but I will be watching your moves so that you don't try to trick me in some way." The turtle said as he watched Leo walk over towards Owen.

"If you will allow me," Leo slightly bowed to Owen. "I wish to teach you Qi, in order to increase your strength."

Chapter 1480 - Lightning Qi

It was a solution that Quinn thought only Leo could come up with. During his time in school, Quinn had taught Qi to many, and Leo would be using a similar method to what he had done to guide others.

In the first place, Quinn just took what he had learned from Leo and applied it to others and a little bit from Chris as well.

But there was one problem. When Quinn used to teach Qi to those at school, even for the geniuses, it would take them some time, and right now, they lacked time the most.

There was no way they could wait a few days for it to click in Owen's head, nor was he sure they could all even stay here that long.

'Can Leo teach him how to use Qi so fast and at this moment?' Quinn considered.

First, though, Owen would have to accept learning it in the first place.

"Qi... I believe it's a strange power that you explained which is naturally present in our bodies and is also the reason behind my selection to be part of this group. It is also the same strange power that Pure used too, correct?" Owen asked.

They had all seen the power of Qi being displayed a number of times, and there was a great number of those in the Cursed faction that already knew how to use it.

They just had never made it public due to the misunderstanding it might cause. At the time, the Cursed faction wasn't in the best light, and people would have forced connections to the Cursed faction and Pure.

Leo nodded to the question.

"You have the talent to learn it well. Of course, just like everything, it will take time for you to master it, but it will increase your strength greatly while not affecting any of your current powers. However, I will only be able to guide you a little at this moment; the rest will be up to you."

There was one person who was somewhat sulking upon hearing this. Leo had offered to help Owen yet hadn't offered to help Abdul. The latter felt like it was unfair.

"Owen is our last hope now," Sunny said as she could read the expression on his face. "We wanted this to be fair competition, and truthfully, we thought that all of you were qualified, but at the end of the day, the king is the one to decide.

"If that is the case, now with only one person left, we have to try our best to make him succeed."

Understanding the explanation, Abdul just crossed his arms and was just happy that the others didn't get help, even though he was unaware that the other two had also used Qi.

Owen agreed and sat down on the ground with Leo standing behind him. The latter was getting ready to place his hands on his shoulders. Seeing this, Quinn was a little afraid because Leo had attempted to teach Qi to Quinn, and that was how he was turned and was worried that the same thing could happen to Owen at this moment.

However, Quinn had taught others Qi without turning them, using Leo's same method now. Since Leo was better at controlling Qi, even more so than him, Quinn had to trust him.

With his ability, Leo was more in tune with the energy that was actually following inside of Owen. He could describe to him in great detail what was happening. He could also adjust and tell if the other person was doing something wrong because, as silly as it may sound, Leo could see what the other person was doing.

Whereas when Quinn would do this, he had no choice but to guess what the other was doing. Time slowly passed, and about fifteen minutes later, it seemed like Leo was finally done with his job.

Stepping away and walking off to the side, Leo stood not too far from Owen.

It felt surreal, Quinn wasn't sure if Owen really could activate Qi at this moment, but if he had another breakthrough similar to what Samantha had, perhaps he could do it.

That's when Quinn noticed something. Leo looked quite exhausted and was staring in Layla's direction.

'Have these guys...planned something?' Quinn narrowed his eyes.

Standing back just like Layla, Owen moved away. Although she had failed, Layla knew that this was important to them all. Seeing how sturdy the shell was, they needed this king on their side.

With her ability, she was now doing something unique to her and was slowly transferring her own Qi energy into him, and at the same time, Leo had activated his soul weapon.

Owen had learned a lot; he was a fast learner, which surprised even Leo. They didn't call him the genius of the Graylash family for no reason. Still, it wasn't enough time for him to learn how to use it properly. So with his soul weapon, he would help draw that aura and the energy within Owen out of him into his fist.

While standing in the centre of the room, Owen activated his lightning powers but only around his legs. It spiralled blue sparks from his foot up to his knees, as he then stood in a sprinting position as if he was ready to set off at any second.

It was showy, but there was a reason for it. He could tell that this energy within his body wasn't his own, and Owen hoped that they also gave power to his legs. After all, speed was an important factor when making one's punch as strong as possible. f

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He threw down his usual metal fan into the ground, rendering it to stick upright, and then focused on his right hand, which now seemed to be covered in blue light; unlike his legs, this seemed steady. It was practically glowing so much that the hand seemed to be made of pure light.

"Go!" Owen shouted.

He ran forward, a deep scorch mark left behind by his feet, with every step. Then after a couple of steps, bending his knees, he jumped up in the air and started to spin his body. It was one of his most classic moves but adjusted a little for the test as he held out one of his hands.

Spinning in the air, Owen's body shot out like a lightning bolt and crashed headfirst into the shell with his fist firmly planted on it. His body was upright as it hit the shell, and the two forces collided.

The purple sparks that would usually come from the shell when the others would use Qi went off once again, and this time, they were more fierce than ever before, as if they were trying to attack the person in front of it.

"You shouldn't have let me go last. I know about this already." Owen said.

As the purple sparks flew up at Owen's arms, Layla became worried. They couldn't affect Samantha that much because her attack wasn't too strong, but if Layla hadn't used the second stage of Qi to protect her arm, she could only imagine what the purple sparks could do.

Before it could reach Owen's arm, though, his own blue lightning sparks from his glowing arms would attack whatever went close. It looked like a battle between two lightning powers, blue and purple.

As they hit each other, they were getting wilder and wilder, but both Layla and Leo continued to use their powers before the two of them had fallen to their knees. They had done all they could, and now they needed to rest.

Fortunately, Genbu was so mesmerised by the scene that he failed to see both of them falling to the ground. Otherwise, for sure, he would have noticed that something was strange.

Finally, the purple sparks slowly disappeared, and only the blue ones remained.

A shockwave was sent into the mountain from behind, and Owen fell to the ground, now on one knee, his knuckles no longer were on the shell. The sleeve covering his arm had burnt into nothingness, but he didn't care and looked up to see the result.

Chapter 1481 - Unbreakable Shell

Everyone could tell that the attempt made by Owen was the best attempt out of all of them so far, whether it was because of the help he received from the others, the small training he had done with Leo, or the fact that Owen had actually tried, it was hard to tell, but they were waiting to see the result in anticipation.

If Owen hadn't succeeded in impressing the turtle, then they would have to quickly come up with another way to convince the king, maybe even fight and force him to form a contract with one of them.

With all of them there, they thought it would be an easy thing to do. The only problem was how the other familiar would feel about this.

From the outside, the effect of Owen's punch wasn't entirely obvious; for one, the shell was still in one piece. Perhaps it would crack soon after, but it never did, which proved just how strong the shell was. When Owen's arm fell, some of them were able to see. Once again, Genbu started to move, and he scuffled across the ground quickly in excitement.

His large head blocked the view of the shell from the others.

"My word, I must say, you...you actually...you actually managed to damage it!"

He certainly sounded pleased with the result, but the others were still amazed. It was clear the words that Genbu had spoken; he claimed that the shell had been damaged but not destroyed.

When moving his head out of the way, the others could see that a single scale on the shell, where Owen had put all his strength, had been cracked. However, the crack itself didn't ripple out to the adjacent scales, and even the base of the shell was mostly intact.

Genbu even turned the shell around, and the crack hadn't gone to the other half on the back either.

"I hope this is enough." Sunny mumbled quietly under her breath. Even the other two kings that were present weren't so sure, and they were ready to help all the others if need be to subdue Genbu.

Genbu's face was straight, showing no emotion, unlike his voice earlier, and he had his eyes closed.

"This one is talented...this one is very talented. If he can destroy one of my shells to this degree, then without a doubt, I feel he can hurt almost anyone out there. If one with the strongest defence teams up with one with the strongest attack, then the two will make a powerful combo. Far more powerful than any of the other kings." Genbu smiled.

"Does this mean you are willing to form a contract?" Sunny asked hesitantly.

To this, Genbu nodded, and the others inwardly cheered without giving too much away. They had succeeded in their task, and one more familiar, an extremely useful one, would be a part of the team.

Abdul, Layla, and even Samantha were honestly a little disheartened that they could not get the familiar. Each of them had their reasons for wanting the king on their side. Especially after witnessing how strong its outer shell was, they wanted it more, and if they were truthful, they felt like the person that needed it least was Owen.

He was already more powerful than them all, but in the end, this was what happened; those who were strong would get even stronger.

Genbu had come to Owen and was now looking him up and down. The turtle couldn't stop complimenting him about his body and features, and his attitude towards Owen had taken a full one-eighty degree turn.

Meanwhile, Quinn stood near Layla, "You did a good job, Layla."

"I honestly believe that you had the best chance out of all of them, and you actually would have produced the best result as well. However, you are selfless. Honestly, I don't think the others would have done what you did.

"I know you gave some of your power to help out Owen, and you thought about the benefit of all of us rather than your own. Who knows, the turtle might have been bluffing it and would have just contracted that with the best result, and I think you knew this as well before making your decision."

Quinn was right. Layla had thought about that before helping out Owen, but the truth was she wasn't the selfless one; she actually didn't wish to help. Leo was the one that had approached her in the end. She knew Quinn was just trying to cheer her up, but now, how could she tell him the truth?

While Quinn was talking to her, the contract process began on the other side. As Genbu pressed his head against Owen's, he shrunk in size by a little and was now at the same height as Owen. freewebnovel.com

Frankly, it seemed like Owen was being quite respectful to the turtle. Perhaps after discovering how hard its shell was, he realised how much value a familiar had. After a few moments passed, Genbu started to turn into a strong purple mist and then zapping itself like a large particle of energy, a purple lightning bolt appeared on the palm of Owen's hand.

The turtle had disappeared, and it looked like the contract was a success. Soon though, the lightning bolt lit up, and Genbu was back in front of everyone.

"How do you like the symbol? Your lightning powers from before inspired me." Genbu stated. "The contract is completed. Unlike others, I only have one desire: to look after all of those in my territory. I wish to protect them and feed them with energy, so you need to stay alive as long as you can."

"I don't plan on dying so soon, and I wish that you can help me stay alive," Owen asked as well.

The group was soon ready to leave the mountain. They couldn't stay here too much longer and needed to head back to the exact location where they had first entered so the Boneclaw could take them back to their world.

Now that there was no war going on, Dunluck could call upon his allies and allow them a quick return. Still, before leaving, Quinn couldn't help but look at one of the many shells that were still left in great shape by the others since no one had touched them.

"Once a contract has been formed, there's no way to cancel a contract, right? Not unless you kill the host?" Quinn asked, walking up to one of the shells.

"Correct," Genbu said, nodding his head.

"Well, if that's the case," Quinn replied as he readied himself.

He stood there in front of one of the intact turtle shells and readied his fist. The Qi soon collected in front of him. The shadow rose and switched from his blood king armour set to the Blue fang.

[Nitro accelerate activated]

Qi of the second stage slowly wrapped around his hand, and he was so close to the shell that sparks were flying from it before he had even touched it.

Seeing this, Sunny couldn't help but giggle.

"I guess those comments got to you more than we thought."

Blood aura started to form around Quinn's hand, and with his blood control, he spun it as fast as possible. Ready, Quinn then ran back to the centre of the room. He was so fast that the others had only blinked, and he was in the centre.

Then running back, the ground beneath his feet formed a crater as he jumped up, and he threw the blood drill, infused with Qi into the shell with the power of his Nitro accelerated speed.

The purple sparks couldn't do anything as the attack slammed into the shell, cracking it instantly. The powers didn't collide like the others. The shell was smashed to pieces, with it flying everywhere, and the momentum of the attack continued as it hit the mountain wall behind it.

The whole room shook until the energy finally disappeared, and once everything calmed down, they saw Quinn standing, with no shell left in front of him.

"Ahh, now that was satisfying," Quinn said, turning around and smiling at the others.

Chapter 1482 - The Reason You Were Picked

While walking back to the others, Quinn's steps suddenly came to a halt and turned around, only to see a giant cavity in the side of the mountain. He didn't know what had come over him at that moment.

Maybe, it was the fact that he wanted to test out his strength, or this was a challenge that no one seemed to pass, and he wanted to accomplish. Perhaps it was the turtle's bickering, but being able to destroy a shell like that felt extremely satisfying. However, he realised that it had come at the cost of hurting the world, and now he felt quite bad that he let these strange emotions get the better of him.

"I'm sorry, if I can give some of my energy to help restore this world, I'll fix the mountain," Quinn said, rubbing the back of his head out of embarrassment.

None of them replied because they all stood still with their mouths open at what they had just seen. The shell was, without a doubt, very tough. None of them could deny that, so how on earth did Quinn manage to break it?

"Bhahahaha." Owen let out a hollow laugh, "After all our hard work just damaging one scale, you go and do that. You really are one of a kind."

The cat looked furious, Quinn never thought he had seen a vein on a cat before, but it seemed like it was possible because there was one bulging through the side of the cat head beyond the fur, which honestly had Quinn quite worried.

"I'll speak to Bony or something about it. I'm sorry." Quinn said once again.

Although most had gotten over the initial shock, there was one among them who still had his jaw left wide open, literally.

The turtle Genbu still couldn't believe it even after Sunny walked towards him and waved her hand in front of its face.

Eventually, though, as Quinn got closer, the turtle snapped out of it, slamming its mouth shut.

"You tricked me! You all tricked me! This little bug wasn't weak at all. He had great strength, why would you, and how...how? No one has ever broken my shell!"

"I deeply apologise." Sunny immediately said, seeing how the situation could perhaps get rough, and at the end of the day, she had to cover for her king. "You see, he is a little special. He is not just any vampire but the king of vampires, which is why he has great strength.

"We were afraid that if you saw his strength, you might wish to find someone that would match up to him, but you should know that your shell is one of the strongest things in existence, and there could rarely be anyone who could match up to its sturdiness."

"Apart from someone like him," Genbu complained and was staring at Quinn with his intense eyes. Thinking about it more, Genbu knew the real strength of his shell. In the first place, he actually hadn't expected even one of them to activate the purple sparks, and if he was honest, even the first human, the girl, who had taken this test, had passed in his eyes.

He had greatly underestimated them all, which was why he had decided to change his tune after the first one to take the test.

"I have already signed a contract, I can't go back, but I just don't like how you made me a fool," Genbu said, walking away. He started to remember all the times he called Quinn weak, and recalling those words, he couldn't help but his feet stomp the ground in embarrassment.

The group soon moved. The mountain began to repair itself as they made their way out from it. The group found it strange; it was as if the familiars themselves were in control of when they would use energy to repair the world, or perhaps the world was aware of what was going on and decided to act once they were done.

Either way, the group waited for the horses to enter the area, which didn't take long. This time there were enough for everyone, allowing for each of them to ride their individual horse as they made their way back.

Genbu, who could change its size, had become so small that he could be easily held in Owen's palm and decided to stay on top of his contractor's head, similar to how Ovin would sit on Leo's head.

"I'm not used to being in that space, and I prefer the outdoors, so keep me out for as long as possible. Although I will need to rest from time to time." Genbu claimed.

While riding, Quinn noticed that he was getting looks from a few people. Genbu, for one, still seemed to be upset over the whole thing. Then there was Abdul as well.

'That strength... he didn't display that in the game. Wait, didn't they say something like he wasn't the one who fought? He was that strange dragon-looking thing, right? But even then, his strength is far beyond what I suspected.

'I wonder if he and Sera fought with their full strength, who would win.' Abdul thought.

"I still can't believe it," Genbu repeated as they continued to go through the land. "Even if I can't sense energy, I can't believe you people tricked me just like that. Hey kid, your familiar is the Undead king, correct? He certainly picked a good one."

For some reason, upon hearing the turtle's words, Quinn felt like he needed to correct the turtle.

"Although the Undead king picked me, I didn't have this strength when we made the contract, and I was actually weaker than anyone here at the time. I still don't understand why he picked me."

"The Undead king, I have known him for a while, a lot longer than the other two," Genbu replied. "He had been in this land for a long-time, and just like myself, he was someone who never left or formed a contract with anyone.

"He took his duty in culling those familiars more seriously than anyone, and if there were any disputes between those in his area, he would be the first one to solve it, which is why I was more surprised than anyone to learn when he had contracted someone. However, there was a rumour that he hadn't returned even though his contract had broken.

"Honestly, it's been a long time since he and I have spoken to each other. I would also like to know how he made up his mind to contract, which person he contracted with and why. All familiars have a desire, a craving, and it's similar to a life goal, which words can't explain so well.

"Perhaps it's something similar to humans believing they have a purpose. Energy is just what we need to live and for our world to continue, but the desire is something else. What I am trying to say is, that you must have something that is fulfilling his desire, or at least he thought you would satisfy it somewhat."

It was a question that had been on Quinn's mind since he had been here, and it would have been a lot easier if the Boneclaw would just answer him.

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Eventually, the group returned to the spot, and the whole mission was a success. Layla and Leo were the most exhausted from this adventure, and it looked like they might need a couple of days rest before they returned to action.

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To their surprise, the Boneclaw was already waiting for them in the exact spot. For how long, who knew.

After getting off the horses and saying goodbye, Quinn first walked up to the Boneclaw and looked up to him.

"I guess you did what you needed to do?" Quinn asked, to which the Boneclaw just nodded. At least it looked like he nodded. Quinn was hoping that the Boneclaw would tell him what he had done, but his familiar hadn't been open to him for this long, and it looked like it would take some more time before he relaxed himself a bit more.

When Genbu and Boneclaw looked at each other, the two of them didn't say anything. It looked like Genbu wanted to say some words, but in the end, he just smiled, and everyone continued on their way. The teleporter opened, and the group found themselves back in the room they had left before. freewebnovel.com

"Everyone is here, right; no one is missing?" Quinn asked.

Everyone answered, and the Boneclaw disappeared, forming a simple mark on Quinn's back. Ovin did the same along with the horse, while the only one that chose to remain outside was Genbu. He had never seen what the actual human world looked like and was quite curious.

"Quinn," Chucky called, standing in front of them, leaning up against the wall, and it looked like he had been waiting for the group for a while now. "You weren't gone as long as I thought you would be; well, Sam would be glad to hear that.

"I have some news for you. The vampire soldiers, along with Ashley, have arrived, but before you greet them, Sam told me to tell you, Hayley is with them, and she wishes to speak to you."

It was a conversation that Quinn wasn't looking forward to, and behind him was another female who wanted to talk to him as well.

Chapter 1483 - A Request Of Tears

After everyone's return, they felt a lot better. Rather than their energy being sapped away from them, now they could feel it slowly returning. Only now did they truly feel how much effect the world was having on them.

In the same way, it was the opposite for the familiars, and Genbu understood why the other familiars decided not to stay out for so long.

Quinn told everyone that he would call and meet up with everyone later. First, they should all get some rest, and he knew they needed it, though there were a few who were worried about Owen.

In fact, for the first time, even Owen looked to be a bit tired. Before leaving for the rooms, he first went towards Leo.

"I wanted to ask, the power that you taught me earlier. I don't want to pry, but if possible, can I teach it to those in the Graylash family?" Owen asked. "I feel like I was a bit foolish in the past, wishing for everyone to learn the lighting power thinking it was the strongest, and although I still somewhat believe that, and it would solve the inequality problem, it wouldn't solve it completely.

"It is impossible to have everyone on equal footing, but before even thinking about that, we need to win this war, so we need all the power we can get. However, I assume that this power of Qi is something similar to an Original ability. If you do not wish for me to pass this on, I will respect your decisions."

Knowing that Quinn would have overheard everything, Leo looked over. Yet, it felt strange for him to do something like that. Qi was never something Quinn thought was his own to teach others, and he always felt like it belonged to Leo.

However, Quinn did agree with what Owen said about its power, which was also why many in the Cursed faction were learning it.

"You may pass on what you know, but unfortunately, I don't have the time to teach you," Leo replied.

"I'll send someone," Quinn said after hearing that answer. "A few people in the Cursed faction know how to use Qi. I'll send someone to join the Graylash faction and teach it. You're right that you guys need to get stronger."

There was another reason why Quinn was holding back teaching it to the other groups, and that was because Qi was somewhat a weakness for vampires. Especially now that Quinn was king, he also needed to look out for the vampires.

However, if they didn't win this war, what vampires would he have to look after. No matter what, they needed to use everything at their disposal to get rid of the threat.

After almost all had left, one person had stayed behind, and that was Samantha. Quinn had even asked for Oscar to leave and head back and find Mona for the time being. It seemed like Oscar was having difficulty deciding, but he eventually listened to Quinn.

"I know you have a lot of questions, so let me explain first how I found Oscar..." Quinn spoke softly as he went into detail. He told her about the vampire who was related to him, Richard Eno, a great scientist for the vampires and the same person they all knew as a great scientist for the humans.

He then explained how they had found Oscar at one of Eno's labs and just that. There was no need for Samantha to know about the trials, only how they found Oscar. However, the bit that was difficult for Quinn to speak about was Oscar himself.

How, if asking him if he remembered certain details, he didn't. Honestly, Quinn always thought of him as a different Oscar until the he had met Samantha. It was clear he knew who Samantha was, even if he didn't know about himself.

As Quinn finished his story, tears streamed down Samantha's face. She gripped her cheeks so tightly that the tip of her nails dug deep. Quinn had seen such reactions before. He knew this wasn't just sadness and anger; there was also much regret.

"The one you told me about...the Richard Eno, he came to me saying that he could bring him back, but he warned me...he warned me that father be different from how he was before if he came back...honestly, I don't know if it would have been better if he had completely forgotten me, but the fact that he remembers me..."

Samantha gripped her clothing around her chest, over her heart, pulling the fabric tightly.

"It just hurts even more...Quinn... I want to be stronger...I can't live like this...can you help me? Can you contact Richard for me? He made Oscar like this with only his head, so maybe with me-"

"He's dead." Quinn interrupted her. "That's why we went to his lab in the first place."

Hearing this, Samantha's lost the little hope she just felt. Although Quinn wasn't so sure if Eno was dead, and even if he was, most of the knowledge and information about Oscar was stored in Logan's head, but he didn't want her to continue searching for questions that would most likely never be answered.

Quinn had already asked Logan if there was a way to turn Oscar back, and Logan had answered it wasn't possible.

"I still need to get stronger. I'm not stupid. I know that if I beat One Horn, this feeling won't go away, but I have to do something for him. I have to help. When everyone fought and protected me, I was knocked out by some stupid sleeping gas. I couldn't even destroy a damn turtle's shell! So tell me, how the hell can I defeat One Horn like this?!" Samantha cried out.

"That's why, Quinn, you're the vampire king, right? Which means you can turn people. So turn me! Whatever you want, my blood or anything... just take it! but please turn me, and help me get stronger!" Samantha screamed as she dug her nails deeper in her palm, making blood drip from her hand over the table.

Quinn looked at it dripping from her hand and falling down. He then licked his finger and wiped it against the cut she had just made, and slowly it started to heal.

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"Pretty neat, right?" Quinn said. "Our Sylvia can heal small wounds like this, but usually it wouldn't work this quick; that's only because of who I am. Just becoming a vampire wouldn't solve all your problems, and it doesn't work like that.

"Being a vampire comes with difficulties, a life where perhaps everyone who ever knew you and knows you will hate you. People will look at you differently, treat you differently,

and most probably, you will have to hide your identity. I'm not saying no to you, but it's not an answer to your problems, and it's not a magic shortcut to gain great power. You will lose your ability, and you might be drawn to blood like this."

"You turned Sach into one, right?" Samantha said. "I know... I know...and I know about your past, Quinn. Oscar told me to find more about you once, everything about you. You had no ability, you were weak, the bottom of your class in every way possible, and you had no potential at all.

"Your whole life changed because you became a vampire. So don't give me that crap! Look at where you are? Just help me... please..." Samantha pleaded.

"You don't know what I've been through!" Quinn frowned, which caused Samantha to startle a little, but he took a deep breath and spoke again. "You don't know what I've been through," Quinn repeated, this time in a softer tone. "But you're right; if you're this insistent, then I will help you."

Quinn said as he bit his thumb. He lifted the blood in the air and dangled it just above her head using his powers.

"This is your last chance. Do you wish to be turned? There is a chance that you might turn into something that will force me to kill you?" Quinn asked for the last time.

Samantha nodded and opened her mouth as if she knew the next step. The blood then swooped from above and fell right into Samantha's mouth.

[The blood ritual has been activated.]

Chapter 1484 - She Turned Into A What?

It had been a while since Quinn had turned someone, and he could never get used to this feeling because each time he did turn someone, there was a chance that they might turn into a dangerous subclass that needed to be eliminated on the spot.

It hadn't happened too often, but after becoming king, Quinn had seen all the different subclasses that the vampires kept for combat. There were far more possibilities than he imagined, and later, he had learned that the vampires had a way to influence changes towards one of these subclasses.

It looked like they had found some detailed research from the second family. Cindy had been doing countless experiments, and even with her powers, she was able to reverse a human after the latter had been turned.

She would do this again and again until reaching the result they wanted. In the second family, only she had such a strong ability. Bryce had extracted this information from the second family but had not shared it with the others.

On the side, he had been creating a vampire subclass army, mainly for war. Quinn had looked over these methods but never went into too many details.

Firstly, some of the details on how to make certain subclasses were unethical, and he could never imagine forcing a human to go through that to be turned into practically a monster. The second reason was that none of these methods had explained about turning them into other subclasses.

Quinn had his theories, but that's all they were, a bunch of theories.

"An undead is unlikely, right, but according to Vincent, anything is possible. Perhaps the circumstance for the turning could influence the result, but it was never a 100 percent guarantee, just an increase in chance."

This was why Quinn was surprised when the result had finally appeared. Samantha's transformation had gone better than most of whom Quinn had turned.

She seemed to be going through great pain but somehow held back her screams. She just sat there at her seat in the canteen instead of rolling around the floor in pain.

She was a strong person, and if she unlocked the power of Qi that was within her, she would be a great asset.

[You have successfully created a Draugr.]

'Another one? The only other Draugr I know at the moment is Linda, right?' As Quinn thought about this, he realised one thing, there was one person that might not be so happy about the change he had made, and that was Fex.

'I probably should have asked him before I did this...but I mean, it was Samantha's decision to be changed, right? And he shouldn't have the same problem that Layla and I have.' Quinn thought.

Samantha looked to be adjusting to herself, it was a strange experience, and she had a lot to learn. Quinn explained her transformation briefly and told her to see Linda understand her situation in detail. She would show her the ropes for now as there were still many other things that Quinn needed to focus on.

For one, there was another female waiting for him and most likely not for a pleasant chat.

'I better just get all these conversations out of the way.' Quinn thought as he headed to the Cursed faction members' quarters.

Everyone seemed to be in one of the large reception rooms or the converted training room they had created. Hearing about Quinn's return, a few people were waiting for him, and one of them was Hayley.

When Quinn entered the reception room, which had a bar with sofas and tables arranged all around, he saw Sam and Hayley sitting at one of the tables. As soon as Hayley noticed Quinn, she shot up like a bamboo shoot and stared at him.

'Don't make this more difficult than it already is.' Quinn frowned inwardly.

Upon approaching the sofa, rather than having Sam speak, he simply instructed everyone to start preparing the vampire soldiers to head off with Sera. Now that the group had come back from the familiar world, they were just wasting time staying here now. He promised he would speak to Ashley and the others before they left.

Everyone in the room became busy as Quinn took a seat opposite Hayley, with the latter drinking a cup of coffee.

'At least she looks calm.'

"Please, I already heard from Sam that my father has passed, but he wasn't there at the moment. I was hoping you could tell me all his last moments. What happened to him... why did he change after meeting you. I want you to tell me everything." Hayley requested.

'First Samantha and now Hayley.' Quinn inwardly sighed, but it was better to get done with these conversations; delaying it anymore would not do any good.

Quinn told Hayley the whole truth about how Paul and his men were the ones who discovered the vampire world. It was because of this that they were kept captive. It all happened before Quinn was king, so they needed to strike a deal.

Quinn was the one that had turned Paul, and the rest of his men, to save their lives, but when explaining, Quinn didn't make it sound like a good deed, and Hayley could tell how hard it was for him to say this. It was clear he wasn't proud of his actions.

Then he explained the rest, that Paul was a good person, and he had gone to look out for someone named Kazz. When talking about it, Quinn felt like he should have realised their close relationship sooner; it was almost as if he saw Kazz as a replacement for someone. Quinn didn't convert his thoughts into words and just explained how he saw it and let Hayley decide what was going on.

"In the end, he risked his life for this Kazz girl, huh, and she even still ended up dying? So there's nothing left of him, not even the person she protected because he is dead as well?" Hayley said as she sat back and let it all in. In the end, Hayley just started to laugh.

It wasn't the reaction Quinn was expecting at all from her, but soon that laughter turned into a single tear that ran down her cheek.

"That idiot," Hayley said as she smiled. "I have a favour to ask. I missed my father a lot when I was younger. He was a caring person, and he was the one that pushed me into medical practice.

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"He bought me the most expensive beast gear which money could buy at the time when the war broke out. He never directly showed he cared about me but did do in weird ways, but I never saw some of the sides of him that you are describing, and I would have liked to have seen that.

"I know you said you are looking into turning the vampire soldiers back to human, but I believe it will be a long time before you do that. You need the vampires at this moment. Anyone could see that.

"I want to know why he went through this change, Quinn, and judging from your story and what you told me, it all happened with you. This whole world changed with you, and I even remember seeing you the first day. I never thought this would be the situation.

"I want to follow you, Quinn, and pursue in my father's footsteps. I want to do everything he has done and follow through his steps to see what he did, so I am asking you right now. Please, Quinn, if you can." Hayley then stood up from her seat and bowed down. "Can you please turn me as you did him?"

If Quinn were drinking something, he would have spat it out. Because not an hour had passed, two ladies had requested the same thing.

"Please understand it from my point of view," Hayley said, lifting her head, but all she saw was Quinn with his hand out.

"You don't have to say anymore. I know by now that I'll always lose this type of conversation. So after I tell you all the risks, I'll let you decide and will see, alright?" Quinn sighed.

However, this time, Quinn didn't know that the results of the change would be vastly different from what Samantha had turned into.

[Congratulations you have successfully created a Succubus]