

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 1495 - Everywhere On The Move

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There was one group of people that were made aware of everything that was taking place before the livestream had started. That was of course the vampire settlement. Before the attack had begun, families were split with their forces and were being sent off to help the split Earthborn groups, Graylash groups and the Cursed groups.

The leaders had made an announcement to the people exactly what was going on. Each of the families had decided to bring along the forty from their families that lived in the castle area. They would be taking one of their Vampire knights with them, leaving the other behind, and also would be taking three quarters of those from the inner castle area to participate in battle.

It was a large chunk of their force, and it meant that while away from the Vampire knight, the ten vampires who resided in the castle and those left in the inner castle would be the strongest forces left to defend the place if the Dalki decided to attack them.

As for the vampires in the pooling area, aside from a few that had volunteered, everyone else had been left behind. Although vampires were stronger than humans in this fight, after the Dalki had invaded the Vampire planet, those vampires had been made aware of their difference in strength.

This was the best option for them, while also protecting themselves if there was an attack, but, of course, there were vampires that disagreed with what was going on. Walking through the marketplace, it was the talk between most of the vampires.

"Have the leaders gone mad? They have sent out a bigger force than what they have left behind. I can't believe they are willing to help those humans to this degree."

"You fool, this is just a testimony to how big the threat is! I mean, you saw those things called the Dalki, right, and at least they are taking the fight to them rather than allow it to happen here again."

"But that also means that we will be open to a counterattack! If they start regarding us as a threat, won't they try to destroy this place again?"

The vampires who had overheard some others talking started to look around. The settlement had vastly changed in a short period of time from what they could all remember. After Quinn had taken over as King, he had made vast improvements to all the castles and even the walls.

"Can they even do anything? The new King had set up so many defences in place. You saw how impressive they were, and I'm sure if they ever attacked us, he would return to defend us. I mean, it was our King himself who asked the leaders to make this decision, they had no choice."

"Yeah, you're right, the King saved us all before, and now he wants to save the humans as well. I'm not worried about winning this war. Us vampires are strong, and the leaders will be able to defeat the Dalki with ease. I'm just annoyed that no one seems to be caring for us."

After the leaders had left planet Daisy, they set out with their forces to help those that needed it. Right now, the Graylash family were on the move and were heading out. Since Owen had defeated the Dalki that had attempted to take over his current planet, they had the easiest time moving to where they wished.

His grandfather, Grim Graylash, had agreed that it was wiser to split up. Unlike the Earthborn group that had split into three, or the Cursed faction that had split into four attacking forces, Owen's side had split into two.

However, there was a reason for this. Rather than concentrate on taking back the planets the Graylash had lost, they were moving like a spear straight ahead. They focused their forces and were going to attack planet after planet as they headed towards the Dalki part of the solar system.

The weaker forces were what had stayed behind, and Owen was confident that even if the Dalki attacked the main Graylash planets, those he had left behind could handle themselves. As such, he was trying to go deep into enemy territory to see just what they had.

Currently, Owen was on one of the Graylash planets. He was just outside a Dalki fortress and the Graylash forces were busy attacking, and by his side, he had one of the vampire leaders with him, the first family leader Nicu Cain.

His arms were folded, and his face showed more than mild annoyance.

"Why aren't you utilising any of the vampire forces? It feels like you are wasting our time here. We could have created our own attack force if you were just going to make us stand by." Nicu complained. "Do you doubt our ability to take on the Dalki forces?"

Owen couldn't help but chuckle.

"I've never underestimated your power for even a second. I know you and your people are strong, but so are ours." Owen replied. "You see, what I plan to do is continue our attack non-stop. Once we take back this planet, We will immediately move onto the next one.

"However, in a fight like this, fatigue is a real thing. At least it is for us humans who have to rely on our bodies and MC cells. We need rest. It's impossible to keep on attacking, and I assume this should also be true for you vampires, even if it might be to a lesser degree.

"Don't worry. After this, we will rest, and you will get plenty of time to show off your skills. I'm looking forward to seeing them. I just hope you won't disappoint me then."

Nicu understood what he was saying, if Owen really planned to continue attacking, they all required rest, including the vampires. A rotation was sensible as they continued to move forward, and even travelling in the spaceships there was no guarantee they were safe.

"Two hours and twenty minutes." Nicu replied. "That's how long it has been since we have attacked this fortress. You hear that!"

The first family members behind stomped the ground in response.

"I will make up for my mistakes, and show you the strength of us vampires. The next fortress we will take out at an even quicker pace than you have done this one."

Looking out far in the fortress, when spotted a one spiked Dalki up in the air. It was then, using his finger, Owen fired out a lightning bolt at the Dalki, hitting it right in the chest, making it fall to the ground.

"I didn't realise you were making this a contest. I guess I should get involved myself then." Owen smiled.

But stopped before running into the battlefield.

"Are you coming, Nate? Or are you on their side?"

Nate punched his shield a couple of times, before running off with Owen. Even though he was a vampire, Nate didn't like Nicu. He also regarded himself more as a human. In the first place, he had been sent over to help the Graylash faction by teaching them how to use Qi.

He was more of a personal teacher to Owen, though, and he would use his own methods to pass this on to the rest.

The Cursed faction group led by Sam, as well as Vincent, the tenth leader and tenth family vampires were present. They had just landed on the planet and would be getting ready for battle. Although Sam was getting information on what was happening to everyone so far and their movements.

He would constantly update it, on his model of the Beast solar system, so he could get an idea of what was currently happening.

"Things are going well, but I always feel so nervous when things like this happen."

"That's normal." Vincent replied, looking at the same map. After all, he hasn't made his move yet, and from then on we will have to adapt the plan depending on their actions."

As for who he was referring to, it was naturally Graham, the strongest Dalki leader. As they pushed forward and reclaimed more planets, he was bound to appear at some point. The only question was where and when.

Would it be before they infiltrated the Dalki part of the Beast solar system?

When they finally attacked the base of the Dalki? ... or would he get involved even before that?

"Don't worry. All we can do now is keep pushing forward, as for Graham, I know someone who wants to deal with him personally. I hope Quinn is doing okay, and I'm sure, just like always, he will be ready by then, and stronger than ever to kick Graham's lizard head in."

Chapter 1496 - The Blood Gauntlet's Strength

Before leaving, Sam had made sure to share his plans with Quinn. However, it had not just been one single plan, Sam had informed the Cursed faction leader about his multiple plans depending on how the situation would develop. They had been so detailed, that Quinn had gotten a bit of a headache trying to remember them all.

Still, the large variety had given him confidence that no matter the outcome, Sam had a solution and an answer for any action the Dalki might take. He couldn't imagine anyone else preparing so much, and their enemies would surely be in for a surprise.

Right now, Quinn was on the dark planet that used to be used as the vampire settlement. It was strange to see when arriving at the place that there was no settlement at all. Where it used to be, it was nothing but a paved wasteland now.

It also made him realise just how much of the vampire settlement had been moved over to Daisy as well. The area that had been moved was a little over where the devices had been placed. The technology used was certainly incredible.

'Oh that's right, it wasn't technology, it was some vampire magic right? Whenever I think of magic it reminds me of that God Bliss, she hasn't made an appearance since then either.' Quinn thought.

He was waiting for one of the ships from the fourth family to arrive. Once it did, it would escort him out to where the Nest crystal was discovered. On the way, he would receive updates on the situation.

Quinn didn't mind that much, because it gave him time to do something else. Running through the forest, the Vampire King was looking for a good spot where he could lie low for a while. He went through the trees to give him higher ground and was using his ears to pinpoint the sound of a river.

During his travel through the forest, he had also come up against another ape-like beast with four arms. It stood on the other branch, blocking his view. It reminded Quinn of the ape that they also still kept from the Blade Island.

It had been tamed by Mona and even though she was so far away at times it wasn't hostile to the humans on the Cursed ship. They would often use it to bring and deliver things to the ship, which Quinn found a bit harsh.

However, every time they gave him a banana to 'pay' it for his services, it was visibly over the moon. It seemed happy enough to be of service, in exchange for the tasty treat at least.

However, this ape was clearly blocking his way, and giving Quinn some sort of staring contest. The next second, it started to bang on its chest with all four arms. It vibrated and made a deep hollow sound, showing that it was quite strong.

'Oh, is this a challenge? Maybe I could try something.' Quinn thought.

[Inspect]

[Vorti Ape - Emperor tier beast]

Seeing that it was at the Emperor tier level it was quite strong but killing it would be a waste for him. Instead, he wanted to try something else. Quinn's eyes started to glow red as he looked it in the eye.

'The Charm stat is said to work more on those that have a high level of intelligence, which is why skills like Phantom punch and Influence don't work well on beasts. It might not be a humanoid beast, but since it's an ape it should have at least a decent degree of intelligence, so let's see if this works.'

Staring right into the eyes of the ape, neither of the two broke eye contact, but Quinn could feel it, the ape was getting influenced by his power, despite being at the Emperor tier.

"Take me to a quiet place where I won't be disturbed, you can do that, right?" Quinn asked.

The ape, banged on its right pec once, which Quinn assumed meant 'yes', as seconds later it started to move. While following the ape, he was impressed with how far his powers had come, but after fighting Laxmus, and hearing the tale of how strong Graham was, the vampire knew this wouldn't be enough.

To win this war, there was a chance he would need power on the level similar to when he had combined with Ray's power.

'I don't know what this Nest crystal will do to my system, but I'm hoping it will bring you back, my ancestor.'

The ape was fast as it swung from branch to branch at an incredible speed. It wasn't an Emperor tier beast for nothing. Eventually it stopped upstream by a river and then went up to a large cliff.

Inside the cliff, there looked to be several caves. The ape looked behind it, making sure that the one who had given him the order was still there. When Quinn reached the entrance, it pointed inside.

"So this is the place then, good job...Jesk." Quinn decided to name the ape. "Protect the outside for me, make sure no one or nothing comes inside. You can do that, right?"

The ape responded this time by banging all four of its arms on its body once, and then proceeded to slam the ground under it. It had crushed the floor completely, creating a crater. The beasts on the planet were no joke, which was expected when beings as strong as vampires and Bloodsuckers, along with all the subclasses lived on it.

When entering the cave, he could see that it didn't go very far in, but it was at least void of foreign creatures. That was a good thing because it meant that if anyone or anything did come and try to attack him they would have to do so from the front of the tunnel.

It was then that Quinn sat down and pulled out a flask. Shadow started to rise around his arm, and when it disappeared the black and red gauntlet he would usually have on, had come off, now on the floor.

This was the Blood gauntlet.

Looking at the flask, it was different from the usual one he would carry, which was silver in colour. This one had mainly a red body, and that was because it actually was made with different materials.

When Logan had obtained knowledge of Richard, he had also learned a lot about the vampires and how they created the flasks. In particular, Logan had found out about the strange magic circles that would come to be.

This, with the right set of beast crystals, could create something, and it allowed them to make multiple new flasks with what they had, without relying on the ones the vampires used. In total, Quinn had four of the red flasks on him which were filled with blood, and he also had two silver flasks from the vampires.

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Ever since obtaining Arthur's blood armour, though, carrying around flasks and his blood bank was a secondary safety measure. The reason Quinn had pulled out these flasks wasn't for nourishment or anything of that sort.

Instead, he started to pour the flask and blood started to drip on the gauntlet. As it fell it glowed, producing a strange red mist and Quinn could see it was powering up. With his Inspect skill he could see that it had stored the required 10,000 drops of blood. However, he still had three more flasks with him.

After obtaining the special blood gauntlet, Quinn had asked Logan for a favour. To gather the blood from as many people in the shelter as possible. It would take some time, but they had over 50,000 people living at each Shelter, which meant there was plenty of blood that could be used on the gauntlet.

[1,846/20,000 Blood points required]

[The gauntlets active skill can be used three times]

Alas, the requirement of different blood had increased meaning it would be harder each time he used the active skill.

The question was, what equipment would he upgrade?

The first thing Quinn had in mind was his other gauntlet. Using the shadow, the red blood gauntlet was back in his hand, and now his other one was placed on the ground.

'Time for you to upgrade to the Demon tier level.' Quinn thought as he placed his hand on it and activated the blood gauntlet's skill.

Chapter 1497 - Upgrade Everything

After thinking about it for a while, Quinn decided on what he wanted to upgrade. Given how much he had left, he imagined he would be able to increase the tier of his equipment by around six times in total. Based on how high the blood requirement was going up each time, he used the gauntlet.

This would allow him to use the active skill of the blood gauntlet on all pieces of the Blue Fang armour set.

'The Blue Fang armour set has been one of the best armour sets I've ever used. On top of that, it was gifted to me by her. It would only be right to upgrade the armour set to help me out in this war against the Dalki.'

At the same time, it wasn't as if Quinn had time to go hunting demon tier beasts while everything was going on.

Using the active skill, the white coloured gauntlet started to light up in a red glow as the power was being transferred over. He could feel the gauntlet changing and its shape started to change slightly as well.

It was getting a little thicker in size, while keeping the rest of the gauntlet design intact, and finally when the red glow started to fade. Quinn could see his normal gauntlet in front of him. But it wasn't just the same any more.

'Finally, a Demon tier weapon that I can use.' Quinn thought. The smile was so large on his face, he felt like he could feel the edges of his mouth reaching his eyes.

[You have successfully upgraded the Drainimo Gauntlet into a Demon tier weapon.]

[Energy Sap has been upgraded to Energy Drain]

[When this skill is activated, as long as the gauntlet touches an entity containing energy, that energy will be permanently drained and added to the wearer.]

Alternatively, this energy can also be used to re-energize the wearer's stamina]
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[New active skill learned]

[Energy Share]

[When this skill is activated, as long as the gauntlet touches an entity, it will permanently take energy from the user and share it.]

[+ 80 Strength]

[+ 10 Agility]

[+ 10 Stamina]

Looking at the active skills, it was better than he thought. Not only did he get a boost in stats compared to when it had been at the Demi-god tier level, but the effects of the active skill had changed.

Before, the active skill would allow him to absorb energy from others, but that energy would only temporarily stay with him. Here, the change in text was subtle, but it stated the words permanent.

'It reminds of the skill that Ray told me he had...this gauntlet, it now can weaken the others while increasing my own strength as well. I just have to be careful about one thing. How much energy my body can hold from those I take.

'If I were to use it on every creature I come across, taking in their energy and my body was at its limit. Then I would no longer be able to use this active skill to weaken my enemy during the fight. There is a chance it could strain my current body.'

Quinn knew that his body was already holding in a large amount of Qi and Blood energy and although this skill was good, it could do more harm than good if he didn't keep his own limit in mind. He had seen the negative effects of such a thing happen with Agent 2.

'Luckily, this new Energy share skill, seems to be the perfect solution to the problem. I can give energy to others. I wonder if the energy given to others is permanent as well. If so, it might be an easy way to increase the power of everyone's Qi without having them train.'

Thinking about this active skill, it reminded Quinn of the dry bodies he had seen. Perhaps this was somewhat similar to what Pure had been doing in those secret labs.

With the one upgrade done, Quinn decided to follow up with the Blue Fang set. He was a little worried that upgrading just one part of the set would make it, so the active set skill might no longer work. He could only hope that as long as all the pieces were upgraded, that it would ensure he could keep using it.

Quinn began with the chest piece, and continued on the rest. As predicted, the rest of the flasks were enough for him to use the active skill a few more times and now, his whole armour set had been upgraded to the next tier.

The thing was, if Quinn wanted to use the gauntlet's active skill again, he now would have to gather 80,000 different blood types, and he was unable to use the ones that he had already used. The amount had jumped far more than he had predicted, as it didn't seem to follow a set pattern like Quinn first thought.

'It looks like it's going to be a long time until I can use that skill again, but I can't be down.'

[Demi-god Blue Fang chest piece]

[Demi-god Blue Fang shoulder guard]

[Demi-god Blue Fang leg piece]

[Demi-god Blue Fang boots]

All the pieces had gone from Legendary tier to Demi-god tier, and without a doubt Quinn thought he had to have one of the best beast armour sets now out in existence.

Before, the Blue Fang set had blessed Quinn with a total of 90 extra Agility points, and that was without using its active skill. Now all pieces increased it by 120. Although the improvement didn't seem big for getting all pieces onto the Demi-god tier level.

This meant, if someone wore a complete set of Demi-god tier equipment, they would be faster than Quinn without any beast gear on. For once, Quinn was happy that beast gear wasn't able to be used on the Dalki, and that obtaining such high level equipment was rare.

The important thing that Quinn wanted to see a change in though was the active skill.

Looking at it, Quinn was glad to see that Nitro Acceleration was still there. The only disappointing thing was that it had not changed either.

In the past, using Nitro Acceleration would bring his agility up to 220, now with the increased stats and his system being fully uncooked giving him more speed his speed would reach around 280. Making him three times as fast as if he didn't have equipment on.

He doubted that there would be anyone faster than him, and with this speed and his strikes he was sure he could do some serious damage. The two-minute usage time was the only small downside to the whole thing.

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'Huh, wait...there's no new active skill... Was the Gauntlet just a lucky coincidence? Do I only gain an extra skill when something reaches Demon tier?' Quinn thought, and now wondered if should have kept the upgrades for something else. Still, it was an improvement nonetheless.

Placing the Blue Fang set on him, and using the Blood gauntlet and now the Demon tier gauntlet on himself. He felt it was time to leave the cave. During his little upgrade spell, he could tell that there was some fighting going on outside.

Exiting the cave, Quinn could see Jesk was badly hurt. The gorilla now had cuts all over his body, and it looked like he was going up against another gorilla of the same species. It had grey fur and four limbs but was larger.

It was clear this beast had come along more than the one that Quinn had controlled. Seeing Quinn, Jesk immediately went by his side and started to beat his chest again. Even though he was covered in wounds, it looked like it was determined to continue following Quinn's order.

'I could kill that beast myself... but I'm sure you would prefer your own payback. It would be rude of me not to reward your loyalty.' Quinn ran behind the other gorilla, and held it by the back of its head. At that moment, he started to use the effects of the Energy drain on his gauntlet.

The grey gorilla attempted to hit Quinn, and honestly he let it hit him with his hands as it did next to nothing. Absorbing some energy from the newly arrived gorilla, Quinn quickly went back, and touched Jesk on top of the head.

[Energy Share]

'Let's see how much energy you get from this thing...and maybe me and you, Jesk, can be friends for a while longer on this trip.'

Jesk started to grow a little larger and its muscles were starting to budge. Its wounds looked to be ignored, while the one opposite felt a little sluggish after being drained. At the same time, in the air, Quinn could see that the ship had arrived to take him to where he needed to be.

"Go Jesk, I chose you! show him what you got." Quinn smiled.

Chapter 1498 - Without An Ability

Standing towards the cave entrance, Quinn was observing Jesk, after the gorilla received the power boost from the gauntlet. It was a great way to test the new active skills and how they worked.

'Since there is no way or hint to evolving my body, I always just left that Quest alone, but after feeling Ray's power. I know it's possible to still change, so there must be a way.' Quinn thought, as he had felt a strain when he had absorbed the grey gorilla's power, which had only disappeared after he had shared it with Jesk.

'Once I find a way to complete that Quest and become something beyond a Vampire Lord, then I should be able to use this Demon tier gauntlet to its full potential.'

A big clash occurred in the centre as the two gorillas locked into each other. Quinn could see eight hands tied up, both beasts were attempting to overpower the other. Unsurprisingly, with Jesk's new-found strength and with the grey gorilla weakened, the former was able to continue pushing the intruder back.

The ground was being torn as the gorilla was being pushed, and eventually its back slammed against a tree. With its bottom two arms, Jesk had let go of the grip he had on the gorilla, while still holding its other two arms at the top and keeping it in place. It then knocked the hands away before using its lower arms to continuously punch the gorilla in the stomach one after the other.

"HOO! HOO!" Jesk bellowed while it continued to punch the one that had hurt him. The grey gorilla was bleeding from its mouth, and to finish it off, Jesk lifted the other gorilla over its shoulder and slammed it on the ground.

'I took around a quarter of the energy away from the other Emperor tier and added it to Jesk, it seems that the experiment was a success.' Quinn thought, a satisfied smile on his face.

However, he was baffled as to what happened next. Jesk had clearly won the fight, but he now stood over the other gorilla and then punched at its chest once again, this time piercing through it with its bare hands and sheer strength. Quinn

thought it was simply finishing off its opponent at first, but he soon saw that the gorilla had pulled out the other's beast crystal.

'Wait is it?'

A few seconds later, the gorilla was already consuming the crystal raw. Seeing this, Quinn was reminded of the actions of the humanoid beasts, whose bodies were currently inhabited by Vorden and Raten.

It was a natural way for beasts to evolve, only that it was rare to see them do it. Quinn could have easily gone and stopped Jesk before the gorilla ate the crystal, yet it would have been rude. One Emperor tier crystal would not have made much of a difference for the war, while the gorilla might benefit a lot more from it.

As if to prove Quinn's thought process, Jesk was beginning to evolve at the same time. The vampire wasn't sure if Jesk had already been close to an evolution, if it was due to him absorbing a compatible beast crystal, after all, they were both gorillas of the same species, or if he had stumbled upon a secret extra benefit from his Energy Share ability.

'They can wait just a little while.' Quinn thought, as he noticed the ship land on the planet.

The gorilla looked to be in pain. Unlike the humanoid tier beasts, it looked like it didn't know when it evolved that it would be in a vulnerable state. It was easy for any beasts to come and kill it. Since Jesk had done a good job in defending the cave, Quinn thought he could at least defend it from any others that would try to attack him.

The strange thing was, while Quinn waited, he could tell that other beasts were heading their way, making him wonder if evolving beasts were giving off some type of energy that served as a beacon. His eyes started to glow red, and Quinn stomped his foot on the ground, sending a bit of his Qi force out towards the forest area. After the initial second, where everyone had frozen in place, they had all runoff in the opposite direction.

It was clear who would win in a fight, and the beasts seemed to know it as well. Eventually, Jesk's evolution was complete. He was now a white furred gorilla with six arms, the new ones had come out from his sides. The third pair were a little smaller, but his body had grown in size to the point where Jesk was now as big as a Dalki.

"Congratulations on becoming a Legendary tier beast now, you look strong." Quinn said.

The gorilla beast was only a few metres away and Quinn noticed one thing, his Influence skill was weakening on the beast now that it had evolved. Not because its intelligence had decreased, but just because it was harder to control such beasts at this level.

In the end, Quinn had already gotten his use out of Jesk, so he decided to let the beast go. When doing so, Quinn had half expected the gorilla to attempt to kill him straight away. Instead, Jesk put his six knuckles to the ground and bowed its head.

'Is he kneeling?' Quinn thought. "Are you thanking me?"

The gorilla lifted its head and started to nod. It was now in debt to the person who not only saved his life but had managed to help him grow to this state.

'Did I just tame a beast without an ability? I guess I shouldn't be too surprised. The humanoid beasts before could also be reasoned with. I guess it's just the lower tier beasts and the unintelligent ones that are aggressive.'

"I will be leaving this place, Jesk." Quinn spoke, not sure if the monkey could fully understand him or not, so the vampire did some actions with his fingers as well. "I hope you do well and continue to grow strong."

Turning around, Quinn felt like it was his time to leave, he needed to get going after all. At the same time, he wanted to try out how much faster he was without using the Nitro Accelerate skill. He had to get used to the speed, so he could use it in the fight.

Walking a few steps, Quinn then suddenly ran through the forest. He was careful to avoid the trees, and it was good training for him. He needed to focus with his speed. The difference didn't seem too great for Quinn to deal with, but he knew that this was just a taste, because when Nitro Accelerate was used, that was when the real trouble would start.

A couple of minutes later, Quinn arrived at the empty wasteland, where he could see a medium-sized battleship had landed. Outside, already waiting, seemed to be his escort group. There were four people, and they looked to be on guard until Quinn slowed down his stride.

"Your Majesty!" They all stated as they lowered their heads, soon lifting them again.

"Of course, we just landed ourselves. We weren't waiting at all. I am Earl Ronsten of the fourth family, and I am in charge of this expedition. I will do my best to assist you, Your Majesty, and shall inform you to the best of my abilities wherever possible.

"The two by my side are Viscount Norvic and Viscount Nian. We are all inner castle vampires."

Since Ronsten didn't bother to introduce the other one, Quinn could only assume they were low ranking vampires. Titles such as Earl and Viscount were only given to those from the castles, but Quinn had never bothered with any of that stuff, and it seemed like that was a trait shared by those from the tenth family, since no one had informed him of any such thing when he became leader.

Essentially, the Earl was the captain of the group, and the two by his side were similar to platoon leaders of the group. Ronsten, looked to be quite the young adult around twenty-five and had spiked hair that suited this era's hairstyle. Which was a bit unusual for the vampires. Still, Quinn knew not to judge vampires by their appearances.

Then there was Nian, a female who had her hair in a single potty tail and sharp eyes. Her expression hadn't changed once since Quinn had arrived. He had seen plenty of her type among the vampires, then finally there was the Viscount Norvic, who had quite the large belly and looked a bit older. It was the first time Quinn really had seen a vampire with what people often referred to as a beer belly.

"Let's get going, and you can explain to me on the way, why you are having trouble procuring the Nest Crystal." Quinn ordered. As they were about to move, they all heard something come from the forest as tree branches were heard breaking. All three moved in front of the King, getting their hands ready to protect him.

A few seconds later, a large white furred beast with six arms could be seen coming through. freewebnovel.com

"Everyone, stand back." Quinn ordered, stepping forward. "He's a friend. I guess that means you wish to come along with me, Jesk?"

Chapter 1499 - A Unique Beast

The medium-sized vessel was on its way to its destination, it was a place that the vampires had only just left and were now returning again. On board the medium-sized ship, Quinn was trying to get a gauge of what their current forces were like.

There were the four that had greeted him, then a total of ten more vampires on board, it looked like. The vessel looked as if it could house around a 100 or so staff, and was far too big for the likes of them.

However, Quinn never expected a big expedition team in the first place, especially since only one family leader had been selected and most of them were out in the front lines fighting. At the moment, Quinn was in a meeting with the two viscounts and the Earl, although they had one more unexpected guest which was Jesk, who had refused to stop following Quinn.

Honestly, Quinn felt safe with him by his side, His loyalty seemed unwavering and was perhaps more trustworthy than the humans and vampires.

While the meeting was taking place, that left the rest of the crew to relax for the time being. They were currently in one of the break rooms, which had juice packs of blood for them and a kitchen in case they wanted to cook any meat. There was also a large rectangular table for them all to sit on and eat, which some of them were doing now.

"So what do you think about our new King, it was the first time we have seen him up close." The one speaking was named Moe and was sitting at the table. Most of those that were brought along from the trip other than those that were in the meeting currently were from the inner castle area of the fourth family.

"He seemed, I don't know, plain?" Joy, the small framed vampire that was currently drinking from a small blood pack, replied. "I mean, sometimes it's hard to believe that the guy out there was the guy that saved all the settlement, and our king no less."

"But he did save the settlement!" Rick suddenly spoke up from the side. A larger vampire that was sleeveless showing the side of his muscles. He had just finished grabbing a raw steak and placed it out on the table and sat opposite to the others. "Not just once, but he saved it twice."

Everyone was interested in this conversation. Being in different families meant they didn't have much chance to interact with the king. They had only seen him in action a few times and for them it was strange. Because news before he had been elected a lot of different families were telling them to be cautious of the tenth leader. Suddenly, the leaders were changing their tune which just left the rest confused.

"We know." Moe rolled his eyes. "We were all there, but you know the rumours being spread around, right? That it was borrowed power. That Arthur had given

him his strength, and he had obtained something after that as well. Some vampires think that if it wasn't for the previous Kings' Absolute Blood Control that he would no longer be as strong as he was, and you know he can't use the blood control much either, right? Because of the strain it puts on one's body.

"So we're just questioning how strong he really is now."

"I heard the same thing." Joy said, nodding her head a long.

Although Rick didn't agree, it was the same for him, he had heard the same rumours.

"Whether what you say is true or not, that man is our king, He saved our lives twice, and he might be the one that saved our lives on this trip as well."

"Speaking about that!" Joy said, as she had just finished her juice pack and gave off a refreshing 'Ah' Sound. "What do you think he will do against them? I mean, we all struggled, we could see the crystal, but we couldn't even get close to it. I think maybe just with the King here it won't be enough."

"I agree." Another said who was listening in on the conversation so far. "The other leaders should have come for this. A variety of strength is what we need, not a single strength. I think...this might be even too much for our king as well."

There was silence between the others as they remembered what had happened on their quest. Some of them even felt ashamed.

"You know what I'm worried about." Moe broke the silence. "It's Norvic, I heard he dislikes the King. Although he is in the fourth family he supports the red side's ideal. So he isn't exactly too pleased with him. Maybe he will say something or do something that angers the king? I guess then it would show if he really is strong or not."

The meeting was taking place in the control room. In this room, one could see the front of the ship and the space outside in front of them. It looked like the vampires had crafted a special seat on the ship just for Quinn, and he could see it was something that had newly been implemented.

"Please, sit sir." Earl Ronsten gestured towards the seat.

"And all of you are going to stand?" Quinn replied, finding the whole thing awkward. "Don't worry, I appreciate the gesture and I have two working legs just fine. So about this Nest Crystal that you found. I'm guessing you had some difficulties, if you could please explain."

The second, Quinn asked this question, Viscount Norvic just scoffed. It was unclear if it was at the remark Quinn had made or an accident, but the other Viscount next to him, Nian, gave him a stare that would cause most people to back away.

"Discovering the crystal was not the problem, and honestly, most of the beasts that were on the planet were easy to defeat. However, as we got closer to the Nest Crystal, there was something strange that happened." Ronsten explained.

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"The beasts near the area were getting stranger, and then we could finally see it, trouble that faced us all. Even with our abilities and strength, this task seemed like an impossible one without any of the leaders' help."

"Yes, and it still seems impossible." Norvic replied. "But there was one that was insistent in us finding the Nest Crystal and bringing them back to them straight away. So we went ahead anyway, despite knowing the dangers and came out far more hurt."

"Norvic, please, the king has his own reasons for wanting the Nest Crystal!" Ronsten shouted.

"And what is that?" Norvic replied. "Please tell us while everyone is off fighting including the leaders that this crystal is so important, and why we couldn't just continue searching rather than be sent on this death quest."

It looked like finally Nian was going to step in as she stood in front of Norvic and looked at him, but Quinn instead cleared his throat.

"I understand your worry, you just care for your family vampires and that is a good trait to have. I like that." Quinn replied. "But it would be best if you tell everything you know, so we are prepared, and more importantly, I can protect you all."

There was silence from the others in the room, until Ronson eventually started speaking again.

"The beasts we were fighting, the reason they felt a little off was because they were special beasts being produced by the Nest Crystal and protecting them. Beasts that we call, doppelganger. We don't know what tier they are at, but whoever the beast faced it was able to copy the opponent in front of them, and equal them in strength. It was something that seemed impossible, but none of us could defeat ourselves. Everyone was even in battle."

"Which is why, we are worried that even with your help, if they can truly copy anyone's strength including yours, we will still be unable to complete this task."

Chapter 1500 - This Is Our King?

It took a few hours for them to finally reach the planet, and honestly Quinn was quite pleased by the fact for more reasons than one. He had felt really uncomfortable around all the vampires. Whenever he would walk past, they would give him glares here and there.

At the same time, others would get out of his way or leave the room when he entered. Not that Quinn was the talkative type or anything, but it was clear they were treating him differently, and the thing was he knew it wasn't because they were being rude, it was the opposite.

"I guess that's what it's like to be King? I'm happy that everyone on the Cursed faction treats me well, and surprisingly, I'm happy that he's here as well." Quinn said, looking up at Jesk.

The ship was landing, and Quinn was waiting to get off by the back of the ship where the ramp would descend. By his side was Jesk, who felt like the only person he could talk to.

'Wait, I just realised, have I just been replacing the voices in my head with Jesk?' Quinn started to think back to how everyone was treating him on the ship. Quinn had often talked to the gorilla when he had troubles, but the gorilla had done and would only grunt at times.

"I think I am going crazy with all these past voices in my head, huh, Jesk?" Quinn asked out loud, looking at the gorilla again. He wasn't even aware how this comment made him look to the other vampires, starting to worry about him.

Getting off the ship, Quinn could see that the world's air here wasn't exactly pleasant. Everything seemed to be covered in a slight green smog, and the planet smelt like wet mud. It was then that Quinn noticed that the ship had landed on what looked like one of the few pieces of land.

When staring out far, he could hardly see any land anywhere, and even his feet were now sinking slightly into the soft mud. That was because almost the entire planet was similar to a large swamp. It was covered in water, but it looked even dirtier than the ones on Earth and the water looked to be made of a thicker substance.

"Sorry that we couldn't bring you closer." Ronsten apologised, seeing the look on Quinn's face. "As you know, the beasts are far more frequent near the Nest Crystal, and we can't risk them damaging the ship."

"We had initially set up the teleporter and tried to retrieve the crystal, but since it proved too difficult, we retreated. Upon returning, the teleporter had been destroyed. If we had more people, we might have left some to guard the teleporter, but given our force splitting them seemed like a bad idea."

"I understand." Quinn cut them off. "I'm guessing the ship can't go through the water too well either."

The Vampire King watched everyone get into action. Viscount Norvic led a group of four vampire, whereas Viscount Nian led a group of five, while the Earl stayed quite close to Quinn. It seemed like he was taking his duty quite seriously to protect the King.

Although they had split into two groups, they weren't far away. It was just how they had been trained to fight, covering each other's back and so on.

When Quinn stepped into the swamp area, the water came just below his knees, and the substance he could tell was quite thick. It slowed down his movements in his legs ever so slightly, although Jesk was dealing with it with relative ease.

He even offered to let Quinn ride on his back, but he had refused as he wanted to get used to the strange water.

"Ah crap, do we really have to do this again!" Moe complained as he stared left and right. There were quite a lot of swamp trees in the area that would have vines in them. Sometimes there were few vines allowing them to see quite far off into the land, while others there were too many trees with the vines making it hard for them to see anything.

"Come on, is it really that scary fighting against yourself? Besides this time I'm going to beat her!" Joy cheerfully proclaimed, pumping her fist. The other vampires following from behind found it quite cute.

The next second though, they could see the vines moving apart, and what looked like a mix between a frog and a giant hippo swimming through. Its body was large, but its face had puffed out its cheeks.

"Beasts, prepare for attack!" Norvic shouted out.

Quinn had been warned beforehand that the closer they came to the crystal, the more beasts they would encounter, so he was sure that this wouldn't be the only one.

"Your Majesty, let us deal with this, so you can save your strength for the-" Before Ronsten could finish his sentence a tongue wrapped around his face while he was distracted. Using his hands though, he was able to rip it off, but

there were plenty of beasts, and it looked like no one had time to be worrying about the other.

Soon, another frog had tried to latch its tongue towards Quinn, but before it reached his head, Jesk had thrown one of its arm out to intercept the tongue, causing it to wrap around its forearm. With another hands it held onto the tongue and pulled it forward causing the creature's fat body to fly in the air and the next second it hammered it down with its fist punching it and causing water to gush up.

"I will be fine, focus on yourself." Quinn advised, as he began to observe everyone around him. He wanted to see their strength for more reasons than one. Right now, they were just guiding him to the place, but if they couldn't hold their own, then perhaps it would be safer for Quinn to place them in his Shadow space and just leave them be for now.

The beasts were at the Emperor tier level, but there were a lot of them. Seeing how everyone seemed to be doing fine on their own, Quinn wanted to test something, and he soon sprinted towards two of the hippo frogs that were in front of him.

Although they had large bodies, somehow they could sink into the ground even though it wasn't so deep, and when doing so, he could tell that they moved quite fast. Some of the others weren't really paying attention to their own fight, instead having chosen to watch their King's action.

The frogs began their attack, popping up like moles from the water and would shoot out their tongues. Here Quinn would avoid them, but only just. He was doing this constantly, not getting hit once.

Then after some time had passed he ran up to one of the beasts, it opened its mouth wide and attempted to bite Quinn. Despite their bulky size, the beast was quick, and its jaw had chomped down, biting the vampire's arm.

He had his gauntlet on, and it was unable to pierce it, even with its strong jaws.

'Now that I know your strength, let's test a few things.' Quinn thought to himself, placing his other gauntlet on the frog. Then he started to absorb the energy.

After that, Quinn went to the other frog that was attacking him and gave it the energy he had just collected, just like he had done with Jesk when he had fought the grey gorilla. He then allowed himself to be hit by the tongue.

The others watching this were surprised. They had no clue what Quinn was doing. He was still testing the limits of his gauntlet and just how much power he could give them, and take away. What effect it would have in the end.

He intended to test out the capabilities of his improved equipment, but for those watching, they could just see someone getting hit by low level beasts, unable to comprehend his action. *freewebnovel.com*

"Was it really borrowed power?" Moe asked out loud.

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"No, he hasn't used any of his blood powers, this must be some sort of training!" Rick argued back, while slashing the face off another frog.

"Yeah, but he still sucks!" Joy shouted, as she dodged another frog.

Eventually all the beasts had been defeated and in the end, for some reason, Jesk had been the one who had killed the two frogs Quinn had been fighting.

This was because after his little test, Quinn had given the leftover energy to Jesk since he no longer needed it. He was curious to find out if he could help his new friend evolve once again, by continuously feeding him energy. Of course, he would keep in mind not to overdo it, he himself knew better than anyone what an imbalance of power could do to one's body.

To the others, though, they were starting to think the rumours were really true. Even the Viscounts and the Earl were concerned. Continuing their travels, Quinn noticed that this time not only was the Earl by his side, but so were the two Viscounts.

"I have a question to ask, can the doppelgangers copy abilities?" Quinn wondered, unaware of what was happening.

The surrounding area had become clear, almost void of trees. They were just walking in the strange sludge when a plop was heard. A very loud plop.

The water itself rose, and it looked like it was forming into something. Straight away, Ronsten stood in front of Quinn, and a few seconds later a copy of him appeared in front of him, blocking their path.

"I guess I'm about to find out." Quinn smiled.