

My Vampire 471

My Vampire System Chapter 471: A different smell

The legendary three-headed dog was well known as a familiar between the leaders and the vampires watching from the crowd. There was a big celebration in the whole settlement when Bryce had managed to finally make it his. Yet, for some reason, such a strong and legendary creature was now bowing in front of another.

This greatly angered Bryce. The vein on his forehead was bulging and looked as if it would pop at any second.

“Out of my way!” Bryce shouted as he struck Lee between his neck and shoulder. Lee at this point was completely drained, but he still managed to make his own red thread just in time to block the attack. However, this time it was useless, as the sword had a new strength to it, that it didn’t before and the blade sliced right through. The sword dug into him deeply, and a few seconds later he had fallen to the ground.

Although he wasn’t dead, he wasn’t going to get back up.

“Must I do everything myself!” Bryce said as he had walked off the platform.

The beasts including Bryce’s continued to shiver. They hadn’t even turned around or taken their sight off of the Bone claw.

At that moment, the Bone claw lifted its hand and spoke something. The words that were sounded were deep and in a language the others couldn’t understand.

“Yak back gu taken na.” The bone claw said and suddenly. Black mist started to appear as the familiars started to fade away and return to their masters.

“Return to your masters and don’t come out in my presence,” Rokene said as he repeated the words said by the Bone claw.

The only one that was left was the three-headed dog. Although Bryce didn’t know what was going on, it was clear that it would listen to him no longer. On his walk through his mind connection, he spoke to it several times but there was no response.

“Get out of here!” He shouted and the dog too started to disappear.

The first leader swung its blade, releasing a blood swipe with it, but the bone claw simply teleported, and the next second it was by Bryce’s side. It did its usual attack, swiping its long fingers. However, even though Bryce hadn’t lifted up his sword, the sound of its claw hitting against something was heard and its large hand was thrown back.

Another attack was made from Bryce, but the Bone claw teleported once again, appearing on his other side.

“I can’t believe it!” Frank said, “How is a familiar able to go, head to head with a vampire leader. I have to be dreaming. How is this possible?”

But Rokene knew differently, from what the black rabbit, his own familiar had told him, this wasn’t just any regular familiar.

While the Bone claw and the first leader were busy fighting, the battles on the field continued, and one of them was on a time limit. That was Logan.

Logan in his right hand had a red beam of energy coming from his hand. He was using an energy blade. Just like when he had fought against the king tier beast, but this one was slightly different.

Instead of using the beast crystal, Logan was using the blood crystal. After testing out the blood crystal, Logan had found out that the amount of power it held in comparison to the beast crystal was far greater, however there was a major problem.

Blood crystals when used wouldn't naturally charge back up again. They needed an outside source, that source being blood itself. Logan didn't know if it was the same, if it was to be made into a blood weapon, but it meant when using it as an energy blade, although it would be stronger, it meant it would burn out faster as well.

Thankfully, in his first attack, Logan was able to destroy the vampire knight's shield, his main weapon. Now he just needed to land a successful attack. He had chosen to use his speed suit, which had an aerodynamic design and didn't cover him in much armour.

When choosing which suit to turn his spiders into, he had three choices, his power suit, his speed suit, and his defence suit. For this battle, he had chosen to go with the speed suit. The vampire's speed was far greater than a human's, and he thought it was the only chance he had at winning.

Due to the weapon, he already had his power. But even with the suit's extra speed, Logan was finding it hard to get a clear hit on the vampire knight. It was clear that it was keeping its distance, especially after seeing what he had done to its shield.

The vampire knight would return with attacks of its own, but it didn't seem to be trying so hard, as if it was waiting for something. As for these attacks, with the speed suit, Logan was also able to avoid them, just not deal attacks of his own, and then finally, the red beam of energy had gone out.

"I was waiting for that?" The vampire knight said.

Seeing the raw power, the vampire knight was able to guess what was going on. Their senses were far greater than normal humans and he could tell as time went on the energy that was being emitted was dimming and lessening.

Over on the other side with Peter's battle, he wasn't faring much better either. The Wight was clearly stronger than him. The only plus side was thanks to Edward's training, he had avoided a blow to the head, using everything he could to protect himself.

They didn't have much time to train, but the lesson was clear. Protect the head or you die. If he wanted to turn the tide of this fight, he would need the help of his two lesser Wights, but they two looked like they were nearly finished, as they were losing their battle against the vampire knight.

“I’m sorry Quinn, but...I don’t think I can win this one.”

Peter wasn’t the only one that was struggling. With Amy and Cia looking after Layla, giving her time to focus. Everything was left to Xander. But who was he, for he was not a direct descendent, nor was he a vampire knight. He was a simple vampire, and he was meant to protect them from a vampire leader. It just all seemed to be impossible.

Still, he would keep his promise and protect her. He gulped nervously, looking at his opponent.

“Your mist ability is annoying I will give you that,” Prima said. “But once you figure it out it’s useless.”

Edward seemed to be down for the count as he was practically crawling on the floor now. He managed to use his energy to turn his head, wondering how the others were doing.

He could then see Silver and Fex, facing off against the other leader. And they too were covered in marks and looked like they would lose soon.

“It looks like they will soon lose this fight,” Jin said. “Apart from Bryce, the leaders haven’t even used their abilities against their opponents. To be honest, they have surprised us many times in this fight, I didn’t even expect them to push them this far, but there is a clear level difference in power.”

The other leaders standing on stage couldn’t agree more. But Muka, he was staring outside the dome now, looking outward, as if he was waiting for something or someone.

As For Vorden, he had consumed all of the pills that were given to him by Borden. He now felt like a new person and with his active skill using the white blade, he was moving faster than ever. The problem was just like with Logan, it just wasn’t fast enough to match up with a vampire knight.

He now had the strength to deal with possibly a standard vampire noble but not a knight. He was barely hanging on, as he blocked spear attack after spear attack, but he was clearly being overwhelmed.

Vorden wanted to switch with Raten, but it was too difficult, he didn’t even get a second of rest to do so. That way he could use Cia’s ability to his advantage and possibly turn the tide.

Left, right, swirl, duck, jump. He was doing everything he could do to avoid the attacks and so far he hadn't been hit. Looking at the others, he could tell they needed his help. Even Borden, fighting against the Dalki leader, seemed to be struggling. Every so often, waves of power clashes could be felt coming from his right side, as he heard loud bangs.

This was from the result of the fight between Borden and the vampire leader.

"If only, if only I had abilities I could copy, I could help." He said in anger.

There was no choice he needed to change to Raten and use the spirit spear. Some of the fights were quite close and the spear could change the tide.

As Vorden switched for a brief mini second, his mind was delayed, slowed down, and the vampire knight was skilled enough to recognize this. He thrust his spear as hard and fast as he could.

At the last second, the switch had been made to Raten and the look in Vorden's eyes had changed. Twisting his head, he did his best to avoid the spear, but it still had managed to graze his cheek.

Doing so, blood had been drawn, and with it, the sweet smell had entered the battlefield.

"What's that smell?"

"It smells so sweet."

Most of the vampires didn't have an initial reaction, but for the students who were stationed close and intreated in the fight. An urge in their body had started to overwhelm them.

The student's eyes, were starting to turn red.

"He's a human!"

My Vampire System Chapter 472: Blood bullet!

Just a small little craze on the cheek was enough to set off the sensitive noses of the vampires around them. It hadn't filled the whole dome, but it effected those that were closest and the ones that were, were the students. They were most interested in seeing the leaders and where stationed near the front. At the same time, they were the most influenced by the smell.

However, their reaction to the smell was just as surprising for the leaders who were fighting them.

"We are being held back by mere humans!" The vampire knight fighting against Vorden shouted. It was as if he was disgusted by the fact he wasn't able to finish someone off like this.

The next second, the spirit spear had landed inside hitting the vampire knight in the stomach. The MC cells were combined with Logan and Cia, creating a powerful spear.

Making him feel the effects greatly, and the energy was drained from him in an instant.

"I'm not just some ordinary human!" Raten shouted in response as he threw down his Black blade chopping off one of the vampire knight's arms.

"Raten, I think we have another problem!" Vorden said, as the vampires that were being held back started to go into a frenzy, it was the same thing that had happened to Timmy. Some of them had their hands held up by their heads, trying to fight it, while others were allowing it to consume them.

Although the guards were doing somewhat of a job of holding the students back, it didn't look like they would be able.

Inside the crowd, Frank wasn't affected much by it, as every student was effected differently, him and well as Rokene were trying their best to stop the others. Direct descendants already had the training to combat things such as this.

“We have to do something, the students will get hurt if they get caught up in that!” Rokene said as he looked at the fight continuing on. Borden had another big clash with the leader he was facing, and a strong shockwave was sent out again. If the students jumped in, they would just be hurt getting in the middle of all that.

Timmy at the moment was unaffected by it all, due to him experiencing something like it last time. He was wondering if Edward would be able to do the same as before when he had been calmed down. But there were far too many, and it looked like Edward was badly hurt. He would be to concerned with the leader to be of help.

“We will deal with this.” A deep voice said.

In front of them in mere seconds, the leaders that had remained on the platform until this point, had finally made a move.

“Haha, I knew you would act and betray us. Now I have an excuse to get rid of you all who was against us!” Bryce said, as he blocked an incoming attack from the Bone claw. The fight was still ongoing, and it looked like Bryce was slowly figuring it out.

“If you really think that way then you are a shortlisted fool.” Cindy, the second leader, spoke. “The council, the vampire leaders we all exist for the people, so it is our number one pointy to protect the people. We will not let them get involved in our own personal spat!”

The fourth, fifth, ninth, eleventh and second leaders eyes started to glow red as they looked upon the crowd, and it was time for them to use a mass influence skill to calm them, and it seemed to be working.

“The leaders are able to control this many?” Frank said. “I knew they were strong, but I didn’t know they were this strong. If all the leaders really had participated in this fight, it would have been long over by now.”

With the sudden danger now settled, the others continued to do battle with great difficulty with there opponents, and that was the same for Quinn.

He had been injured during the fight with the two leaders, but now there was only one in front of him. The anger that he had previously still hadn't settled inside him. Although his focus should have been on Vadeen in front of him, it wasn't, he was still looking at Jill.

'Layla still hasn't recovered, and that vampire doesn't exactly give me much hope.' He thought, looking at Xander.

"You're focus should be on me!" Vadeen said charging in, but at the same time, Jill had charged in towards Layla and the others.

Xander, relied upon his fist and threw it out, but it had hit nothing but air, and instead of going for him, She had decided to go for Layla.

'I can feel the energy growing inside you, I know what you are planning to do Hannya girl, and I won't let that happen.'

Getting past Xander was easy, as she had used a flash step, going past him and appearing in front of the two girls.

"Oh!" Amy cried.

But as soon as she had arrived. She had been hit by a strong, sharp blow and fell to the ground. It seemingly had come out of nowhere, and even though Amy was looking at Jill the whole time, she hadn't seen what could have possibly hitten her.

From where Quinn was standing, blood was dripping, falling on the ground. He had his hand held out like a gun, and one of his fingers was soaked in blood, it had completely shattered, even parts of bone could be seen from the tip.

[Skill Blood bullet]

[-20 HP]

[30/100 HP]

“You should be paying attention to me!” Vadeen shouted as he gave an uppercut to Quinn’s face throwing him up in the air.

[20/100 HP]

The whole time, Quinn was never concerned about his fight and was watching all of the others. He was waiting for the right chance to hit Jill, and it had come. Back at the castle, Quinn had tested out his blood bullet.

There was a couple of blood packs that had been left for them in the castle from Edward, but there weren’t many. As they would have to wait for a shipment from the main castle every once in a while. They would then deliver them to their people.

The blood bullet, a skill that could only be used five times in one day. It was a powerful skill that shot out as fast as a bullet. Making it nearly impossible to avoid, and if Quinn was to add his Qi to it, it would just make it that much stronger and that’s what he had done now.

“Do you really not care if you die!” Vadeen shouted. While on his way back down from the initial uppercut. He then proceeded with a kick. Hitting Quinn again across the floor. His bones were broken and were being mangled, and he spat out blood from the strong, powerful blows.

Maybe he couldn’t defeat a leader. At least not in the state he was in, but if he had one regret, it was the fact that he wasn’t able to use everything he had against them.

Still, his friends were more important in this situation.

[10/100 HP]

[Blood bank activated]

[100 millilitres consumed]

[60/100 HP]

As soon as Quinn recovered and got up from the ground, he held out his hand this time using a different finger to the first. Even the blood bank didn't seem to have completely healed the first injured finger. He used his other hand as support; otherwise, his hand would jerk back too much.

[Blood bullet]

[40/100 HP]

This time the attack had hit the vampire knight that Logan was up against. The shot was aimed carefully at his knees, making the knight fall to the ground.

"Quinn.." Logan said as he looked at him, he was still injured all over but was still worrying about everyone else.

"You still chose to ignore me!" Vadeen didn't just want Quinn dead, he was far too angry for that and thought it was too light of a punishment. He wanted Quinn to suffer by seeing all his friends die. If he wanted to, he could have finished this battle long ago. This was why he had opted to just use his fists.

Another punch, this time to the side of Quinn's rib. A cracking sound was heard, but stomping his foot down, Quinn refused to move, his hand was still out and aiming for someone else.

[30/100 HP]

"Fex look out!" Silver shouted as she went to try to pull her brother back, but her legs were too heavy, and she could no longer move as fast as before. The needle was going right for Fex, until.

[Blood bullet]

[10/100 HP]

The bullet had gone through the leader's hand, forcing her to drop the needle on the ground and the fatal blow had been avoided.

[Blood bank activated]

[100 millilitres of blood consumed]

[Blood bank is now empty]

[60/100 HP]

"Idiot" Vadeen said, as he threw out a kick again, hitting Quinn's left leg and crushing it in the process, it had bent and caused him to fall to the floor.

[40/100 HP]

The crowd and the other leaders started to look at the punisher boy differently. It was memorising, while he was getting a beat down by a leader, he continued to help all those that were around him.

"He really cares about them," Sunny said. "It's as if we were looking at a vampire leader, protecting his people."

Quinn now being unable to move appropriately was practically a sitting duck. He had helped others, but no one was able to help him. Stomping his foot on Quinn's other leg, it was crushed to pieces.

[20/100 HP]

"I wish we could come and help you but we can't," Muka said, frustrated with himself. And he wasn't the only one feeling this. Frank, Rokene too.

A kick was made to Quinn's other side, breaking his ribs once again.

[10/100 HP]

Quinn was now finding it hard to breathe, with every breath he took, it was painful. He started to think back to how his life had changed to the point it had gotten to this situation. How many questions he had left unanswered. How stupid it was of him to think he could go against the vampire leaders.

'You were right.' Quinn said to the system. 'I shouldn't have come here, you tried to warn me, and I didn't listen.'

The system didn't know what to say back. It too felt guilty for not trying hard enough to convince Quinn to not go through with this, but in the end. He was nothing but part of the system and couldn't go beyond his limits.

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Suddenly, Vadeen stepped back, he jumped a few feet and was on guard. The others watching were confused, as Quinn hadn't moved a single inch, but it wasn't him that he was afraid of. It was his shadow, his shadow had suddenly spread out across the floor beneath him, making a large circle.

Afraid that it might do something, Vadeen stepped back avoiding it.

"Is this...." Jin looked at the skill, for he had seen it before. This was what he was worried about the last time he had thought the boy, and it looked like he had a good reason to be concerned.

Out from the large shadow that was surrounding Quinn on the floor, three figures could be seen rising from the shadow. The two were holding onto the man in the centre, and finally, the shadows stopped, and they could be seen.

"Erin and...Leo!" Logan shouted, stunned at how they were here. As for the man in the centre, Logan had no clue who he was.

“Well, well, well...This place certainly looks the same.” Arthur said with a smile.

My Vampire System Chapter 473: A lost god

The sun was burning brightly as it usually did on the planet. There seemed to only ever be four types of weather here. Hot, Very hot, Wet, or dry, and today was a scorching hot day. The large trees, plants and beasts enjoyed the weather all year round, but for some, it was torture.

The shelter on the planet was located in a spot where it was surrounded by large trees, and the area had been cleared out in a circular fashion. It was designed this way to hide themselves from beasts as they had plenty of cover.

The shelter wasn't a large one, with only a population of around five hundred or so people. Still, today they were in a happier mood than usual. Most of the living areas, shops and so forth were located up high in the trees. Large round platforms were made that contained shops and living areas. Part of the inside of the tree would be used as well for more space and storage. If one needed to get between each platform, they would need to use the solid wide wooden bridges.

The reason for their happy mood was for the first time, they were finally able to expand. They were starting to build on the ground floor, connecting all of the areas, from the bottom to the top.

They mostly used part of the abandoned military base that was on the ground before, changing it into their style. The organiser of such a big project was Ruby, the leader of such an establishment. She had golden-brown skin and her hair was braided down to her waist.

She always had a strong air around her, and a certain confidence. There was a reason why people chose to follow her.

“That's it bring it down slowly and just place it over there,” Ruby said, as the people were building a type of lift to get from one place up to the other. They didn't have much of the technology that was back at earth, and they currently had no known way to get back or travel to other planets. So for now, they had to make do with what they had.

“Hey has anyone seen Minny?” Ruby asked as she looked around.

“I think I saw her go off with Arthur a little while ago.” Another replied.

Hearing these words, Ruby was satisfied knowing that Minny would be safe. If there was one person she trusted her own daughter to be with then anyone, it would be Arthur. It was thanks to the mysterious stranger that had arrived that they were all alive today. He had defended them from beast attacks multiple times, and not just once but continually.

It was because he was overlooking and protecting them, that they were able to start the expansion project. Living up high was thrilling, but it was quite cramped, so space down below was needed.

For saving them, he had asked for nothing in return apart for them to treat him as one of their own, and now the others saw him as some type of fo guardian.

Not too far away from the shelter, there was a river, and currently, Arthur was there with his large blade in hand while Minny was sitting on a boulder watching him.

“Hey, Arthur, how come I never see you use your sword when you’re fighting beasts?” She asked.

She had seen him practice his swordsmanship every day, but whenever he would have to fight a beast, he would use his bare hands, and only once had everyone seen him use the shadow. The others assumed it was an original ability so there really wasn’t any need for him to explain himself, and thanks to Ruby if anyone was a busy body about it, she made sure they didn’t ask.

“Its because this thing is as useful as a big stick until it’s activated,” Arthur replied.

“Activated, then why don’t you activate it?” She asked.

‘Because it needs human blood’ he said in his head but chose to ignore her and continue his daily training. His body was still stiff since he had come out. He had no frame of reference for how long he

had been asleep for. Initially, he wasn't planning to stay here. His goal was to find out what happened to his people, and who was the one that had woken him up.

The problem was, it looked as if there was no way off the planet. There were no spaceships, no portals, nothing. There was one thing he could do, but he chose not to do it unless it was his only way off this planet, and his body was close to a hundred percent.

Besides, he was actually having a good time with the people here. Still, he couldn't say the same for the weather, as at most he could bear it for two hours before he needed to go back into a shaded area.

"I still don't understand why they took that ring, it would have been really helpful right now." Arthur said.

"What was that?"

"Nothing, come on lets head back, my two hours are up."

When returning to the shelter, everyone welcomed him with open arms, and they would often bring him gifts such as fruit and such. Unfortunately, Arthur would always deny such gifts and the only ones he accepted where meat related. This was for obvious reasons that the others didn't know about.

Minnie had run back off to her mother, while Arthur had gone back up to his living area. He didn't need to climb up. Instead, he just squatted down and jumped up to one of the platforms.

"That still amazes me every time I see it." Ruby said.

They were used to Arthur performing feats that were unattainable for a human. Some of them even thought he was perhaps a god or a friendly humanoid beast, but whatever he was, they were thankful.

On the highest platform, Arthur's house was placed, they had given him the biggest building in the whole shelter. He refused, saying he preferred cramped places to sleep in, after all, he had been in a small chamber for his eternal sleep. But they didn't believe him, and in the end, he had no choice but to accept.

In his house, this day was meant to be like any other at the shelter, he had expected nothing special to occur, but then, a strong smell had entered his nose. A scent he recognised instantly among all the humans. It was the smell of another vampire.

'I didn't expect someone to try and come get me so soon.' Arthur thought.

Outside, both Leo and Erin were being held by multiple spears. The thirty or so people that were busy working away had immediately grabbed their weapons when they saw the portal. They were quick to act as they had been training for it. Ruby knew that someday Arthur wouldn't be with them.

She could see it in his eyes that he had something more important going on and to do, and one day, he would leave them. So they needed to be prepared.

"Are you with the military, why have you come back to this place?" Ruby asked.

"We are not with the military, we thought this place was abandoned, so we decided to come here." Leo replied.

There weren't many that would have access to an orange portal. Other portals would have led them to other areas, but only the military portal would have placed them here in this shelter since it was a military shelter. She wasn't buying it.

"What do we do, Leo, do we fight?" She asked, having her hand almost touching her weapon, but Leo hadn't replied, for he was far too distracted by something else.

With his ability, he could sense enormous energy. An energy too great to even comprehend, not only that, but it was one that he had felt before, that he had felt underground.

'I thought it would have left, or gone somewhere else, what's it still doing here.' On top of that, now that it was outside and above ground, Leo had noticed something else as well. The colour of the energy, it was purple, the same as his and Quinn.

Before Leo could even decide what to do, the immense energy was already standing in front of them. He had jumped down from above, and Erin was wondering just how a human was able to survive a drop from so high without breaking or shattering their legs.

Arthur took a look at Leo and mostly ignored the girl beside him. He was trying to see if it was a vampire he recognised. The power in him was quite strong just for a regular vampire, so perhaps he was related closely to one of the thirteen families, Arthur thought. But unfortunately, he didn't recognise him.

"You, what family are you from?" Arthur asked.

To be honest, Leo had thought he might have had to get into a fight with such a person almost instantly, and the sudden question had thrown him off a little. He didn't even know what he meant by family, but he seemed to remember a couple of things that Quinn had told him.

"I'm part of the Cursed family." Leo replied, waiting to see his response.

'Cursed family.' It was a name he really didn't know. Had things really changed so much since he was gone? Usually, family names hardly ever changed unless a single family had completely gone extinct. They would then call upon a new branch of vampires to be created forming a new family. But this was rare. While thinking about this, that's when Arthur spotted something else.

His eyes started to light up as he asked his next question.

"You, where did you get that ring?" Arthur asked.

My Vampire System Chapter 474: Let me help you

The ring that Arthur was looking at was clearly displayed on Leo's finger, but it wasn't just any ring. The ring had been given to Leo by Quinn before he left. It was unknown to both of them that the original owner of such said ring, was standing in front of Leo right now.

Of course, the ring could have belonged to anyone, after all, his wasn't the only ring in existence. They were quite common for vampires, but there were a few things that made Arthur sure that it was the one that belonged to him.

First, the man in front of him was a regular vampire, regular vampires had the advanced tier ring. It didn't make sense to give them such a high tier ring that blocked out the sun permanently. The only people that had these, were vampire knights and above.

As for the second reason, this one was more obvious, it had the mark of a skull and a hammer. The marking showing it belonged to his family.

"Everyone, lower your weapons," Arthur said as he walked through. They did as they were told and he started to walk to the others. When he was within the distance of touching the two, he could hear their nervous heartbeats.

"Don't be afraid." He said with a smile. "You're my saviour. Please treat these two as our respected guests. I have a lot to learn from them. Treat them as you would me. Once they are released and settled in, send them to my room."

Before Ruby or the others could ask why, Arthur had already jumped back up and went back into his house. As he walked, he continued to smile. Thinking about what he could learn from this man. He wanted to treat the one that woke him well.

'Are all vampires this carefree?' Leo thought, but that didn't seem to be the case when he compared him to the silver beauty he had met before. Their powers were vastly different, and with it, their attitude seemed to be as well.

As requested, Ruby made it up to her to treat the guests. Both Erin and Leo weren't dressed the best, so they allowed them to bathe and changed their clothing. They treated them nicely, just as Arthur had asked, providing them with food and such.

The two of them wanted to ask questions, they wanted to leave, but no one would reply to them. When they were having a bath, guards were still put to keep an eye on them, especially since Ruby noticed that on the clothing that they had with them, there were marks of blood.

They didn't have much time to change and had come here in a great rush.

After, the two of them were preparing to meet Arthur and were placed in a waiting room waiting to be guided to the upper platforms.

"Leo, you looked at that person differently. I know you, and usually, you have a huge amount of confidence when going into certain situations, but not this one. Who is that guy?" Erin asked.

"That man, I believe he is a vampire. He probably is treating me like this because I am one as well." Leo replied.

"You mean like Quinn?" Then there was the horrid question she needed to ask but didn't want to. "And if we were to get into a fight with him, could we win?"

Leo didn't reply, but he simply just shook his head. There was no hesitation when he thought about it. Meaning Leo didn't even give them a chance. The one who they called a blind hero. The one who was able to defeat many of the Dalki.

Eventually, the two of them were escorted to Arthur's house at the very top by Ruby and a few others. When they finally got there, they left to give them some privacy. It looked like Arthur ran the place around here based on how he was being treated and respected.

There were a few sofas and a small table with some fruits on it in the middle. While Arthur sat on one side, he placed his hand with his palm open, signalling the others to sit opposite them. Leo sat down, and Erin decided she would follow what he was doing as well.

"The fruit is for you young girl, as for us two, our diets are a little bit different. I assume you already know that if you are travelling with the man, and considering he hasn't ripped out your neck yet, you should know." Arthur started to chuckle after but quickly stopped when he saw that Erin didn't find what he said funny at all.

"I want to thank you," Arthur said, looking at Leo. "You see when I was put to sleep, it was done so knowing that my people were safe. I left them to another, and I thought I would never be needed again.

We choose to go to a planet away from all that mess of a council, and we no longer wanted to be involved in their business.”

Before saying the next part, Arthur clenched his fist in anger.

“But I see that wasn’t true at all. My people weren’t safe, and I can’t even feel any of them alive even now. Something happened to them, and I must find out. This is why I’m thanking you. Because you set me free, I am now able to exact revenge for me people, and when I do, I shall go back into my eternal sleep like I was meant to do from the beginning.”

Leo didn’t say anything, this was because he was baffled. He knew he had done no such thing and judging by his reaction. Arthur could tell he wasn’t entirely clear.

“The ring on your finger. You got it from my tower, did you not? I placed it there as a reward. For those that were admitted to be a punisher in the future, usually, a task is given, and they will be allowed to enter the tower. As I left, I put up rewards, although I never expected someone to take the ring out of all those that were there?” Arthur asked.

“Unfortunately, you have it all wrong,” Leo replied.

Leo went on to tell him how he was turned by someone else. He didn’t really mention Quinn’s name as there was no need. Leo knew how Quinn had become a vampire, and it seemed to be stranger than most. Considering the way Arthur was speaking, it made him sound like he had been asleep for hundreds of years while Quinn was only sixteen years of age.

Leo then went on to explain how he was left to his own devices and had arrived here due to his own goals, as they were escaping from someone. Arthur seemed to now be very interested in the person that had changed Leo.

He could sense the vampire in front of him was very strong, so he wanted to meet the person. Mostly since they were able to obtain the blood crystal that had freed him.

“This boy, do you know what ability he had, maybe then I could pinpoint him to one of the families and thank him?” Arthur asked.

Usually, Leo wouldn't delve into such information, but he felt like Arthur was genuine about what he said. And after all, Quinn had already revealed to the whole world his ability, so he saw no harm if he was to find out sooner or later.

"He has the ability to control the shadows," Leo answered.

A smile then appeared on Arthur's face. This was indeed strange, one of them was still alive. He started to wonder what reason that could be, why was their only one left, had they gone in hiding, did they survive what the others hadn't. If he was to find him maybe he could tell them what had happened to his people.

However, he still would only go to see them when he was at a hundred percent. He then looked out from his house outside, and could see some of the people walking past. There was also a second thing he wanted to do before he left. To make sure that these people would be able to handle themselves.

He didn't want a repeat of what had happened.

"Thank you for your help, well, you said you were here to train as much as you can right? Why don't I give you a hand with that?" Arthur said.

My Vampire System Chapter 475: Leo changing?

After everything was sorted between all of them, both Erin and Leo were welcomed into the shelter. It took awhile for the others to get used to them, but because Arthur was treating them so nicely, the others felt like they needed to as well.

During their time on the planet, the three of them would frequently go out to train by the river, which was Arthur's spot. Knowing Leo was a new vampire. Arthur taught as much as he could and told them information about the vampire world, at least all that he could remember.

While there, Leo was concentrating on focusing his Qi better and also had passed all of his information to Erin. It turned out she was a fast learner. The main reason for this was her drive. She had the will to learn and get stronger all though this power-hungry side of her worried Leo a bit.

Often, both Arthur and Leo would spar. When fighting, Arthur two would use his weapon. The first time they had a spar, Arthur was in for a surprise. The attacks were far stronger than that for a regular vampire, it was clear this man was incredibly skilful.

'Is this that Qi I often heard them talk about. It seems to be incredibly handy things the humans have managed to learn. I wonder if it's something I could do as well?' But Arthur never did ask Leo to teach him.

It was no fun that way, and instead, he wanted to figure it out for himself.

While fighting, Leo was going full out, he knew he could deal with it and knew that Arthur had no trouble at all, so then he decided to give him something that might shock him.

A blood swipe using the sword and Qi was produced. Seeing this, he thought it was a regular blood swipe like all the others. When swinging his great large sword to match it the strength for the first time had shocked him.

But still, he hadn't moved a single spot from his position. Tensing his arm up a bit more, and flicking his hand, he was able to throw and deflect the attack making it go up in the air.

"That attack destroyed king tier armour before," Leo thought. "Yet it was unable to even put a chip in that sword. Just what is that sword. I haven't seen him use it properly once."

After that first session, they had less and fewer fights as there wasn't really much they could learn from each other. Their levels were too far apart, and Leo mainly focused on teaching Erin. However, it did give Leo the boost he needed to know that there were strong people out there he needed to prepare for.

A few days later, In one of the training sessions, something strange had happened to Leo. he had stopped in place and dropped his sword on the ground. It was a worrying sign for everyone.

But this was because he had felt a surge of energy rising in his body. He could feel it, his body was starting to change. He didn't say much and sat down, focusing his Qi trying to control the changes in his body.

However, just like before it looked like this would be something he couldn't avoid. The purple energy was evolving into something else.

Arthur looked over and was wondering when this was going to happen. He could tell Leo was at the peak of being a vampire and would evolve into a noble at any time.

The strange thing was why it didn't happen sooner than later, and why suddenly in the middle like so. Usually, there would be some sort of breakthrough, a grand fight when one was pushed to their limits. If this didn't happen then, vampires could force it through a ritual, but neither of these things had happened.

In order to aid Leo, Arthur asked Erin to slit her wrist and pour some blood into Leo's mouth. She did so and was surprised that Arthur himself hadn't asked for some.

"Would you like some?" Erin asked, a little nervous in her voice. She felt like for some reason, it was rude not to ask, but at the same time, it was weird offering one your blood.

He looked at it for a second before declining and instructing her further on how to help Leo.

The whole time they had been here, Arthur not once needed blood. He might have been getting it from somewhere else. But he didn't seem like the type to do that.

After the long wait, the transformation was over, and Leo looked like a new man. The most surprising change of all was he actually looked a bit younger. It was the new cells in his body, as everything about him had changed.

Moving his body slowly, Leo tried to get a hang of it, and it didn't take him long until he had the biggest smile one had seen on his face.

‘This...With this new body, I can feel it. I might have a chance to go back to what I once was. Maybe even beyond. Quinn, I know you may think you have cursed me, but I wish to thank you with all my heart.’ Leo thought.

There was one thing humans could never defeat, and that was old age. They could replace their body parts with technology, but it wasn’t the same, especially when it came to things like using Qi in your body. It needed original cells which were something robotic parts couldn’t do.

Leo was past his prime, and he tried his best to fight it with daily training, but there was a limit to what he could do.

Vampires had an advantage in this, their body structures were different, and Leo was liking it.

Even though Leo had a newfound body, he never once quitted his will to train Erin, and it was good for him to learn control in his own strength.

Finally, one day, when the group was out training by the river as they usually did Leo felt something. An incredible pain was felt in his chest as he fell to the floor.

“What’s happening Leo, are you okay?” Erin asked as she rushed over and looked to Arthur for guidance. “Is he evolving again?”

“Describe the pain?” Arthur asked.

“It’s a burning sensation around my chest. It hurts but not physical pain, it’s as if something is pulling on it.” Leo said with difficulty.

“Your creator... He’s in trouble.” Arthur replied. “Usually a bond wouldn’t stretch this far between planets. Even when one is hurt, but when they are on the brink of death and their blood is low. Every vampire that he ever created will feel the pain. When he’s finally gone, that pain will go away.”

“Does this mean something is happening to Quinn and the others!?” Erin asked. Had Jack Truedream found out what happened, or had Pure got to them trying to get to her. Right now, Erin was worried about all the possibilities.

“Do you want to save him?” Arthur asked.

The two looked at each other, and she looked at Leo, who was in pain.

“I promised that if he was ever in serious trouble, that I would come to help him at any time. I don’t want to be made out as a liar.” Leo said.

And Erin nodded, agreeing with his statement.

“You two are strong and brave. If you were normal vampires, I would have invited you over to my side. You have the right attributes.... Let’s go save him then.” Said, Arthur.

“What do you mean, how?” Erin asked.

“The ability you said your creator has, it turns out I have the same one. One unique ability of ours is we can travel to each other’s shadows whenever we wish. It was what made us a force to be reckoned with. No vampires, creatures or such could ambush us. Although we were small in number, we were a unit to be reckoned with.”

Walking over to the two of them, he waited until they were ready. When they were, he gave them instruction telling them to grab on to him.

Minnie, who would often come over to watch them training, was sitting by her usual boulder and looking at them.

“Arthur, are you going?” She asked.

“Don’t worry, it is not my time to say goodbye yet. I promise I will be back.” Arthur said.

With those words, the shadow on the ground grew in size underneath the three of their feet and slowly they started to sink into the deep shadow.

My Vampire System Chapter 476: I want him!

Out from Quinn's dark shadow, Quinn could sense something was behind him, but he was barely able to lift his head to look at the three figures standing by his side. His health was low, and he had been badly hurt. But seeing how Vadeen suddenly backed up like that, made him want to see what was happening.

Using the last bit of strength he had, he lifted his head and could see the faces of people he never expected to see. "Leo...Erin and...and.." As for the last person, Quinn had no clue who he was, but he could tell he was strong.

Both Leo and Erin were dressed in a sort of green armour, it was made using the beasts from the planet they were on. All of the equipment they were using was at the advanced level. The crystals provided were from the beasts Arthur had killed before they had even arrived. Apart from Leo's sword that was.

As for the man in the middle, Arthur, he wore nothing but a standard set of clothing and didn't even have his weapon on him.

Arthur looked at the punisher boy on the floor carefully, it was clear the boy had the same ability as his. However, it was someone he didn't know. He thought that the last surviving punisher would have at least been someone he recognized.

Looking at the situation, there was only the face of a single person on the field he noticed, but he could feel their strength. He knew right now he was in the presence of the new vampire leaders, the ones chosen while he was in his slumber.

"Did you decide to go up against them on your own? It looks like you are a punisher at heart after all." Arthur said.

“Now who here decided to hurt my little punisher?” Arthur asked with a calm expression, but the aura surrounding his body was telling a completely different story.

All of the fights that were happening had now stopped from his pressure alone, and even the leaders took a step back.

“Who is this guy?” Jin said. “I know the punishers had the ability to travel to each other at any time, but I don’t recognize this person. But it’s clear...he is not one to mess with.”

Due to the power, the leaders had taken a step back. As for Bryce, he had finally managed to get a good hit on the Bone Claw, and for the first time it had backed off. Due to Quinn weakening the Bone claw wasn’t in the best shape either and it started to return to Quinn’s side.

“Bonney?” Arthur said. “Is the king here, I thought that man would have given up his familiar long ago.” But then, he saw the mist from the bone claw start to disappear and head towards the punisher boy on the floor.

‘This boy, he was the one who freed me, and he has the kings familiar? I have a lot to learn, whatever the case is, I can not let him die.’

“Erin, it’s best if you help out your friend, if he doesn’t get any blood soon, he will die.”

Erin quickly going to Quinn’s side, made a cut on her hand and started to give him the desperate blood that he needed.

At this point, Bryce had, had enough.

“What are you doing, we are the vampire council. We are the order of the vampires.” The punishers no longer judge us. They have no power over us. Get rid of this guy!” Bryce shouted.

The others snapped out of their frozen state and continued to fight their counterparts.

“Guy? Bryce, you were nothing but a normal vampire back then, and now you have the balls to call me some guy?” Arthur replied.

But Bryce was a little confused, he didn't remember seeing the person in front of him, he was sure he had never met him before. Although the punishers were mostly covered in armour that hid their appearance from others. The only one that was known to the others was the leader, and this person was not the leader they knew.

It was not the leader they had killed back then.

Quinn had now consumed enough blood, but his wounds were severe, and it would take a little time to heal. Erin was continually looking over in Layla's direction, a lot of blood could be seen, and she didn't seem to be moving.

“Go, I will not let this boy die,” Arthur said.

And with those words, Erin quickly rushed over to Layla's position to help her against the vampire leader Jill.

There had been a little shift in the fights that were ongoing since the appearance of the new people, and this was all being communicated by Jin. The reason, they knew that they would need more than one leader to take on the mysterious new presence that had arrived.

The leader Kyle that was facing Borden, had run off to join Bryce, the same with the leader who was fighting Edward named Prima. Edward was already down and out of the fight, so he too had gone to join Bryce.

Borden originally wanted to chase the leader he was fighting, even though he was severely hurt and wounded. However, he stopped himself, the main reason being that Vorden was struggling against the vampire knight, now that it was using its ability as well. Because of this, Borden rushed over to his brother's side.

Finally, as for Silver and Fex, they still weren't doing the best. In truth, Silver was far too concerned for her brother. At first, he was a great help, but as the fight continued, he was now only getting in the way.

“You know they told me to go and help beat that new punisher guy.” Suzan, one of the leaders said.
“But I’m just having too much fun breaking you down.”

With the needle in her hand, she dashed forward, Silver had several whole marks oozing with blood from where the needle had hit before. Fex wanted to pull her, but he too couldn’t move since there were two punctures that had been made in his legs.

“Die, Die, Die!” Suzan shouted with a mad look in her eyes.

“Now that’s not very nice to say to a pretty girl.” Out from the side, a slice from a sword had pinned the needle to the ground, and then with his Leg, a kick was made hitting Suzan away.

“It’s you..?” Silver said, as she recognized the blind man, for she had a confrontation with him once before, however, there was something vastly different about him this time. Somehow, somehow, he had been turned into a vampire.

“I hope you don’t mind me helping?” Leo said with a smile.

With a shift of opponents, it now meant that Arthur was to face off against four leaders all on his own. There was Bryce who was fighting with the Bone claw up to this point. He had also taken out Lee, the thirteenth leader. Then there was Prima who had beaten Edward with ease without showing his ability and Kyle, who was winning in a battle of strength against the two spiked Dalki, Borden. On top of all this, there was also Vadeen, the person who had broken Quinn’s bones.

“Now, is there really a need for four of you to go against me on my own. I guess Its time to test how well the new generation has been able to keep up with the old.” Arthur said.

“Shadow equip.”

Shadows started to form around Arthur’s body in all different places, when the shadow dispersed, in its place, was a red and black armour design. It was the same armour that Fex and Quinn had seen when they had entered the tour.

Bryce, although couldn't recognize the man, he certainly did recognize the armour. This was the basic punishers armour that was given to each of them. An armour made from blood crystals. One that was crafted from the prisoners that they captured and punished.

It served as a reminder to the vampires, that if they wanted to break the rules, there was a good chance they would become a part of their equipment. Although for now, Arthur still had chosen to keep his blade in his shadow not using it, for he didn't feel the need to.

"Wait!" A voice from behind Arthur shouted. When he turned around to look, he could see it was the punisher boy standing up on his feet. He had managed to heal far quicker than he had thought, especially from such severe wounds like that.

"I don't know who you are or why you are helping my friends and me, but I want to just ask you one thing." As Quinn said these words, Arthur could see a fire and anger burning in his eyes.

"What is your wish boy," Arthur asked.

"Let me take on him," Quinn said, pointing at Vadeen. "I need to..show him everything I got."

Vadeen started to break out in laughter.

"You Fool! I beat you before, what difference is there now. You want another beating fine by me."

But this time Quinn knew it would be different, he was far too distracted by the others, but he could sense the power in Leo and Erin. He could trust them now to help out his friends. So that meant he could concentrate on his fight with the vampire leader a hundred percent and show him everything he had, unlike before.

"Go ahead boy, he is all yours. Show him what it's like to mess with a punisher" Arthur said.

My Vampire System Chapter 477: Straight to the next step

As Erin rushed over to Layla and the two other girls, she could see that Layla was in pain with her eyes closed. She was groaning but still breathing, which was a relief.

“Who did this to her?” Erin asked.

Amy looking towards where Xander was standing, they could see Jill not too far from him. She had her hand, held over her shoulder. It was where the blood shot had managed to hit her. Usually, something like this would have healed by now, but for some reason, the attack was taking longer to heal than usual.

The look Amy had given was all Erin needed to tell who it was.

‘That was no ordinary blood shoot, why hasn’t it healed yet.’

While in the middle of her thoughts, she could see a blonde girl walking towards her with a calm expression on her face. Her sword had been drawn, and she didn’t look away from Jill for a second.

“Make sure she lives, or you’re all dead,” Erin said as she walked past Xander.

Xander and Jill had no clue who this girl was, but there was one thing they were sure about. It was the fact that she was human. They could smell it.

‘How could a human be so confident when going up against a vampire knight like this?’ Xander thought. ‘Who are these crazy humans, what the hell is happening.... Well, I guess I’m not completely sane either. I went against the first leader. I’ll be lucky if I’m still in the first family after this.’

When she was close enough to Jill, Erin had thrown out her sword. It was slow, but this was done on purpose. Through the use of Qi, one was able to speed up the cells in their body. They partly became superhuman. Right now, Erin wasn’t using any Qi on her body, instead she had focused all of it on the blade.

“What is wrong with you all!” Jill said, as she hardened her arm ready to knock the sword out of the human’s hand.

But when the sword went down and the two collided, the sword wasn’t knocked away. It had instead pierced through her skin. Jill was fast though and the second this had happened she pulled her arm away and took a step back.

There was a cut across her forearm, and just like with the blood bullet, it was healing at a slow rate.

‘These humans, do they know some type of weakness against the vampires?’ Jill thought.

Seeing how the vampire had backed up, Erin had decided to charge again, but it was a mistake. This was a vampire leader, and it wouldn’t be that easy. Perhaps Jill was a bit foolish in thinking she could knock the blade away but the strike, she could defiantly avoid.

Erin, swung, swung and swung again and even though each of these hits would have hurt the vampire, none of them were able to connect.

‘Damn it!’ Erin thought, ‘Am I still this weak without an ability? But I trained so hard.’ The problem wasn’t that Erin was weak like she thought she was. It was just that a vampire leader was too strong.

Jill proceeded to hit her in the stomach and sent her back flying, but before she could go any further, her back had hit something and two hands were felt upon her shoulder.

“Let me help you.” A sweet, calming voice said. “Like the old times.”

It was a voice that was comforting, and one she hadn’t heard in a while, but when she turned around to look expecting to see Layla, she was seeing something completely different altogether.

The bottom half was the body was that of a snake, and from their upwards, a beautifully curved figure could be seen and finally, on top of its head it had two very large horns and fangs like tusks coming from its mouth.

Although her body was completely different, Erin could see behind all those features that it was Layla's face. The wound that was felt on her stomach had now completely healed and she seemed to be a foot taller as well.

"Layla... You went through a lot as well, I see." She said with a bit of sadness in her voice.

Layla had managed to consume Cia's negative emotions, but it was more than she had ever consumed before. This was because Cia felt like it was her fault that Layla had been so hurt in the first place.

What this resulted in was a skip in the evolution stage, instead of going from a regular Hannya to a Chunari, she went from a Hannya to a Honnari. Skipping the middle step completely.

The two girls were ready to do battle...

Vorden, or now Raten, was busy fighting against the vampire knight. However, it wasn't just any vampire knight. It was the one belonging to the first leader Bryce, making it one of the stronger of the lot.

He had done well to remove an arm from the knight. Cia's spirit spear had done them well in wearing the vampire but ever since the first spear attack. Raten was unable to get another one in. The knight was quick to work out that the spirit spear was what had caused his energy to be drained from him.

His wound that was open around his arm had now healed up and he could still use his spear well, even with just a single hand.

"Come on, what's wrong? I know you're better than that!" Raten said trying to taunt the knight. "I'm just a weak human, who managed to chop off your arm, don't you want to return the favour?" Raten said pointing at his own arm with his blade.

The knight closed his eyes and took a deep breath getting his composure back to what it once was. "Your right, I shouldn't let my pride get in the way. What would be more of an embarrassment, is if I were to lose this fight to you."

Charging in, the vampire moved slightly faster than before but Raten was a bit of a genius natural fighter. Not only could he wield two abilities but he was a better fighter than Vorden and Sil. He could often predict where his opponent's attacks would be, the reason for this, was because he would create openings on purpose for them to aim for.

When the knight threw out his spear, Raten had already known where he was going to attack beforehand, for he was aiming in the spot he had created. Seeing this with a flick of his head he was able to avoid the spear.

This is what he had been doing throughout the fight, although his own attacks were still too slow to do anything back.

"I thought you were going to attack like you meant it this time!" Raten said, hoping to anger him to the point where he would make a careless mistake, and so far he hadn't.

But then, a smile appeared on the knight's face. Pulling the spear back and not touching his body at all, multiple stinging pain spots were felt in his shoulder and across Raten's face.

Blood was dripping from Raten's shoulder as well as the scratches on his face.

'But I completely dodged the blow, how?' Raten thought.

Not letting up, the knight charged in again with his spear and this time Raten used his placement technique again, controlling the flow of the spear to the right spot.

"Raten that didn't work last time, why do you think it will work again!" Vorden shouted.

"Shut up!" He replied.

However, this time, it seemed like he wasn't even aiming for a certain spot on Raten's body and just aiming somewhere near it. The spear attack had missed his belly by a few centimeters. Raten didn't even have to dodge this one.

Still, moments later and a deeper cut than the ones before had come out from the side of his stomach.

“It has to be an ability of some sort, the same as the leader,” Vorden explained.

But what else could Raten do? He was avoiding the blows narrowly before and that was using all the skills he had and even that didn't seem to work.

The fight continued and Raten was continuing to get dealt blow after blow and his movements more sluggish. It had eventually reached the point where his movements were starting to slow and finally for the first time. The spear had managed to hit him cleanly in the thigh.

The knight quickly pulled it out and proceeded to lick the end of the spear. “You humans are nothing but a food source for us. You thought you probably crippled me for life by removing my arm. But you see us vampires, we aren't like you. As long as I get that arm back and consume a bit of blood, it will reattach itself. All I need to do is...” Then the knight had stopped mid explanation, the reason why was his arm. Seconds ago he saw it was on the floor and now it had completely disappeared.

“Looking for this!” A voice shouted and as the vampire turned his head, his own arm was slammed into his face with such great force his body had gone flying over across to the other side. When he finally had hit the floor, it looked as if the vampire was no longer moving.

“That guy was a lot easier than the vampire leader,” Borden said. Borden too was covered in blood, but the special trait of the Dalki was the more they were hurt the stronger they got, and Borden was badly hurt from the fight with the leader.

The punch he had just delivered was the most powerful attack he was able to make so far. When Borden turned around to see if his brother was okay though, a white blade was seen in his sights.

Lifting up his arm and with his hard scaled skin, he was able to block the attack and the blade wasn't able to go very far in but still had caused a cut.

“What are you doing brother, we are on the same side, have you gone mad!” Borden shouted.

“You stole my kill, I was going to skewer that guy and shove my blade up his arse, but you had to come and ruin it!” Raten shouted.

Knocking the blade away, the calm and fun expression that was usually shown on Borden’s face hadn’t appeared. For the first time, it actually looked as if he was angry.

“You are not my brother..Who are you. Tell me where my brother is?” Borden demanded, this newfound anger was causing a new tingling feeling to be felt on his back, as a third spike was starting to be revealed.

My Vampire System Chapter 478: Best Actor

“Raten, switch with me now!” Vorden shouted as he saw the third spike beginning to grow on Borden’s back.

It was clear that his emotional state had made him stronger, and now he was going onto the next stage. The question was, how far could Borden go. The humans didn’t know much about the Dalki race, but there were a few observations that had been made about them.

The Dalki for one didn’t really train. They did learn some basic combat skills for fighting, but they didn’t really train to get stronger. It wasn’t like they had abilities that they need to grow and master. What this meant was the number of spikes a Dalki would have or were able to have, was determined from the day they were born. They were natural fighting warriors, and as for Borden, he seemed to be very talented.

“No!” Raten replied.

“What do you mean, it’s clear he’s like this because he can tell we’re different, and what the hell did you go and attack him for? Do you want to get us killed?”

But Raten remained silent as Borden’s spike was still growing outward.

“You can thank me for this later,” Raten said as he started running.

In Peter's fight against the fellow Wight, it had gotten to the point where he had regenerated too many times. His hunger was now at an extreme.

"How many more times can I regenerate? I haven't even been able to hit him yet, apart from the first attack?" Peter thought, and when things looked like it couldn't get any worse, they had just done.

He could feel that his two Lesser Wights had been killed and now another Vampire knight was coming in his direction.

Looking around, Peter was trying to see if there was anyone he could turn. There was the first knight that Quinn had killed, but it had the top half of its body blown off. It was unlikely he was able to turn that into a Wight. As for the others, they were still busy fighting away.

Then he looked in the direction of Vorden's fight and could see that the knight he had faced was unmoving and down. He wasn't sure if the knight had died, but he was definitely badly hurt. If Peter was able to turn a vampire knight, it could be the advantage he needed just to delay the fight a little longer.

That's when he noticed something. When looking in that direction, he could see Vorden running his way. He looked to be sweating as he ran as fast as he could.

'Is there something even more terrifying after him?'

When peaking around Vorden, he could see that Borden was following closely behind with two-spirit spears in his body.

"Maybe they are here to help me?" Peter thought.

"Get out the way you undead freak!" Raten shouted. "Move, Move, Move."

It was clear he wasn't the only one confused by this, as the two vampires knights that had arrived were as well.

“Now it’s your turn. It’s time to put on the show of your life.” Raten said as he left the chair and allowed Borden to take over.

Vorden was confused by just what he was doing. Had he really just angered a three spike Dalki and taken him into the middle of the Vampire knights? But when thinking about the situation like that, an idea really did come into his head.

The spirit spears were starting to wear off, and soon Borden would be back at full strength.

Suddenly, Vorden went down on his knees as if he was in pain. His hands over his head.

“Borden it’s me! Your brother!” Vorden shouted. “I don’t have much time, but I managed to fight something that’s trying to take control of my mind. I think it’s one of the vampire knights’ abilities. I think it’s possibly the two closest to me.”

Borden had stopped, he could tell that this really was the Vorden he knew. Borden had made a note of all the attributes of his brother. The fluctuation, tone of voice, and the overall body movement and the way he carried himself.

When he was taken over, his voice was slightly angrier, confident and his posture when moving was utterly different. To Borden, he really had become a different person.

He looked at the two vampire knights, the Wight and the other up ahead.

“Don’t worry, I will get you back!”

A step off his foot and the ground beneath was uplifted by his power. The tiles from the floor had come apart and gone up in the air. In an instant, he had appeared directly where the Wight’s feet were.

It was too fast for the Wight to do anything, and as it was lifting its hands to cover its face, a fist had already been slammed into it. The fist continued to go down until the punch’s power had ended with his head being crushed against the floor.

He had been killed.

“You gotta protect the head...At all costs,” Peter said.

Turning around, Borden went to look at Vorden to see if he was okay, but he still had his hands on his head and was moving about as if something was trying to take over him.

The other knight who had just recently joined the fight could see how easily his fellow comrade was defeated. Something had clicked inside him that hadn't happened since he had a spar with the vampire leaders. It was fear.

Before he knew it, he was already turning around and running in another direction, but this was a mistake. A hand was felt on the back of his head, and soon he could see the sky. He was pulled back and slammed into the ground as well.

Turning once more, Borden wanted to see if his brother was okay.

“Ha, ha you will never find me amongst the vampire knights, you three spiked crap. What do you think you are, a dragon? What kind of lame arse Dragon looks like you!” Vorden and Raten had switched temporally once again, this way for sure he knew it was a different person.

Borden started laughing with a smile on his face.

“Maybe you didn't notice, but there is only one vampire knight left on the field,” Borden said. Proud of his deduction. He was off to the next place.

This time it was by Logan's side.

Even though Logan's blood energy blade had gone, he had switched to the normal beast energy blades that could harm the king tier beast. As well as this, during the time Arthur and the others had come as a distraction, he had used this time to change his suit. Currently, he was wearing a large bulky mecha like defensive type suit.

It was badly damaged right now, but he only needed to hold off until help arrived, and it certainly had arrived at the most unexpected time.

The Vampire knight was pounding away at the metallic Mecha suit, the blows so strong that they were still going through the thick heavy armour and was hurting Logan inside, but then a blur came. The vampire knight was no longer in front of Logan.

Looking to the side, he could see Borden with the vampire knight underneath his foot, and the three spikes on his back. For the first time, Peter, Vorden, and Logan felt like they could rest.

It was clear for all three of them that they were not at the strength of a vampire knight. Most of them hadn't used their ability apart from the one facing Vorden. If they never had the three spiked Dalki, it was quite possible that all of them would have been dead.

"Raten, did you really need to do something like that and anger him?" Vorden asked. "He was on our side anyway, we could have just asked him to fight the vampire knights."

"True, but without my agitation, he would have never become a three spiked Dalki. Whatever it's fine. I'll go back to my hole. Bring me back out when a pretty lady comes along. And maybe you should become an actor rather than a fighter."

The leaders, who were now standing by the crowd, and including the crowd themselves, couldn't believe it. It looked like the intruders had managed to turn the tide in a few seconds, and it was all thanks to the mysterious beast looking human.

"Were the Dalki always this strong?" Cindy asked as she seemed to have a deep concerned look as her eyebrows came closer together.

"That's the strength of three spikes?" Jin said. "Perhaps we have left them alone for too long. As long there aren't many above the three spike level. We will still be fine. All this time we have been too worried about the threat of each other. Too long have we been at the top, maybe they had grown in this time."

But as Jin said that, something strange started to happen. Borden had collapsed and fallen to the ground. It was so sudden, so instant that the others didn't know what was happening. Nothing had come out and attacked him, and moments ago he looked so strong as he had taken out the Dalki.

Peter, Logan and Vorden had run over, and the suit was starting to come apart from Logan as the spiders began to turn into something more slimming.

"What's happening to him?" Vorden asked.

They could see that he was covered heavily in sweat, his spikes that were on his back were reverting into his body. It was a sight they had never seen or heard off before. Once a Dalki spike was out, it stayed out.

He looked incredibly weak, in pain, and his eyes looked as if they were asking for help from the others.

"I think... he's dying," Logan said.

My Vampire System Chapter 479: Saving Borden

Both Erin and Layla in her new snake body were ready to battle together. It had been a long time since they had fought on the same team, and a nice feeling appeared in Layla's heart as she was reminded of the old times. However, it would be completely different from before.

The two girls were different fighters compared to the last time. Erin's sword abilities were good, but they weren't too great as she would often rely on her ice ability that she no longer had. As for Layla, although she still used her bow to do battle from time to time, she was now focused on her new abilities as a vampire.

This was actually a major problem for her at the moment. She had never been in the Honnari state before. She had no time to test it and had no clue what her current form was capable of. As for her emotions, right now they were a mixture of things. She felt anger, sadness, and compassion as she looked towards Erin.

Looking at her, a strange feeling in her stomach was felt and she could feel something light up. Moving up from her belly it wanted to come out of her mouth and eventually, something had come out. It was what could only be described as a green ball of fire. It had dropped from her mouth and was in her hands. The flames continued to move flickering.

She didn't know why, but even though it was a ball of fire, the glow made it look soft and peaceful. There was no pain as she held it in her hand. Then suddenly, just like when Peter knew what to do with the Wights, she understood what she needed to do with the green ball.

Erin had been hurt from the vampire kick just moments before. Using the green ball, she placed it on Erin's back. The green ball of fire started to morph into her body but no pain was felt, and a calming warm feeling was felt inside of Erin's body.

The pain that was felt in her stomach was now there no longer.

"What kind of magic spell was that?" Erin asked.

"I think it was a healing.. fireball." Lyala said realising how ridiculous the last bit had sounded.

Erin, feeling that she was back to her regular self, was ready to fight once more. Xander and Amy had already left the field and headed back to the crowd. The leaders standing by the crowd gave them a glance but did nothing as they joined the others. They weren't going to do or say anything about their involvement, and perhaps Bryce was too distracted to even notice which students had come to their Aid.

"A Hannya, such a useful subclass to have." Phill, the teacher who had taught Layla and the other subclasses, was also among the class. He was surprised when he first saw Layla, but not too much. If there was a Hannya in the vampire settlement, then he would have known about it before they had attended school, so he knew something was up.

However, Jill wasn't just going to stand there while the two were trying to figure out a plan. She moved in for the kill once again. The attack was still too fast for Erin to completely react in time. A kick was sent towards her head, and Erin had moved her arm up, reinforcing it with Qi just before it had hit.

She was knocked over towards the side by the powerful kick, but at least her arm wasn't broken due to the Qi. Next, Jill moved on to Layla, striking her in the stomach, but through her natural instincts, and using her body, she had moved back. The blow had still hit, but it also had negated most of the attack.

Her flexible body seemed to be more than just a look change.

By now, Erin had returned with an attack of her own. It was a swing and a miss and another hit was made towards Erin, knocking her away again.

After seeing this, anger started to fill Layla, and this time a red fire ball had fallen from her mouth. It was clear that this one was different from the green one. She threw the fire ball directly at Jill who was coming towards her and the ball had hit her shoulder causing a scorch mark and a small explosion to take place.

While Jill was recovering, Layla had to think on her feet about what to do. She started to think of Erin and the green flame ball appeared, only this time, she started to imagine it in a different shape. The green ball started to change until eventually, it had made an arrow.

Although it was made from flames, the object was quite solid. Taking her bow from her back, she shot the arrow at Erin who was now a distance away and the ball had hit her right in the stomach. Its effects started, and the healing had begun.

It looked as if different colored balls would be produced based on the different emotions she was feeling, and these balls depending on the color had a different effect. On top of this, the flames could form a solid shape and she could alter it.

Using it with her arrow meant she could apply these effects from nearly anywhere on the battlefield as long as she had good aim.

Although the two of them weren't able to do much to the vampire leader, with Layla's new skills and Erin, the two of them could make the fight go on for a while.

Over at where the boys were, they were all deeply concerned for Borden, who still looked to be in pain on the floor. Vorden especially, after hearing what Logan had said.

Although Vorden hadn't known Borden for long, he felt close to him. He actually had felt more like a real brother than any of his actual siblings did. Whatever the case, he didn't want him to die.

"Please Logan, if anyone can do something about this, I know it's you. You can do something, right?" Vorden asked.

But Logan wasn't really sure what was wrong. If his theory was correct and that Borden was created due to the information he had inputted, was there something wrong with the formula he had created?

He thought long and hard at where the possible margin of error could be until he had come up with something, it was a thought or perhaps a theory. The green liquid that was created was part beast and part human blood.

The error had to be in one of these two things. Either something was wrong with Vorden's blood during the process, or it was the beast crystal that was used.

Thinking about it more, Logan was starting to think that the beast crystal used during the process played a bigger factor than he thought. If he was to imagine the Dalki being like his energy weapon when using crystals. Logan had only used an intermediate tier crystal to create the green liquid.

Maybe when Borden had used his power just like with his crystals, it was a bright flame that was burning the wax away even quicker, but if a stronger beast crystal was used...

Now, something even stranger was happening to Borden's body. Both of the spikes including the scales had already disappeared from his body, but now it looked like he was physically shrinking. He wasn't getting younger, but just smaller in size.

"Hey if this continues on, he might completely disappear!" Peter said.

It was happening at such a fast rate that it looked like what Peter had said might have been right.

Not really knowing what to do, Logan was going in for a gamble. He pulled out the green liquid, the one he had created for Vorden, a spare and extra, and stabbed it into the side of Borden's arm and had injected it into him.

"Please work!" Logan said.

The shrinking hadn't stopped, but it had slowed down. On top of that, Borden's face appeared to be in less pain, but Logan no longer had any more green liquid that was created for Vorden.

However, he did have another syringe of green liquid, one that was obtained from the trial room. When Borden had come giving gifts, because he had denied taking the green syringe, he didn't have them as part of the rewards, so this was the only one they had.

He looked over at Quinn, who appeared to be ready for his battle against Vadeen. Honestly, Logan would have liked to have given the green syringe to Quinn, to give him more of a fighting chance. He knew that it gave a temporary boost to vampires.

"Please!" Vorden shouted again, seeing that Logan was hesitating with the syringe held in his hand.

When looking at Borden now, it looked ridiculous, for he was now the size of a small dog, yet still looked the same as before. Having no more time to waste, the syringe was stuck in and the liquid had been placed.

They all patiently waited for the results. Still, they could see it had some effect for the shrinking had stopped. However, Borden was now the size of a puppy that was able to fit into a handbag. He was nothing like his former self.

Then the scrunched up look on Borden's face had completely disappeared, and the sound of gentle snores was heard as he was sound asleep.

"Thank you," Vorden said.

Peter had to blink a few times and rub his eyes because he couldn't believe it. The scary Dalki that had defeated three vampire knights in an instant was now the size of a puppy and looked like a normal human.

"What in the world is going on?" Peter said.

All of them, now with the situation with the vampire knights over, looked at where Quinn was. They were all badly beaten up and hurt but honestly; they didn't want to get in the middle of Quinn's fight. He was going up against a vampire leader.

Each of them couldn't even beat a vampire knight, so all they could do was wish Quinn good luck.

My Vampire System Chapter 480: Last attack!

MVS 480

From the three leaders that stood in front of Arthur, there was no messing about on their end. Each one of them was taking this seriously and were planning to use their full strength. Unlike they had done with their opponents, they were facing before. This time, they had taken out their blood weapons.

Bryce, with his sword that was usually kept in his cane. Prima who wielded his rapier he used against Edward. But it looked a little different. The rounded guard was completely soaked red compared to the silver colour it was seconds before, and finally, Kyle, whose cape started to glow with little lines of red throughout. Looking like a volcano about to erupt.

"Honestly, you would have had a better chance with four of you." Arthur replied. "Besides, shouldn't you respect your elders? Do you even know how much older I am then you guys? Since you aren't planning to go easy on me, Then this old man can get a little serious."

In his red and black armour, Arthur lifted his hands up slightly, the ground beneath him started to move and wiggle. It looked like it was alive, but when one looked even closer, they would notice it was shadows. The shadow began to move and crawl up his back and eventually started to form something on his right side and left side.

When all the shadow had finally been completed and formed, the others could see what it had become.

“Are those wings!” Rokene said, looking from the side.

The shadows had formed two giant wings, coming out from the back and off to the side. The total amount of shadow that was being used to create such wings was around four times the amount Quinn would often use to protect himself.

‘Shadows... Isn’t that Quinn’s ability?’ Vorden said. “Is that why he’s helping.”

“That shadow, it’s a lot more than Quinn can use.” Peter replied “At first I thought it was stupid. We all saw how strong a vampire leader was. How could one person go against four? But from the look of all the leader’s faces, including that cocky first leader. It looks like this man is far more dangerous than I thought.”

Placing his hand out in front, pointing at the three leaders, Arthur spoke these words. The playful attitude he had on his face had become serious.

“You have harmed a fellow Punisher. The rule keepers of the Vampire code. As the grand judge of the vampires, I shall now come up with a verdict for your punishment. It is....Death.”

The crowd didn’t know why, but this presence, his words, everything he said, they sounded like words of truth and it sounded as if Arthur had said those words in the past many times. Perhaps it was his frightening appearance as if the devil himself had returned, with the large black wings on his back.

Glancing to the side, Arthur looked at the punisher boy, he had greatly interested him at this point, and he wanted to watch his fight. More so than concentrate on his own.

As for Quinn, with what was happening just to the side of him, it was impossible for him to not notice that the man’s powers and his were the same.

‘So the shadow power still has a lot of room to grow after all?’

But Quinn didn't have time to concentrate on that fight, for he had his own he needed to deal with.

"System, do you know anything about this Vampire leader Vadeen?" Quinn asked, hoping for some tips. He wouldn't be a fool and not ask for help when he had it right there. It was a serious matter, even though Erin had given him blood, she had only given him enough to heal up his wounds and restore him to full health.

But she hadn't given him enough for the blood bank. Erin was still busy fighting away with Layla, and as for the boys. They were on the other side of the area. If they wanted to get to Quinn, they would have to either go through the crowd or go through the middle where the giant fight with Arthur was about to happen.

So he couldn't rely on his Blood bank, his second Chance skill like he usually would.

"This is a new leader, he is appointed after me so I do not know this man, but I do have some good news. Because of that, I am confident he does not have a weapon. A blood weapon that is, that he can use. Which is why he has used nothing but his fist and legs so far.

"The second because he is from the Sixth family and is a Muscat, his ability would have stayed the same. It's a trapping ability. When he places his hand on the ground an invisible mark is created, if one is to step into that mark, then it will light up, and you will be stuck for half a second or so. It may not sound like much, but it's enough time for him to do some serious damage on you."

It seemed like an annoying ability for Quinn, not only did he have to worry about the fight, but concentrate and remember where Vadeen had placed the so-called traps on the ground. The question of how many he was able to do, the system didn't have an answer for, as it varied in strength from leader to leader.

However, it didn't look like Vadeen was even going to bother using his ability as he charged in straight away towards Quinn.

Responding to this, Quinn threw out two kicks.

“Blood crescent kick.”

These were single lines of red aura that came out faster than the blood swipe and further, although the damage would be less the further the attack had went. But it had done its purpose.

It was an attack that the vampires didn't have themselves, so it came as a slight surprise that a blood attack was used from so far away.

Vadeen quickly hardened his hands and was prepared to hit the strikes away, for he didn't want to slow down his momentum and was prepared to crush Quinn once again.

Hitting both of the attacks with his bare hands, he had come to a stop. It was a surprise that the attack was more vigorous than he thought. The red aura was pushing his arms back. Eventually, he was able to use his strength to throw the attacks off to the side, but when he looked in front of him, Quinn was no longer there.

[Hammer strike]

Using the flash step to appear behind, Quinn had used the hammer strike which was quicker to perform than the Blood hammer.

Vadeen flinched and yelled in pain.

“Are you little Crap! That hurt!”

But the next second, he had turned around so fast and grabbed the fist that was used to hit him. Using his strength, he lifted him in the air before slamming him on the ground.

[76/100 HP]

Another punch was thrown down, aiming to break Quinn's bones once again, but the shadow had moved and was used to block this one. From the floor, Using one of his remaining two fingers, Quinn aimed carefully at Vadeen ankles.

[Bloodshot]

[56/100 HP]

The quick Red bullet came shooting out.

It had successfully hit and had hurt him. He never expected a shot to come from such a weird angle. Right after using his last Bloodshot Quinn did the same shooting out another one, hitting the other foot.

[36/100 HP]

After this, he picked himself up and quickly made the distance between the two of them again. Now he no longer had any fingers to use the bloodshot with. Even if they were healed, they were red in colour around the edges. He could still use them as normal, but he knew he was no longer able to perform the bloodshot with them.

Quinn had lost a lot of health, but he thought it was worth it, the main reason being he wanted to slow Vadeen down. The leaders had better stats than him, and the most annoying of them all was their speed.

He had to rely on tricks and such to hit them, but they were clearly faster than him. Hitting him right in the ankle will have slowed him down considerably.

'What is this! Why is it taking so long to heal?' Vadeen thought. He could still stand and bear through the pain, but he was hit in a spot where it had affected his movement and just like with Jill. The Qi infused blood bullet was taking its time to heal.

However, just then Vadeen did something interesting, he had placed his hand on the floor, two by his side and one a few steps in front of him.

“Come on, why are you always running away? I’ll tell you what, I won’t move from this spot and give you one free hit. You can even use the attack you used on my vampire knight. I’ll show you the difference between you and me.” Vadeen taunted.

It was clear what he had done due to the information the system had revealed. He had set up the so-called traps and was trying to bait Quinn. Knowing this, Quinn had a plan of his own.

‘If it’s one attack, then I have one for you.’ Quinn thought.

The shadow that was usually around his back, started to shift towards his gauntlets, forming over them. Then infusing his Qi into his gauntlets the blue power on the side started to light up. Activating the shock skill, blue bolts of lightning could be seen shocking themselves around the shadow.

Because of the Qi, he was using the blue lightning would last until he ran out.

This was the first part of the move that he had used against Edward.

As for the second part, he gathered up his blood, and infused that With Qi as well. It was a struggle as he didn’t have much left, especially after using it so much already. This would be a final attack for Quinn.

Swinging both his hands out, he let the two large single lines of red aura come out from the palm of his hands, but they didn’t go far for they were quickly grabbed by the shadow.

Now standing there in his two hands, were two large Scythe weapons. The shadow being used as the handle, the sharp edges a Qi infused blood swipe and finally on the outer edge. The blue sock from his gauntlets powering them.

“I thought my wings looked cool,” Arthur said. “But that is just as impressive.”