

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2121 A Dangerous Form

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Slowly opening his eyes, a bright white light was beaming in his face. It was hard for Quinn to see anything, but he could hear the voices around him.

"It's dad, his eyes are opening, I think he's waking up."

The soft voice that was heard was clearly Minny's, yet it sounded slightly distant, as if she was wearing a mask of some sort. He attempted to move the rest of his body, but it was very sore.

Aches and pains were all over, in particular there was a large pain in his back. Since he was unable to move, he tried to see just what was wrong with his body.

'Is it my muscles, it looks like they have been torn apart. They're regenerating on their own thanks to my body but it's going really slow. It reminds me of the time when Qi entered my body for the first time.'

Because of this, Quinn went ahead to focus his Qi energy in helping speed up the cells in his body to repair himself, and while doing so he noticed something else as well, and that was his vampire aura. It had almost been completely depleted.

There was nearly none of it, if he was to try and use a blood slash now, he doubted he could perform one.

'Ever since I had the Ruler of Blood title, I haven't ran out of blood aura.'

Just like his body, it was regenerating, it was at a faster speed than his body, but it was still a shocking thing for him to see.

Finally, Quinn was able to move his head, and when he did, he could see a small squished up face right up against glass. Seconds later, and Minny was pulled away from the glass by her mother.

"Quinn." Layla said looking at him. "You idiot, just what were you trying to do that got you in this mess? Why do you always have to worry me, why can't you just be sensible for once."

Quinn didn't reply because he knew that this was her way of caring about him. Being more aware of the situation now. He realised that he was in some type of medical tube and the one that was doing the check up on him was Ceril.

"There is all sorts of different equipment in this room, and during my time here I fiddled with it and learned how to use them. Logan also prepared tutorials for their basic use, so don't worry, I know what I'm doing... mostly." Ceril said, as she continued to press a few buttons on the control console.

There were a few machines moving up and down scanning Quinn, and he could tell it was making his body feel better, so he would at least trust her for now.

"What happened? I'm not too sure myself." Quinn replied.

When he was finally able to move, and Ceril confirmed that was the case, he went to the training room, and the others weren't letting him out of their sight as they followed him.

Now inside, he could see the destruction all over the place, and even now, after an hour or so had passed in the medical room, there was the strange magma-like sludge that was seen all over the room.

'I did all of this?' Quinn thought to himself as he tried to remember, but that was the problem, he couldn't remember anything.

'The last thing I remember is going to my system screen, and selecting the new transformation... after that it's all gone, I can't remember anything.'

In a way, the system had treated this as an evolved form of the Bloodsucker. When Quinn had first turned into the bloodsucker, he wasn't in control of his body and ended up fighting with Sil.

Eventually, he had learned to control it, but there was a difference. When Quinn's Bloodsucker form ended, he did remember what had happened. He just was unable to act at the time, it felt like it was almost someone else, but here he had no clue whatsoever.

'This is very dangerous. If I don't know what I'm like in my demon form then I could end up hurting everybody. What would've happened if I had broken out of here? At the same time, if I can't think, then I won't be able to know the capabilities or train with this Demon form.'

Thinking about it more, there were even more side effects to the form, incredibly weak blood aura, and body soreness, or more so like his body was ripped apart.

If anything, it almost seemed like if the Demon form was unable to take out its opponent, then it would mean losing his life.

'Just from observing this room, it's hard to tell the capabilities or strength. There was no target, or anything to fight after all. I have no doubt if I was just to use my normal blood aura or guns I could break out of this room.'

'So I doubt the power of this Demon form has really been shown just in this room alone, but is there any way to observe it at all? To see what it could do. Using it in a fight is an incredibly big risk.'

Looking at the others, Quinn's eyes soon landed on Russ.

"Russ, you were able to summon that dragon, and transform your body similar to that of the celestial you were fighting. How does your power exactly work?"

Russ smiled when looking back at Quinn.

"Do you really think I would reveal something as important as that to you? You're better off just asking what you want from me, and I'll give you a yes or no answer."

"If you were to make a copy of me, would it be able to do the things that I could do. In fact, what if it was a power of mine, one that you've never seen before?" Quinn asked.

Based on what happened, and what state the room was in, now Russ was starting to understand a little of what Quinn wanted him to do.

"There are two things you need to know. 1st, it is easier for me to copy a power, than it is to summon something like that dragon. However, when it comes to powers, although I can copy them, as you can imagine I have no clue how to use them."

"So I have to have seen it being used before, to emulate the same thing. However, when it comes to summoning things, it's quite different. Its strength is dependent on you and that's all I want to say on the matter. Now in a case like this, maybe there's a chance deep in your mind that you do have the memories of what happened, and I could help... but I can't help."

Russ' words were strange because one moment they were giving him hope and the next they were being dashed. Quinn wanted Russ to summon his demon form.

If that was possible, he could see its powers, and its strength, on top of that he could face it himself in his current form as a good way of training. If things got too dangerous, Russ could always de-summon the Demon form as well.

"I hate to say this, and I hate that you are making me say this, but you are too strong." Russ explained. "For me to use your powers, to create something that is as strong as you, or even stronger, it would be impossible with my MC cells."

"Once I tried to summon you, when Layla was in trouble, but it was too much. Unlike when I faced you, I no longer have the support I did back then."

From what Russ was saying, Quinn had gathered it was due to a lack of MC cells. The more MC cells, then the stronger his powers and summons he could make. The thing was, Quinn did know of a way to increase Russ's MC cells, but the question was whether or not that was a good idea.

'Russ is helping us out for now, and increasing his power might not be such a bad thing, but he is not a good person, and the last thing I want to do is create another Jim or Jack that I would have to face.' With that thought, Quinn would put a pin in the idea.

For now, Quinn would have to put the transformation away, put it as something he was unable to use. At least until he figured out a way to use it, and would attempt to continue mixing his shadow and blood powers to create something else.

Around Ceril's wrist there was a watch that started to flash and make a small beeping noise, when she looked at it, a smile appeared.**freewebnovel.com**

"It looks like the coordinates have been downloaded. We can finally set off." Ceril said, and the group didn't waste any time leaving Earth.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2122 A Universal Legend

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Suddenly being transported onto a strange planet that clearly wasn't Earth, the Blades thought that they would at least be able to find a civilization somewhere. After that, they would fly to the Blade ship, or back to Earth to ask for help in taking down the attackers.

Perhaps even find Quinn as it was the last request from Sil before he had transported them all. Yet, it had become very clear, from the moment they saw the humanoid figure that they weren't on Earth.

The group were slowly moving forward toward the lake, but it wasn't the lake that they were scared of, instead it was a figure next to the lake. He was large in size, perhaps around 8 feet.

He was sitting on a rock as well, with a large, strangely made, thick fishing rod, which looked to be made out of a thick type of metal but the strangest thing was the person themselves.

Because of their outer skin, it looked to shine almost with a golden glow, but was hard and tough like a rock as well. Then there was the fact that it had four arms.

"Is it a humanoid beast, sir?" One of the Blades asked.

"I have never seen a Humanoid beast go fishing." Shiro replied. "Even if they are intelligent, they don't tend to do things like this, but there is only one way to find out."

There was a worrying thought in Shiro's mind that he didn't express with the others. Why wasn't their equipment working, and the one that teleported them all was Sil.**freewebnovel.com**

With his power, he was able to teleport them very very far away. What they were looking at could very well be contact with another intelligent Alien life.

Due to the situation, one would believe they were the invaders and if that was to happen, they would have jumped from one bad situation to another.

'What are you being so scared for!' Raten shouted. 'We are Blades. Even if it is an alien, do you really think that we are weak compared to those in the universe? If they start attacking us, then we just have to fight back.'

At that moment, the fishing line was raised into the air, and a giant sea creature was pulled out. Its body was so large that it was covering the sun casting a shadow on them all.

The creature had what looked like three heads, with circles on the end of them, all with razor sharp teeth. Just from the look of it on its own, it looked to be a high level beast.

Possibly at the Demi-god tier. The four armed man stood up, and shoved his rod into the rock that he was sitting on effortlessly, to keep it in place. Then, the next moment it leapt in the air, and threw two punches.

Two large bangs went off like explosions and two large holes were ripped through the fish's head, nearly getting rid of the entire top half of its body. As it was falling, it caught the large fish with one of its lower arms, and was holding its entire body that weighed at least a few 1000 tons, with a single arm, and placed it on the floor.

"That was a great catch today!" The man laughed to himself. "Although, I might have been a little too rough with it. It looked tougher than it actually was. What a waste of food."

Shiro had taken a step forward ready to take action, but after seeing the powerful display, his legs were shaking a little and the other Blades didn't blame him too much.

If that really was a demi-god tier beast, and it had been taken out that easily, then it by no means would be an easy fight, and they hadn't even witnessed the full strength of this creature.

'Should we turn back, should we run, or hide!' Shiro thought. 'Raten! Why have you suddenly gone quiet? You always have a lot to say, so make a decision!'

While looking at his catch, the four armed person had managed to catch something in the corner of his eye and turned his head, he was now looking right at them.

The Blades all flinched again, and Shiro was getting his abilities ready.

'Don't worry too much, if you can't deal with it, then switch with me!' Vorden said. 'I will do my best to take care of the situation.'

"My word, I never thought I would be seeing something like this!" The four armed person said to himself as he walked over, and started to wave. "Welcome" he shouted!

'Welcome... he just said welcome, right?' Shiro looked at the others, and they all looked confused as well.

"You are humans, correct? It's nice to meet you." The person jumped from his position at least fifty metres away, and landed right in front of Shiro. Now that the two were right in front of each other, the body was more intimidating than he thought.

"It's been a while since we have had any humans visit this place, but I didn't see any ships?"

Judging by the way the person was acting, and how happy he seemed to be, it was hard for Shiro to think of him as an enemy. It could still be a trap of some sort, but it seemed unlikely, as the element of surprise was gone, which was a big factor in a fight.

"I'm sorry, but I don't know where we are." Shiro answered. "We suddenly are here, and we are stranded. I know it might be hard to believe."

"It's not hard to believe." The person replied straight away. "You are not the first person I have met in this area, who suddenly arrived here. He helped us before, so I shall help you."

"I am an Amra, and my name is Geo, it's nice to meet you all." Geo smiled.

Shiro and Geo were able to talk quite a bit, although it was mostly a one sided conversation with Geo taking the lead. He was going on and on about a great human who had helped them in the past.

Through their talking, Geo had stated that he would try his best to help them, but to do so they would have to go into the city. He could see that there were a few in the group that were tired, and needed rest, So Geo thought it would kill two birds with one stone.

Eventually, they had reached the city, and it was more simple than they had imagined. It certainly was an intelligent civilization, but the houses, the layout, all of it was more like that of the human race 1000's of years in the past.

"I can guess what you are thinking." Geo said. "But we are a simple race. We don't like gadgets and machinery taking over our lives. We prefer to do things with our own hands. We hunt, cook, everything, and life seems to just be more satisfying this way."

When they got closer to the city, Shiro was getting nervous once again. Although this Amra happened to treat them nicely, it didn't mean that the whole race would, when they saw them.

However, Shiro was completely wrong, they were allowed to walk through the gate, and the guards gave them a friendly wave and smile.

"It's nice to have you back, Geo! Are those humans with you!" One of the guards asked.

"Yes!" Geo replied, "they are guests".

This didn't just stop with the guards, as they were walking through the city, and more Amra were seeing them. They would all wave, and greet Geo. Some were even giving him gifts, and it was becoming clear...

"You talked a lot about that human, but you didn't say much about yourself, you're not an ordinary Amra are you?" Shiro asked.

"Haha, you're right, I am in charge of this city." Geo replied. "But don't get me wrong, all of it was because of the person I talked about before. I'm sure you will know him, he is such a great figure to us, he must be back on Earth as well."

Shiro chuckled at that comment.

Sure, there were travellers that went out, explorers that never returned, but what were the chances that Shiro would know them?

Geo soon stopped as he reached his home, but just outside of his home, there was a large object that cast a shadow over the Blades. From just its feet they could tell that it was a carved out statue.

"Why is there such a big statue here?" Shiro asked as he slowly looked at the details as he lifted his head.

"That... is because it's a statue of the human who helped us, and my dear friend."

Finally, Shiro's eyes laid upon the face, and his mouth was left wide open. He couldn't blink.

'Why... in the middle of nowhere, on a random planet, with a random alien race, is there a statue of Quinn?'

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2123 An Enemy Or Ally

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Ceril didn't have the direct coordinates to the Mermerial planet, but only the flight path of the Marpo Cruise ships. At first, there was a thought that this might be risky, as it was quite possible that they would run into one of the Marpo Cruise ships, and right now they were trying to stay undetected.

During her research though, she had stumbled across some more information that had been sent over. It was the fact that the Marpo Cruise ships weren't currently in operation.

The business seemed to be on pause. There were a couple of guesses as to why this might be, one of them being the fact that Jack and Jim had started a war with the Namriks, but Quinn only remembered seeing two of the cruise ships, so where were the others. Unfortunately, there was no information regarding that.

The flight as expected wasn't a short one by any means, but they had been provided with a number of high tier beast crystals to be used as fuel, so they

felt like in this department there would be no problems, it was just a simple waiting game now.

"Ah, I think I recognise that moon over there. I should be able to get us to the general area." Ceril stated, as she took over the controls and started to do a scan with the ship.

It was only a matter of time now until she would be back on her home planet. There were a lot of memories in her head, and she was waiting to know which one of these were true or not.

'The Mermerial planet, we're nearly there.' Quinn thought, looking out into space. 'I still have to be a little careful here as well. The celestial that covers this planet is the one named Yongbu. Although he did help us get to Earth last time, I am no longer a celestial.'**freewebnovel.com**

'Whether the celestials know this or not is another thing, but if he sees me and reports this, then it may very well cause trouble.'

However, Quinn wasn't sure if the celestials already knew about this or not, because Quinn had met with the Namrik celestial and eliminated him. There wasn't a chance for the celestial to be sent back, but they had to be aware of what happened.

Quinn was right in his thoughts, because the celestials were very aware of the disappearance of the said celestial.

Mundus was in the celestial space, sitting in his made chair. He was in his physical form, one of the few that could enter the space in such a way. While sitting down, there were several floating orbs around him.

Flashing with images of parts of planets. They were different due to the orbs of energy that would be said planets, it was more a small taste. The universe was large, too large for Mundus to look over everything that was happening.

Celestials would disappear all the time, rejoining the reincarnation cycle, and god slayers would pop up all over the place. Unless it was considered a major problem, Mundus and the Ancient Ones would leave everything to be dealt with by the celestials in the area.

For the most part, this would work out, with only little intervention needed, but there was a troublesome area that was annoying Mundus somewhat.

'Why do those humans have to cause so much trouble!' Mundus sighed to himself. 'There has been a sharp rise of those with god slayer status. On top of that, it seems like they are spreading out from their area. They are like a virus...'

Due to a promise that had been made with a certain celestial, Mundus hadn't been keeping an eye on Earth and those around it too much, but still asked to get reports from the others.

It was common practice to get reports from Earth due to Immortui being from there. The Ancient Ones always feared that he would be plotting something.

Which was why he had decided to have a messenger gather information for him, one of the best celestials.

"Are you satisfied with the report sir?" Xox asked, the floating ball of energy.

"It will have to do." Mundus replied. "It is a shame that no one was looking over the Namrik planet, but we never expected the humans to expand so far."

Moving his hand, Mundus brought up an orb and could see the current situation on the planet.

"I can sense a few with god slayer powers in the area. I sent a celestial to deal with them before but it didn't turn out well. They must be relatively strong. Very well, Xox, keep an eye on the humans' movements. Get the help of another celestial to watch Earth as well, we can't drop the ball on this one."

Xox nodded, unsure whether the last line was meant to be a joke or not. He was thinking of laughing to please Mundus but played it safe, as he whisked away to do as he was asked.

'Why are there so many problems with those from earth?'

There was a hypothesis that was going through Mundus' head. It was most likely because Immortui was sealed away that these god slayers were able to rise. Normally they would be dealt with, and now the situation was getting out of hand.

'It seems like the Ancient Ones are storing up their power, just in case there is a big battle with Immortui in the future. So they don't want to directly get involved.'

'It's the same for myself though, I used up a lot of power in my last fight. I don't know why but I have a bad feeling about those from earth. If I was to fight them, I might need to be at my very best.'

Mundus had already sent out some of his fighting celestials the last time to deal with those from Earth and had failed. He feared that if he was to do the same again that it would be the same result.

The celestials had faith in him and the Ancient Ones, because so far most of them were able to live a satisfying life, satisfying their conditions, but sending them to their death would cause more problems for them, and the Universe was unpredictable.

If the balance was swayed in one direction, Mundus was trying to wonder what it would attempt to do, to correct it.

'A powerful being that will listen to what I say, and is up for the task.' Mundus was thinking hard, and a solution soon had arrived. Before doing this, he needed to check with a certain group of people, and soon his seat as well as his own body was disappearing from the space.

"We... approve of the plan, but if they end up causing trouble, then you will be the one responsible and will need to deal with it, do you understand." A deep voice that sounded neither high pitched or low pitched, it almost switched as it spoke.

"I understand." Mundus bowed down. He then swung his arm, and a line was visible in the air. Soon after he stepped through it, moving his body into another area again.

'Hopefully this will resolve everything. He has listened to us before, and as long as the deal is favourable to him he should accept.' Mundus thought. 'Quinn, you have proven yourself before, and I'm sure we can use you again. If you are successful, then the Ancient Ones have agreed that they will let you live free, as long as you are kept under watch.'

Mundus was confident in his plan, and all he needed to do now was to talk to the person in question. Soon he had entered a certain space, it was nothing but white inside.

As he stood there, he started to look left and right. He twisted and turned his head, but was unable to see anything.

"Quinn..." Mundus called out. "Quinn!" he shouted out a bit louder this time, trying to get a response, but there was nothing.

'That's impossible... did he escape?'

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2124 A Sea Of Blue

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After navigating through the space relatively aimlessly for a while, Ceril had informed the others that she had finally located the Mermerial planet. The planet itself wasn't in the ship's memory nor was it a recognised planet.

However, there were many times where Ceril had seen the outside of the planet, and without a doubt, from the shape of the land mass, the amount of water and so on, she knew it was her planet. Similar to how someone, if shown a picture of Earth, would be able to recognise it as theirs as well.

"Save the coordinates so we can come back to this place, and put it on a drive as well." Quinn ordered. "We might have to leave the planet, to search for the others, and as long as things go well, this will be our base from now on."

She did as asked and while the task was completing, she could see that someone from down below was attempting to make contact. Soon, flying out from the planet, there were several dark blue coloured ships that had sharp shark-like fins on either side of the wings of the small spaceships.

They were clearly spaceships that were designed for battle.

"Well, it looks like their military force was at least able to recover from the infighting from before." Quinn commented.

"Your ship is an unrecognised vessel in our planet's air space. Please state your reason for entering, and identify yourselves!" the message played.

Quinn knew nothing about their processes, and it had been a while since they had last been to the planet, so he was sure a lot had changed. Ceril, knowing this as well, had decided to open up the video feed and show herself.

"We mean no harm, we have come in peace." Ceril started. "We have come from far away, and wish to speak to your leader. As you can see." Ceril held up her arm, and scales started to appear all over, her skin was turning a slightly darker shade of blue as well. "I am a Mermerial myself. If you still do not trust us, please send this to your leader...Wince."

Ceril's voice croaked a bit when she said this. It was painful to speak her sister's name, and when she left the last time, she thought that they would never meet again.

The man on screen could be seen talking to another by his side, and in the end, they decided to send the video off, to allow their leader to make the right decision.

Moments later, the man had come back with an answer, and the look on his face had changed as well.

"Please, follow our ships, they will escort you to the landing bay, right behind the palace."

Everything seemed to be working out, which was nice for a change, and even Russ let out a sigh of relief.

"It's still quite hard to get used to." Russ commented. "Meeting these other races. I know we have the Dalki, and vampires, but they are more human. Well, at least the vampires."

"Are you saying I don't look human?" Ceril asked.

"You do... it's just strange to think that you are from so far away." Russ added.

"This is cool!" Minny shouted. "This is a planet that Daddy has been on before. I'm sure that all of them will be as nice as Aunty Ceril and just as beautiful."

Quinn was right, the Mermerial race had changed quite a bit since he last had been here. For one, there were more cities that were above water, than below

it. On top of that, the giant land of ice that had been created by none other than Sil had become the main city centre.

Since the planet was originally one that was mostly water, most of the islands, or cities were man made as well. Created on a strange flotation system. It appeared to be made of a metal like material. One that would float and go along with the waves of the sea.

However, for some reason, near these pieces of land, the sea was unmoving and steady. It made Quinn wonder whether it was a special device, or even the ability of the Mermerials themselves since they had the power to control water.

As they were escorted, they reached a giant palace that was mostly white in decoration but was covered in pearls and pink and light blue clam shells and more. It was a civilisation just as advanced as Earth, just the fashion was very different.

Even across the city, there were several small paths of water. It looked like the Mermerials would jump into the water, transforming their body, and swim through the city to get to the location they wished faster.

"That's so cool!" Minny said. "Ceril, does this mean that you can transform as well?" *freewebnovel.com*

Ceril nodded.

"Our bodies can change when we are mostly submerged in water. Although the appearance of us is different from person to person."

The ship had landed inside the palace courtyard which looked more like an ice arena, but there was plenty of space for a ship, and waiting for them wasn't just anybody, but the current Queen of the Mermerials herself, Wince, and in her hands, she was holding onto a trident.

Getting off from the ship there was a warm welcome for them all, as food and such was brought to his group, and Quinn noticed the weapons.

'Wince had given the Trident to Sil in the end, so it's impossible to be the same one, but I can sense that it has great power. It's incredibly strong... is it at the level of a god slayer item?' Quinn guessed.

Immediately, there was a smile on her face, and soon the smile turned into tears, tears of joy, and they weren't just coming from her, but were coming from Ceril as well.

Immediately, Ceril ran forward and so did Wince, as the two of them gave each other a big hug.

"There was a part of me that thought I would never see you again!" Wince said.

"It was the same for me." Ceril gave another big hug before breaking it and looking at her sister in the face. Wiping her tears away, she realised that she needed to get to the point.

"Sister, I have an important question that I need to ask you." She then looked at Quinn. "Do you remember this man?"

It was the moment of truth, as Wince looked toward Quinn, and she gave her answer.

"You come see me after all this time, and you ask a question like that. Of course I remember Quinn, how could I forget him?" Wince answered.

It was as Quinn had expected, the memory changing ability was unable to reach a great distance, and now Ceril had also received her confirmation her memories were indeed changed, although she had good faith to begin with.

"You are also a face, I never thought I would see again." She added.
"Although, I did try to make this planet more land friendly with you in mind."

This was because Quinn had a great fear of the deep sea, so he appreciated it.

"We have a lot to talk about."

Wince went on to escort the family to a more private room where they could talk. It was an unexpected visit, but all of Wince's appointments were cancelled to make way for it.

While walking around, Quinn was also trying to sense if Yongbu was around. It was a little more difficult now that he was no longer a celestial. He could

somewhat sense a familiar energy but not having that energy, it was hard to find.

For now, he was unable to sense anything but he still needed to be cautious. They had finally arrived at a grand catering room that had snacks and desserts. It was all things that they wouldn't eat though, and Quinn got right down to business.

He talked to Wince, and explained everything that happened, how those from his home planet, and further, no longer remembered him including Ceril. The question now was starting to make sense.

He didn't want to hide anything from her, and the reason why they were here. If Jim ever found out where he was, he believed that Jim would target this planet as well, which is why he needed to make it clear.

"Don't be crazy." Wince replied. "You did more than enough for us. To allow your family to stay here, that is still too little. So don't worry and treat this place as your second home."

The Talen family smiled, while Russ's expression didn't change much. Running even when there was no one on your tail was pretty tiring.

"However, I do have one thing to tell you." Wince said. "There was someone who came by, someone who was looking for you, Quinn."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2125 Troublesome Two (Part 1)

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Hearing that someone was looking for Quinn wasn't so strange. After all he was popular with everyone, friends, enemies, celestials and all sorts. However, with recent events there weren't many that would know his name.

On top of that, he was now on the Mermerial planet, a planet that he had only visited once. The only person that had been here before that he knew was Sil, and he was unsure if Sil was the one looking for him.

"Someone was looking for me?" Quinn asked confused. "Is it Yongbu?"

This was his first guess, but it still made no sense, how would the celestial know he would be here, unless they already knew about him.

"Yongbu, that is a name that I haven't heard in a while." Wince replied. "After he met with you, he only visited a couple of times, but even those that worship him have stated that they can't sense his presence these days, at least not close by, so there is a chance that he is busy with something else."

That was good news for Quinn, it was one less thing for him to worry about.

"Actually, I'm not sure who they were. I have never seen them before nor did they state a name. They were also here yesterday so it has caused quite a surprise." Wince explained. "We don't know how they got on the planet in the first place, but there is one thing that I am quite certain about, and that's the fact that they looked human."

"Humans all the way out here?" Layla repeated, just as stunned as everyone else.

What human would be on the Mermerial planet and looking for Quinn. There were some celestials that looked human, but if the celestials did find out about him escaping, he feared that most likely Mundus himself would come.

"Honestly, I can't say anything else on the matter, because as soon as they came, they left just as quickly. Saying that they would be back, when you arrived. The only thing was, I never expected you to arrive so soon after them."

For now, since there wasn't much else on the matter, Quinn would have to put a pin in it.

For now, Quinn was to be shown his new living area and shown what their life would be like on the Mermerial planet. They were assigned a couple of escorts, one a fish man and another a fish woman, called Skin and Tint.

This was to allow the two sisters to catch up with each other but Quinn did give a warning to Ceril, that she was to come back to him at least once a day, and if she felt anything strange or had any problems, to rush to his side.

This was because at the end of the day, Ceril was no longer like them, and it was because of Quinn in the first place. Although Wince did have celestial energy in her from Quinn, she did not have any traits of a vampire like her sister.

Doing all of this, was because Quinn was adamant on not creating the same problem on the Mermerial planet as what happened on Earth.

The escorts eventually took Quinn to a living area that was still within the palace grounds and they were treating him extremely nicely, and even while walking through the palace, there were many that would come over offering bracelets, gifts and more to him.

Some of them were quite the young females, and they would soon run off with red faces.

"I guess even other races still think he has a handsome face." Russ commented.

"Yes, and they need to remember that I am right here beside him." Layla gritted her teeth slightly and was squeezing onto Minny's hand a little tighter than usual.

The living area was located behind the main palace, where several councillors, politicians and heads of clans lived. The mermerial race was a strange mix of traditional values mixed with modern ideals, and what brought this all together was the Royal family.

The house they were staying in had a unique taste, looking like a giant clam on the outside but was decorated well with lots of space for them all to have a room each on the inside.

"We hope you enjoy your stay here, and if there is anything you need please ask us." Both the escorts said bowing their heads down. "Wince has asked that if you do leave the planet there is no need to get permission, but just to inform one of us beforehand."

After the two had left, the tension and awkwardness had disappeared.

"What did you do for them to treat you like this?" Russ asked. "Did you save the planet or something."

"Yeah, something like that." Quinn answered, while he sat down in a large blue chair that almost was like a throne so he could think about the next move.

Russ was left a bit speechless, because he had said it as a joke, but it seemed to actually be true. The life that Quinn lived compared to the rest of them was vastly different.

The question that was on Quinn's mind was where would he begin his search for the Blades. There was no clue where he should begin his search, but he wanted to move quickly.

Unlike last time, although he didn't mind his family living here enjoying a peaceful life, he needed to act and would go on a search.

'Maybe we can kill two birds with one stone.' Quinn thought, looking at Russ. 'We can search planets for information while also looking for nest crystals to increase Russ' strength.

'That would mean Russ coming with me. My family, they will be safe here, the Mermerials are strong, stronger than when there was infighting from before. It will take a long time if Jim ever did decide to come this far.

'It seems he doesn't know much about what I have done, so I doubt he could guess to come find me in a place like this. I'm more likely to run into them, and if that happens, I'll just have to shadow link to come back to Minny.'

Although he had said to himself there was no time to spare, he didn't want to rush off just yet. There was a little nag in the back of his mind as to who were the people that wished to meet with him.

They said they would come, so maybe he should stay a couple of days, and see what they wanted.

"I'm going to go for a walk, I'll be back soon." Quinn said, as he left the house and went to explore aimlessly.

He didn't know where he was going, nor did he want to bother the two escorts. It was just when his mind was full, it was easier for him to walk. A lot of his recent thoughts had been back to the fight that Sil had.

'I still can't believe it, Borden you're really gone... and Nell as well.' Quinn thought. 'I didn't even get to say goodbye, or any final words. This has happened so many times already. It feels like everyone is leaving me, and one day everyone will leave me while I'm still alive, still fighting.'

Where was the end in sight for Quinn? This was playing heavily on his mind. He enjoyed living with his family, but as they grew older, would they eventually get involved in conflicts that he would have to deal with?

And what would happen, how would he feel if he lived to see one of them lose their life? The cycle of pain for Quinn was repeating and as time went on it was just getting bigger and bigger.

Eventually Quinn could see a beautiful sight in front of him. There was a watery lake inside the castle grounds. It was large, and gigantic. There was a pathway that was built out and a small little platform where one could sit out and enjoy the view of the lake.

Seeing this, Quinn started to walk out on the pathway and onto the platform. He looked out at the beautiful sight with the sun sparkling off the lake.

"After thinking about all that, I get to see something so beautiful that I never would have seen if I was gone." Quinn smiled to himself.

"Sorry to interrupt." A voice said from behind. "But we have been waiting for you."

Turning around, Quinn saw the two people, and he could recognise them both immediately, but it didn't put a smile on his face at all.

"Bliss... Sam, I'm guessing you two still remember me?"

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2126 Troublesome Two (Part 2)

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If Quinn was thinking properly, then he could have guessed that the two that wished to meet him would have been these two. The thing was, he had pushed the thought to the very back of his mind, because he didn't want it to become a reality.

For some reason, someone who was very loyal to Quinn was working alongside Bliss. A meddlesome celestial who believed she was doing things for the sake of the human race, but the way Quinn saw it, she was able to do so much, yet chose to do so little.

"I'm happy to see that you and your family are safe." Sam stated first, as he moved a bit closer, but stopped as he saw the look in Quinn's eyes.

"Why are you mentioning my family?" Quinn said.

At one point, he would have loved to have introduced his family to Sam. However, the fact that he was by her side was what made him untrusting to a certain degree.

"There is no need to be so hostile towards us." Bliss said, as she sat calmly on the outside seats of the platform, not taking Quinn's threat so seriously. "Have we ever harmed you before?"

Quinn laughed at the statement.

"You harmed my family, and don't think for a second if in those visions of yours if you ever saw that getting rid of my family would be more beneficial to you, that you wouldn't do it. The only reason why I haven't sent you back into the reincarnation cycle is because I only just arrived on this planet and don't want to cause any trouble.

"As for you Sam, I still consider you somewhat a friend."

A smile appeared on Sam's face as he heard that, all though it was slightly a nervous smile due to the choice of words.

"I will always consider you a friend Quinn, no matter what you think of me." Sam replied. "Whether you believe it or not, that is why we are here."

When Sam was speaking, Quinn seemed to calm down a little, so he decided that it was best to hear them out.

"Before you say anything, there is a lot I need to get off my chest." Quinn stated. "The fact that you are here must mean that you saw a vision that I would eventually arrive here. So then why, why didn't you get involved sooner, why didn't you tell me what was going to happen to Sil? Tell me what's going to happen so we can prevent these things!"

Bliss sighed at that moment.

"And why do you keep asking the same question every time we meet, and not expect the same answer, are you mad?"

Quinn didn't say anything and instantly moved from his position, his hand reached out and his fingers wrapped around Bliss's throat. She tried to lift her staff but the shadow from Quinn pushed the staff ripping it out from her hand and was holding it in place.

"Mad! Of course I'm mad, my friends died. They died right in front of my eyes, and you are alive!" Quinn shouted. "If you can't help them, then what's the point of you being alive."

"Quinn!" Sam called out and grabbed hold of his other arm. "You need her, believe it or not, it's because she has only dabbled here and there that things haven't turned out far worse. You are only thinking about the current life that we live in now, not the one that could have been."

"The celestials you knew nothing about but managed to gather all of their attention, and even the planet we are on now. Isn't the reason why you can bring your family to safety here, because of what Bliss did in sending you away. There are more paths than you can even imagine, and right now we are here to do the same thing again. I know you don't trust her but somewhere deep down you still trust me right?" Sam asked. "I'm your strategist, the strategist for the Cursed faction... always planning to do what's best for the faction and that includes you Quinn."

Sam's words... they always sounded so confident, and because they were coming from him, they were pulling at Quinn's heart strings a bit. He weakened his grip, and quickly moved away, while letting go of the staff.

'He... has grown incredibly strong. I doubt that there is a god slayer out there that is as strong as him.' Bliss thought, as she rubbed her neck a little.

"Now I can speak." She said as she held the staff closer toward her. "I'm sure you are aware already, but Jack and Jim have begun their conquest. They are taking over one planet at a time with their new army, and when it comes to power they are unmatched.

"The celestials will see this as a threat, but it will be too late, and in the end the Universe will act out, creating a great reset, do you know what this means?"

"A reset?" Quinn replied.

"It means the Universe will restart. It will decide to start again from scratch. Getting rid of everything that is in place at the moment to create a balance. There will be no celestials, there will be no god slayers, there will be no humans. It will be as if none of us ever existed in the first place.

"You see, Jim and Jack's armies are both evolving in their own ways. As the Dalki obtain more spikes, more and more will reach god slayer status. The vampire's strength increases due to the green blood, so in turn the vampires also grow stronger.

"On top of that, I'm sure Jim has other methods and uses of getting himself and others stronger. The thing is, they don't even realise what future they are heading towards themselves, and even if we were to tell them, do you think they would believe us?"

"The celestials will think it's a trick and the same with Jim and Jack, but then there is you Quinn... in the middle of it all."

Despite everything that Quinn had been through and everything he had seen, trying to imagine a reset. The Universe just restarting like that was hard to comprehend.

"There is a turning point." Bliss said. "During their conquest they will go from planet to planet, and they will eventually reach these planets. Not even the Mermerials are safe. In my vision, a great war takes place and you will lose the fight, nearly all will end up dead.

"You manage to escape, and move to the next planet, where the same happens again. You train, and try to get stronger which you do, but so does the enemy. Their numbers, their overwhelming force is just too much for you to handle.

"Each time you run away, the situation just gets worse. Which is why Quinn, you need to gather allies by your side once again. Gather and use anyone you can to stop them once and for all.

"Don't try and fight this fight alone, and don't be afraid of going against those that were once your ally."

This wasn't the first time Quinn had heard this, Logan had said the same thing. Thinking about his powers and what was currently in his shadow space, maybe there was a way for him to create an army.

"Quinn, there are planets out there, with races that have great strength. Strength that is far greater than humans, equal to the vampires and some of the Dalki, but they won't just take a stranger's word for it.

"You need to convince them, convince them that you need their help, convince them that with you, following your lead, that you will have the confidence to take out the threat that is heading towards destroying the universe." Sam placed both hands on his shoulder, and then pulled something out of his pocket, it was a small nano stick.

"If you trust us, head to these coordinates, and we will be doing our best to help you when the time comes."

Sam stood back, standing next to Bliss and her staff started to light up, it looked like they were leaving, but before they did Sam had one more thing to say.

"On that stick, there is a gift for you... It took a lot to get that, but I hope you can forgive your parents."

The two of them flashed away, while Quinn held out his hand.

"Wait what... my parents!"

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2127 A Father And Mother

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It was a restless sleep for Quinn that night, that was for sure, but when he woke up, he still didn't let any of what had happened, deter him from his original plan. He had informed the group that he would be leaving to head off to another planet, in search of the Blades.

This time, Layla knew it was coming and so did the rest. What they didn't know was the fact that Quinn would ask Russ to come with them, and even he seemed surprised.

'I had planned to laze around and enjoy myself here. There are a few cuties among the Memerial race, but of course the vampire needs to ruin it all.' Russ thought.

There was one more surprise though, when informing the others, Ceril was with them as well, and she had claimed that she wished to join Quinn while he was on his journeys.

"Are you sure about this?" Quinn asked. "Don't you want to spend time on your home planet, and with your sister?"

Ceril shook her head.

"We have done a lot of catching up already. We spent many years together as well, but the longer I stay here, and learn of what everyone has done without me, the more I feel like this is no longer my home."

Quinn somewhat understood the feelings Ceril was going through, it was most likely she could feel that was different from the rest as well.

"It would be a pleasure to have you come with us, but I warn you that it might not be easy. Trouble does seem to follow me around at times." Quinn half joked.

This was better for him in all honesty, as he was a little worried about Ceril and what might happen to her while she was away. The best thing was to check up on her once in a while, so no accidents occurred.

As for what had happened, and the people he met, he chose not to inform Layla and his family of that matter. It wouldn't change nor help anything anyway.

"Minny, I'm leaving you in charge while I'm away." Quinn said. "If anything dangerous happens, remember to use what I gave you."

Minny nodded and pumped her fist, she still had yet to use the gift her father had given her because she hadn't been involved in any direct conflict that warranted her using it, but hearing her father give her such an important task she was ready.

The group were travelling through space, now it was just the three of them, and neither of them talked to each other much. They were a mismatched group. It was fine for Quinn because the quietness while travelling gave him time to think.

'We don't really have an idea of where to go...but I do have this.' Quinn thought as he looked at the nano stick in his hand. 'They said it has the location of where to go. Does that mean it will take me to the Blades?'

The problem was whether to take their help or not, and there was something else on the stick that Quinn was greatly interested in.

'He said that there was something about my parents here. I didn't miss hear him right?' Quinn thought to himself. 'But...what could it be? They can't still be alive, they died in the war. I was told they had died in the war, and even if they hadn't they wouldn't have been able to live for so long, not without some sort of influence.'

Letting out a big sigh, in the end Quinn decided to stick the stick into the main system of the ship.

'Sam, because you have done so much for me, I will choose to trust you this time again.'

The console lit up green for a second, before lighting up as usual. The ship took a drastic turn as it started to head in a completely different direction.

"Can you warn us next time?" Russ said, as his hand was on the side of the ship, having nearly fallen over.

Despite all of that, Quinn had decided to ignore them, because something had come up almost immediately. The hologram display was starting up and a video was starting to play. The screen was showing two people, a male and a female. The female was a beauty with long straight brown hair that went perfectly down her sides.

Even though she was doing nothing but staring at the camera, there was this air of peace around her. Just seeing her, was making Quinn calm. Then there was the man who had black curly hair. He looked to be a little rough around the edges.

He had stubble that was out of control, a bit patchy and a dark bags under his eyes as if he hadn't been to sleep in a while. The two of them were in a plain room, there was no furniture and only a small window in the back.

In some cases it looked like a prison cell, but judging by their actions and the smile the two of them had on their faces, it didn't look like a prison cell at all.

'Even after all this time...even though I was so young when they left me, I can still recognize them, I can still remember what they look like.' The video hadn't really started but Quinn was already using his clothes to cover up his eyes, as he could see his mother and father.

After finding out that Quinn was no longer in the specially made locked space, Mundus had returned to the celestial space almost immediately. Nearly falling to the ground, his usual seat rose, catching him before he had done.

'I don't understand. I searched and searched but he was no longer in that space. How can that even be possible?' Mundus thought.

'There has never been a celestial that was able to escape from something like that. The special space was something that was created by one of the Elders. There were hardly any rules when creating the space so the seal should have been strong.'

Either way, it was clear that Quinn was no longer in the space, and he needed to do something. The one thing that he didn't want to do was report to the elders that an individual had slipped from his hands.

'He could be anywhere right now, and I need to find him as soon as possible, so I need some help.'

Mundus knew who to call for help, because during this tough period he had become his messenger of sorts. A few moments later, a floating ball of energy called Xox arrived.

"I have an important task for you." Mundus ordered. "However, you are not to let any of the others know. They are not to learn of this apart from those you decide you can trust in keeping this a secret."

Quinn was already a problem for the celestials and if they were to learn that they were looking for him again, it would cause a panic among them.

"I need you to find Quinn Talen, the Celestial that is also known as BB. As soon as you find him, report back to me immediately."

That dreaded name shook Xox. Ever since he had met with BB, his life had been harder than he felt like it should have been.

"Right away sir!" Xox answered and was off.

While running through the celestial space to complete the task quickly, he was starting to think who he could trust, and who might be able to help him best. In recent times, there was someone who he became close with, and was already doing a task for him.

Xox started to head to earth, and eventually ran into another Celestial.

"Yonbu!" Xox called out. "I have an important task, you can forget about Earth for now. I need your help, we need to find BB."

Just like Xox, You had a knee jerk reaction as he took a step back and shook his head.

"You don't understand. This is an order from Mundus, you have to help me, and no one can know about it. You met him before right, so maybe you would have an idea of where he would be?" Xox asked.

Yonbu didn't want to get involved, but if it was Mundus' order it was already too late.

"I don't really have a good idea, but...I guess we can start from my planet, there are those that know of him."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2128 A Missing Piece

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After the initial shock of seeing his parents on screen there were a few things that Quinn started to notice. For one, their age, the reason why he was so easily able to recognise them, was because they looked exactly like they did, before they had left.

As the years went past, the memories and their faces were disappearing from Quinn's mind, but the brain was a strange thing because as soon as he saw them, he knew they were his parents and the memories of them started to flood into his mind.

Yet, why would they look the same, unless they were vampires, but even then they would need to be original vampires to keep up their appearance, but then why wasn't Quinn born a vampire?

In the end, looking at their clothing gave the answer away. It was simple, this was a video from a long time ago. The two of them were wearing military uniforms which didn't have a hint of beast gear on it.

"Alright, the two of you are to state your names into the camera before recording your message, you have two minutes." A voice was heard coming from behind the camera.

"Two minutes." Quinn's mother said, the smile fading from her face, but she soon forced herself as she sat up right and smiled right at the camera again.

"My name is Isabella Talen."

"And my name is Finley Talen." Quinn's father stated. "There is a reason why we are recording this video... why everyone has been asked to make a video... and unfortunately if you are getting this message it means that the two of us are now dead."

It was then that Quinn realised how foolish he was being. The answer was obvious as to what this video was, yet he was holding out hope... Hope that they were still alive out there, that he could do something, but it did make him wonder.

How did Sam manage to get this video, and why only now was he seeing it.

"Quinn... our baby, both of us are very sorry." Isabella started to speak, her voice choking up. "We're sorry that we won't be able to see you grow up. We're sorry that we won't be there to see your first girlfriend, your children, and be there when you need us."

"I'm sorry as well." Finley added, clenching both of his fists on his knees. "But I'm sorry for fighting back. The situation is bad at the moment, and I want you to know that if our lives are taken, it's all because of you."

"I don't want you to think we abandoned you. We are fighting to protect you, and all the others like you. If we lose our life so you can all stay alive then I can say I am a proud father because of that."

"I won't be able to teach you morals, what's right or wrong as you grow up, but I know you are a Talen, and throughout our lives, the Talens have always done the right thing. I want you to live a normal happy family life, I want you to not be involved in conflict, but if you are anything like me, then I know you won't be able to stand back and do nothing. Because you are a Talen."

"You will be a great person, I know it and knowing that... me and your mother can fight in this war."

The video ended there, and there was nothing else. There was no extra message, nothing mentioned about the book that he had been given, that changed his life.

'This is their final words... why am I receiving all of this now?'

The others had heard the video from behind, hearing the words Talen and the context of the conversation they could guess what it was, so none of them

said anything, and suddenly Quinn started to play the video again, as he watched it over, and over while they made their way to the unknown planet.

The other two were getting slightly worried, as they lost count how many times Quinn had played through that video.

'My word, it looks like someone has parental issues, and I thought I was the bad one.' Russ inwardly said.

"We are now approaching planet Paranium." The spaceship informed the rest. It snapped everyone out of the strange atmosphere that was in the room as they looked outside.

The planet looked to be fairly small when compared to Earth, but unlike Earth and the Mermerial planet, it was mostly land, with a few streams of water. It almost looked like there was no sea at all, just rivers that were constantly flowing that connected around the planet.

"Now that we are approaching the planet, what are we going to do if they attack us?" Ceril asked.

"For now, it is important that we don't make whoever these guys are a threat. Remember we are here to look for the Blades." Quinn wanted to say more, based on the strength of this alien race, maybe they could ask them for help in the fight, just like Bliss and Sam had suggested but he was still unsure if he wanted to do that.

"If they attack, I can protect us and the ship, we don't have to worry about that, but I don't think there will be a problem."

Quinn had better eyesight than the others, and he could see that there were multiple ships that were stopping and entering from a certain point, and based on the ship's autopilot, it was heading to the same point that the ships were coming in and out from.

Concentrating further and using Qi on his eyes, Quinn was able to see even further ahead, and he could see they had practically what looked like a ship airport and what he was seeing was interesting to say the least.

There was a system and multiple races of different aliens that were coming and going, as they left and joined the planet. A lot of what he was seeing reminded him of the Marpo Cruise where multiple races were seen.

It seemed like the planet had a lot of contact with other races.

'This is a good starting point, even if the Blades aren't on this planet, maybe we can ask other races if they have seen humans before.' Quinn thought. 'And, it also means that they won't be so hostile to visitors.'

Looking at the different aliens, there was one type that was more prominent compared to the others. They were human sized, but had thin pointed legs, heads and arms. It was clear that they weren't human, their purple skin alone said that, but had the same limbs and body structure of a human.

From just watching them, there was also another clear difference and that was their speed. They were rushing and running all over the place. At the space station they were workers that would zip from one side of the room to the next, and at times there would just be blurs.

If a regular human with no Qi training, or combat experience were to see this, they would be unable to follow any of their movements. Once again, the reality of how weak the human race was without their abilities was being shown.

Although they did have Qi, the strength was shown in only a few.

'The problem is what do we do?' Quinn thought. 'The planet, there seems to be no conflict. My name is not known here, we are just visitors, so who would I even talk to, where do I even go to ask about the Blades?'

'If I asked to speak to their leader, why would they even speak to me? Unless, I make a big scene, but that wouldn't be a good first impression either.'

Thinking about it more, there was one thing that the planet most likely had, that was beasts that had beast crystals, and where there were beasts there were nest crystals. Coming to this planet wasn't going to be a waste, and Quinn was at least going to boost Russ' strength, to boost his own.

'Next time we fight Ray, it won't be as one sided as before.'

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2129 Speed

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The whole process of landing on the planet was smooth. The ship landed on a platform and then moved to a certain bay, after that a machine approached them asking their reason for visiting and where they had come from.

Quinn answered Earth, even though it was unlikely they had ever had visitors from Earth before. After that, their faces and bodies were scanned. It was quite clear that all of it was a security measure.

"Please descend from your ship and follow the signs to the station. Upon returning, your scan will bring you back to your ship." A soft calming female voice said to them.

A lot of what was happening reminded them of Green city. After descending they did as asked and eventually arrived at the station. Ceril was fine, as she stood there waiting for Quinn to give the next order, but Russ couldn't help but stare and turn his head.

"Oh please." Russ said, seeing the strange look Ceril was giving him. "You have to understand that seeing all these different species and aliens is not normal for us. Even though humans have expanded, we have stayed quite within our own area."

This was true apart from the Marpo Cruise, but the main reason for that was due to how much infighting there was going on between the current planets they had discovered already. If the humans discovered another planet with a different race, then it would just be too much for them to handle.

As they were standing there, soon a purple alien ran over to where they were. One second they weren't there and the next moment they were right next to them with a flyer in their hand.

"Greetings visitors." The alien spoke nearly as fast as he ran over. "From the puzzled look on your faces, you don't seem to be from around here. If it's your first time visiting then I suggest you go to the Zap Zap Arcade. It's a great place to destress and get your legs working!"

Before any of them could say anything, the alien ran off, and was going to the next set of visitors.

"He... spoke as fast as he ran." Russ said.

Quinn looked at the flyer, and it was bright with all sorts of wacky strange colours on it, and it was hard to tell even what type of place it was.

"An arcade... we don't have time for games, we have to look for where the Blades are." Quinn mumbled.

"And how do you plan to do that, do you just want to walk around this entire planet, asking if they've seen someone like me?" Russ sarcastically commented, clearly knowing it was a bad idea.

"If you could get the help of the locals, I think that would be a big plus. Have you seen how fast they can move?" Ceril commented.

They were still fascinated by the race known as the Penswi. Their trait was speed. They talked fast, thought fast, and ran fast as well. The vampires were also fast but this speed was on a different level.

Without meeting a leader or a prominent figure of the Penswi, Quinn felt like it was unlikely they would just give a helping hand, but it did give him another idea, maybe there was a way he could get a helping hand from somewhere else.

With this in mind, Quinn decided to leave the station with the rest of the group and they soon had entered the city. Just as expected, everything was moving fast. They had strange pointy shaped vehicles on the road that looked to not slow down for a second as it took you from one place to the next.

They saw one of the vehicles suddenly stop, and in seconds four of the Penswi got on board, and it was already moving again.

"I'm not so sure you will even be able to catch one of these to ask them a few questions." Russ commented.

Quinn was beginning to think the same, so for now he decided to walk around, while he headed to the border of the city. Because what he was looking for was where the travelers of this planet, the hunters that fought against the beasts, would be.

Because there was one thing noticeable, and that was the fact that their machinery and power, just like on Earth ran off of beast crystals, so there needed to be a way for them to obtain them.

As they continued to walk around aimlessly, it was becoming apparent to all of them that they had no idea where they were going.

"Wait a second, isn't that the place on the flyer you were given?" Ceril asked.

It was a large venue that almost looked like an area with a lit up neon-like sign with the words Zap Zap Arcade.

"If there are people playing games in there, then it has to mean, there are those that are staying still, or are in one place, right?" Ceril suggested.

Judging by the size of it as well, Quinn guessed that maybe, they had other things inside. An arcade on another planet, wouldn't be the same as one on Earth after all.

When entering, they were bombarded with lights and a bunch of noise. They had expected it to be a little calmer, but they were completely wrong. There were countless numbers of the Penswi playing all sorts of different games, and all of them seemed to be focused around speed.

One was just running on what looked like a treadmill, and there was a large screen in front of them, showing contestants as they ran past them.

Another game required one to touch as many buttons as they could as soon as they lit up, and the hands of the player were moving all over the place.

"Hahah, you Amra people are the worst!"

A specific word had caught the attention of Quinn, when turning his head, he realised he really hadn't misheard the word that had been used. There was a large male Amra with four arms and he was playing one of the button games.

It was a flat surface with around a hundred different buttons that would light up, quickly and fade away. There were solo versions of the game, and there were also a VS mode, where one machine was blue and the other was red.

They would go off at the same time for one minute and after that minute the one with the highest score would win.

"We thought because you have more arms than us, you would have given us a challenge." The group of what Quinn could only guess were teenage boys, started to laugh.

"Yeah right, no race has ever been able to beat a Penswi at their own games, we are the fastest in the whole universe!"

They continued to laugh, and one of them, even went to touch the Amra poking its skin and quickly running back in its place. Because it knew that it was far too fast for the Amra to do anything.

"Ah!" The Amra man shouted. "If this was a fight instead I would certainly win!" The Amra tensed its body showing its muscular rock hard body. It was clear that his pride was being hurt, and it felt like he needed to do something.

Out of the group though, one who had a larger and pointy head then the other Penswi started to move forward. It wasn't the one that had just played the game, but seemed to be the leader of the group of teenegrs since the others moved to the side.

"Oh really?" The Penswi said. "You think just because we are fast, that we can't fight? That we aren't strong? Do we have to remind you that you are on our planet, and if you really wanted to put it to the test, then I would be happy to."

"Zallack, your father sai-"

"Shut up!" Zallack the Penswi turned around and said to his friend, and the others soon backed off.

"Hmph, I have nothing to prove to a bunch of kids." The Amra said, and turned around ready to walk off, to play some other games and cool his head.

"Don't call me a kid!" Zallack shouted and charged forward, thrusting his hand forward at such speed. He was moving so fast, everything was processing in his head that all around him it looked like slow motion.

His friends wanted to stop him, but Zallack was far faster than them and he had a head start, and as for the Amra, although they weren't slow by any means, in comparison he had yet to take a step.

'No one should underestimate me!' Zallack screamed in his head, but then could see something moving from the side. Something moving incredibly fast. It grabbed onto his hand and stopped it in place.

"That was dirty." Quinn said, looking at Zallack straight in the eye.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2130 Russ's Power

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The Amra for the most part were one of the nicest races he had come across. They weren't hostile toward him from the get go. He was even able to play games with their young ones and felt welcomed.

It was only the celestial himself that was the problem, but in the end that all got resolved. Perhaps it was because of the good memories Quinn had in his head of the Amra that he had gotten involved.

Why had he decided to move forward? Maybe it was the dirty display of attacking someone while their back was turned. Eventually Quinn let go of Zallack who pulled back and was looking at his hand.

'Where did this person come from?' Zallack thought. 'I didn't see anyone that looks like him close by. Did he really get here so fast that I was unable to recognise them.'

Before saying anything, he as well as the rest of the Penswi looked at Quinn and the other two that were coming over. They were examining their bodies as they moved their heads up and down.

"I've never seen them, what are they?" One of the Penswi asked.

"They look really squishy, and that man's skin is so white and pale, is he going to faint?"

Of course, when looking at humans compared to other races, especially the Amra they were standing next to, humans certainly did look incredibly weak.

"Thank you warrior." The Amra man said, banging his chest with one of his hands. "But, although these guys are fast, their attacks would never be able to pierce my hard skin."

"There he goes again, underestimating us, that big rock!" One of the teenagers said.

Soon the rest of the Penswi were happy to back them up. Turning his head around, Russ was wondering why no one else was getting involved, or coming to stop what looked like an international alien fight about to break out.

However, he soon realised that the noise of the machines were drowning out their voices, and all that were in the arcade seemed to be having too much fun on their own to bother coming over.

"Hey." Russ said, coming into the middle of the group. "We are new to the planet as you can guess and we don't really know our way around here. We need some guides to explain to us what's going on, what this place is and more.

"Now we don't really have money, but you guys like playing games, right?"

All them nodded, for them this place was their regular hangout spot, they played non stop trying to get the best scores.

"Great! So let's make a deal. Let's play a game, and if we win, you become our guides for the day."

While the Penswi were thinking about this, it gave time for Quinn to calm the Amra down, and he seemed to be more reasonable than he was before, walking away. Quinn did, also ask for the two of them to perhaps meet up, as he would like to know what was going on the planet that he had left.

"What's taking you all so long to decide, didn't you say before that there is no race faster than you guys?" Russ taunted.

During the debate with each other, it was actually Zallack, the leader of the group, that was hesitant. He was cautious because of the man with the black curly hair, and the confidence they all had.

"Zallack, we nearly have all the high scores on all the machines on here. These guys look like they haven't even touched one of the games, why are you so nervous?" One of them asked.

In the end, Zallack walked forward.

"We're not afraid." Zallack said, looking at all of them. "But I think we should have this as a battle between the races. After all, every Penswi speed differs, so it will be us three, against you three, a best of three."

The three of them were a bit dumbfounded, because the truth was, they weren't the same race at all. Quinn was a vampire, Ceril a Mermerial Hybrid, and Russ was the only real human among them.

At the same time Quinn was a little worried, originally he thought Russ's plan was a good one. Evaluating their speed, he had gathered that he was faster than the Penswi, whether he was faster than everyone on the planet or not was a different question but he was compared to those in front of him.

Winning the match, they could then ask the teenagers for advice, but now that it was a three on three, they would lose two of the matches out of three.

'There has to be some other way, or we can just try asking someone nice outside.' Quinn thought.

"It's a deal!" Russ said with his hand held out.

Zallack didn't know Russ was going for a handshake and slapped it instead.

"Deal!"

Before Quinn could even say anything, a deal had been made and he was just left shaking his head.

The Penswi group had selected their first contestant over at the blue side, it was one of the shortest from the group named Mikker. The others were cheering on his name, and it was gathering some attention from those who were nearby in the arcade.

There wasn't a large crowd, but they were interested in another race going up against theirs in a game.

Since Russ was seemingly taking charge of the whole thing, Quinn allowed him to just continue on, and the first from their team that was selected was Ceril. She approached the gaming machine and stood on the platform, and for a second she looked back at Quinn.

"I will do my best for you." Ceril stated.

It seemed like she was taking this whole thing seriously even though Quinn wasn't too bothered.

"You all know the rules, when the countdown begins you can only hit the buttons on your side of the machine and with your colour. The one who hits the most buttons in a minute will be declared the winner!" Zallack shouted.

A countdown started to begin, and the buzzer sounded, starting the match. Immediately, Mikker looked to his right, he wasn't in a rush to hit his buttons, because in his mind it was a sure win, but he would soon come to regret those actions.

Ceril was moving as fast as she could, tapping the buttons close, focused and was gaining points fast. In that brief moment of looking at his opponent she had already gained 12 points.

'What the... ' Mikker panicked, and started to move around hitting all the points he could see as quickly as possible, he was no longer looking at his opponent and just focusing on him.

"Hey... that woman is pretty fast." One of the onlookers reported. "I think it's the first time I've seen another race that fast."

Quinn was also surprised by this as he completely forgot something about Ceril. He was thinking of her as a Mermerial, but she was no longer just a Mermerial, she was part vampire as well.

Her speed, senses, reflexes and reactions were all improved and that was why she was able to move fast as well. Maybe Russ had a plan after all.

"Faster!" Zallack shouted.

'Faster?' Mikker thought. 'Does that mean I'm losing!'

Mikker started to move his hands and his legs, and shifted his head back and forth. He was finding it hard to breathe, as he was moving at a speed he had never done before. He had never lost to another race and today wasn't going to be the first time.

*BEEP

The game had ended and Mikker fell onto his back exhausted. He was drenched in sweat from head to toe. Meanwhile Ceril had both hands on her knees gasping for air as much as possible.

Staring up at the scoreboard, Zallack had his mouth wide open. "It was so close."

446 points to red, and 448 points to Blue, the Penswi had won.

However, they weren't jumping for joy over their win, because it was the closest match they had in a long time.

"I'm sorry I lost." Ceril said as she came over.

"You don't have to worry too much. It's just a game." Quinn replied.

Now it was time for the second match, and Russ was going on the platform. Unlike Quinn and Ceril, Russ wasn't part vampire, and based on his strength he didn't have much Qi he could use to improve his body as well.

"I can tell that you're counting me out already." Russ smiled. "But I have a plan."

His opponent, a long limbed Penswi named Lall, came to the game. Not only were Penswi fast but with long limbs they would be able to hit the buttons further away without having to move their legs.

"Let me ask you a question." Russ asked. "Are you the fastest Penswi that you know, that is in your mind?"

Lall was confused by the question, but soon Russ' body started to change there and then, his skin turning purple, his legs thinning out, and his limbs getting slightly longer. Soon it was hard to distinguish the difference between the two of them.

From the ousitde is now looked like a Penswi was going up against another Penswi.
