

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2131 Humiliated

-

-

-

Although Russ had somewhat explained his abilities, Quinn still didn't completely understand how it worked, and everytime he saw it he was quite amazed. The people around had seen a human figure change into one of their own race.

Those that were just glancing as they moved around the arcade were now pointing and talking about what had just taken place.

When looking at Russ and his opponent, although they looked the same, their body shape was slightly different, at first Quinn wondered why, but he soon got the answers from listening in on those around him.

"Hey, doesn't that strange alien Penswi have the perfect body shape?"

"What, you mean the fake Penswi, well now that you say it, his body shape is almost exactly like Stark."

"Just because he has the body shape of the fastest Penswi on the planet, doesn't mean he is just as fast."

The easiest thing for Russ to do, was to use his power to imitate his opponent, but he had no experience with the Penswi body, and most likely if the two of them were to go face to face with the same type of body with the same level of ability, he would lose and at best draw.

Although Russ had suffered quite a few losses here and there recently, he hated to lose. So while searching in the young Penswi's mind, he came across the strongest image in his head, and that was who he was right now.

Seeing this, Quinn thought that his initial plan to help Russ, so he could grow stronger, was the right thing to do after all.

"What is this?" Zallack called out, walking to the middle of where the two platforms were and pointing at Russ's body.

"Are you trying to get away with cheating? This is nothing like what you looked like before, your whole body is completely different." Zallack complained.

"Cheating?" Russ said, as he looked back. Although his body was that of a Penswi, his face was still recognizable of his own. It looked like he was unable to completely change into another person, even if using their powers.

Otherwise that would be quite frightening, Quinn thought, and would be a stronger power.

"This is my power, this is simply something that I am able to do." Russ answered. "Think about it. You Penswi use your natural ability, your natural powers of speed to win at these games, correct?"

"Then, I am just doing the same. I am using my natural powers to adjust myself in a more favourable position. You stated the rules clearly in the beginning and this wasn't in your rules."

Russ turned back around, as if he wasn't even going to listen to Zallack if he tried to refute it, and since it seemed like no one was backing up Zallack, he decided to step back. That was because most that were watching, were more interested in what this copycat type person could do.

"3...2...1...start!"

Unlike the last time, the Penswi was not going to get distracted by looking at his opponent, and decided to hit the buttons as fast as he could. With his long limbs, it allowed him to reach the buttons that appeared high up, as well as far to the right and left without having to move.

The Penswi weren't just fast in their legs, but their eyes, heads, arms... their whole bodies were able to move fast. Right now, if there was a Penswi that was watching him, he felt like he might get recruited for a national team he was doing so well.

The problem was, although he was impressive, no one was looking at him, because by his side, there was someone far more impressive.

Russ was off to a bit of a rough start, but due to seeing the match before him, he had paid close attention to how the Penswi worked, but imagining and doing were two different things. When the game started, he was around 20 or points behind his opponent, but eventually everyone could see that number

drawing closer and closer, and it wasn't because Russ's opponent was slowing down, it was because he was speeding up.

"My word... it really is... it is like watching Stark." One of the onlookers commented.*freewebnovel.com*

Buttons were appearing and being tapped, one after the other, the speed of the arms moving were nearly twice as fast and the minute had eventually come to an end.

"554 points, thats a new record!" The young Penswi smiled.

When turning his head to look at the scoreboard, the smile quickly disappeared.

"823 points.... I lost by so much."

It was meant to be a proud moment for the Penswi, achieving a personal record, but in this situation where his friends were watching and losing by such a difference, he was unable to enjoy this moment as he went back.

"Are there any recruits watching, that guy could be on a professional team."

"Did you forget something? He is not a Penswi."

The transformation was ending, and Russ was reverting back to his normal self. It was the first time for a lot of them there, witnessing a Penswi losing to another race, but they didn't feel too annoyed. Because the opponent had done so after changing his body into something similar to theirs.

"Alrighty." Russ said, hitting Quinn on the shoulder. "If you win, then we have our guides, I have done everything I can."

It was a game that Quinn didn't really want to participate in anyway, but since it had come to this, and the only thing he needed to do was win, he thought he might as well give it a try.

Walking over, Quinn stood on the platform, and this time, the one that had been running his mouth, the leader of the group, Zallack, was his opponent, when he stood on the other platform he looked at Quinn for a few moments.

"Aren't you going to change, like the person before you did?" Zallack asked.

"That's not something I really do." Quinn replied, not wanting to explain himself, it would be a long and hard thing to try to do in the first place.

A lot of the onlookers were expecting another transformation but when they realised that it wasn't going to take place, quite a few of them started to walk off in disappointment.

"Zallack has this one in the bag, right!" One of his friends said.

"Of course he does, he's the best of all of us, and as long as that alien doesn't transform into one of us again, how can Zallack lose?"

Looking at the scoreboard, the new highscore was Russ's score with 823 points, but before that, Zallack held the record with around 700. He was skilled at not just this game but many, because he was a trainee for the one of the top professional teams of the Penswi.

'Why am I so nervous, even when I go up against professionals in the camp, I'm not this nervous. Is it just because he grabbed my hand from before? That was just a coincidence... I just didn't notice him, calm down.'

"3...2...1..Start!"

The game had begun and Quinn was relatively calm. He had played multiple different games that would be used for training, such as the Block Block game, and he always was quite good at them.

Judging by his speed as well, he felt he would be good at this one as well.

'Let's try match his speed for now.' Quinn thought.

The numbers were going up, and looking like they were going up neck and neck. There was one or two points difference between the two.

'I saw the look on the Penswi's face before, these guys are just kids, trying to have fun. There is no need to humiliate them.' Quinn thought.

Once in a while Quinn would glance up at the scoreboard, and this didn't go unnoticed by the other Penswi, as soon as he did, Quinn would move at a faster speed to match the points up again.

"What is that alien doing?" One of them asked.

"Is he... slowing down on purpose... why does he keep looking at the scoreboard."

As the time was reaching close to the end, there was still around 1 or two points between the two, but at the very last moment as Quinn looked at the scoreboard a second before it ended, he moved as fast as he could, hitting a few of the buttons.

Zallack looked up, 760 points, a new personal record for himself, but when he turned his head, Quinn's scoreboard said 761.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2132 Better Than A Pro

-

-

-

-

Zallack couldn't help himself, as he continued to stare at the scoreboard. Like the others, he had improved his score. The fact that he was in competition and there was a lot riding on this, he had pushed himself more than he usually would have done and improved, getting the best score he had ever gotten.

Yet, despite all of that, he had still lost, and it was by a single point.

'How... could I lose by just one point?' Zallack thought, both of his hands covering his head. 'If I had just moved a bit faster, if I had changed the pattern of hitting the buttons a little, maybe I could have gotten three in that one area, instead of moving. If I didn't take a breath at that point.'

Zallack was now second guessing all of the moves that he had made previously throughout the game. If this was a real contest or the championship losing by one point, he would never be able to live it down.

'I have to get footage of the match and see where I went wrong. I need to analyse this game.'

While in the middle of his thoughts, a certain blonde haired man had approached him.

"Believe me when I say this, don't take it to heart too much. I don't think there is anyone that can beat him." Russ said, looking back at Quinn.

Zallack lifted his head, and pulled a frown, he was wondering what this person meant. For one, he himself had gotten a higher score, and there were plenty of professionals who wouldn't be able to get a higher score than that.

'He's just being big headed because they won the game.' Zallack thought.

"Don't worry, I will keep our end of the deal." Zallack replied. "We just need to inform some people about a few things. So if you wait here for an hour or so in front of the shop, we will return."

"How can we be so sure that you will return?" Russ asked.

"Then just get someone else to help you with whatever you need, but I will keep my promise. Some of my friends will stay here, so if you really want to find me then just look for them." With that Zallack returned to the others, and they soon started to walk off.

Although Zallack seemed to be quite aggressive in his approach, Russ kinda liked that. Due to how hardworking he was, he was sure it would also be the right person, to guide them as well.

There was one worry, a lot of the Penswi looked very alike with a few different details here and there, the main way they could tell the others were different were due to their voice.

"That's great!" Ceril said. "Let's play some more games, I don't want to lose again, if something so high stakes appears."

"No Ceril, seriously you don't have to take it to heart losing that game." Quinn said, and tried reaching out, but she had this strange fire in her eyes, showing her determination.

Zallack and the others were leaving the arcade, this was because Zallack had training sessions every day. He was a trainee for one of the top professional teams for the game known as Killer Instinct. The game they had just played.

Although professional teams also specialised in a handful of other games. Since all of them revolved around the same theme, speed, reflexes, and quick

thinking. One who was best at one of these games was usually king at them all.

The group had finally left the shop, but not without the footage that Zallack was after. When he got somewhere he could watch the video, he needed to watch it immediately. Self analysis was best when done almost straight after as he could remember most of what he was thinking at the time.

"Hey Zallack, I wasn't sure whether to tell you this or not, but I noticed something strange during your match." Mikker, the Penswi that fought against Ceril stated.

Zallack looked at him for him to go on.

"Well, you see, the thing is, during the match it looked like your opponent was constantly looking at the scoreboard."

Zallack stopped in his tracks when he heard those words.

"Did you say constantly looking at the scoreboard? It wasn't a one off thing."

There was an intensity in Zallack's voice causing Mikker to gulp before answering.

"Yes, I'm sure of it, he did it more than once... and each time he did, his score would catch up with yours."

A strange tingling feeling was felt all over Zallack's body, and he remembered the words from the weird blonde human. Not saying another word, Zallack started to run faster ahead of the others, he needed to watch this footage as soon as possible.

Eventually, Zallack had parted ways with the rest in his group and he had arrived at a large building, where his professional team was placed. Heading inside, there were a number of Penswi that were the same age coming in and out.

The receptionist noticed Zallack and let him right through, as he headed up to the floor where his team would be. The floor was filled with noise similar to the

arcade. There was button bashing, the sound of machinery as well as huffing and panting and talking amongst others.

There were multiple different rooms for different things and Zallack quickly headed to one of the empty strategy meeting rooms. There was a screen and throwing the small device in his hand, the video started to show on screen.

It was footage from the arcade, not even sitting down on the seat, he stared at every detail.

'He really did look at the screen each time, and when he realised he was behind, he suddenly sped up... but how is this possible? Was he not trying, no that's impossible, he can't be that fast?' Zallack thought. 'He must have a stamina issue of some sort, and while taking a break he took a look at the scoreboard.'

Zallack watched the video a few times over and over, trying to come up with different reasons as to why his opponent was looking at the scoreboard constantly.

"Crap I completely forgot, I need to tell the manager that I won't be able to make it to the training sessions today." Running out of the room, Zallack put the video on pause.**freewebnovel.com**

This was the reason why he had come back, he needed to inform his team if he wasn't going to be there for training sessions. As he said before, he kept his promise.

"Is there a problem at home, Zallack?" the manager asked.

"It's not that, sir there is just a bit of a situation, I promise that I will sort it out, and will be back to normal from tomorrow." Zallak answered.

With permission granted, he left the room and headed back to the strategy room to look at the video a few more times, but upon opening the door, he noticed that there were others inside, and it wasn't just anybody as well.

"Jun, what are you-" Zallack stopped there, as he could see not just Jun but a couple of others were present in the room as well, all of them wearing a thick red shirt. It was a weight for training. These were the professionals of the Dark Red's that he was a part of.

There were three of them and out of curiosity, they started to play the video of the match in the game.

"Hey, Zallack... who is this guy that you're going up against?" Jun asked.

"It's just someone I lost to, that I met at the arcade, as you can see, an alien." Zallack replied. "But I'll beat him next time. I only lost by one point."

It was shameful for a trainee of a professional team to lose, and it was to an alien, which is why Zallack said these words.

"Zallack, I don't think you would ever be able to beat him." Jun replied. "Can't you see, he didn't just beat you by one point. He chose to beat you by one point. This person... completely humiliated you."

"Who are they?"

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2133 Speed To Hunt

-

-

-

-

Some time had passed since Zallack had left the arcade, and all of the loud noises in one place was giving Quinn a bit of a headache. His sensitive hearing he could dull down and control it when he was in a fight, but in the arcade, the sounds were consistent and coming from all over the place.

So the group decided to wait outside and would catch Zallack on his way back. To their surprise they weren't waiting long as they could see two Penswi running their way. There were actually a lot of Penswi running on the streets as that was their preferred method of travel, but these two were quite a bit faster than the others.

"I'm here, just like I promised I would be." Zallack said, stopping right in front of the three, but he wasn't alone.

A figure the same height as Zallack stood by his side. It was a Penswi but this one was more muscular in the arms and legs. It was hard to tell if they were older or not just from looking as the Penswi didn't exactly have any wrinkles. Although one could say the same about vampires and those that knew Qi.

"It's nice to meet my fellow travellers." The man said with a little wave. "My name is Jun, and I am a senior of Zallack. He told me how you guys would like a guide, and since I wasn't doing anything today I decided to help you all out."

When looking at the three aliens, Jun was spending more time staring at Quinn. Not too long ago, he had seen a video of this same person in front of him, and now it was the whole reason why he was here in the first place.

'This person... let's see how far his ability can take him, and if I'm right, he could change the whole scope of the Penswi world!' Jun thought, as he let his imagination run wild a little.

"That's good to hear." Quinn replied. "This is Russ, and Ceril, and my name is Quinn. We are all from a planet called Earth, and as you might have guessed, we aren't from around here."

Quinn was wondering if saying the word Earth would get a reaction but he didn't notice anything strange. Meaning it was unlikely the Blades had arrived. He assumed it would either be a televised event, or perhaps something kept a secret by the higher ups.

"I don't think we have had any visitors from there before." Jun commented. "But what could I help you with? Would you like to see our grand events, our large attractions or perhaps have a go on one of our circuits?" Jun asked.

There were two goals for Quinn's team, one was meeting whoever the leader of the planet was, the one with the highest position but that would be a hard task, and the other was hunting beast crystals in search of a nest crystal for Russ. There was also something else Quinn wanted to do.

There was always the chance that problems could occur, so it was best they got information first.

"Where do you guys... hunt for beasts?" Quinn asked.

It was an interesting question and one that Jun never thought would be brought up. Because when looking at their frail bodies, he never thought of them as fighters.

Following Zallack and Jun, they had eventually reached a wall and a large gate with a number written on the outside. There were several buildings and tables on the outside and those walking in and out of what looked like a type of energy field.

"This is one of the hunting grounds. They are designated areas for beasts to live in. You can find them all over parts of the planet." Jun explained.

When looking at those coming in and out, Quinn noticed something strange for one. They didn't seem to have a lot of beast gear on their bodies, and on top of that, those that did enter and exit, were wearing clothing similar to those next to them. It looked more like a set of different sport teams were coming and going.

"What's with the matching outfits?" Russ asked.

"It's a training ground." Zallack answered. "The professional Penswi teams as well as with their new recruits use the hunting grounds to train at times. The quickest way for a Penswi to improve their speed is when their life's on the line."

Quinn had heard something similar before, it was the Blades. They too did the same thing, to improve the natural sense of Qi in their body among other things, and it looked like the Penswi as a whole race was using it as a way to train for their professional sport games.

The group then went over to a desk, where all of them were registered and given strange passes that were to be worn around their neck.

"In order to lower the amount of fatalities, only certain people are allowed to go into the hunting area. A senior like me, who is on a professional team, they trust our judgement, so I got you all trainee passes." Jun explained.

"I heard from Zallack that you are all pretty fast. Speed in this instance is pretty important because if we come across a beast that is too fast, then at least we can run away, right?"

Exiting out of the gate, the group began to run through what looked like a combination of a forest along with a jungle. The trees were more spread out like a forest with plenty of open areas, but the trees themselves were very green, windy, and bendy.

Jun was taking the lead running ahead, and the rest were following. He wasn't running too fast, because he had no idea what the capabilities of the others that were with him and he didn't want them to feel like they had been abandoned if he ran at top speed.

Eventually though, they had gone to an area void of others. The sun was shining from above allowing a lot of light in, and there were laid out beasts, covered in black fur. They almost looked like a black lion, only they were the same size as elephants and all of them were laying down apart from each other.

"Alright, since I'm the guest and you guys don't know what the beasts are like on this planet, I will show you all how it's done first." Jun commented.freewebnovel.com

He got closer and closer to the black lion, and eventually its eyes opened revealing a sharp yellow iris. At the same time it took a swipe at Jun, who had moved back out of the way.

"That was a really fast attack." Ceril commented.

"Yeah, perhaps the beasts on this planet have adapted to the Penswi living here. We should be careful with all of the beasts." Russ commented.

"Have you guys hunted beasts before?" Zallack asked.

Ceril had gone hunting many times on her planet with the royal family. Russ, when in charge of the Chained, constantly was hunting beasts to get better equipment, and as for Quinn, he lost track of how many beasts he had killed.

"We hunt for beast crystals just like you." Quinn commented.

Zallack believed that the group were just trying to show off, it wasn't that he didn't believe them, but compared to Jun, a professional, they were unlikely to be as seasoned as him.

Right now, Jun was avoiding all the sharp attacks from the beast, and using his hands he pointed them. The Penswi's hands, when used with their great speed, became one of the sharpest weapons and it was being proven now.

After avoiding the attack, Jun made several cuts on the back leg; he had attacked around three times before the beast swung its body and large paw.

"Our bodies aren't the strongest." Zallack said. "So it's important for Penswi to not get hit, while trying to hit the others as best as they can. It also helps us focus under pressure, it is the best training for a Penswi, but we don't usually start with something this fast."

A final sped up attack right on the head of the beast, managed to finish it off. When the beast was damaged to the point where it was no longer a threat June finally could do his finishing move.

? "As long as you can hit without getting hit, you will be one of the best hunters there is. That is why us professionals are the best." Jun smiled with a crystal in his hand. "Do you want to give it a try?"

Quinn was the one who had decided to walk forward, rather than going through these demonstrations in order to get them to trust them to search for a nest crystal, Quinn needed to show his strength.

He walked closely to a beast, the same type and stopped as he kicked the ground. A piece of dirt came off and hit the black lion in the face, waking it up.

It opened its eyes and as an instinct attacked the air, but Quinn was too far away. The beast then looked eyes with him and immediately started to run forward, towards him. It was getting closer and closer.

'Isn't he going to move... he needs to move!' Jun thought.

The beast leapt at great speed opening its mouth wide. With a jump, Quinn raised his hand and slapped it at the top of the beast mouth. A loud snap was heard as the top of its jaw smashed against the bottom of its jaw.

Its chin then crashed into the floor, and Quinn stood there with his hand on top of the beast.

"There's no need to be so fast, if you're already strong." Quinn said.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2134 A Dark Deal

-

-

-

It was a simple move, Quinn hadn't done anything too fancy, he hadn't used his Qi or blood aura nor any of his abilities. What he had simply displayed to the others was his natural vampire strength, which was enough to deal with this level of beast.

There was a fine line when showing one's powers. He needed to show he had great strength, but too strong and people around, even different races, would start to feel threatened and scared.

Turning his head, to look at the other two, Quinn was starting to have second thoughts.

'Did I show them too much?' Quinn thought.

Jun and Zallack stood there, with their mouths wide open. If they were left open any longer they would touch the floor. A beast being dealt with just pure power, it wasn't completely foreign to them.

There were strong alien races that could do the same, but Quinn had also done it in one movement, and against a fast beast at that. One didn't just need strength but the speed to match it as well, which was why the two were so shocked.

'I was right... this person.' Jun thought, he soon shook his head, as he noticed the beast was moving its back legs trying to get out of the situation.

"The beast is not dead, the crystal is located in its forehead." Jun answered, trying to give him a hand. Afterall, he wanted to be in his good books. When they got back, Jun would do a lot for Zallack for showing him this treasure.

The truth was, Quinn had held back a bit for another reason, he didn't want to kill the beast, he wanted to do something else.

'I guess, I don't have to worry if they see, I can use my powers here.'

Soon shadow started to emit from Quinn's hand, and it started to surround the beast completely.

"Don't be scared with what you are about to see, as I said before we have hunted beasts many times." Quinn stated.

The shadow soon started to disappear and now, the beast looked different from before. It was no longer fighting back, part of its fur was starting to fall off from its body, and they weren't so sure but small parts of it looked like it had a strange purple shadow substance lingering over it.

'The Shadow Infect was successful, I ran a few tests before, so maybe this will be a good way to find a nest crystal.'

With the beast having been shadow infected, Quinn ordered it to act, and it immediately went to the closest beast next to it. Now the two were in the middle of combat, fighting against each other.

"What's happened, has the beast gone mad... or are you controlling it?" Jun asked.

"The latter would be more accurate." Quinn answered. "Which is why I told you not to worry too much. Thank you for being our guide and helping us."

After finishing his sentence, the beast was done dealing with the other, and soon it looked the same as the attacker. This was one of the traits of the Shadow Infect skill, it not only made the beast stronger but it was able to infect other beasts as well.

He was slowly, on an unknown planet, building up his army bit by bit.

"Ceril, Russ, fight the beasts in this area, but make sure you don't kill them. Just injure them enough until I come along." Quinn ordered.

The next few minutes, both Jun and Zallack had their minds blown, as they witnessed the forest-like jungle being cleared of beasts, although cleared wasn't the right word. Because every time a beast would be taken over, it would follow along with them as they moved to the next spot.

If anyone saw this sight, all of the beasts walking together, they would be shaking in their boots, unsure if they would live to see another day.

"Who are these people from Earth, are they some type of warrior race?" Zallack asked. "How can an alien race be so strong? This would require a few professional teams to do this. Are you not worried Jun, what are these people doing on our planet? Why are such strong beings here!"

Honestly it would have been a lie if Jun said he wasn't worried, because as they continued to follow the three, the army of beasts were getting bigger and bigger. If they did plan to attack, then it was going to get harder to stop them.

"What... are you looking for?" Jun finally asked as he ran in front of Quinn.

"Do you know what a nest crystal is?" Quinn replied back. "It's how beasts are created, by controlling the beasts, I am getting more information, and the more beasts in the area the closer we are to the nest crystal. You will see what I mean soon."

And soon, they saw exactly what Quinn meant. The location had taken them to a cave in a large hill of sorts, there were beasts outside, but they weren't as many as there usually would be in front of a nest crystal, or at least it didn't feel that way, because Quinn was controlling most of the beasts anyway.

On top of that, the few that were there, the shadow beasts he had created were dealing with them. All of them entered the cave, and they could see it, embedded almost as if it was on some type of stand was the Nest crystal.

'This has been quite the haul. I have managed to increase my forces, and at the same time, we can use the nest crystal on Russ to make him stronger.'

Quinn pulled it out from its place without much trouble and held it up. Even though they hadn't seen it before, just by its mystic look and energy radiating from it, they could tell it was something special.

"Wait!" Jun called out. "I can't let you just take that crystal."

"What are you saying?" Ceril said. "Just a moment ago, you knew nothing about this crystal, why can't we take it?"

There was a worried look on Jun's face. He knew these people's strength and what he was about to do was a big gamble.

"The crystals on this planet belong to the Penswi. Originally when I invited you guys to hunt, I thought you just wanted to practise or learn some skills. However, crystals obtained on the Penswi planet can't be taken by aliens.

"Although I can take the crystal and give it to you, there still needs to be a donation amount to the local government, and a crystal like this, that's so precious and hasn't been discovered before, I can imagine it could do great things for our planet. So I can't....

"I can't just let you have this crystal."

Zallack was looking at Jun in a different light. Although he was part of the same pro team, Jun wasn't the most popular of the Dark reds. He was known as a trickster, and would at times use underhanded ways to win against his opponents.

But, he never thought that he cared so much for the planet.

Quinn was in a bit of a pickle, he didn't want to cause confrontation on the planet. Neither did he want to harm Jun who was helping them, he was a good person. If they went back though, then he would no doubt tell the others.

'I guess I have no choice. I'm not sure how well the influence skill will work on them, but I'm going to have to try to use it to remove his memories. It will be for the best.' Quinn said as his eyes started to glow red.

Due to the dark cave they were in, it was easier for all of them to see, and it was the first time Quinn was using a bit of his vampire aura.

Jun was covered in a sweat, as he held up his hand.

"Wait there is one way... I am willing to keep this a secret, you can keep the crystal, but in return I have a favour. Join the Dark Red's and compete with us, on the planet tournament. With you, we can win." Jun smiled.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2135 The Water Messenger

There was little context as to what exactly this planet tournament was, but judging from the information they had gathered from Zallack and Jun it seemed to be an important event for all of the Penswi.

The question playing in Quinn's mind was whether or not he really wanted to get wrapped up in all of this business. At the end of the day, he remembered that Bliss and Sam were the ones that sent him here, and there had to be a reason for them doing that.

"You want us to join your professional team?" Quinn asked. "But we aren't Penswi, we are not like you. Is that even something that is possible, and what reason do you have for asking us to join you?"

Zallack also looked shocked, the respect that he had for his teammate Jun had completely gone out of the window, as it looked like he was up to the same tricks as he was before.

"It's simple." Jun replied. "I have seen your speed and your strength, you are extremely talented and your friends here are the same. With you, I believe it will be the first time that the Dark Red's could win.

"As for you not being Penswi, there are no rules that state that Penswi are the only ones that can enter the competition." Jun declared. "It's part of the arrogance of us Penswi, since we know that we are the fastest even including the other planets in the Universe. Since we have never met our match, anyone can try to bring in outsiders.

"As for what reason I have for asking you, it's more simple than you think. Every time there is one team that wins the grand event, the Disruptors, and it's all because of one person, Stark."

Russ' ears perked up, he remembered overhearing some of the other kids in the arcade talk about this Stark, and on some of the games there were even digital holograms of him doing the activities as well.

"My wish is simple, I want you to beat Stark, and in doing so the Dark Red's will win."

"You want us to do something you can't do?" Russ asked. "Isn't that a bit unfulfilling? If you beat him through your own effort and hard work, it would be much more satisfying in the end."

Russ was speaking from experience, the reason he was working so hard was so he could beat the Blades with his own hands. There was a sour taste in his mouth when he had learned what had happened to them, which was one of the reasons he also had no problem fighting against Jack and Jim.

"Every being is different." Jun replied. "Some may think this way, but for me it doesn't matter who is the one who has done it. Remember what I said before? Stark has never lost, no one knows the face that he will make when he experiences his first loss."

There was a sadistic look on Jun's face, but it was clear that he wasn't lying about anything he was saying. Now it was time for the group to make a decision. Plenty of planets had nest crystals and he could even ask for the help of the Mermerials.

On top of that, seeing the Amra in the arcade from earlier, Quinn also thought about paying them a visit to ask for their help as well. With the Mermerials, the Amra, the Shadow beasts, and if he eventually found the Blades, while also boosting Russ' strength along the way.

All of these forces, he hoped it would be a big enough army to take on Jim and Jack head on, but the question kept coming back into his head, what if it wasn't? There still had to be a reason he was asked to come to this planet, maybe he needed their help as well.

"This event... it's an event that is broadcasted all over the planet, correct? Does that mean your world leader, or leaders will be there?" Quinn asked.

"Of course, the King and Queen of the Penswi will be present." Jun stated. "In fact if you break many records of the Penswi, they will hold you in high regard, speed is everything to us."

With that, it looked like Quinn had made a decision. There was no need to win the tournament, but just get in front of the King and Queen without it being in a threatening manner, that way he could convince them about what was to come.

Quinn then threw over the nest crystal to Russ who managed to catch it in the air.

"Am I your bag now?" Russ complained.

"No, I am handing it over to you. Nest crystals are incredible things, and have multiple different uses that you might be aware of." Quinn explained. "One of them is increasing your MC cells. Right now, I don't have Chris, Peter or Sil by my side, I can't give you power like I have done others before either.

"So the next best thing is to increase your power. You have a god slayer power like me, and we should put it to use."

Never in his wildest dreams did he think Quinn would give him something as precious as this. Did Quinn no longer think of him as a threat just because of the Qi command. Or was he in that desperate of a situation that he needed to trust someone that was once his enemy.

"I will agree to enter your event, is it soon?" Quinn asked.

"You won't have much time to practise, it's in a couple of days and we will need to register you." Jun explained.

"Fine, let's head there and get this over with."

Quinn would show Russ how to absorb the crystal during the night. Now they had a place to stay, and a goal in sight, but he needed to prepare himself, for convincing the Penswi, and that was a tough task in itself.

As the group exited from the cave, all of the beasts remained outside staring back at them, they were the infected beasts.

"What... should we do about these? If the other Penswi see this, they might be alarmed." Zallack commented.

"Don't worry about that." Quinn swiped his hand, and shadow portals appeared behind them all, soon the large bodies of the beasts had disappeared in front of their very eyes, all stored in the shadow space.

Meanwhile, Zallack and Jun were just looking at each other. The things that they were seeing, it was something that they could only imagine gods doing. Which made them a little scared to anger the people next to them.

Back on the Mermerial Planet, Layla was having a much easier time settling in than she had expected. There were practically two Mermerials assigned to them, to do whatever they wished or answer any question they had.

Layla felt strange using them at first, but many times they just stood outside the house doing nothing, and they seemed far happier when asked to help with certain tasks.

On top of that, when going out with Minny and Galen, the local people greeted them nicely with open arms. She would even hear whispers about them.

"That is Quinn's family, right?"

"Yes, I think they must have some business with the Queen."

Many of the Mermerials had learned of what Quinn had done the last time he had visited. Under the old rule, they lived a life in fear, but now were living happily under Wince's rule. Because of this they were thankful to the one known as Quinn.

Once in a while, Minny, Layla and Galen would even be showered with gifts.

'I guess this is what our family should be treated like after everything Quinn has done.' Layla thought, since it was such a large contrast from the vampire settlement where they were living in hiding. 'It's a shame that Quinn doesn't get to experience this much. I hope one day he can.'

In the Palace, Wince was heading to a meeting in the council room. It was an important event because they had to talk about the stake and future of the Mermerials, especially after what Quinn had mentioned.

The doors opened, and a room filled with around thirty people all stood up from their seats and bowed down.

"Wel-"

Just as Wince was about to begin her speech, the whole room felt like it was vibrating, then a shot of bright white light came flashing down to the centre of the room. Everyone moved out of the way as the light grew, and finally as the light started to subside they could see a legendary figure in place.

"Yongbu!" Wince frowned.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2136 Yonbu And The Queen

-

-

-

Seeing Yonbu didn't bring a smile to Wince's face for a number of reasons. There had always been tales of a god that looked over the planet, and it was only because of the Royal family's treasure in the past that this god didn't get involved in so many affairs.

In the end, the person in front of her, decided to side with the Predators that had gone against her family, and in the process, a lot was lost. The reason Yonbu had supported the predators wasn't so clear, and in the end, she didn't care.

Because of Quinn, the god that looked over the planet hadn't appeared and didn't get involved in the Memorial affairs anymore, that was until now, at this point and time.

'Why is he here now of all times? I have to be careful, no matter what, he is a powerful god at the end of

the day.' Wince thought.

The weapon she had with her, a trident, was a replica of her fathers, made in the same shape as the one before, but it didn't contain the same power. It was made with a demon tier beast that wasn't of the same calibre, but it was one that Wince had hunted herself.

Improving her strength, she needed to step up, if such a thing was to happen again. She never counted on Quinn returning and in a situation like this, he wasn't able to help anyway.

Yonbu first looked around the room, and could see the councilmen and woman breaking out in a sweat.

"All of you can relax. I did not come here, to cause any harm." Yonbu stated. "Believe me when I say this, returning to this place gives me a sick feeling in my stomach."

Yonbu's small tentacles that surrounded the bottom of his face started to curl up, and he almost shivered at the thought. The frightening image of the Mermerial god and his actions didn't quite add up.

"I have been given a task by those that are even higher than myself. I can't explain much, but I have said this so all of you know the gravity of the matter." Yonbu explained.

Many were confused, after seeing Quinn they knew that there was the existence of other gods, but had no clue about the hierarchy or the system they had. What they did know, was it wasn't something they wanted to get involved in, not at a time like this.

"Yonbu, just state why you are here and be gone!" Wince shouted as she pulled out her trident and slammed it on the floor. She wasn't going to be intimidated. To her Yonbu was more of an outsider.

"None of you show any respect for me anymore." Yonbu complained. "I will be out of your hair and out of here as soon as I can, as long as you help me. I am looking for BB, or the one that is also known as Quinn Talen."

Almost immediately, as they heard this name, the people in the room started to look at each other, and Wince's heart started to beat slightly faster. As she thought, the fact that Quinn had come back and this figure in front of her couldn't have been a coincidence.

"Quinn Talen left this planet long ago, he is not from here!" Wince answered.

"Which is why I ask for your help." Yonbu replied. "He helped you out before, for some reason in the past. So I figured you might have a way to communicate with him."

"I do not!" Wince replied immediately.

The thing was, Yonbu wasn't so convinced, and judging by the reaction of the others in the room when he said that name, it felt like something was up.

"And what about my request, to help find him? Did you not hear what I said? This matter is more important than the Memorial race. If you do not help there will be big trouble." Finishing his sentence, water spread out from underneath his legs and went out in a wave, hitting the others sending them back and crashing into the wall.

For Wince, she spun her trident and managed to chuck the wave of water off to the side avoiding getting hit.

"Is this how you act? If we don't comply with your request, you then force us. You who have done nothing for us, why should we help you!" Wince argued.

"You are correct." Yonbu answered. "But the thing is, if you are not willing to help, then I need to start thinking of some other ways to find Quinn Talen, and perhaps hurting someone who he cares about will be a way to bring him here."

Wince was nervous. Yonbu was emitting a lot of power with his eyes alone, his wings had sprouted from his back, dripping water from them. Just looking at him it was hard to be in his presence.

"If you hurt me...then you will be going up against the whole Mermerial race!" Wince shouted.

She didn't want to give up Quinn. Whatever reason they were looking for him, it couldn't be a good one, and if Yonbu was willing to go to these lengths, then if they found out his family were here, they would attack them as well. She needed to protect his family, it was the least she could do.

"Quinn Talen was here, but he's not here anymore!" One of the councilmen shouted.

"Silence!" Wince shouted back at him.

"My Queen, we must be truthful, to protect the people. Quinn is no longer here, he left to go somewhere else." The man continued to explain.

"So you did lie to me," Yonbu said, and instead of going after Wince, he decided to go straight for the councilmen, and lifted him by his neck, holding him in the air. He knew the Queen wouldn't say anything, but it seemed like he found someone that would.

"If you care for your life, you will tell me everything you know about him." Yonbu ordered.

"Quinn Talen was here. He came here with his family and friends, and they left, we don't know where but he will return, that's all we know, I promise!" The councilman said.

Yonbu let go of the man's throat, letting him drop to the ground.

"His family is here, interesting."

"I will not let you go near his family!" Wince shouted, as she went to thrust her trident and water started to swirl around it.

Seeing this, Yonbu's eyes started to glow as he was summoning his celestial power. As he did this, he threw out his hand, and a vortex of water came out, matching the attack from the trident.

"Do you think of me as so easy to deal with, I am still a god!" Yonbu shouted.

There was a clear winner in the two powers, as Wince was being pushed back, instead of thrusting her trident forward she started to spin it. It was hard for her to still hold back the attack, until an energy was being summoned around her as well.

The scales on her face were showing more, the shape of her eyes were narrowing, and a large fin was appearing out from her back.**freewebnovel.com**

Swinging the trident, the attack was completely stopped and Wince could be seen standing there with a strange aura surrounding her.

"You...have celestial power as well, how is this possible?" Yonbu thought.

When Quinn was still a celestial, it was the power he had given Wince before he left. In case any situation was to occur and for taking the trident, he wanted to leave her with something, and that something was this.

Outside of the palace, Layla was out shopping with her family, she held Galen on her shoulders, while Minny was in her hand, but suddenly Minny came to a stop.

"What...is that..that power, it feels familiar?" Minny said, looking at the palace.

Layla couldn't quite feel what Minny was feeling, but the large flash of light didn't go unnoticed, and she had an uneasy feeling about it all.

'Should we check It out...or is it best to hide?' Layla thought.

At that moment, the weight on top of her shoulders disappeared, and she could see a little Galen, running towards the Royal palace.

"Galen!" Layla shouted.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2137 Defend The Talen Family

-

-

-

-

On top of her normal duties, as well as running the planet, Wince trained everyday, and it wasn't your average amount of training either. For a Mermerial, she had the blood of the Royal family running through her veins.

Her father was one of the strongest Mermerials to exist, and naturally she had great strength since the day she was born, but being a royal, she was protected. She had trained lightly, but not with fear, and drive pushing her.

Now that she had a whole planet to run, a whole race that depended on her, she had the drive to get stronger. Which gave her the power to defeat a demon tier beast and make her own weapon.

"You are the one that's meant to be protecting us, but instead you are trying to attack one of our saviours!" Wince shouted, as she thrust the spear through the air several times.

Jets of water came shooting out all heading straight toward Yongbu. Seeing the multiple attacks, Yongbu used his large wings to cover his body and face, when the water splashed against them, it all fell to the floor.

It was an attack that would have damaged most beasts, but not Yongbu.

'Quinn... just how much stronger were you than this god, to make him cower in fear. Even using your power, he is too powerful!' Wince thought.

When his wings opened up, straight from his mouth was a large vortex of water, it was similar to the one that Yongbu had made with his hands before, but this one spun faster and was darker in colour than the attacks before.

Slamming her spear into the ground again, all of the water that was on the floor, as well as particles of water in the air, started to come around her, and made a bubble surrounding her whole body.

As the vortex of water hit the bubble, it lifted her and the bubble, pushing her like a giant snake, it pushed her right through the wall of the palace. Wince could see the outside sky.

The bubble was close to popping; it couldn't hold the attack anymore, and it eventually popped. Blocking most of the attack, she then used her fingers to spin the trident, but the vortex of water still hit her.

The vortex took her out of the air, and slammed her right into the hard icy ground. Her body was hurt, but she needed to get up and continue fighting. Lifting her hand and hitting the trident on the floor again, water surrounded the weapon and helped lift her own body off the ground.

"This is... the ice sculpture garden." Wince commented, as she looked at the area around her.

It was one of the displays at the Royal palace. A giant garden where the floor was completely covered in ice and there was sculptures of giant beasts, houses and more that were spread out all over the place.

At times it was a place open to the public, so they could walk around and enjoy the sights, but that wasn't the case right now and she was thankful for that. Because moments later, Yongbu landed, crashing down on one of the ice sculptures sending shards of ice in all different directions.

The landing was a heavy one.

"Even if you have celestial energy, that doesn't make you a god." Yongbu declared. "Do you know how many 1000's of years I have been watching over the Mermerial race? I am a being that you should respect, if I tell you to do something, then you should listen!"

Wince had only been hit once, and she could feel the pain throughout her body, if it wasn't for the energy that was running through her body, the energy that Quinn had given her, perhaps just that one attack would have finished her.

Opening up his mouth again, hundreds of the small tentacles around Yongbu could be seen moving about, and the dark blue water could be seen. Chucking his head forward, the vortex came straight out toward her.

"I will face this head on!" Wince shouted.

She started to run forward, on the ice, and when the vortex was ready to reach her, she thrust her trident forward, cutting the attack, pushing it back slightly for a second or so. She took a step forward while the water was pushing her back.

She continued to push, with her feet moving forward one step at a time.

'My strength... it's leaving me, I don't know how much further I can go... will I be able to reach him?'

She had pushed forward but there was still a good ten metres to go before she could reach him, and she was starting to feel her feet sliding her back, back to her original position where she started,

'I can't... I can't do it.'

All of the muscles in her body felt like they were breaking, and if she let up for a second, the vortex of water would eat her away. She was ready to close her eyes, until the vortex of water stopped.

A woman was standing in front of her, dressed in all black, with a black trench coat that was fluttering in the wind, while armour could be seen on several places on her body, but what stood out was the black sword in her hand.

"You stopped my attack?" Yongbu said. "But how? You have no celestial energy. That sword, what is it, is it a god slayer item?"

"Layla... why are you here." Wince said as she recognized the woman, and soon felt someone tugging on her sleeve. Wince had already collapsed to her knees as soon as the attack had stopped, any longer and she would have been done for.

? When looking at who tugged at her sleeve, she could see it was a child that looked like it couldn't have been older than one year old, but when he suddenly placed his hands on her face, her whole body felt warm, and a familiar energy was felt.

"You should thank him, it was because of him that we got here in time, and could see the trouble you were in." Layla said. "Can you move?"

Although Wince would have answered no before, after meeting the small boy, she did have enough energy, enough energy to fight even.

"I can move." Wince answered.

"Good, then take Galen somewhere safe, and look after him... let us deal with this for you." Layla said.

Wince was annoyed, annoyed at the fact that after all her hard work, she was unable to fight. The people she was trying to protect were now protecting her, but the least she could do was not get in the way.

"Be careful, he's strong." Wince said.

She picked up Galen, and ran into one of the house-like ice sculptures up to the second platform and was watching from afar.

"Does she think I'm going to follow her?" Yongbu laughed. "I have already figured out who you are, and you interest me far more than them. You are not a Mermerial, anyone could see that clear as day, so my guess is your related to the person I'm looking for Quinn Talen, you're his family... correct."

Layla had no idea why this giant sea monster was looking for them, but now she knew it had something to do with Quinn. It didn't look like a creation of Jim's or Jack's, but now they knew it was somewhat their fault.

"Tell me, where is Quinn Talen!" Yonbu demanded.

From the corner of his eye he saw something flicker, when he turned his head, he could only just see it and bent back his head. A red claw was seen travelling through the air, slicing off a few of the small tentacles around Yongbu's mouth.

'Is this a celestial?' Yongbu thought, as he could feel the intense power coming off from it.

The small person soon landed on the ice skidding on the ground.

"Someone as ugly as you shouldn't say my dad's name!" Minny growled in her fully transformed celestial form.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2138 Disappear In The White Light

-

-

-

-

Yongbu could feel a slight tingle around his mouth, but soon the ends started to heal and they were no longer bleeding, what he was more concerned about was who had managed to attack him.

Celestials were special beings for a number of reasons, one of them being their celestial energy. This made it more difficult for just standard attacks to hurt them. The celestial energy was a type of energy that was able to suppress most attacks.

The celestial energy couldn't completely nullify an attack. It was more like one trying to get rid of a lake of water with a fire. With a big enough amount of fire, it could be possible.

Which was why attacks on a grand scale of power, or god slayer power, were able to hurt celestials but what was really effective was celestial energy itself.

Yongbu was already surprised when he saw Wince use her celestial energy which is why he had to take the fight far more seriously than he originally intended, but now there was another one to his side.

"Dad?" Yongbu repeated. "So you must be part of that annoying BB family as well. Did he really think you would be safe here, just because I complied without fighting back does he think I'm that scared of him? He should know that there are things far more dangerous and scary than him."

For a second, as Yongbu thought of those people, those dark lifeless eyes staring at him, his body shivered but he snapped back to reality. The small one with celestial energy was covered in a strange red hardened energy that almost looked like armour.

The way it was shaped with swirls and pointed ends around certain parts, it made her look like a little demon. Creatures Yongbu had seen from the other realm.

"Out of the two of you, it would be safer to get rid of you first!" Yongbu opened his mouth again, and rather than shooting out the vortex of water, he shot out small fist sized chunks of water.

Minnie moved to the side, skidding out of the way. One of the water shots hit the ground and had cracked through the ice hitting the water underneath it. Water was chucked up in the air like a volcano going off, and sprinkles of water fell down on the ground.

The attacks didn't stop there, as Yongbu continued to fire out the balls of water, and Minny was zig zagging her way through the ice. She was fast, and using her sharp nails and feet, she would dig them into the ground to change the direction of where she was going.

Explosion after explosion went off in the water one after the other.

"This little brat is fast!" Yongbu complained, and realised that she wasn't the only one that he needed to worry about, because coming from his other side was none other than Layla, with the sword in her hand. ***freewebnovel.com***

'You told me this person is a celestial... correct?' Layla said.

'Indeed I did, which is why it is better if you use my powers, rather than your own, but you still need to be skillful.' The sword replied.

Thinking that Layla wouldn't be much trouble at all, with his hand, a large amount of water started to spin, and Yongbu chucked it towards her direction. The vortex created from his hands wasn't as powerful as the ones from his mouth, but they were still strong enough to deal with most.

The problem was, Yongbu had no idea what the sword was capable of. Layla continued to run forward trusting in the ability of the sword, and when it touched the vortex, almost as if the sword was hydrophobic, the water split in two different directions.

'I didn't want to use Minny in this fight, she's still young and she is our daughter. If anything happened to her, then I wouldn't be able to forgive myself.' Layla thought. 'But I can't be so naive as to not think that it is better to fight with her by my side. She is just as strong as myself.'

'We will defeat this thing together without Quinn, and send it back to wherever it came from.'

Breaking through the water vortex, Layla was in the air with the sword raised above her head, and at the same time, Minny had broken through with her speed, coming in from below with her claw.

Yongbu gathered his celestial energy and used his wings to close himself in, as a type of shield. Even if the attack was strong, he thought he could recover and strike back, but the first to attack out of the two was Layla.

She swung her sword creating a huge swipe in the air, and cutting right through Yongbu's wing. It had cut through as if there was no resistance at all. A large part of the wing fell to the ground.

"Go Minny!" Layla shouted, as she stopped using the power of the sword for a moment, and gave Minny a big boost in power as she passed on some of her Qi energy with her telekinesis, and also gave her small boost with her ability as well.

Minny could feel the power as it surged through her and made a large fist throwing it with all her strength and slamming it right into the chest of Yongbu... her vampire aura was swirling at the one point of contact and blasted Yongbu away.

"ARGHHHH!" Yongbu screamed with pain as he was thrown back, his body crashing against the hard icy floor, and crashing into one of the large rabbit

ice sculptures. The ice blocks fell right where Yongbu was on top of him as he didn't get up immediately.

Wince who was watching the whole thing was left stunned.

"I know Quinn is strong, and I know they are part of his family, but I never imagined for them to be this strong as well."

For a second, Wince lifted up the small Galen in front of her.

"Maybe, you one day will grow up to just be as strong as the rest of your family."

A part of Wince felt ashamed, she had tried so hard against Yongbu, but these two had done just fine. For her there was no excuse as to why she couldn't do the same.

Yongbu started to slowly emerge from the ice, as he pulled himself out and now stood on top of the fallen sculpture, he was holding on to his chest where there was a large red mark. The outside of his skin that was usually a murky grey colour looked red and raw.

His wings on his back were retreating back into his back, including the broken part of it.

"This is not what I signed up for. I didn't expect to take this much punishment." Yongbu said. "Are all those from the BB family mad? I didn't even want to fight, I just wanted to know where Quinn was."

Both Minny and Layla could hear what Yongbu was saying but it was simple. If they wanted to know something about Quinn and were willing to force them to get to him, then they couldn't be for good reasons.

"Screw this." Yongbu said and a white light started to gather all around his body. The next second he disappeared.

"Is... that it?" Minny asked, still transformed and not letting her guard down.

"I'm not too sure?" Layla replied also confused, she couldn't sense the other's presence anymore. He had just come and disappeared.

Wince thought the same, and after a few moments she descended from where she was with Galen, coming over to the others.

"Thank you... thank you so much for helping me. I tried to protect you, but it looks like in the end, you were the one that protected me." Wince replied bowing down.

"Please... you don't have to do that." Layla replied back. "You are the Queen of this planet, and you are looking after us, in the first place, they were after us not you."

All of them on the ice looked to where Yongbu was last seen, thinking that something would happen, yet there was nothing. They turned their heads, and Galen soon started to point behind them.

"What's Galen pointing at?" Minny asked.

They all turned their heads, it was the same location as before, but now Yongbu had returned, but he wasn't alone. He was still hurt, and next to him, there was another figure, a figure that looked far from human.

"I have been updated on all the details. So greetings Talen family." The figure said, calmly stepping off the broken ice sculpture and onto the ground. "I suppose I should be polite and introduce myself. My name is Mundus, the messenger."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2139 Spying Through Dark Arts

-

-

-

-

On the planet where no light touched the surface, not far from the vampire settlement, one of the hunting groups was in the forest. They twisted and turned their heads as they were looking for the next set of beasts to hunt.

"Is it just me, or are we having to travel deeper and deeper into the forest these days to find any worthwhile beasts?" One of the vampires complained.

"Well, beasts in the past have always been afraid of getting close to the settlement, maybe because of the vampires' strength and the constant hunting they have decided to move more outward on the planet, it is a large planet after all." Another replied. "You have to remember, although not all beasts are smart, at times they have an instinct for this type of thing."

"But that wouldn't explain why basic tier beasts are easy to still find close to the settlement?"

"What did I say, not all beasts are intelligent, maybe you're the one with the brain of a beast." The other vampires started to laugh.

As they continued forward into the group, they soon noticed that out of the five of them, one of them wasn't by their side. Turning around they could see their team member staring into the sky.

"Ronkin!" The vampire shouted. "Come on, I know you're new to the hunting team, but we need to stay together."

Shaking his head, the vampire snapped out of it, and ran forward to join the rest. After returning from the Namrik planet, due to the events and achievements the vampires had accomplished, especially those that were part of Ronkin's group, he had received a promotion.

Finally, Ronkin was no longer a guard, and he was now on the hunting team. An assessment took place and he passed it with flying colours, achieving the dream he always wished to achieve.

So it made him wonder, why did he feel so down about everything? He couldn't stop thinking about Quinn, and not just Quinn but also Edvard the original leader as well.

An investigation took place into those that knew Quinn, and the strange thing was it was done by one of the other families, rather than the 9th leader himself. There were rumours that had spread, about how the 9th leader perhaps betrayed them and had sided with the Demon Quinn.

Yet, an official statement was released that this was false, but the rumours continued because Edvard wasn't seen around the settlement anymore.

As for Ronkin himself, he answered the question they gave him honestly, even under the influence of an Original, and since he knew nothing about who Quinn really was, they seemed to let him and his family go.

Yet somehow, he couldn't help but continue to think about the situation. In his head, Quinn was a good person. No matter what was spoken about him, or saying what he was or what he did.

The fact was, he cared for them, he remembered the look that Quinn had when he held Nell in his hands.

'If Nell... if Nell never passed away, would you have not acted like that? Would you have continued living your life peacefully in the settlement, with your family. We would still be friends right?'

Ronkin was kicking himself, because he remembered a few conversations he had with Quinn before leaving. He would always talk about proving himself, and thought that this war was the chance to do it.

Yet, Quinn had stated he hated war, that it did no good for anyone, as if he was speaking from experience, and now they had lost Nell. It was the whole reason why Ronkin wasn't going to sign up again.

"What's that sound? Can you hear it?" One of the vampires asked.

"It sounds like the sound of something flapping?"

One of the vampires quickly rushed and climbed on top of one of the trees, thinking that it was perhaps a winged beast, but when they looked in the sky they couldn't see much apart from some beasts that were too far out.

"That's strange." The vampire said dropping down. "I definitely heard something... we all did. A beast couldn't be that fast could it."

There was also something else the vampire noticed when he was up the tree looking out.

"You know what else is strange, I could still see the settlement." The vampire claimed.

"No that's impossible, we have been travelling at a fast pace for a while now. The settlement should be out of view."

"If you don't believe me, then why don't you just check for yourself!" the other vampire shouted back.

Upon checking it was just as stated, they had only travelled a few miles out from the settlement, and the other vampire noticed something else as well.

"Where not in the position I thought we would be in." The vampire said. "The only explanation for it... is we've gotten lost."

Ronkin, hearing all this, felt like he had experienced this before but he had no clue why. Either way, the vampires decided to keep on track and continue going through the forest, as they did they continued to chatter more and more.

"Hey Ronkin, you were in the last battle right, the fight with the Namrik's, will you be joining the next one?" a vampire asked.

"The next one... what do you mean, are the Namrik's fighting back?" Ronkin asked.*freewebnovel.com*

"Didn't you know, I thought since you took part in the last one you would be in the loop more so than the others." The vampire replied. "Tomorrow they're going to open up recruitment again. It seems like Jim is preparing to go to battle another planet. So there will be another battle where we can prove ourselves."

Grinding his teeth and tensing up his body, the image of Nell appeared in his mind again.

"But why... Why do we have to fight again?" Ronkin complained. "The Namriks, they kept some of the vampires hostage and were attacking the Cruise ships, so why are we going to fight again?"

"Have you really not been listening to anything going on?" One of the vampires asked, and they all shook their heads.

Ronkin had purposely stayed out of the loop, there was so much negative news about Quinn it was affecting his mind, but he needed to work to provide for his family so he tried to avoid as much information as he could.

"There are two reasons. It seems like these planets also contain celestials that are trying to open a portal to the other world. Jim and Jack want to put a stop

to them, and on top of that, it's quite likely that the Demon Quinn is hiding amongst one of these planets.

"From the reports of the vampires that were on the planet, they could feel the Demon's strength, maybe they were worried that he would get stronger, or create an army of his own. The improvement in beast crystals and beast equipment had already taken effect since taking over the Namriks, so it will be beneficial to us."

If it was for the sake of survival for their race, then Ronkin couldn't really argue back, but it was the fact that they were using Quinn for it all again. Once more, Ronkin was being left behind as he was in the middle of his thoughts.

The problem was what could he, a simple vampire with no strength, do about it. When the others went off, Ronkin realised on his own this time, and started to run to catch up with them. From the corner of his eye he noticed something, two dark circles, they were giant and looked like eyes in the forest.

He quickly turned his head to have a second look but it disappeared.

"What was that... am I imagining things now... I really should get more sleep."

The thing was, Ronkin wasn't imagining things, because for a while now the whole vampire group was being followed by an Owl like demon tier beast, one that had been infected by the shadow.

The infected shadow beasts worked like a network, and it was all linked back to the original shadow owner. If Quinn wanted, he could also directly control one of those that had been infected by the shadow.

'The infected shadow beasts are doing a good job.' Quinn thought. 'They are infecting more and more on the vampire settlement planet, and I can continue to keep tabs and learn what they are doing. Jim is making a move... I wonder how much time I have until he reaches the Mermerial planet.'

'Ronkin... stay safe.'

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2140 Use Anything (Part 1)

-

-

-

After disconnecting with the infected demon tier beast in the vampire settlement, Quinn opened his eyes. Although he could give the infected tasks to follow, especially intelligent ones that had a mind of their own, information passed on from them was a little more difficult.

He could only see this information if he went and accessed an infected mind, but then how would he know what information an infected had without searching every single one. This power, the evolved shadow was strong, but it was almost as if it was made for a mind more capable of holding all this information than him.

Which was why, he more so had information passed on to the infected demon tiers. They were in some cases like his generals in an army, just accessing their minds, or taking over them he could gather an idea of what was going on.

"Did you manage to have a nice little nap then?" Russ asked.

"I wasn't napping, I was doing something important." Quinn answered. For a long time, against all the enemies he had, he felt like he was on the back foot a lot of time. This time, Quinn wanted to be prepared more than Jim or Jack could ever think of.

"Did you manage to do what I asked?" Quinn changed the subject.

"Yes." Russ replied back. "After you showed me what to do, through your weird touching I can feel the energy from the crystal a lot clearer. I'm trying to drain as much energy as I can from the crystal... it just hurts a bit."

Quinn did remember going through some level of pain when he had absorbed his first nest crystal but after that he was able to absorb others quickly and painlessly.

"Someone like you won't die, just absorb it as fast as you can. Otherwise, there is a chance that you might die to someone else."

Russ pulled out the crystal and was concentrating, but he couldn't help but not trust Quinn a little. He seemed to be a little restless as if he was in a rush, and how would Quinn even know that this wouldn't kill him, it wasn't like he had forced others to absorb a nest crystal before.

Either way getting stronger didn't sound like a bad thing, which was why Russ was sucking it up and absorbing the crystal anyway.

"Is there anything I can do?" Ceril asked while she was patiently sitting on her sofa seat.

Currently the group were inside the Dark Red's building. It was a whole floor that was dedicated to the professional team, coaches, players, and up and coming trainees were all located in one area.

While Jun was talking to his team, the group were told to wait inside one of the team strategy rooms which was what they were currently doing now.

"I want to help out as well. The Mermerial race might get involved in this whole mess anyway, and when the time comes I don't want to be useless. I know how strong the enemy is." Ceril explained.

Thinking about it, Quinn wondered what was best for her. She didn't have any MC cells so the nest crystals didn't have a direct use, but then again nest crystals seemed to be versatile. They had saved his own life, and they could also be used to indefinitely prolong a clone's life.

It would make sense if they could prolong human life as well, which was one of the guesses Quinn had to how Jack and Jim were still alive.

'Her blood control is great, just as good as the original leaders. I can't give her a boost in power with celestial energy like I could in the past. It seems like the best thing to do to increase her strength would be improving her blood aura, along with the blood control. The only way I know how to increase blood aura is through blood crystals and that's through a vampire's death, which I can't imagine coming anytime soon.'*freewebnovel.com*

In the middle of his thoughts Quinn hadn't quite come up with an answer, but he was interrupted anyway by the sliding door. Jun had returned and entered the room.

"Arghh... man speaking to that old man always gives me a headache, I knew this would be tough." Jun said, shaking his head. "Look, I'll be honest, the Penswi don't like the idea of bringing in outsiders, unless they can be sure by bringing you on that they can win. I did my best to convince them, but from here on out, you will have to do the rest."

Through that explanation it was how Quinn and the other two had ended up in one of the training rooms. The thing was, while walking through the halls they had gathered the attention of everyone on the floor.

The trainees like Zallack all started to talk about the aliens that were trying out for the team. Soon all of the kids, the coach, as well as the other professionals on the Penswi team had gathered.

The trainees, including Zallack, were standing around the edge, some of them were pretending they were training with the multiple different types of equipment, while others were just staring at what was going on.

As for the coach, it was perhaps the first time they saw an older Penswi, the skin was still vibrant and fresh, but the eyes were darker, and the back of the Penswi was a little bit hunched.

"If it wasn't for the fact that Jun begged me to do this, I would have never even considered this in the first place!" The coach sighed and shook his head.

While the other professional team members went to the coaches side to try and calm him down. Just like Jun, the other professional Penswi that were on the team had a slightly more muscular build compared to just the regular Penswi.

The coach eventually shook off all of those trying to help him, just like humans it seemed that the elderly didn't like admitting they needed help or to be looked after when they needed it.

"Look, before we even continue with any type of assessment for all of you, the fact is that only five are allowed on a team. So you will all need to take part in the assessment, and not only do you have to get a score a little bit better compared to the others on the team, it needs to be far higher."

With all of that explained to them, the assessment was to commence, there were multiple different types of games, as it was explained that the event would require different members to take part in different events.

The thing was, at each event, only one person was allowed to participate, but a person could participate multiple times. This was why a team needed to be more balanced as they had no idea what the games would be.

It was also the reason why Stark took part in nearly all of the events, beating everyone no matter what type of game he went up against.

For the little test though, they decided to go with the button game that they had played before, since they already knew the rules for this.

The first one up was Ceril, she had performed slightly better than she did in the arcade as she had a feeling for the buttons and had come up with a more efficient way to hit those close rather than just going for what she could see, was moving in a way that allowed her to score higher.

However, at the end, her score wasn't so impressive, it would allow her to be considered for a professional team but to replace her with one of the other regular Penswi, there was no chance with a score like that, and the coach was just shaking his head.

Next up though, was Russ and he was sure to impress.

"You seem to have a better image of this Stark person in your head. You've seen him perform in person right, well that should help me out."

Just like before, Russ had transformed into a Penswi using the image of the great person Stark that was placed inside the coach's mind. He performed far better as he moved faster compared to before and managed to get a score that was above a 1000 on the machine.

"This... is amazing, and he can change his body into the perfect Penswi... his points are still lacking against Stark but I can see a light!" the coach shouted for joy, but his smile soon went away. "If only... I had more time with him, then maybe we would have been able to train him to the point where he could compete with Stark."

The coach realised that Jun wasn't pulling his leg after all. Still, there was a smile on Jun's face.

"He wasn't the person I was talking about." Jun explained. "The person I want you to see an pay attention to, is that one."

Quinn walked up to the game, and was wondering just how he should do this, and before starting the game, he asked a question.

"Am I allowed to use anything to hit these buttons as fast as I can, items, or powers of some sort?" Quinn asked.

"That is not a problem, any power is fine, as for an item as long as it's something that doesn't interfere with the game directly or touches the game directly then it would be fine." The coach explained.

Hearing this Quinn had an idea.
