

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2141 Use Anything (Part 2)

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After playing the game once, Quinn had thought of the best way to possibly play the game again to achieve the best score he could. He had a feeling based on the conversations he had with Jun that they would allow him to use his powers.

Russ had made a fair argument and the Penswi wanted to overcome their own games with their main trait, their speed. It was almost a challenge to them, if someone could beat them in another way, then they would have to try and bring it on.

Standing in front of the game, Quinn waited for the countdown, and as it was counting down his eyes started to glow red, aura was coming out from his body. A large amount of energy could be felt from the professionals that were close to him, and the students watching at the back for a split second.

'I have to control my energy, it might have a bad effect on the young ones.' Quinn thought.

Soon the red aura was visible, and it was beginning to take shape, carefully crafting and moving it, Quinn had turned it into what looked like hands, each of them with an index finger pointed out, and not only that, but all of them covering a button.

'I wonder what the old kings would think... using absolute blood control in this way to win a game?' Quinn thought.

Instead of a 1000 blood swords, Quinn had created a 1000 blood hands. As soon as the game started, he was hitting the buttons with the blood hands as well as his own hands immediately. There was no need for him to move, because the hands would do the work for him.

The number of points were going up fast, and there were countless thoughts going through all of the Penswi that were watching.

'Isn't this cheating?'

'How can he just create hundreds of arms out of nothing, out of the thin air? Why did none of the other squishy aliens do that?'

As for the coach, his thinking went beyond the others because he could see that it wasn't as simple as the others thought.

'This alien, it most likely isn't something that just any of those from his race can do. So what if he has multiple hands to help him, he still needs to control all of those hands. He has to have the foresight, the vision and the quick thinking to make each one of those hands push the button when they appear.

'Then there are his own hands, they're moving at an incredibly fast speed. This really is a golden opportunity.' The coach smiled, there was one thought though. This trick, or skill would only work with this type of game and not the others, but maybe the coach could work with it.

At the end of it all, the game had ended and the points came out totalling around 1400.

"Wow... I've never seen so many points before!" One of the students said, and they couldn't help but talk among themselves at what they had seen.

"So what do you think? Are they on the team?" Jun asked.

"What do I think?" The coach smiled. "I think with these two, we have a chance at winning this thing."

The coach came over to Quinn and looked him up and down, still with a bright smile on his face.

"I have something to ask you... was that everything you had, everything you can do?"

Quinn did go as fast as he could this time compared to the last when going against Zallack, but there was one more thing that he perhaps could have done to push his score a little further.

"Judging from the pause I know your answer, but this is good, because I warn you, Stark is a very impressive person. If you want to gauge just how impressive he is, even with the score you got up there, you would still lose."

Now, it was the others turn to be shocked, Ceril, Russ, and Quinn were at a loss for words. Quinn had just multiplied his hands to cover every single button. All of the Penswi were the same, they had two hands and two legs, they were no different compared to each other apart from body composition and speed.

This meant that Stark was so fast that he could achieve a score better than Quinn could, just how fast was this Stark person?

In the end, Quinn and Russ were allowed to join the team, but Ceril had been left out. She wasn't too upset about it, since the team was still treating her quite well. Since they were a part of the team, they were given an apartment in the same building that they were training in, and all of them were allowed to stay.

Things were moving fast though, as in just a couple of days time, it would be time for them to compete in the tournament. There was no training scheduled for them, but instead the coach asked them to try to get familiar with all the games that could come up in the event.

There were over fifty different types of games, and only five of them would come up in the tournament. After that, they also needed to learn the rules of all the games as well, it was a lot for them to take in.

During this time as well, Russ had finally managed to absorb the nest crystal and he could feel that his powers had grown quite a bit compared to before.

After all of that, the big day had finally arrived, Russ and Quinn had successfully been registered and they were to head to the opening ceremony of the event.

The Dark Red's had got in a large pod like machine where five, and their coach, were heading to the venue. The pod travelled at a lightning fast speed, getting them through the city quickly.

Ceril was unable to join the team, but heading with the trainees, Zallack was to guide her as he had a ticket for the event, and she would be able to watch it as it went on.

Quinn could see the scope of the Penswi, they had to have at least a few hundred thousand or so living on the planet. He remembered something that Bliss had told him once. The reason why many celestials looked at Earth originally was due to the large number of lives there.

The more lives there were on a planet, the easier for celestials to fill their condition, so he had to be cautious of planets with high numbers.

A large dome similar to grand events held on Earth could be seen, although there were a lot more blue and neon lights on the outside of the place compared to one of Earth' centres and this was a worldwide planet event, the dome was far bigger than any he had seen before.

"Hey, I hope you're okay with performing in front of a lot of people, that is something that is hard for us to practise." The coach stated.

"It's okay, I will do what I need to do, to get their attention." Quinn answered.

The main goal of all of this was to get in front of the planet leaders, the King and Queen of the Penswi.

Entering the dome, there was little preparation for the team, as there was a starting ceremony for them all. They were escorted into what would be their strategy meeting room. Here they would see what game they were to play.

Each team would send out one player for the game and depending on what position one got, it would earn a certain amount of points for the team. However, the tunnel from the prep room to the main hall was open as there was a starting ceremony.

Now that all of the guests were seated, it was time for all of the professional team to go out, and introduce themselves to the spectators.

Walking through the hallway, Quinn and Russ followed at the back of the rest of the team, and taking a step out, they were greeted with loud deafening cheers, from all of the Penswi, but that wasn't the only thing, because they were noticed by all.

"Hey... are they from another planet?"

"Aliens are really competing in this event, I haven't seen that for years, and the last time it was just a gimmick!"

"Maybe the Dark Reds are trying to do the same."

"But usually, they come third or second every year, so why would they risk that?"

On top of the people, the King and Queen who were seated up high in a special booth had also noticed the aliens as well.

"Oh, I saw them on the list, but they are not as frightening as I expected them to be." The King said.

"Looks can be deceiving. If the Dark Reds have asked them to join their team there must be a reason. This year's event might be far more interesting than we anticipated." The Queen replied.

Meanwhile Quinn wasn't bothered by the comments or anything else, because he had his own thoughts that he was thinking about in his head.*freewebnovel.com*

'After all of this, I'll be back to see my family again, and then I'll try and find the Blades. It hasn't been that long since I left, so they should be fine, but I can't help but worry... I wonder what they're doing right now.' Quinn thought.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2142 The Power Of Time (Part 1)

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'Hey hey hey, this person is big trouble, whatever you do don't let go of me. You're going to have to fight using my powers and not your own.' The black sword said, sending a message directly into Layla's mind.

Wince, Minny, Layla and Galen were all on the ice close to each other. None of them had acted just yet, as they saw the figure walking toward them. They were unsure what it was, or why it was there, yet they all had this tingling

sensation running through their body, and the sword's message just made Layla even more sure that they shouldn't act rashly.

Maybe it was the multiple dark eyes, or the way the strange ears on the figure looked like horns curling inwards, or just the whole aura surrounding the person, there was such confidence and not a hint of fear in them.

Even when fighting against Yongbu, with Layla's ability she could see the emotions that would pour out of him, fear, anger, worry, pain, but with Mundus, there was nothing. There was no fog over his head.

Finally, Mundus stopped where he was, and Yongbu stood back, not getting close to the situation.

"I am staying at a distance as I do not wish to alarm you." Mundus was scanning the ground and somewhat shook his head. "I didn't realise that he had passed on his celestial energy to so many followers.

"Although what he does or has done is none of my business, right now all I want to know is where Quinn is, and how he managed to escape."

Layla still wasn't so sure why these people were after Quinn, and for now she would try her best to calm the situation down.

"Quinn isn't here!" Layla shouted. "We don't know where he went, he took a ship and left."

Mundus seemed to be taking in the information, thinking about what to do, or trying to figure out whether they were lying or not. Meanwhile Layla wanted some answers, because the sword she wielded seemed to know.

'Tell me, who is this person, why would they be after Quinn, and why should we be so worried?' Layla asked.

'You know I don't have the best memories ever since I was put in this thing!' The sword angrily replied. 'But... There are some memories that stick or come back as soon as a feeling comes back.

'This person is one of the most powerful people I have ever met, and trust me when I say this I have met some powerful people... I think. His power... it's to do with time, just as long as you hold onto me, it won't affect you, and if you can, do whatever you can to not get in a fight with this person.'

The power of time, Layla didn't quite understand what that meant, and she would have loved to ask more questions, but it looked like she wasn't able to.

"Okay, I believe you." Mundus said. "The matter though is quite an urgent one regarding Quinn. Since you are his family I assume he will return, so while I continue my search I hope you don't mind if Yongbu stays here.

"When Quinn returns, Yongbu will report back to me and I will have my meeting with him then."

Layla wanted to disagree, argue back, because if it turned out like this she would be unable to warn Quinn as he arrived, and judging by how quick this Mundus person had turned up, they would eventually meet and clash.

However, taking the words of the sword, she thought it was the best they could get out of the current situation.

Mundus looked to the sky, and it seemed he was ready to take off, but he stopped for a second, and quickly turned his head looking at the group. Layla was focused on Mundus' eyes because he wasn't just staring at the group, but a certain individual in particular.

"I thought you all had the same celestial energy given to you by Quinn. There is an energy that feels familiar, but it's not quite the same... were you trying to hide from me?" Mundus asked and started to walk forward once again.

His eyes were still locked onto a single individual and all of the cells in Layla's body and all of her instincts were kicking in.

"Stay away from him!" Layla shouted at the top of her lungs. "Stay away from my child!"

Mundus' eyes were locked on to Galen, who was sitting on top of Wince's arm. Knowing what was about to happen, Wince turned around and started to run. Meanwhile, the rash young Minny had fully transformed.

"Dad told me that I have to protect the family. I will protect Galen!" Minny shouted, as she jumped from her spot and ran across the ice, jumping forward right at Mundus' face.

"Minny no!!!" Layla screamed, the scene in front of her, everything felt like it was in slow motion. She could see everything clearly, yet was unable to do anything about it.

It seemed at that point, that everything had stopped. Was it her mind playing tricks on her, was this what happened when one was over worried, when they wished to do everything they could to save their loved one.

No, that wasn't the case at all, because Mundus was still moving, he was the only thing moving while Minny was stuck mid air. He walked past her, and continued to walk forward.

"The... power of time." Layla mumbled.

"Oh?" Mundus replied. "You can still move, but how is that possible? I used my effect on everyone. Do you have an ability perhaps... no that's not it, I can feel where my powers are being affected. It's that sword in your hand.

"That sword is interesting, not that it matters much anyway. The child can not run away like this, and what about you, do you plan to stop me?" Mundus asked.

Layla's veins were already starting to bulge as a surge of energy was going through, it was building up from the sword, and going directly up to her eyes. Soon blood was starting to pour down from them, rolling from her cheeks.

'I can give you power, but I'm not sure I can give you enough power to defeat this person. Even if his ability doesn't work, he is still strong!' The sword warned.

The sword's power was similar to how it was before, but wasn't quite the same since Quinn had changed it. It didn't mess with Layla's mind nor gave her more negative emotions to deal with.

However, the power was still too strong for her body to hold, and she could feel that if she kept up this form for long it would tear her body apart, but as the sword said, it was the only way for her to fight without being affected by the ability.

Layla ran forward knowing the negative side effects, but would ignore them at all costs, she had shortened the distance at a fast rate, and swung the attack right through the air.

"Although you are not affected by time, everything else is, including myself." Mundus was suddenly behind her. She could barely see it, he was moving but it was a blur. A speed that was similar, or perhaps surpassed when Quinn used his nitro accelerate.

With a simple touch of a hand towards her back, Layla felt a strong force push her back. She tumbled across the ground multiple times, before stabbing her sword in the ground, in order to stop.

"He just touched me... how did he hit me so hard." Layla thought and blood started to spill from her mouth. She felt so powerful in this form, yet in front of this being, it meant almost nothing.

'Is there nothing I can do... is there really nothing I can do, to stop him from taking Galen away.'

Mundus continued to walk, as if the whole world, the whole universe revolved around him, and reached out his hand, straight toward little Galen.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2143 The Power Of Time (Part 2)

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A dreaded feeling was coming over Layla, something she had experienced many times before, but at this stage at this point and time, she didn't quite think she would feel it again, helplessness. Flashing memories came into her mind, of times where she couldn't help her mother, times she was unable to help Erin, and Cia.

Right in front of her eyes, she was witnessing the worst, her child, her own flesh and blood that had been created between her and Quinn was going to be taken away. Whatever Mundus planned to do with the child, she didn't want to know.***freewebnovel.com***

Watching this whole scene, she felt something as she reached out.

'Sword! I don't care what happens to me, you can take over my body, take whatever you want, my soul, my entire life, but do whatever you can to stop that person!' Layla screamed.

The sword could feel Layla's strong will and in turn it responded to it.

'Very well.' The sword responded. 'Whatever you do, don't let go.'

Blood filled the entirety of Layla's eyes, the white and not even the pupil could be seen. It started to come out from every hole that was possible, her nose, and ears, and dripped out from her mouth.

Everything in her body was telling her that she needed to drop and let go of the sword. If she did, then the excruciating pain that she was feeling right now would completely disappear, but she had to fight all of that in her body.

The sword told her not to let go, and she wasn't going to let go. Her mind had gone blank, she was unable to see, nor think. In this state there was no chance for her to fight.

The sword feared that this could happen, but was counting on something else. As Layla held onto the sword, it allowed it to use its powers outside of itself and through Layla. A large wave pulsed out from her body.

It was invisible to the naked eye, but it had real effects. As the pulse moved through the air, everything started to move once again. It was sent out in all directions first hitting Minny.

She immediately fell down to the ground, confused by everything that was happening.

'Where did that man go, did he run?' Minny thought, her eyes soon caught on to something else, it was her mother.

"MUMMMM!" Minny screamed.

She witnessed her mother holding the sword with both her hands, her entire body shaking while standing in a pool of blood that was growing by the second.

The pulse went out, hitting Yongbu as well. He could move again, the powers of Mundus affected even celestials. He had an idea of what was happening

but was unsure about what to do, or the reason for the time power breaking like so.

Then finally, the pulse had hit both Galen and Wince who were able to move again. Wince was confused, as the whole scene in front of her had changed. It wasn't as if it had happened quickly, it had just changed, she hadn't even blinked.

Layla was on the other side standing in her blood. Mundus was only a few metres away. Rather than trying to figure out the situation, she acted instead as she pulled out her trident and thrust it forward, shooting out a vortex of water.

With a wave of his hand, the vortex of water had stopped mid air, but as quickly as it stopped it started to move again. Seeing this, instead Mundus' arm started to glow white, he thrust it into the vortex of water, breaking it into small droplets that fell to the ground.

"What are you even trying to do?" Mundus asked, while turning his head to look at Layla, he knew that his powers were having trouble from working due to her. "You, who has the most chance of beating me in a fight, can't even move because you are drawing out so much power from that sword.

"If you continue to hold that sword like so, you will die. You have stopped my powers for now, but for how long? How much longer can you last? A minute, then after that minute I will just get what I want anyway.

"All of this is pointless."

Mundus was trying to get through to Layla with words, but he soon realised that she perhaps wasn't able to comprehend what he was saying anyway. With a sigh, he moved over to where she was, past Minny and now was by Layla's side.

'As expected, even though I'm this close to her, she can't swing the sword.'

"You dying will cause me quite a problem." Mundus said. "I need to ask him a favour and I don't think he will be so complying if you are dead."

Grabbing hold of the sword with one hand Mundus lightly pushed her with the other. No longer holding onto the sword, Layla immediately fell into her own pool of blood on the ice.

At the same time, Mundus dropped the sword, as it was no longer pulsing, no longer having the same effect.

'Even though she is no longer using it, if I hold onto the sword, then I can't use my own powers. That is certainly an annoying weapon.' Mundus thought. He activated his powers again and everything came to a standstill.

Yongbu had a stunned expression, as he looked at the scene. Wince had tried to hurl the trident at him and it had stopped mid air, she was still holding onto Galen tightly.

On the ice though, there was something that Mundus was able to see that was moving.

"I seem to be getting quite a few surprises today." Mundus said. "The sword's ability is no longer in effect, so why can you move?"

In between Wince and Mundus there was another person that had moved, and that was Minny, but she didn't look the same as she did moments ago. Rather than in her red covered celestial self, her entire body was covered by the shadow.

It was flickering, moving about, and Minny's heartbeat and breath could be heard moving as well.

'Is it that the god slayer-like power that Quinn possessed? It seems like this little girl can do it as well, but how is it blocking out my power?' Mundus thought.

Focusing a bit more, Mundus somewhat could tell, because he could sense his own powers.

"Now I see, it's not that my powers aren't working, but due to your ability they are taking longer to take effect." Mundus said. "Eventually, time will stand still for you as well."

The reason he was saying this out loud was because he wanted to dissuade her from fighting of course. It was the easiest way to get the job done.

As for Minny, she had no idea if covering herself in a shadow-like body like Quinn did from time to time would work. The shadow ability also had an effect of time.

Objects that touched it, powers and more, would be slowed down and it was the same for Mundus' ability. His ability was everywhere in the air, but as it touched Minny's shadow it was being slowed down, and the usual effect was slowly building up.

With time, she too would eventually come to a standstill.

"Dad told me... that it was my job to protect everyone!" Minny shouted. "And, while he is away, I will protect everyone!"

"My powers will eventually get to you, there is no point in fighting." Mundus said.

"I... don't need long." Minny held out her hand, and out from her shadow, an item had appeared.

Minny remembered, she remembered very well that Quinn, her father, had given her a gift. He stated that she was only to use it if she felt like she was in dire need, if she really needed to.

It was safe to say that she believed this was the right time to use it, to use the god slayer item that had been given to her.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2144 Creation Of The God Slayer Item

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When making the god slayer tier weapon, Quinn had gone through more troubles than he had let on. There was a lot going through his mind, because after all, it was the first god slayer tier weapon that was to be created.

For one, what he had was a god slayer upgrade crystal, which meant he would have to select a demon tier item that he wished to upgrade to the next stage. Out of the demon tier items he already had, he felt like none of them really suited Minny.

There was the armour, but that was already a celestial item and had kept its status. It was hard to say if using the upgrade crystal on it would make it better, or just change it slightly. If it was the case, it would feel like a waste of using such a powerful item.

Which was why he had decided to use the upgrade crystal on a demon tier item first. On top of that, the greatest forger that Quinn knew was now stuck in his weapon, so the two of them had to get to work together.

'The demon tier weapon or item will be used as a base, but we honestly don't know how much the upgrade crystal will affect the item.' Alex explained. 'In some cases, it can completely change the item, the skills, everything from what I have used before from upgrade crystals.'

'But in most cases, it improves on the base skills. Still, I have a feeling that whatever base active skills the weapons have, it will be quite a significant jump.'

At the moment, the demon tier crystal was in front of him, they were in the forging room and Alex was explaining a few details before the work was to be done.

'Significant jump, what do you mean?' Quinn asked.

'Well think about it, god slayers are significant beings compared to demon tier beasts. If you were to ask me. Any god slayer would be able to beat a demon tier beast at any level including a humanoid one.'

'I know you told me that a celestial's strength varies but if we take you as an example when you evolved into a celestial vampire I would say the same, your power jumped significantly. Which is why we can assume the same will happen again.'

Although this was good information to know, it wasn't as if Quinn would come across something like this everyday, nor did he wish to become a forger.

'So what are you trying to tell me?' He asked.

'That perhaps the base skill of the weapon created we don't have to worry about too much.' Alex explained. 'As you may know, certain crystals have a tendency to lean into being crafted into certain things. Whether that be a sword, a shield, or an earring of some sort.'

'However a skilled forger like myself can form the weapon into a shape or form as he wishes, but it might not bring out the full potential that was originally intended for the crystal. In this case, since the item will be upgraded to a god slayer item in the first place, I don't think we have to worry too much about this part, so I'm asking you, what do you think will suit Minny?'

It was a long way of saying things, but Quinn knew Alex only did this when he was excited, and besides there was no one else for him to talk to apart from him. Being trapped in the weapon must be a horror for him.

Originally they thought they could just locate Sil, and get him into a body of his own, but things turned out to be a lot more difficult than originally planned.

'A weapon for Minny is quite hard to think about.' Quinn pondered. 'Most of the time when she is fighting, she does so in her celestial form now. If she was to come across a strong enemy, then no doubt she would use that form.'

'In that form, she uses her hands and feet, mostly relying on her speed. Her hands are encased in a hardened form of blood aura mixed with celestial energy that make them twice the size. Honestly when I think about it, I can't think of any weapon that would really suit her.'

'Even if we did make a weapon like a sword or something, she would have to learn how to use the weapon. I'm not exactly the best when it comes to weapons either but Leo would teach me if it was something I struggled with. For Minny in this situation, she has no one to teach her.'

It was hard to think of, and because of this Quinn was going toward some type of armour, but remembered the problems he had. Celestial energy seemed to have problems when touching beast armour as well.

That might have been an effect only Quinn's celestial energy had, since he was unable to use it properly at the time, but that was a big risk factor. There was no point weakening Minny for her to use something else. Of course, there was a chance that a god slayer item wasn't affected by
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"If you were naturally going to use the demon tier crystal to create something, what would it end up being?" Quinn asked.

"A ring... it would be an item type." Alex answers. "Don't be disappointed when you hear this. Although it's true that item type equipment tend to have a

lower appeal compared to weapons due to their strength, a lot of that changes at the demon tier level.

"Think about the amulet that you had before. No one would say that was less of a demon tier item compared to the swords that others had wielded." Alex explained. "And for a god slayer item, I would say even more so. In my mind, for an item to be considered at a god slayer level yet not be a weapon, would mean it would have to have a pretty strong active skill."

Hearing all of this, Quinn liked the sound of it. The two of them worked endlessly for days as they went ahead to create the perfect god slayer item. It was a first for Alex and he wasn't in his own body while making it, but it wasn't as if Quinn's body was in no shape to do such things.

Using the crystal was new for both of them as well, but Quinn had sharp senses, and could influence the flow of energy while doing the heavy work. Although Alex didn't want to say anything, to put it simply Quinn was a natural at this.

If he was taught how to become a forger, perhaps the two would be rivals in the whole thing.

"So this is it in the end." Quinn looked deeply at the ring, it was a relatively thick band that was a light green with a glitter like shine, then at the top there was a gem, one that looked quite similar to a nest crystal.

Staring into the gem it was almost as if one was staring into space.

As usual after Quinn created an item, he would use his inspect skill, to see what it could do and what the active skills would be. That way he could also tell Minny how to use it as well. Since there wouldn't be many instances where she could practise using it, at least not in the vampire settlement.

"What is this... I've never seen an item able to do such a thing. Is this even possible?" Quinn said.

"I told you my instincts were right!" Alex bragged. "Once again, I have created another masterpiece to add to my collection."

The effect of the ring was so great for a second Quinn even thought about keeping it, as it would do him well in battles, but he knew that it would be good

in Minny's hands. He needed a sure fire way to keep her safe and with this, he believed she would be safe, no matter who she was up against.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2145 A Stronger Power Than Time?

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Minnie didn't quite know what was going on, but she could feel it in her shadow. A power that was creeping in and slowly affecting her, how much time she had left, it was hard to say, but either way she needed to do everything she could.

Summoning the box her father gave her, it appeared in her hand from the shadows. They continually surrounded the whole area just in case there was a way for Mundus to get involved.

Gripping her hand tightly, the box broke and immediately the green ring with the special gem was placed right on her finger. It could only be seen for a moment before it disappeared as the shadow covered it completely.

'I can't remember everything that father told me about how to use it, but I have to do the best I can to protect my family!' Minny shouted in her head as she pushed out her hand.

All of a sudden, the distance between Mundus and Minny was getting further apart. There was no force felt on Mundus' body so he was confused why, by the second, the distance was getting larger between the two.

'What is she doing, what is that item that she is using?' Mundus thought.

Although he could feel no force, something was clearly happening, so he attempted to use his own powers on whatever it was in front of him but there was no effect at all.

'I have to break out of whatever this is!' Mundus took a step to the right quickly, and moved. Once again, it was sudden but his position and the distance between the two were back to normal.

? Minny moved her hand attempting to aim it at Mundus again, but since he was unsure with what was happening, he was moving at a fast speed. His speed was incredibly fast, and like a flash he was right by Minny, now standing right behind her.

Her power seemed to be limited by her hand, where the ring was placed, so as long as he was behind her it would be fine. A large amount of celestial energy had built up in the palm of his hand turning it completely white.

'To condense and build up this much celestial energy would take an enormous amount of time, but with my ability I can speed up the process. I can gather my celestial energy faster than anyone and I can recover my celestial energy faster than anyone as long as I can still use my power.

'My powers are what makes me so different compared to the others, and you will understand that!'

Throwing his hand out, he just needed to destroy her outer shadow for his powers to work and then he could get on with his business. Swinging his hand out he had hit nothing but the air.

The celestial energy was super condensed in his hand into one place, so it made no impact on the ice or the air around it, it was meant to just strike its target and nothing else, but where was his target?

Looking around, he saw that Minny was behind him, a metre or so in the air.

'My power is still having an effect, so how was she able to move that fast? No, it's impossible for her to have moved that fast. Is it teleportation, it has to be, but how does she have a power like that?' Mundus was deeply confused and the confusion was only going to grow.

A black circle could be seen on the palm of her hand, it was almost like a small ball. At first Mundus thought it was her shadow powers, but the colour of the ball was much darker, and soon he was lifted up off from his feet and his whole body was moving towards the black ball.

'This force, no matter what I do, no matter how hard I try to fight back I can't contain it!'

When Mundus was within range, Minny pulled back her fist, red aura was growing out of it and mixing with the purple shadows creating a strange purple and red effect around her hand.

Throwing it out, it landed right in Mundus' stomach, the whole space and area seemed to distort before he was sent flying onto the ground, he crashed and cracked through the ice, into the deep water and continued to move through it.

However, the sight was a strange one because with his own powers he made sure that the water didn't move, so it almost looked like there was just a large hole in the sea.

'That's the first time I have been hit in a while. I never thought such a person would give me trouble.' Mundus thought.

Swirling both of his hands, the white celestial energy seemed to linger in the air, creating a large circle then pushing his hands forward a large beam of energy came out, right toward Minny who was still somehow floating in the air.

Once again, the attack was too fast for someone to move out of the way, especially one that was in the air. At the same time, her shadow wasn't strong like her father's taking the hit, so she would lose all of her MC cell's, thus allowing Mundus power to work on her.

Still holding out her hand again, she closed it, and in doing so the attack had completely disappeared. It didn't look like it had been blocked, or a force had gotten rid of it; it was just gone.

Now there was a clear line of sight between Minny and Mundus, she started to swing her hands and multiple attacks of strong red aura came out. Minny could feel it though, she was moving slower than she usually would have done, and in turn the attacks were moving slower, but that didn't matter, because the red aura attacks had completely stopped and were still in the air.

Mundus quickly came out from the water and emerged from the ice.

"My power doesn't just work on beings and objects, it works on powers as well, which is why I'm confused... why it's not working on—"

One moment the red aura attacks were in the air, and the next, they had hit him right on his body. They had hit him at the same time, but were unable to make a cut on his body but they still caused a bit of pain on his end.

When the attacks stopped, Mundus started to move, running around Minny in circles.

"Now I understand what your power is, creating a large distance between us, moving to the point where it looks like teleportation, sucking in my body, and getting rid of my attack, as well as my powers. That item, it's given you the powers of space!"

Space and Time, two powers that were closely related and in this case, it seemed the power of space was far more powerful than what Mundus could do. He was amazed that such an item could allow a person to do such a thing, and in today's fights he had found two that were beyond incredible and could trump his own powers, but he still wasn't afraid, because he could tell, time was nearly up.

Seeing Mundus just run around, Minny created the black ball in her hand again. It started to move Mundus off his feet one more time toward her. Midway, while he was in the air, he fell back down onto the ice.

"You... for a little one are a strong fighter... it's too bad time wasn't on your side." Mundus said.

The shadow was fading from Minny's body, it wasn't the ring's power that had ended, it was her own MC cells, her shadow power that had come to an end. Eventually Mundus's powers would have reached her anyway, but her own power wasn't strong enough.

Now without the shadow body to protect her, Minny's whole body was completely frozen in time, and she was unable to use her ring to summon her powers.

Mundus had won the battle, but it was a lot harder than he originally thought it was going to be.

"Now to get back to what I was looking at." Mundus said, turning to Galen.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2146 Who's The Fastest

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The grand event of the Penswi was about to begin and Quinn along with Russ were getting ready in their rooms. They had to wear the clothing of the Dark Red's which was a red and black which was fine for Quinn as he thought it made him look quite stylish and they suited the colours that he would have picked.

After everyone was changed, the first event would be announced and then each team would have fifteen minutes to decide who from their team would be best to send out for that event. The interesting thing was that the same person could compete more than once.

However, the problem was, at least what Russ and Quinn found, that even though a lot of games were to do with speed, they sucked at most of them. There was a lot of strategy involved in these games as well as just being fast so they would have to wait for something that suited them.

'I saw the King and Queen, up there on the stage, honestly I could just go over there in my shadow and pop out, but they might think I was threatening them, when I'm trying to get them on my side.' Quinn thought.

There was another reason why he was somewhat interested in this event though, and that was to see how strong the Penswi were and how useful they would be in a fight against Jim and Jack.

The Amra on average were incredibly strong, close to that of the Dalki, and there were even those that were stronger than the Dalki. The Mermerials were around the same strength of most of the vampires, as long as they had water near them, but what could the Penswi do? How could they be of help in the battle? Why did Bliss and Sam send him here?

The first event was selected and it was essentially what humans knew as a bleep test. All participants would have to run from one side, to another side before the second beep was heard.

The interval between each beep would speed up, as time went on and if one couldn't get to the other side before the beep they would be eliminated. This test was not just about speed but also about stamina and pacing oneself.

Because it was relatively a long game, neither Russ nor Quinn would be taking part. Russ was unsure how long he could keep his transformation up, and to win the game he would have to appear as Stark.

They didn't want to stir up the crowd just yet. In the end, the group sent out someone who went by the name Tither.

"Finally, at least we'll get to see just how great this Stark person is, right?" Russ said.

It was true, and Quinn was looking forward to it. The event had started and they were able to watch it all on the screen in their rooms. These were the best of the best Penswi and the game unsurprisingly started at a fast pace.

With those getting eliminated due to underestimating how fast between the first beep and second beep.

'I doubt most vampires would be able to keep up with Penswi like this. I'll be able to use these Elite Penswi to confuse the enemy. On top of that, they would make great thieves. If they were to steal the flasks with the Green Blood it would greatly weaken the other team.' Quinn thought.

While watching the screen at one moment it went into the crowd and showed Ceril sitting beside the Amra that they had met in the arcade. Who knew why the two of them were sitting next to each other, but it did remind Quinn that he wanted to speak to the Amra before leaving the planet.

Continuing to watch the screen though, the first event looked like it was coming to an end, and to no one's surprise, not even Quinn's, it was down to Stark and another Penswi. When looking at Stark he looked familiar.

This was because the person that Russ had changed into on multiple occasions was Stark himself. The muscular body, the longer limbs were all the same. Yet, the face was completely different.

Quinn always thought that if he was to see an alien he would have no clue whether or not he would consider it handsome, but seeing Stark it was quite

obvious he was. His face was just so perfect compared to all the other Penswi.

'I guess it's the same here, all the good genes really do go to one person.'

A few seconds later, and the final beep went off, declaring Stark as the winner of the event. The crowd cheered so loud they could feel the vibrations from the room they were in.

'Stark was certainly fast, but it didn't look like he reached his top speed in that match. It makes me wonder, just how fast is he? Can I actually beat him?' Quinn wondered.

The second event had started and another person was sent from the Dark Reds, and it was the same result as before with Stark winning again. The Dark Reds were doing well coming in the top 5 of the last two events though, and there were two more to go.

"We need to win the next event if we have any chance of winning this whole thing. It doesn't matter if these guys just win their two matches, it still won't be enough points!" The coach shouted.

"Don't worry." Jun said standing up. "The next one, the obstacle course, let me go out there."

Jun went out to the arena and this one was on a muddy track, along with several rings, climbing frames and more. Three complete laps of the obstacle course needed to be completed before anyone else, and the Penswi were allowed to get a little rough with each other on this one.

But if one was fast enough, they would run ahead of all the other contestants while the others fought. This is what had happened in the past, which would allow Stark to win by a wide margin.

"Hey, Stark!" Jun called out. "You saw our teammates, right? There's a reason why our team decided to add them, they're not just for decoration."

Stark glanced over at Jun while continuing to do a few stretches.***freewebnovel.com***

"Hey, I'm serious. I've seen these two, and both of them would definitely be able to beat you, but you see, if I lose in this contest, don't you think it would

be boring?" Jun claimed. "Even if you lose to those two aliens, in the end your team will still win. There won't be that excitement.

"So let me propose something, why don't you lose this game, and have a more interesting time against the other two. Think about it, maybe you will have that thrill in you again, thinking that the whole event is on the line in the last couple of games."

Stark didn't reply, which made Jun slightly unsure whether or not Stark would fall for the bait, but all he could do now was wait for the game to start and see what happened.

*BANG

A loud noise went off, and everyone could suddenly see the backside of Stark, who had run right past them once again, with them all trying to catch up. For Jun, he didn't focus on pulling the others down or fighting, but just ran ahead as well.

He continued through the obstacle course going ahead, and Jun was doing quite well. He was in second place for the event, but the problem was he could no longer see Stark.

'Has he already completed three laps, no that can't be the case otherwise an announcement would have been made?' Jun thought.

As he came to the finish line, Jun knew why no announcement had been made, because he could see Stark standing there waiting, yet to cross the finish line.

"Okay, I'll take a bite. Let's see what these aliens have, and see if they can really beat me." Stark said with a smile, as he looked at Jun crossing the finish line.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2147 Who's The Fastest (Part 2)

There was a first time for everything, and it was the first time the Penswi had seen Stark lose an event. The thing was, there wasn't an unsatisfied look on his face, instead there was a smile. It wasn't the look that Jun was hoping to see.

It was the same for the audience that were watching everything. The audience were able to hear the conversations that went on between Jun and Spark at the beginning. At times trash talk between contestants would allow them to make things more interesting.

So they had heard the taunts that Jun gave, on top of that, it was clear that Stark had won the event regardless, because he had reached the finish line before the others, yet had refused to go over it.

To all of them it didn't feel like a big loss, and instead the crowd were waiting for something interesting to happen. Even though Stark was a star, a hero to the Penswi, they too had grown bored and tired of the events always ending the same way, they had become predictable.

When returning back to the Dark Reds' room, Jun was greeted with cheers and multiple quick high fives from his teammates that made it sound like clapping.

"Jun... I hate to say it, but you're a genius!" The coach exclaimed, as he ran over and lifted Jun into the air.

"Hey, hey my work has only just begun and besides, we don't even know if it's really going to work." Jun said, as he was being placed back on the ground.

"The last two events, they need to be something that the two of you are good at. Since I won the last game and we have done fairly well, for the Dark Reds to win you need to come second and first in an event each."

It was good news that they didn't need to beat Stark twice, but it still meant that they would have to perform extremely well over the other contestants in a game they weren't particularly good at.

All they could do was wait, and eventually they got their answer as to what the next event was.

"Is that the button game!" Russ exclaimed, as he stood up.

It was the first game that they had played in the arcade and the one both Quinn and Russ were familiar with, but now there was another question that they needed to answer, who would take part.

"Quinn... I told you before, but the score you got last time, are you confident that you can beat that score, that you can beat him in this event?" The Coach asked.

"I am... but what I'm concerned about is what the next event is going to be." Quinn replied. "Russ is good at this event as well. Even if I did beat him, then what about the one after that."

This was true, and so the question fell on Russ, whether he was confident or not.

"Why are you all looking at me like that?" Russ asked as he stood up. "I will go out for this event, and I know what you are all thinking, you are counting on me to get second place, but I'm telling you all now, I'll be getting first."

With such confident words no one questioned him, and just encouraged him as he went through the hallway out to the arena. Quinn had learned that Russ wasn't a man of empty words, which meant he had to have had some sort of plan.

When heading outside into the arena, it had been set up for the game. There were around fifty different button stations set up, all out for the different teams. In the centre, where most of the cameras seemed to be positioned, was where Stark was set up, and there was a space for the Dark Reds team just by his side.

"Haha." Russ started to chuckle as he approached his station. "It seems like the event people know what's going to be interesting, so why don't I show them something interesting."

Russ first looked to see where the camera was and he made eye contact staring down the middle, before looking at Stark. Oddly, it seemed that even the other contestants were more interested in what would happen between this alien and Stark than concentrating on doing the best themselves.

"When you are directly in front of me, with your own mind, it is a lot easier to get a more accurate representation of you." Russ said.

Stark was obviously left confused by the comment, but who knew how other aliens acted.

"Everyone I have met so far, the strongest person they could think of was you, but I could tell that they have been underestimating you, so let's see how you think of yourself."

At that moment, before the event had even started Russ' body started to change. It was similar to the time he had changed before, but now all of the Penswi were witnessing this, in the arena, in their homes, and the King and Queen.

On top of that, there were subtle changes, Russ' body was forming more accurately, the muscle sizes were identical to what was in front of him and it almost looked like a Penswi twin of Stark was standing side by side, if it wasn't for the fact the face was a bit different.

"The Penswi people, did you see that! Our alien contestant just transformed his whole body into a Penswi!" The announcer stated. "Of course, the only way an alien could ever hope to beat us Penswi when it came to speed was to transform into one of us! No wonder they were confident, but just because they look like us, does that mean they can perform as well as us?"

It was the question on a lot of people's minds, including Stark who turned to focus on his board of buttons, before saying a few words.

"Don't disappoint me." Stark smiled.

The event was ready to start, and usually the screens in the arena that would be focused on multiple contestants, just had Stark and Russ in them.

*BEEP

The event went off, and both Stark as well as Russ were going at it. Their forms were fast and Russ was better at optimising and using his speed, knowing what to go for. He was hitting well and the two of them looked to be neck and neck.

Their points were already relatively past all the others, so they had no fear when it came to Russ at least coming second, but something was becoming quite obvious, it was the fact that Stark was still faster.

"He turned his head." Quinn commented, while watching the match. The others hadn't really seen it. Because it looked like Stark had just turned his head to hit a button but he had done so to see the scoreboard and in that moment, the point difference started to increase.

Just like Quinn back then, Stark was so confident in himself that he was able to look at his opponent and pick up speed.

"Stark! Stark! Stark!" The crowd started to cheer.

It was the closest match they had seen, but they were happier that Stark was proving himself as one of the greatest against an alien. That's when there was only 20 seconds on the timer.

'Now.' Russ thought.

Using his powers, by his side, the ground started to light up, and a figure had popped out from it. Everyone could see, it was purple skinned and looked like another Penswi, but it wasn't just any other Penswi, this one looked like Jun, one of the Dark Reds.

'Quinn didn't know it, but Bliss had been teaching me to absorb nest crystals for a while. She told me about the fight against the celestials and wanted me to increase my power.

'While they were living in the settlement, I didn't just do nothing on Earth. I have more MC cells than you can imagine, and with you giving me the other nest crystals you can find... it won't be long till I am as strong as I was before, but first it's time to win this!'

The Jun that had been summoned started to hit the buttons away and now there were two fast Penswi against one.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2148 Who's The Fastest (Part 3)

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Russ' ability was incredibly strong, but from the beginning since he had it, there was always something he struggled with, and that was estimating how many MC cells would be required to use his ability.

When using his powers, it often depended on the other person's mind, how strong the image was of their skills or their powers. The stronger the image of power they had, the stronger Russ was and the more MC cells it would use.

There were times when they thought of themselves as weaker than they actually were, which would put Russ in a difficult position, those that had an accurate representation of themselves and those that overvalued themselves as well.

Because of all these reasons, even if Russ had seen the power in question and the level of strength they had, it was still hard for him to guess just how many MC cells would be used, especially if they were hiding a big part of their strength.

At the moment, not only was Russ completely transformed as Stark, he was now summoning another person from his mind, Jun. When going against Quinn it was possible for him to do things like this such as summoning the large dragon, but back then he had external help which he no longer had, which was why he needed to be careful.

It was also the reason why he had pulled out this second trump card, only during the last 20 seconds.

"Is this cheating... did the Dark Red's just teleport Jun to help him out."

"Yeah, that would be considered cheating right? Even if he has the power to teleport people, if they are using another person on that team that would be cheating!"

The people who were watching were starting to complain, but soon on the screen an image appeared and there was subtitle underneath.

[This is the live feed of the Dark Reds team]

It showed that the Dark Reds were all still there, intently watching the screen and were just as shocked about what was happening as them. Now, they really didn't understand what exactly was Russ' power.

'If I take part in things, I don't take part in them with the intention of losing!' Russ thought, as he concentrated on pressing all the buttons on one side. At the same time, his helper, Jun, was touching buttons on the other side.

The points were catching up, and eventually they had surpassed the score of Stark.

Watching it, the Dark Reds team were cheering Russ on.

"That alien, he never did this during the training!" The coach shouted. "He's as sly as Jun with his tricks."

"I knew there was a reason why I liked him." Jun stated, rubbing his nose, proud that his plan was working and bringing these two onto the team.

While watching the screen, the timer went down to the last 10 seconds, and that's when Quinn noticed it again.

'Russ you did well... but I don't think you're going to win this one.' Quinn thought. While they were hitting the buttons Quinn noticed that Stark looked at the scoreboard once again, and it almost boosted him into another gear.

He was moving faster and faster. There was always something in the back of Quinn's mind. If with the help of all his blood hands he was unable to beat Stark then that meant, the speed that he could move at, would have to be immeasurable and that was exactly what was happening now.

*BEEP

"THE GAME IS OVER!" The announcer shouted.

Immediately Russ stopped, his body turning back to what it was, and the Jun that he created was starting to disappear. The camera made sure to catch this and the Dark Reds' room, so there would be no complaint from the others.

Still, they felt like they would have to explain themselves at some point, and Russ would no doubt have to show his power again. When Russ had finished going back to his normal self, he looked at the scoreboard with a smile that quickly dropped.

"How... What is this? How did I lose?" Russ shouted with anger, fully expecting to win.

The crowd seeing the scores on the big screen erupted with huge cheers. Stark hadn't just beaten Russ, he had done so with a clear victory of a 100 points, and breaking a new record

The King and Queen of the Penswi watching this had a great smile on their face as they clapped.

"This is truly entertaining, just how much can Stark improve!" The King exclaimed.

"He is certainly the hero of our people. Even now, when he is going up against his toughest challenge, he has risen to the occasion. I must remember to thank and meet these aliens who have been able to improve Stark and show us just what we are capable of." The Queen stated.

It was extremely frustrating for Russ, after expecting a sweeping victory seeing the smiling faces of all the people, and turning his head he could see quite the cocky smile on Stark as well.

Now he was understanding how Jun felt, Russ wanted Stark to have this feeling right now, and he wanted to witness the face he pulled. In the end, there was nothing else he could do, but head back to his team.

"Hey, don't look so angry, alien! You were amazing!"

"Yeah, where are you from, are all aliens like you, can they turn into us?"

The crowd were encouraging Russ, because they truly cared about those that were fast, even if it wasn't someone of the same race, and it was safe to say that Russ had made quite a few fans.

Either way, Russ wasn't quite in the mood.

"Stupid aliens, just gawking at me like that. At least they know when to appreciate a strong person." Russ mumbled and continued walking forward.

When he arrived back with the rest of the team, the group wanted to say something to him, but Russ just sat down, almost sulking with his arms crossed.

"Its okay." Jun stated. "In the first place, for the Dark Reds to win, we needed to come in second and first place, then our group will have enough points with my first position as well."

What this meant of course was it all rode on Quinn.

"My fellow friend." The coach said with big sparkling eyes. "There is a lot of pressure on you, for someone who is not even from our planet, can you do it?"

Quinn pulled an awkward face. This pressure, this was no pressure at all compared to the number of things he had gone through, and if he lost it wasn't a big deal. He was sure that Russ had done enough to get the attention of the King and Queen.

If they asked for a meeting it was more than likely that they would get it.

"I will try my best, that's all I can do." Quinn answered which didn't exactly give confidence in the others, but he was always like this.*freewebnovel.com*

"Hey!" Russ shouted out. "You better win this one. I want to see the face of that guy when he loses, and if you lose, I'll beat your arse!"

It was the first time Quinn had heard Russ speak in such a way, because he was usually quite the calm person.

"Hahah, sure sure. I mean you are always free to try and fight me if you want." Quinn replied. "That would be quite a spectacle for the Penswi to watch as well, don't you think."

"Anyway, just like you, I have no intention of losing." Quinn answered.

While waiting the last event was announced and it was called the king of tag. A game that Quinn didn't really practise but it was because the rules were simple.

Contestants would start at the edge of the ring and from the centre a sticky device would come up. The contestant was to stick that device on a visible part of their body.

There was a 5 minute time limit, and when the game ended, the last one with the device would be declared the winner.

It was time for Stark to face off against Quinn.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2149 Who's The Fastest (Part 4)

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The final and last event was to begin, and for the Dark Reds there was a lot on the line. Surprisingly, when Quinn came out, there were quite a lot of cheers for him.

After seeing what the last alien had done, they were anticipating seeing a good display for the final event. Although they all thought that it was clear who the winner would be, and unfortunately back in the Dark Reds' room they also felt like they already knew who the winner was.

"I just hope he tries his best." The coach commented.

"Hey!" Russ said, finally standing up and watching the screen. Are you counting Quinn out, if you are then I would say you are quite the fool."

The coach was taken back by the words, but with what he had seen Quinn do, he couldn't imagine him winning. He had seen Quinn's speed and he doubted that it was faster than Stark's.

Even in this event, if they were allowed to strike their enemy, how would he strike something that he was unable to hit. On top of that, due to how the event worked and unlike the other events, only one team was able to get points, the winner.

"I'm telling you now, if Quinn is willing to do anything to win this, then it's impossible for him to lose." Russ stated.

Once again, those running the event had decided to put the alien, Quinn, alongside their star, Stark, as they expected some interesting side by side work for the event.

There were a lot of different strategies for this game, saving one's energy until the last moment. Then while the leader of the game got tired, they could use all their strength and speed to snatch the item.

Another tactic was not touching the item but protecting it, then there were those that perhaps would decide to work in groups to start with.

However, playing against Stark changed all of that, because once he got the item and stuck it to his body, no one would be able to touch him to get it off.

'The arena is quite large so there is a lot of space to move, but with fifty other people all going for one person, it could cause a few accidents.' Quinn thought as he was thinking to himself.

"It's nice to meet you." Stark said, as he continued to do his stretches and look Quinn up and down. "The last one, your friend, he did really well. It caught me by surprise and excited me quite a bit."

"Friend?" Quinn replied, but thought it was best if he didn't say anything more on that matter. "Ah yes, he did better than I thought he would do as well."

"I hope you don't disappoint me." Stark continued, but I just want to give you a warning. If you do the same as the last person it won't really help you in this event. Having more people on your side is not going to work.

"You see, there are already people forming groups to work against me, but it's all the same. They won't win this event, unless they are able to touch me or are faster than me."

Quinn mostly ignored Stark, as he looked at the timer, there was preparation time for the event. It looked like it was done on purpose so the other groups could talk and team up with each other. For him, he was thinking of the best way to do this.

"Aren't you going to transform into a Penswi, like your friend did? There isn't much time left." Stark asked.

"Ah... I can't do that, that is something that's just special to him." Quinn answered. "I will just do as you said, win this event with speed."

There was nothing else Stark could say, as the event was about to start, but he believed that talk was cheap, and he would show just what he could do in this event.

'I am a bit disappointed, I was hoping to have someone else push me... so I could reach the next level of speed.' Stark thought.

*BEEP

The sound went off, and nearly everyone went running straight toward the centre, it was a small bright green object that was around the same size as a ball.

Of course, the one who was ahead of everyone and had reached the target first was Stark. He lifted it off the ground and had already stuck it on the centre of his chest.

As soon as this had occurred, the other contestants stopped for a second as they started to think about what was the best thing to do.

"Maybe we should wait."

"But if we all wait it will be useless, Stark is just standing there in the centre right now. So he will have plenty of energy. If no one tires him out, then what's the point?" Another contestant complained.

The problem was, no one wanted to volunteer for attempting to catch Stark to try and tire him out, otherwise it would mean they were giving up their chance at winning this event.

While all the others were bickering with each other, one person walked forward toward Stark but soon stopped.

"I thought you said you were going to win this with speed, but it looked like you didn't even try running to get this back there." Stark said.

"I was a little bit worried." Quinn answered. "You see, I'm trying to figure out how to win this game without hurting anyone, but I think I have my answer."

Quinn moved his hands in a circle, nothing visible had come out of them, there was no vampire aura, there was no shadow either, but almost at the exact time of moving his hands, the other contestants collapsed onto the floor.

Some fell instantly, while others were on their feet for a few seconds, but eventually all of them were on the floor on the outside of the ring.

The King and Queen immediately stood up from their seats as they saw this, as there was great concern as to what was going on.

"They have only passed out!" Quinn shouted, so everyone could hear loud and clear. "They are not harmed, I would never do such a thing on your planet, but I wish to face Stark on my own!"

There were no rules against fighting against an opponent, but there were rules about killing. There seemed to be a device set up on each of the contestants so once it was confirmed they were still alive the King and Queen were a little more settled.

"What did you do?" Stark asked surprised, as he looked left and right, even behind him, everyone had collapsed, but then why hadn't he? If he had collapsed as well, his opponent could have taken the tag and won the game.

"It's one of my powers, it was a guess that you guys don't react too well to Qi." Quinn explained.

He had used the third stage of Qi, but not in a deadly way. The Qi was to go through the body and overload the brain to cause it to pass out like so. Of course, if the other person was adept in Qi this wouldn't work, and in the first place, to do it on a large scale like this, to so many people, one would need a lot of Qi which Quinn had.

In the Dark Red room, the others were a little bit confused as well.

"Why... why did his power not work on Stark, did he avoid it somehow?" Jun asked.

Unlike the others Jun wasn't so surprised to see what Quinn could do, because he had seen the person do even crazier things.

"Because he's a fool." Russ said. "He missed Stark on purpose."

Inside the arena Quinn was ready to give his answer.

"I will win this match with my speed, I want to see how fast you can go. So let's get our legs moving shall we?" Quinn smiled.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2150 Who's The Fastest (Part 5)

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There weren't a lot of times where Quinn could just have fun like this. He was already sure that he would get to meet the King and Queen after the event and there he would make his plea.

Win or lose it didn't matter, but there were two things he wanted to see. Just how fast could Stark go, how useful could he be, and of course his younger self side of him.

He wanted to win, and win using just his speed, rather than his powers.

'Let's just try this first.' Quinn thought to himself, as he took a running stance.

Stark was still relaxed but he liked the look on his opponent's face, so he was ready. At that moment, Quinn ran forward, and he didn't hold back, he moved his legs as fast as he could.

All of his stat points and his advanced body zoomed him straight ahead, he reached out as he could see the tag in front of him, but Stark had moved to the side.

'He's fast, really fast, and he hasn't transformed his body into a Penswi like the other one did... how can this be?' Stark was thinking.

He didn't have time to rest either, as Quinn quickly went from his position, and reached out trying to grab the tag. Stark was moving his legs while also leaning his body from side to side.

The crowd was watching as Quinn was running back and forth, left, right, and using his hands in an attempt to grab the tag. On the big screen, once in a while it would show in slow motion Quinn's fingers almost getting the tag but missing.

'I'm not so good at this dodging stuff, and I might be going crazy but I think he's getting closer and closer to grabbing it.'

Stark was confused, because he didn't feel like Quinn was getting faster, yet somehow he was getting closer and closer to getting the tag. What was coming through at the moment was Quinn's fighting experience.

His ability to adapt to the situation and guess what direction the opponent would move in, he was making smaller and smaller movements.

'Alright time for a change of plan!' Stark thought.

Rather than dodging, he was now running around further, and in circles around the arena, but Quinn didn't give up as he gave chase and was a bit behind him.

'When we run like this, it becomes clear as day that he's a lot faster than me.' Quinn thought, as the distance between the two was growing. 'I have a lot of stamina but it looks like Stark does as well. At least that's good to learn, but I guess I have no choice, I can't just do this with my natural speed.'

Stark could easily keep this up for the remainder of the event, and he just had to be careful that he didn't get too far ahead, otherwise Quinn could just turn the other way, which was why once in a while he would turn back to look behind him. While doing so, Quinn was doing something as well.

Before he was just using the natural power of his body nothing else, but there was a way he could move a little faster, and that was with the first stage of Qi. Qi was now being used to enhance his body.

During fights this was something Quinn did naturally all the time. With his body as advanced as it was, a lot of Qi could be used without harming the body. Now it was being focused on just his legs.

He started moving faster, and he was closing the distance between the two of them.

'He got faster... he's not tiring out... was he not going his full speed before?' Stark thought back to when he was just using his body and avoiding getting grabbed. 'No, I could see the look on his face, he was definitely moving as fast as possible, but this doesn't make any sense, unless... did he just have a breakthrough in the middle of our match!'

The crowd that was cheering for Stark, were left speechless and many of them were standing on the edge of their seats, as they could see bit by bit Quinn getting closer, and if Quinn was getting closer to Stark, it meant he was moving faster than him as well.

'How long has it been?' Stark thought. 'I've always been comfortable, so comfortable in these events and for the first time... today, I was a little worried, and now I've experienced the same thing a second time!'

There was a strange glow in Stark's eyes, and just as Quinn was about to grab the back of his shoulder, he had grabbed nothing but the air. Instead of just running in a circle around the arena, Stark was now running in zig zag's from side to side all over the place.

He wasn't going a clear way and was showing his agility and dexterity. He was certainly agile.

'You think I can't keep up!' Quinn inwardly said.

Following him Quinn was doing the same thing, once again from the fights he also was very agile. The problem was, not only was Stark now moving in an agile way, he was moving faster.

The two of them were moving at a faster speed, but since Quinn was the chaser, the distance between the two of them wouldn't shorten, this continued and it looked like there was now going to be a clear winner for the event.

"Damn it!" the coach shouted. "We were so close, if he was up against any other Penswi then Quinn wouldn't lose!"

"I think, if he was up against the old Stark, he would have won today as well. I think in this event, he must have had a breakthrough, his speed, the score he achieved before, he's never moved this fast." Jun commented.

It was only natural when in competition with one another that the other person would have to push themselves, and they had never seen Stark do this before.

"Is there any way he can win?" One of the other members asked.

"There is." Russ commented. "But I wonder if Quinn will consider it cheating?"

Looking at the timer, the one minute mark had finally hit, as in there was only one minute left and the event would be over. Seeing this Quinn stopped in his tracks, and seeing that he was no longer chasing him Stark stopped as well.

"Are you giving up already!" Stark shouted out. "It was a good try, you did far better than I thought, and allowed me to improve more so than I ever imagined. So don't be down, no one has ever been able to beat me."

"Can you run faster than this?" Quinn asked.

Stark found it a strange question, why was there the need to ask this.

"I'm doing the best I believe I can do now, but who knows, I guess we will never know how fast I can run without there being someone faster than you."

Looking down at the ground Quinn smiled. If he was just using his Qi and his own body he had lost this speed event. Now that he had accepted that, he wanted to see something else.

Unlike the face of loss the others wanted to witness, Quinn wanted to witness just how far Stark could go.

"I can go faster." Quinn answered. "A lot faster."

Soon Quinn's body started to cover itself in shadows. It looked similar to the shadow body that he would have at times when fighting, although this wasn't the shadow body.

The shadow was a display of his body, but it was there to hide something else. Russ sitting in the game room had figured it out.

"I didn't quite expect this." Russ smiled.

[Nitro Accelerate activated]

From his position, in a flash, Quinn had reached Stark, and grabbed the tag right off his chest. Stark hadn't moved... It was so sudden.

"Now, it's your turn to catch me." Quinn said, with only 20 seconds left on the clock.
