

My Vampire 441

My Vampire System Chapter 441: Xander Vs Vorden

All of the students turned to see just who exactly Xander was and had pointed at. After all, Xander wouldn't just choose some nobody right? The person he chose would have to be some type of formidable opponent, someone who would give him a challenge or put on a show.

At least this was what everyone had expected of Xander, especially after the performance he had just put on.

That was why, when they turned to look around, they were surprised to see who exactly Xander had selected, although it wasn't a surprise for everyone there. There were some who still remembered the events that occurred not too long ago involving a particular girl who was watching not too far away.

Before Vorden had moved from his position, Logan had raised his hand to ask a question. "Sir is it possible to forfeit from this event, admit defeat." Hoping there was some way for them to get out of this.

Reli gave out a big sigh before answering. "And what would be the point of that? The whole point of this assessment is to test your skills good or bad. Besides, it's not like you will get seriously injured or hurt, as you saw with the last matches we were able to stop them just fine before anything serious was to happen. We will continue to do so for all the other fights as well."

The explanation given was a fair one, and Logan didn't know how to counteract the teacher's point. After all, the problem wasn't the fact that they were scared that Vorden would die but that he would be injured. After all, the slightest injury would cause blood to be drawn, and everyone who was here would be able to smell it in an instant.

Logan didn't even want to think about what was to happen if all of the vampires here found out their true identities.

With no choice now, Vorden stood up from his place and started to walk towards the platform, but as he was walking, Logan quickly pulled on his sleeve pulling him down and started whispering in his ear.

“Take the pills, don’t get hit.” Logan quickly said before letting him go to his place, giving him a brief reminder.

It seemed like the two of them had similar thoughts in the first place. The truth was though, Vorden never wanted to forfeit the fight. Seeing Xander’s face and his actions from before had caused a strange jolt inside him.

“Hey, do you want me to take over this one pretty boy,” Raten said in his head.

He looked towards Layla, and then back at Xander. Right now he didn’t want to quit and instead teach the playboy a lesson himself.

Grabbing the pills from his trouser pocket, Vorden started to do some stretches making it look like he was warming up as he walked towards the stage, and at a certain moment, as his arm crossed his mouth to touch his elbow, he shoved the pills down his throat.

‘I don’t know if they will have any effect, or if maybe it will take a while, either way, I’m going to beat this guy.’ Vorden thought.

But it didn’t take Vorden long at all to know whether or not the pills were effective. For as soon as the pills entered his stomach, and they started to digest, he could feel a burning sensation in his stomach. It wasn’t a bad one, and he was able to carry on walking as if nothing was happening. There wasn’t a slight pause or a change in his facial expression.

But the cells in his body felt alive, as if new stronger ones were being created. Vorden had taken all the pills at the same time, not caring if there was a side effect or not. They didn’t have the time to.

The pills had a mixture of said effects and that included a few strength pills, Stamina pills as well as agility pills. If the feeling he was feeling right now was reflected in his actual fighting, then perhaps he would be able to fight without getting any injuries.

Thinking about the small red pills, Vorden started to wonder what exactly they were. How was someone able to create something that increased the strength of a person so easily and if what Quinn said was true, the increase was permanent, it wasn't even temporary.

He started to wonder how the world would be affected by such an invention. There would be superhuman roaming the streets. However, he also started to wonder why at the same time, something like this wasn't released to the public. Were the vampires keeping it to themselves, but they were already plenty strong. Perhaps there was a chance for them to find more answers later at the same place, and if possible Vorden would like to grab the pills from the other trail rooms.

Still, even with all these questions, there was only one person who could answer them, and that was the very person who created them.

Finally, Vorden had reached the platform, and he was ready. Without hesitation, he pulled out both the black and white blades. Ready to harness their powers, if there was one thing he needed to be cautious about it was the Vampires speed. Their natural speed was far superior to that of a human.

"I've been waiting for this!" Xander said.

"Let the fight begin!" Reli shouted.

At first, Vorden was expecting Xander to charge in as he did against the previous student. He had activated his White sword, thinking he would have to rely on speed for the most part, but, when the match had started Xander stayed still.

Sweat was running down from his forehead, and even he didn't really know why.

'Come on, what's wrong, move!' He shouted inside his mind, but it was as if his legs just weren't listening.

Although Xander didn't know it, there was a deep fear rooted in him that day, when Vorden was able to resist against his influence skill.

In a usual case, Vorden would have taken this opportunity to charge in himself, this was what he would have normally done if it was a fight to the death, but he had quickly reminded himself that this was a fight to not get hurt. So instead he stayed in place as well.

As the two just stood there staring at each other, the crowd started to get a little frustrated that nothing was happening.

“Booooo, what the hell are you doing Xander. Just charge in like you usually do!” A student shouted.

“We came here to see a fight, not a little staring match.” Another said.

Eventually, more than anything these words had gotten to Xander, and the fear that was deeply rooted inside him, was overcome with the idea of being embarrassed in front of the others. His body was working again, and he was able to charge in.

Throwing out his fist, he was starting his flurry of punches, Vorden was able to predict where the first one would come from, and lifting the white blade he had parried it away. Right now, Xander had his fingers and nails harden, so they were as sharp as a blade itself.

The nails scrapped across the sword, and the first attack was successfully deflected. Thinking it was out of luck, Xander tried to do the same again, but it only ended up with the same result. With Vorden successfully blocking the attack.

‘Luckily, I took those pills; otherwise, I would have been done for.’ Vorden thought. He could tell his speed had greatly increased, but in all honestly, it was still slower than Xander’s. The only reason why Vorden was able to block such attacks was because of his fighting experience.

The slight movement of the shoulder, the direction Xander looked as he set off, all of these were signs of where he would attack. Allowing Vorden to predict his next move. With the extra speed increase, he was able to block Xander’s starting attack.

After watching the last fight, Vorden noticed something. The first hit always seemed a little slower than the second punches, and the ones after. It was as if his punches were like an engine. They would start slow and slowly rev there way up.

As long as he stopped the first punch, then he would be okay with dealing with the rest. Still, he couldn't just dodge all day, as performing a perfect parry and watching Xander's movements was tiring him out, and eventually he would make a mistake.

"Wow, I can't believe someone is able to put up a fight against Xander." Amy said. "No wonder you have the hots for him."

At first, Layla wanted to argue and snapback saying she didn't like Vorden, the one she liked was someone else, but looking at Vorden with his concentration face. She had to admit, right now he seemed kinda cool.

As For Vorden, he could see that Xander was getting more frustrated at what was going on.

"Damn you!" Xander shouted as he threw out a blood swipe attack.

Not knowing how much power an attack like this held, Vorden quickly switched from the power of the white blade to the blacks. He struck the swipe dead on and it was shattered. However, Xander had noticed that compared to all the actions before, it looked as if Borden's attack was incredibly slow.

Thinking something was up, he decided to charge in once again. Vorden seeing this, wasn't worried though, for the whole time during the fight, he had a big trump card up his sleeve and now was the perfect time for him to use it.

My Vampire System Chapter 442: Return home

While the white blade gave Vorden speed, the black blade gave Vorden power. He had used the black blade to face off against the blood swipe attack, and it was because of this, his speed had significantly reduced.

The problem was, it was quite noticeable, not just to the vampires but even to Logan and Cia who were watching the fight. Knowing something was up, Xander had dashed in. But Vorden was no fool.

“I wanted to beat you myself, but humiliating you is just as good,” Vorden said. ‘Raten switch!’

Quickly switching places with Raten, the Black blade was thrown out at Xander. He easily dodged, and the blade continued until its tip was lodged in the ground. However, the aim was never for the blade to injure Xander in the first place, it was only to stall him for a little bit.

Now with one hand free, a blue mist started to form in it, until slowly it started to make a shape, it was the shape of a spear. It was the spirit spear, an ability borrowed from Cia.

For a second, Xander eyes had met with Borden’s, and as they did, he could see they had significantly changed from before. The same feeling that was felt as last time was sending a shiver in his entire body.

‘This is no vampire, these are the eyes of a mad man.’ Xander thought.

The spear was thrown and was now lodged into Xander’s body, in an instant, his whole body felt weak, but not just a little, this was a new feeling for him altogether. He was completely drained. He almost felt as weak as a human.

Swinging down his white blade, it clashed and hit Xander’s forearm that was blocking his head. However, the strike wasn’t too strong and had only caused a flesh cut wound on him. The white blade and his power weren’t strong enough, and there were somethings that Vorden couldn’t make up for with just a few pills.

“This is not my fight, you finish him.” Raten said as he switched back to Vorden.

There was a reason why Vorden had switched with Raten in the first place, that was because currently, Vorden had the power of both Logan and Cia. Although he wasn’t able to use Logan’s ability due to its complexity, he could still use his MC points. Combining Logan’s and Cia’s abilities, he was able to create a more powerful and longer-lasting spirit spear.

Not wasting this opportunity, Vorden slipped past Xander’ side, Lifted up the black blade, and with its power, he spun his body fast with his blade behind him. The course for the blade was right for Xander’s neck.

Everyone watching was on the edge of their seat and felt like they couldn't breathe. When the blade was a few inches away, it was stopped. A hand had reached around the sword and held it in place.

"The fight is over, Borden is the winner!" Reli shouted.

"Yes!" Layla shouted in happiness. However, she realised that not everyone had the same reaction. Everyone had heard her cheer for no one else felt the same way. Instead, they were shocked.

"Who was this Borden guy again?" A student asked.

"I didn't know there was someone stronger than Xander?" Another replied.

"Didn't you see, he used an ability though, I don't recognise that amongst the thirteenth families."

"Well, I think someone said he was from the tenths family. Perhaps it's just a regular ability and not one belonging to the thirteen."

"That would make sense."

"Still, maybe Xander just isn't as strong as we thought."

These comments from the audience continued, and of course, Xander could hear all of this, he was frustrated, for some reason he didn't feel like he had lost the fight. It was only because he suddenly felt weak from that strange spirit spear.

He didn't have any nasty wounds on him, and the attack on his forearm looked like a small scratch.

The students went into discussion mode about the current fight, while both Vorden and Xander stayed on stage. However, there was also a problem with winning the current fight for Vorden.

It was the fact that he needed to continue to fight while not getting hit. It seemed like it was almost an impossible task.

“That’s it for this discussion, as I can see there seems to be a bit of bad blood between the two of you.” Reli said. “I think it would be best as a form of sportsmanship if the two of you would shake hands.”

The anger inside Xander hadn’t settled and any way possible he wanted to hurt the person in front of him.

‘Maybe I should slice and attack him the moment we shake hands. Or use my nails to dig into his skin.’ Xander thought. All of these thoughts were going through his head.

And even Vorden was cautious about shaking his hand. Seeing this, Reli grabbed both of their hands, placed them together and shook it for them.

Before pushing them both away. “See, it wasn’t so bad or hard now was it?”

With that, Xander returned to his seat with nothing else happening and instead it was now time for Vorden to pick his next opponent.

At the end of the day, inside Xander’s head, they were just thoughts of what he wanted to do, but he wasn’t petty enough to actually act on these actions. He had lost the fight, and he had lost it fairly, there was no reason to be sulking over it now.

Nervously, Vorden looked at the students hoping he could select someone who wouldn’t be too strong, maybe they could buy some more time that way. He wished he could have picked Logan, or maybe even Layla, but that wasn’t possible.

“Everyone stop this at once.” A female voice from the side said.

The students turned their heads and could see a Silver beauty walking towards the platform. The boy’s hearts started to flutter at the sight, as one of the most beautiful vampires in existence was walking up to the stage.



“The event has been cancelled.” Silver explained. “In fact due to the emergency situation we are currently in, the school has been cancelled until further notice. All Vampires have been asked to return to their household. Those who live in the castles inner area are to return there as well. No questions are to be asked, and your family will update you on the situation.”

The students’ heads twisted and turned as they mumbled to each other. They had been sleeping and staying at the school this whole time, so they had no clue what was going on at the castles or the main cities. Not only that, but this was the first time they had heard of something like this happening.

When Silver had delivered the news, they didn’t quite realise how quickly things would move. Students were asked to grab their things and return now. There were no more lessons, no finale lesson for the day, just to grab their items and head home. Which only made the students wonder even more what was happening.

“I’m going to miss you, Layla, I hope we can meet up again soon.” Amy said as she gave a big hug and started to rush off.

Now, Layla, Cia, Vorden and Logan had reunited on the field, as they stood there still unsure with what to do. After all, none of them had a home to go back to.

However, Cia didn’t care and quickly, Embraced Layla with a big hug. As the two of their bodies touched, Layla could feel strong negative emotions that weren’t felt before surrounding Cia.

‘What happened to her?’ Still, Layla did her usual and started to sap away all the negative emotions. At first, Cia wanted to ask Layla straight away what was going on, but as the nice special feeling came over her, she didn’t want to ruin this moment and would ask later on.

“Where the hell do we go?” Layla asked. “Won’t it look strange if we just stand here and don’t start moving.”

“Well, we did say we were part of the tenth family right, so shouldn’t we start heading to the tenth’s castle,” Vorden said.

“And when they find out we don’t really belong, besides we don’t even know which one is the tenth castle in the first place.” Logan replied.

A gust of wind swept and could be felt on each of their faces, and suddenly, Silver was stood in front of the four of them.

“Is this everyone.” Silver said. “I still haven’t agreed to help you guys, but I thought you should know what is going on. Apparently, there was an intruder in the thirteenth castle, this was were my brother and the Wight were being held.

“The intruder has managed to take the Wight with him and has headed to the tenth’s castle area.” Silver decided it was best to keep the fact that the saviour was a punisher. She was unsure if the matters were related or not, but it was the only thing she could think of. No one else would want to save the Wight other than these in front of her.

The message had been delivered, and Silver started to head back to school without saying anything else.

“Do you think she was talking about Quinn and Peter?” Layla asked.

“I think it has to be them two, and there at the tenth castle. I guess we know where to go now then.” Vorden replied. “But how do we get there?”

“Hey!” A small little boy shouted as he waved his arm and rushed over. Joining the four of them was the boy known as Timmy. They had gotten close with him over the past week or so.

“You guys are from the tenth family as well right, why don’t we travel together.” Timmy asked.

The group looked at each other before replying.

“Sure.”

My Vampire System Chapter 443: Light up again!

As Both Quinn and Peter exited from the tunnel, Quinn made sure he and Peter both had the mask with them at all times, just in case they were to split up. As for contacting the others, Quinn felt like it was best to do so only when he knew for sure that they were in a safe place and where they were. Only then would he ask for the others to come to his location so they could start to initiate a plan.

The AI system's words alone weren't enough for Quinn to trust. Too many times had the AI hid things from him, and suddenly he had dropped a large bombshell saying that the tenth castle belonged to him. Quinn had long guessed of the probability that the original person the AI system was based on used to be a leader. It was the only thing that made sense as to why he had so much information on everything.

However, saying that these people in this castle all belonged to him as well did come as a shock. The system had stated that those of the Cursed family were his, creating his own new family, but what of the old tenths. The simple answer for all of this for Quinn was "No thank you." Just because he was a vampire now didn't mean he wanted to be apart of their affairs. More so than not he just wanted to rescue Fex and get out of here as fast as possible.

Still, with nowhere to go and no plan of what to do, as well as the AI stating it would explain more once they reached the castle. Quinn didn't really feel like he had a choice. At least he knew one thing, The AI system did care for his safety. Meeting the last Vampire leader, Quinn felt and knew he had no chance, and apparently, there were twelve more of them.

It was clear as day that the AI was right that Quinn wouldn't be strong enough. Without extra help, it would be impossible to save Fex, and maybe this is what he needed.

Walking outside with Peter, the two of them looked at their surroundings, there was a lot more open space compared to the outer city as they approached the outer castle living areas. The houses were more grand in size and they looked fairly well made. However, there was something off about them all and the few people they would see on the street from time to time.

The whole atmosphere felt dead, it was starting to feel a bit depressing and although the houses were grand they didn't look to be kept maintained.

At first, the system was going to warn them, tell the two of them to keep away from the sight of others in the street.

Usually, the inner area was reserved for only those close to the family, so they would all know each other, but when the system even saw kids and vampires of the regular class roaming about in the area he felt less cautious. It seemed as if the people decided to pay no bother to Quinn and Peter.

The atmosphere and the appearance of such buildings were also noted by the system.

'Is this all because of me?' The system thought. 'Did the situation really get this bad after I left? Was it worth it all in the end? To make these people suffer. Please Quinn, I hope you can give these people a better life than I ever was able to.'

All of these thoughts from the AI were kept to himself, and Quinn had heard none of it. He knew Quinn wasn't ready to face everything yet. Which is why he didn't want to tell him. If he did, The AI was afraid Quinn would run away and abandon these people, just like he had once done as well.

Eventually, the two of them had reached the castle with no trouble at all. It was just as grand as the others not too far that could be seen in the distance. However, it was completely covered in cobwebs and dust, and there seemed to be not a single torch or light that was turned on inside.

While the others looked alive this one looked dead, the only other castle that had a smilier appearance, was a castle that was at the very end on the same side. However, that castle looked just as grand as the main castle stationed in the center. Quinn had only heard that there were thirteen families and thirteen castles, the main one stationed in the centre belonging to the king made sense, but then what was the extra castle at the end for and why was it so grand in size.

Slightly curious he decided to ask.

"Do you know what that castle over there is for?" Quinn asked.

"That is the fourteenth castle, belonging to the punishers. They uphold the rules of the vampires. At the time its power was seen as equal to the king. In a way, even the king wasn't allowed to break the long-

established rules. Although a big event happened long ago that seemed to change all that, however, there is no need for you to know of that as you have no interest.” The system replied.

Quinn continuously looked at the castle. The system was right, he wasn't interested in what happened in the past but what he was interested in was the fact the castle was abandoned. Perhaps there would be things inside that would be of great use to him.

Focusing his attention on the castle in front of him, Both Peter and himself looked around to see if there was anything they could find. But, there really didn't seem to be anyone caring for the castle at all. There were no guards standing on the outside.

“Is there really someone inside that can help us?” Quinn asked.

The system didn't reply, for he was now a little worried as well. Even if he did leave a long time ago, someone should have taken over to look after this place, and he was sure that the person who he entrusted at the time would have fulfilled his duty no matter what.

Walking to the front of the castle there was a large arching door, that was a few meters tall as well as a few meters wide. In the door itself, was the same circle, within circles lock combination. The combination to this one was different from the others but as usual, the system told Quinn which way to turn the locks until a clicking sound was heard.

This was only confirming in Quinn's mind that the system was telling the truth, he didn't know why, but as he was turning the last lock a sick feeling was gathering in his stomach. As if after unlocking the door there was no turning back. It was the same feeling he had before he had turned Peter.

“What's wrong?” Peter asked. “Is it not opening?”

So far Peter hadn't said much, for he had trusted Quinn. After all, he had come to save him, even though he was in this strange vampire world. This had happened more than once, and Peter was determined to now help him in the future more than ever.

Letting out one last breath, Quinn turned the circle starting the unlocking mechanism. The door's circles then started to move in place before slightly lighting up, and finally, the doors open wide revealing a dark black space.

Taking a single step in, suddenly, lights and torches started to light up the entire castle inside and outside, and at the very top blue like crystal point also appeared.

These lights could be seen from every castle, the leaders, the people within the tenth city themselves, as well as all of the vampires who were living outside of the castle area. They started to whisper and gasp as they pointed at the tower in front of them.

"Whats going on with the tenth castle!" Timmy said.

The group looking towards the castle had a feeling that perhaps this all had something to do with Quinn and they weren't wrong.

[The tenth leader has returned to their castle]

[A new territory has been granted]

[New skills....Ahduwb23A]

[Error]

[Error]

After a few seconds though, the lights started to dim in and out as if it was reacting to the system messages that had appeared. Something was clearly wrong, not just with the system but the castle as well. Eventually the dimming in and out had stopped, and all of the lights had turned off at the same time.

[Error]

[The quest to become a vampire leader is yet to be completed]

[All skills and territories related to the tenth will be locked]

Reading the messages Quinn was trying to get an idea of what was happening.

Still, for a brief second, all of the castles and the surrounding people had seen the castle light up once again, something that hadn't happened in around a hundred years or so. It was a sign to them all.

Not too far away from a castle, in quite a luxurious house, this fact also wasn't missed by a man. He stared outside with his eyes widened looking at the tower light up and quickly fall.

"The tenth leader has returned. You're finally back sir." The man said as his eyes started to water up.

My Vampire System Chapter 444: The tenth's name

For a brief moment, both Quinn and Peter froze in place, as they waited for the lights to go out. They were unsure of what had just happened. Even Quinn could only assume the system and the castle itself were all connected somehow.

"What was all of that?" Peter asked.

"I have no idea." Quinn replied.

It seemed like the AI system had no clue either. With Quinn pressuring him with what was going on, the system could only answer a few simple questions that he had.

“This might not be a good thing.” The system replied. “I did not expect this. When a leader has relinquished his seat, or has been put into internal sleep, the castle will go off as well. The leader and the castle are linked.”

If Quinn really was now the tenth leader, then this would explain the first set of messages Quinn had received before the error messages had appeared.

“The lights having reappeared means that the leader has returned. The link between the new leader and castle would be set. As you are not yet a vampire lord, I didn’t expect this to happen. It looks as if the link between you and the castle tried to activate, yet failed due to some reason.”

There was also another theory the system had, but he chose to not elaborate on that as it was a complete guess on his part.

Quinn thought about what the system said, and the second message he had received matched with his guess. When he became a vampire lord and completed the task of adding ten people to his cursed family, he wondered what would happen if he was to return to the castle.

Would he receive a new set of skills, or would it be something else entirely?

“So where to now?” Quinn asked.

The room and the whole castle were completely pitch black, but both Peter and Quinn could see clearly due to their special vision. They were in a quite large reception area that had two spiraling staircases in front of them that led up to the second floor.

“Head to the throne room. Perhaps we can find the person we are looking for there. If not, there might be some other things that we can use.” The system replied.

Walking forward, the two of them looked at the many objects and architecture. It was a mixture of old and new. Some of the things that were out on display such as knightly armour looked to be before Quinn’s time. While there were certain hi-tech objects lying around, trinkets of sorts that Quinn had never seen before that looked to belong in this century.



Instead of heading straight up to the second floor, Quinn was a bit interested in exploring the items that were on display on the first floor and so was Peter. All of the objects reminded him of Logan's room.

Quinn had approached a glass cabinet and behind it was a strange glove like creation. It had indents in-between the knuckle areas and out from them were three blades.

"What a strange design?" Quinn thought.

"You mean you haven't heard of him?" The system replied. "When I was alive, there were many movies and such created based on this character. Therefore, I decided to create a weapon based on it."

"I can't say I have." Quinn replied. "But you created this? I thought you were just a vampire leader?"

"I was a researcher and inventor." The AI replied. "Although most of my creations weren't on the technological side, it was far too complicated. I mostly dabbled in strange magic and alchemy. I would say you could give the weapon a try for yourself, but unfortunately all these here are replicas, the real ones are stored in a different place."

Looking at the item, Quinn was about to use his inspect skill. Perhaps it would give him more information on the tenth leader. So far it sounded like he was the mad scientist type, but there was one thing he didn't even know about him, and that was his real name.

However, just as he was about to use his inspect skill, the sound of the door unlocking behind them was heard once again. After entering the castle, the door had sealed itself up behind them. Now the sound of someone entering was heard.

"Should we hide?" Peter asked.

"It should be okay right?" Quinn said. "If someone is entering the tenth castle, then they should be an ally of yours."

“That may not be the case.” The system replied. “The council may have made a decision allowing them to enter the place, giving the code out. I would say it’s best to proceed with caution. Maybe hiding or running away is a good idea.”

Looking around the room, Quinn could see no way out but up. But before he could move or decide what to do, the door had already opened and following it a mist like fog had entered the room. It slowly crept its way on the floor and started to move around with an intent.

“Intruders, who dares to enter the tenth castle!” A loud deep booming voice said. Both Peter and Quinn tried to look around to see if they could see anything, but they couldn’t locate an exact position. The fog that had entered seemed to have created a complete mist in the whole room. Surrounding them completely.

They were now even unable to see the walls or staircases they could see earlier and at best could see each other as they stood near.

“This is the tenths domain. Tell me who sent you here, if you have no reason to be here, then leave!” The voice shouted.

A part of the fog in front of Quinn and Peter started to form a certain shape as it swirled around. When it finished the fog had created a fairly large head that looked like an old man with a beard as large as the head part. “Answer me!” The fog’s head shouted. With its lips and head moving as if it was alive.

Seeing this, Peter did what he thought was best, and threw out a fist at the fog head using all his strength.

“Shut up! Old man.”

“Peter wait!” Quinn shouted but it was too late. ever since changing to a Wight he had always been a little more hot headed than before.

His fist had hit the fog head, causing it to split apart and the smoke had dispersed. A few seconds later and the fog moved again and a head had now formed in a different place off to Peter’s side.

“So this is your answer. Very well.” It replied.

The fog head had disappeared, and suddenly something was felt grabbing Peter’s arm. It yanked him forward, and a strong force was felt directly hitting him in the face knocking his head back. Peter tried his best to attack, but his fist felt like they were hitting nothing but thin air. He threw punch after punch in the direction he was hit from but there was nothing.

Another punch was thrown at him, hitting him in the head again.

“Damn it!” Seeing this, Quinn also rushed forward, unsure of where to attack, but knew if something was hitting Peter, then he should have been able to hit it as well. Throwing out punches of his own, though at where Peter was getting his from, the same thing would happen, but it was met with nothing but air.

Then something was felt on the back of his collar and it had pulled him down, slamming his body against the floor. Before he could even get up another fist was felt right in his stomach.

“Master!” Peter shouted, rushing to his aid. Out from the mist a hand had appeared and had slapped Peter right across the face. It wasn’t a simple slap, for its hit was powerful enough to cause Peter to fall to the ground.

“You are simply just kids!” The voice said. “I don’t know how you got in, but get out of here now!”

Quinn could tell there was anger in the man’s voice, but he didn’t know why.

“You brats got my hopes up for nothing!” The voice continued to say.

The punches weren’t powerful, but the skills being used were far greater than what Quinn was capable of. After all, Quinn had only learnt the basic vampire martial arts from Fex. As for things like the flash step and hammer strike. It was something that the stronger vampires already knew and Quinn felt like for this one it would be no exception.

“Shadow voi...”

“Wait, Quinn!” The system shouted, interrupting him before he could cast his skill. “I know this man, this is the man who we need to speak to.”

While the system was busy explaining, Both Quinn and Peter were continually getting beaten. Quinn was trying his best to try to block the attacks like he did during the block game, but he quickly released how much he relied on his site.

Usually, he would look for the smallest of movements from the person to predict where the attack was coming from, but here in the mist, it was blocking out his senses. It was even messing up with his hearing, and he was unable to tell where the attacks would come from until he was eventually hit.

“Then can you get him to stop. How do we get him to stop!” Quinn shouted, as he got hit across the face again. This time the attack had drawn out blood as the attacks were getting harder.

“I told you to leave! I will not allow anyone to disrespect the tenths castle any longer! Even if you are kids, I shall not go easy on you if you refuse to go!” The voice shouted.

The mysterious person was getting more frustrated and both of them could feel his strikes getting heavy and heavier with each blow.

The system had told Quinn to simply repeat after him.

“Halt, Vampire night of the tenth family, Edward Eno. I have been asked to come here by your past leader Vincent Eno. The new tenth leader has returned.”

Immediately the punching had stopped, and the mist started to settle down, eventually revealing an old man standing in there looking at the two kids in silence.

However, Quinn was equally stunned, for at the time he was repeating the words of the AI system, but now he had processed what he had just said. The tenths leader’s family name was “Eno?”

My Vampire System Chapter 445: The new tenth?

In a mind of his own, Quinn was busy thinking about what he had just said. The last name was repeatedly playing in his head as if a record player was stuck. Now, all of the times he had seen the name "Eno" before were starting to appear in his head, and there was one time in particular he was thinking about.

When looking at the teleporter in Logan's room. The system had stated that it was created by the inventor Richard Eno. This name was known far and wide on earth. This was because he was a well-known inventor that had created things such as the teleporters as well as how to incorporate beast crystals into making weapons among other things that improved the daily life on earth.

He was one of the major players in turning the tide of the war. After finding out about the teleporter in Logan's room and how it was found by his parents and had been passed down from generation after generation, of course Quinn had his suspicions that there was a possibility that Richard was a vampire.

It was impossible for a regular human to live that long.

But when the name was freely spoken, not once did the system nor Fex talk as if they knew the person they were talking about. Quinn had assumed it was an alias. Using the inspect skill on the teleporter, it had come up with the name Richard Eno. Perhaps it really wasn't an alias, but then what relation did it have to the AI's family the tenth. Were they even related at all?

Or was it such an ancient name that even the AI, and Fex didn't know about it.

If they were related then once again the system had chosen to hide something great. However, Quinn didn't have much time to think about this, for there was the matter at hand, as an old looking aged vampire was staring at him with teary eyes.

The old man who had gone by the name of Edward was starting to get emotional hearing the name of his leader being spoken. Still, he didn't let it get to him as he quickly wiped away his eyes with the sleeve of his shirt.

[Inspect]

[Name: Edward Eno]

[Rank Vampire Noble]

[Former Vampire knight of the tenth family]

It looked as if Edward was a vampire noble, the same evolution as Quinn. However, there was also a bit more information, stating that he used to be a vampire Knight. The same rank as Silver and Clark.

If he was to remember correctly, Vampire knights were selected by the leaders. They would select the strongest vampire Nobles to fill this position, and there were only allowed two per family. The current status was possibly due to the former tenth leader disappearing.

Thinking about all this, it reminded Quinn of his own quest, where he was to select two vampires of his own to become a vampire knights. What he was more impressed with though, was how strong Edward was.

Even though Quinn hadn't used his all during their confrontation from earlier. With only that, he could tell Edward was stronger than Clark. Perhaps even amongst the vampire knights there were those that were stronger and weaker. Which was starting to make Quinn rethink his position of strength when comparing himself to them.

The role didn't necessarily have to go to someone strong, but being trustworthy also played a big part when selecting someone.

Looking at Edwards' face, the happiness had gone away and now he had a more distinguished serious look. "I will not be played for as a fool!" He shouted. "There are many that know the tenth's name. You will have to do more than that to trick me. If you really do know Vincent, or someone has sent you, then you will have to prove it."

There was a slight pause in Quinn's response as he conversed with the system on what to say, after a back and forth he was finally ready to answer.

“When you were only 23 years of age, you confessed to Ashley Young. This resulted in a rejection, however it was not just once, but three times.” Quinn replied. To this, Edwards’ face started to go bright red with embarrassment. ❖❖Not only that, but there is a scar on your right backside, for when she rejected you a third time, you claimed you wouldn’t take no for an answer. To this she responded with a strike and a cut was made. If I’m not mistaken to this day you have refused to allow your body to heal it up. Also, you then went on to confess to...”

“Stop! Stop! Stop! Please no more!!!” Edward shouted and pleaded. “I believe you know, Vincent. Although why he would share those personal things with you is beyond me. If he is still alive, I shall beat him down to his grave once again.” He said as he stomped his foot on the ground multiple times.

It was the first time Quinn had seen such an uncomposed and free vampire. Usually the others would make sure to keep up some type of image.

After releasing his anger out on the floor, Edward had many questions he wanted to ask.

“So how is he, is he still alive? Did he ever fulfil his wish?” Although Edward had asked these questions, Quinn had no clue about the answers were himself. Even after waiting a while, it seemed like the system wasn’t giving him the answers either.

“I’m sorry, I don’t know much, I was just told to come here and ask you for help?” Quinn replied. “What exactly happened here?”

If Quinn wasn’t going to get an answer from the system, then maybe he could get something out of the old man in front of him.

Edward was unsure of what was going on, the person in front of him was surely sent by Vincent, yet he knew nothing. Looking at the two kids again, he realised they really must have been young.

“I suppose I already know the answer to what happened to him.” Edward said as he let out a big sigh. “Please follow me.”

The three of them started to walk up the staircase and started to walk through halls as they headed towards the throne room. While doing so, Edward explained.

“When he left, Vincent never relinquished his seat, and the flame continued to burn brightly. Before, there were many that thought he would return to us one day, and the Flame was our hope. However, soon the lights had turned off, and the flame was gone.

“With that, so was our hope of a leader ever coming back to us. The flame going out like that could only mean one thing, he had died. With no successor or no one to pass on, we thought the flame would never be lit.”

“The most likely scenario was for a new family to be created. The ritual to be completed and a new bloodline to be formed. However politics as usual seemed to get in the way and in the end the Tenth and their people were left in a limbo state... forgotten.”

“Until recently, news of the flame in the main castle being lit again had spread. Perhaps the tenth leader had never died, or a successor had come back. When I saw the lights in the castle light up. I thought the lord had returned. I’m sorry... it’s the reason I lashed out at you two. I was expecting to see the lord and when I saw two kids instead, I overreacted to the situation without letting you explain.”

The tenth leader had left, now it made sense why the place was rundown, unlike the other castles. However, it still didn’t explain how Quinn’s parents had managed to get the book. If the tenth leader was the creator of the book and Quinn had accidentally become the successor when opening it, why did they have it?

And why did the tenth leader decide to leave his people? Was it such an important matter?

Eventually they had reached the throne room, which looked quite empty compared to the rest of the castle. It wasn’t a usual throne room, though. The room was located at the very top of the castle, but unlike the others, on the opposite end of where the chair where a wall would usually be. There was just a very large pane of glass.

Looking out, one was able to see the view of the entire city and all of the people down below. “It’s beautiful.” Quinn said looking out.



“This was the lord’s favourite spot. He would often stare out that window, looking out at everyone. I remember when he had that specially made, he wanted to have eyes on everything going on at all times. He truly did care for us all. Unlike what the other families think.”

Quinn continued to look out the window. When staring and looking at all the people down below, he felt different somehow. He started to imagine himself as the lord of a castle like this. How if all those people down below were his responsibility? If they relied on him to lead them and the weight of that feeling.

He couldn’t tell if he liked it or not. Perhaps if he was faced with so many people’s worries, he would have chosen to run away as well. But then he started to think of why he was here in the first place. To save Fex. If everyone down below was another Fex, perhaps even he would do everything in his power to protect them.

“Erm!” Edward said, clearing his throat, wanting to move forward with their conversation. “Sorry to interrupt, but there is an important question I have to ask. Due to the flame being lit. It is now known to everyone there is a new leader. If Vincent or this new leader has sent you here. Then I can only assume you know who it is, or where they are?”

Quinn waited a while before answering, and eventually the system had finally spoken. Who had remained silent since they had initially entered the castle.

“If we wish for him to help us, then we need to tell him everything. Inform him that you are the new tenth leader.” The system said.

Not sure what reaction he would get, but thinking about saving Fex, he did as told.

“I have been sent here, because I am the tenth leader.” Quinn said.

My Vampire System Chapter 446: Follow the Castle light!

Walking towards the tenths castle, Timmy was leading the way without really knowing it, as the others would let him go in front. The castles could be seen from nearly anywhere in the settlement since they

were so large and grand. The problem was though; they didn't exactly have numbers on them showing which castle was which.

And due to a large castle being placed in the middle and another large one right on the end. Logan couldn't even make any logical sense to an order of the castles. However, each castle was slightly different in design and the large banner bearing down from the top was also different from each one.

It was the family crest. A few times, Logan would see the family crest on certain students. An example of this was Xander, those that were within the inner circle of the family and not part of the pool.

Currently, the group was in what was known as the main area. Every vampire belonged to a family, but this was what was referred to as the vampire pool. The vampires that didn't have the families abilities and were able to switch between, hoping to one day rise into the inner circle by showing their strength.

The way of living wasn't bad. There were still nice houses all around, happy faces of the people and shops. It looked just like any regular human town, apart from the place being in darkness the whole time. While walking, Logan was a little afraid that Timmy would just be walking to his own house, which would be located in the pool area. Which meant they wouldn't be able to go to the tenth castle, but it shouldn't be too hard to figure out which was the tenth castle, he thought.

Cia was now practically clinging onto Layla's arm as the two of them walked at the back. She had become even less talkative now, and it looked as if she wasn't really speaking to Layla either. The truth was, Layla was finding this a tad bit annoying now.

Thanks to her training at the school, she was able to control her own emotions now quite well and at will. If needed, she could use both of her skills without having to feed off Cia's negative emotions. Still, for some reason, frequently negative emotions were starting to seep out of Cia more and more, and not knowing what to do, Layla would still consume them for her, but she couldn't help but think this might be a bad idea. Perhaps Cia was becoming dependent on Layla now to lift her mood.

Soon she would have to stop, or find the root cause to what exactly was causing her negative thoughts.

As they walked, suddenly, everyone on the streets including Timmy who was walking stopped as they could see the sight in front of them. All of the people around started to point and look in one direction in particular. It was one of the castles.

Unlike the others, this castle wasn't lit up, until now that was.

"What's happening, did the tenth leader return!" Timmy said excitedly.

But soon after, the lights had gone off, but that didn't stop the people on the streets and such discussing what they had just witnessed.

"Guy's did you see, did you see? The tenth's castle lights went on!" Timmy said in excitement. Timmy wasn't exactly an outspoken or energetic person, so to see him this excited about something the others felt like this must have been quite the big deal.

"Yeah, I can't believe it, right?" Vorden said, trying to fake his excitement as well.

Now when walking and leading the way, Timmy was walking a lot faster than before. With each step he had a little hop and the smile on his face hadn't gone away. Looking at the others around though, Logan had noticed their faces mostly had a look of concern.

The good news was that Timmy seemed to be heading to the castle that had lightened up. He could only assume it was the tenths castle and now even if Timmy did live in the pooling area, they knew the general direction that they needed to go.

Finally, they had gotten quite close to the inner castle area and a wall not too high could be seen that seemed to split the two sections apart. Timmy continued to walk forward while the others stopped. For there seemed to be guards stationed at the wall that separated the two areas.

When Timmy noticed the others were no longer walking, he turned around.

"What's wrong?" Timmy asked. "Oh, is it because we are going into the inner castle area? Don't worry too much about it, I can get us in. I'm close with the former Vampire knight, Edward. He always lets me in."

“The truth is, me and my family don’t live in the inner castle area either, but you see Edward is a really nice guy. Unlike the other families, they don’t believe in their segregated tier system. As long as you are a part of the family, you are free to choose to be in the pooling area or in the inner castle area.

“He’s told me multiple times that if it was up to him, he would have torn down these walls already, but unfortunately it’s the current rules of the place. Besides, you know our situation is unique anyway, right?”

“You mean because there is no current tenth leader?” Logan replied, remembering from his research what he had found out. Still, when looking there was no reason attributed to why there was no current leader in the first place, so he had to be careful. Especially with Timmy. Since the two of them should have the same base of knowledge.

“No, I’m not talking about that.” Timmy replied. “The fact that the tenth family has no set ability like the other families. It makes sense for them to segregate the two areas since those within the castle area know the family’s abilities, but for us, who all either have our own ability or none at all, it makes no sense. In a way, I guess this is also why no one wants to join the tenths family and try to move up.

“Even if you get within the inner circle, what’s the reward? You don’t learn a strong cool ability like the others. Although my Mum and Dad said it wasn’t always like this, before many wanted to join, but it never made much sense to me.”

Timmy’s explanation seemed to be all over the place for Logan to get any decent information. However he couldn’t really blame Timmy. It seemed like it was like this for a reason, and there weren’t many that actually knew the full reason why the tenths castle was the way it was.

Still, it wasn’t really their problem, what was more important was they found Quinn as soon as possible.

When walking with Timmy, it was just as he said, the guards had waved them in no problem. They didn’t even bat an eyelid as they walked past, as if the guards were just statues there for show.

For now, Logan thought it was best to continue following Timmy. They weren’t even sure if Quinn was actually in the castle in the first place, and maybe they could learn more from this Edward person that Timmy wanted to meet.

Finally, they had arrived at the largest house in the inner castle area. It was hard to call it a house since it looked more like a mansion. There was a gate outside and a pathway leading up to the large door.

There was a metal knocker that was about the size of a human head, lifting it up. Timmy gave it a few knocks.

They all waited for a while but there was no response at all. "That's strange. Edward is a hermit, he never leaves his house. I even used to get food for him from time to time."

He knocked again and this time also shouted. "Sir Edward are you there!! I wanted to ask what was going on at the tower, and the school told us you would tell us what was going on."

Once again there was no answer, and Timmy could only assume that nobody was in. Still it was very strange indeed.

"Well, should we just head to the castle?" Layla asked. "That's where the light turned on right? Maybe Sir Edward went to check it out?"

Timmy thought about it for a while before giving his answer. "The problem is, no one is allowed in the castle, and even then there is a circular lock on the front door. Edward is the only one that knows the combination so I don't even know how we would get in."

At that very moment Logan could feel the mask going off inside his backpack. He made sure to keep a spider inside, that would notify him if it was receiving any messages. He decided to do this in case of times like these.

"Logan are you there, I have an important message. Me and Peter are safe. We are currently inside the tenth castle. If you can answer this as soon as possible then we can come up with a plan.

"It would be best if you could head to the tenth castle now."

Hearing this message, Logan decided to make the suggestion.

“I think we should check out the tenth castle just in case anyway.” Logan said.

Seeing no harm, Timmy agreed and the group decided to head off towards the castle, after being split for so long, it looked like they would once again be reunited.

My Vampire System Chapter 447: The tenth’s ability

After hearing the words come out from the boy’s mouth. Edward couldn’t keep his own closed, it was left wide open as his mind was slowly processing everything that was happening.

“I’m-mmm sorry, do you mind repeating that?” Edward asked, stuttering his words and fumbling over them.

“Are you deaf, old man?” Peter said. “He said he is the tenth leader.”

At any moment, Edward wanted to be woken up from this nightmare. The tenth leader was a mere vampire noble, and not just that, but his strength was nowhere near that of an actual leader.

Although he didn’t want to believe it, now things were starting to make logical sense in his mind. Now he understood why the castle had lit up and when he entered why he saw these two. The castle had to be reacting to the very child in front of him.

“Oh Vincent, what have you done?” Edward mumbled.

Judging from the old man’s reaction, Quinn could see he was not impressed and honestly he didn’t know how to feel about this. He didn’t really know what type of reaction he was going to get. Open with welcome arms, a celebration. Perhaps this was the more reasonable reaction from someone finding out a regular human turned vampire had become a human.

It was better that Edward didn’t know this fact. If he did, he probably would have died from shock finding out the person in front of him used to be human.

“No,” Edward said, shaking his head. “Vincent was a smart and clever leader, he must have had his reason for doing so. If you are the tenth leader, then I can assume Vincent had passed on his powers to you?”

“Powers?” Quinn replied back, confused. Was the man referring to the system?

“His ability, the tenth leader’s ability. Tell me, he must have taught you his ability, right?” Now Edward was sounding quite panicked at all of this.

However, Quinn really wasn’t sure if he had the tenths ability or not, was it part of the system, but that couldn’t be the case. Even vampires, just like humans, were only allowed one ability, and right now he had the shadow ability. If he remembered correctly, the system had stated that his ability was not the shadow one, so he didn’t know much about it.

“You do not have my ability.” Vincent said. “Just tell him the truth, Edward is a good man and I’m sure he will still help you. The fact that he is still here after all these years proves it. He is a strong vampire at any time he could have switched and joined another family. His title was relinquished when I disappeared, yet he still chose to stay.”

Listening to the system, Vincent’s words, there was a bit of sorrow in the voice. More and more Quinn was starting to wonder if it really was an AI system behind everything, or was his spirit somehow trapped in the system as well.

“Vincent taught me no such thing, I don’t think I have his ability.” Quinn replied. “What exactly was his ability?”

Edward placed his hand on top of his forehead as it took him a few seconds to regain his composure before giving an answer.

“I guess there is nothing to be done about that then. If he chose you to take his place, then he must have done so for some reason.” Edward replied.

But Quinn was still unsure if he really was chosen to take his place or if the book just happened to come into his hands.

“You see, the tenths family is a unique one. It is the only family that doesn’t pass on the leader’s ability to all those close to him. The only one that is able to learn the ability are the leader himself and his chosen successor.” Edward started to explain.

“You see, for the leader’s power was a great one. It was the power of equivalent exchange. The power was limited to the creation in one’s mind, as long as he knew what he wanted and had a rough idea of how it worked he could create it. However, the stronger the creation, the more he had to exchange to create it.

“He needed the materials beforehand, and much research was needed to be done. Most of Vincent’s work was things related to alchemy, such as pills, potions and what not created from different beasts. Still, he did dabble in weapons from time to time, I believe you saw some of the creations he made below on display.”

“The creations that are in your shop were also made by me.” Vincent said in Quinns mind quite proud.

“This meant that the vampires belonging to the tenth would usually be considered quite weak compared to the other families, but it was not the case at all. During Vincent’s time and even before the tenth family had power to rival the others. Due to his power, he was able to create items, potions, and other such things that would increase their strength. There were many who wanted to join the tenth family for this reason.

“But that all changed when he left. There were many who resented him, including the other former Vampire knight. Our power had decreased and become nothing. I thought if he had at least past on his powers, then maybe you could help out the tenth family once again, like he did before.”

Hearing all of this, Quinn understood why Edward was so shocked to hear he hadn’t learnt the tenths ability. It wasn’t just the hope that a new leader had returned, but one with his powers as well.

It felt weird that Quinn probably disappointed this man in front of him, when he had absolutely nothing to do with it.



"I'm sorry Quinn." Vincent said. "I know how you must be feeling. Part of the reason I never wanted you to reveal you were the tenth leader is because of this. When I left, I was unsure how the people who belonged to me felt. Perhaps finding out a new leader had returned they would put all their hopes on you, or perhaps there were some who felt angry enough to even go against you. Taking out their anger on you."

"There is also another reason, and that is to do with our politics. At some point in the future, a new king will need to be elected. The current thirteen vampires must vote and choose who will be the next king. With you still not being at the same strength level, you will become an easy target."

"They might try to force you to come over to their side, or if you are against them, others will target you. Getting rid of your vote. If you don't understand what I mean, they will take your life."

Hearing this, for some reason Quinn wasn't afraid. In the past something like this would have frightened him, but ever since coming here he had been so determined to save Fex, he already had the resolution. Not once even while fighting had he run away. And he felt the same now, was it because of his change every time he evolved.

Still shaking his head in disbelief, Edward couldn't believe Vincent hadn't told him anything, but suddenly something had hit him. How was this young boy elected to be the next leader?

The torch had gone away many, many years ago, and the kid in front of him didn't look to be above 18 years of age. Sure, a vampire could hide their appearance, but it didn't feel like he was doing that at all, or at least he wasn't at the skill level where he was able to do such a thing yet.

Had this kid ever even met Vincent before?

"Thank you for telling me about everything." Quinn said. "I'm sorry about all that's happened, and I'm not exactly what you were expecting. I didn't ask for any of this. And I'm sorry, but I am here to ask a favour of you."

"Vincent informed me that if I told you who I was, you would help me, and even though me and you are strangers, there is no one else I can ask."

Quinn paused while saying this, most of the words that were spoken. The system was telling him what to say to ask for help, but Quinn wanted to see the look on Edwards face, afraid that this could go sour at any second.

“I have a friend, his name is Fex, and he is to be executed soon, I wish to save him from this excution.”  
Said Quinn.

Edward gave a look at Quinn up and down. He thought that the boy was crazy. Of course he knew about Fex, everyone knew about the execution that was to take place. He was to be publicly excuted and on the day all of the leaders would be present. To try to save him... it was a crazy task.

Then, an unexpected smile appeared on his face.

“I don’t know why you wish to save this boy, but it’s not my place to ask. My loyalties lie with the tenth family, and you are currently the tenth leader. So whatever you need, I will help with.

“You are one crazy boy, you know that... Just like the last leader. Still, there is a lot to do if you want to save him. The way you two are now, you will be killed before you could even reach the platform. If you want to save him, you two will have to get stronger. If you wish, I can train you. That is, if you are up for it?” Edward asked with the biggest grin on his face.

“Of course.” Quinn replied.

My Vampire System Chapter 448: Tell me why?

When asked about whether or not Quinn would be up for some training, Quinn didn’t hesitate to say yes. The reason being he knew he needed to get stronger. Facing Edward opened up his eyes a little. There was more to getting stronger than just improving his stats. Even if he was faster, more powerful and had more stamina, these things couldn’t replace skill.

On top of this, the higher his stats were currently getting, the less of an effect the increase was having when comparing them to the strongest of vampires. This was always going to be the case, but he didn’t realise it would become apparent so soon.

For example, when Quinn first started, he had five strength, when he became a vampire his strength had increased to ten. His power had increased by double with only five points extra. However, if his strength was at fifty, and his points increased by five again, it didn't quite have the same effect. His strength would only marginally increase, and it didn't have the same effect.

All of the stronger vampires had high stats to begin with, so a few points of difference here and there didn't do much. It was all about skill and abilities. Edward managed to face both Quinn and Peter and even Vincent, the system, had said Edward was a strong and skilful vampire knight.

Of course, he wouldn't decline such an offer.

Before they would start their training, Edward decided that he would give them a tour around the castle. The reason he felt like doing this, was because he thought it was only right to show the future leader what his castle would look like.

While showing the two around the castle, Edward started to feel a little embarrassed. Most of the rooms, if not all of them, were covered in dust, and it looked like they had been emptied. It was as if not a single soul had ever even lived in the castle.

Apparently most of the castle was filled with just bedrooms. Edward explained that most of the families had a long history. So they had many family members that were closely related that would often live within the castle.

However, this wasn't the case for the tenth. So that's why most of the rooms remained empty even after he had left. Carrying on the tour, there seemed to be a research room and a library, amongst other things.

Looking at all the empty space and thinking about such a large castle being completely empty, Quinn felt like if he was to live here, it would have been an incredibly lonely place to be.

Eventually, while looking around, they came across a large arching door that was just as big as the entrance. It was stationed near the main bedroom and had a strange symbol on the front of it. The symbol was in a circle looking shape that had several patterns running on the outside. Inspecting it closely, it looked as if it had been carved and the lines had a blue glow to them, similar to the crystals.

The door stood out compared to the rest of the places they had managed to see so far.

“What’s behind there?” Quinn asked curiously, since Edward decided not to show them the inside of it for some reason and started to walk right past.

“That would be the previous lord’s storage room.” Edward replied. “I didn’t mean to offend you, it’s just that I don’t have access to what is in that room. Remember the weapons that you saw on display? How I said they were replicas. Well, the real ones are kept behind here. And the only person who can enter or has access to that room, was Vincent.”

Rather than a storage room. What Quinn was hearing in his mind was a room full of treasures.

“You already have access to the items in the storage room.” The system suddenly said. “Everything that is in here is accessible in the shop. When creating the system I wished for there to be limitations, you see. I didn’t want whoever got their hands on the book to have access to everything at once. I wanted the user to grow and learn, so in return for collecting the ingredients, the item will be transported from here to the system. Defeating the beast required for the weapons would make them not get ahead of themselves.”

“The idea was that with the items that had been gathered, they could be used to create the weapons again, if need be in the future. However, I never expected you to reach this spot here right now. Unfortunately, there is no way for me to open the storage room door. If I could, there would be many items that we could use to help free Fex.”

Hearing this, Quinn was more interested in how the book had fallen into his hands than ever.

“So, how did my family even get the book, I remember you said that if I came to the castle, you would tell me everything? I think I deserve to know.” Quinn asked.

There was a moment of silence before the system eventually replied.

“I think it will only distract you from your current goal. Once everything is over and dealt with, then I will explain. Not just why your family has the book, but why I left the tenth castle and how it is all linked.”

It wasn't the answer he was looking for, but it was a better answer than he had expected and the system was right. Such an important matter could quite possibly distract him and now wasn't the time for that.

With the tour over, Edward was ready to start the training with the two of them. After that they would need to form a plan on how to save Fex.

They had returned back down to the first floor, the reception area. This was because it was the biggest area in the castle that was mostly empty, void of objects being hit or destroyed.

But before the training could begin, Quinn felt a burning sensation in his chest.

"Are you okay?" Edward asked, concerned something was happening.

But it wasn't a bad feeling, this was something Quinn had felt before. "They're here." Quinn said.

Just then, a knock at the door was heard.

"Sir Edward, are you inside!" A young voice shouted. "We tried going to your house, but there was no one in. We were wondering what's going on.... Hello!"

"Is that Timmy?" Edward thought, recognising the voice. "Go ho.."

Lifting his hand, Quinn gestured for Edward to stop as if he wanted to say something. "You can let him in. My friends are with them as well."

As the door started to open wide, Timmy on the outside was getting excited. He had only seen the castle and had never even been this close. It was only due to the encouragement and being with the others that he felt like he could knock and touch the door, and now they were being let in.

Whatever was happening, he didn't want this dream to end. When the doors finally opened, he was greeted with the sight of not just Edward, but two unfamiliar faces that didn't look much older than himself either. One of them when looking at them had a smile on his face.

"You guys look good." Quinn said. This whole time he had a fear that something might have happened to them. Although he knew Layla was okay. He wasn't sure about everyone else. So it was a relief to see that none of them were injured or hurt.

"Boy, do we have some things to tell you." Vorden said, as he walked over and placed his arm around Quinn's head, bringing him in closer. "Hey is it just me, or did you get taller and more handsome? Am I right, Layla?"

Hearing this, Layla's face started to get hot, and she turned away, but couldn't help glancing and looking at Quinn's face. Once again, it had changed slightly, and he did look more mature and handsome than before.

"Peter, I'm sorry I couldn't help you in the dungeon." Logan said. "I wanted to come and get you, but the probability was against us. I researched and researched...."

"It's okay. I'm fine now, right?" Peter replied.

The atmosphere was upbeat as everyone was reunited, and Timmy was a bit confused at how these people came to know each other. Was this person a special person in the tenth family that he didn't know about?

However, there was one person who wasn't happy about the whole thing, and she was continually looking at Quinn.

She wanted to hold back until later; she wanted to ask when they had returned, but seeing him now, she couldn't hold herself back and she needed to ask there and then.

"Quinn!" Cia shouted so loud that it caused everyone to freeze in place. "I need to ask you... and please tell me the truth. I learnt earlier that vampires have the abilities to remove memories, not just any, but

they can wipe out entire memories. Based on what Layla said to me before, I can only assume I knew all of you. So my question is, did you remove my memories, and if so, please tell me why.”

My Vampire System Chapter 449: New evolution

The sudden emotional demand from Cia’s mouth came at an unexpected time, but it wasn’t like the others, including Quinn, never expected for this to happen. The more time she spent with them, there was always the chance that she would find out sooner or later.

However, Quinn had been suppressing this thought ever since seeing Cia. He felt a little guilty every time he looked at her and couldn’t look at her directly before. But it wasn’t all because he felt bad, no it was because when he looked at her he didn’t truly feel bad. As if what he had done was the right thing to do. He felt as if his feelings were a little numb to the whole situation, and he was afraid it was because he was changing.

Still, he had a clear mind. Even if she looked to be broken down, and heavily torn by what was happening and he felt a little heartless. He knew she was right, and that she deserved to know the truth.

“Yes.” Quinn said. “I was the one who removed your memories, but before you lash out at me, or anyone here you should learn the truth, or why I had chosen to do it.”

Hearing this, Cia started to break down in tears, and the bystanders who were watching were left a little confused. Timmy was still wondering what was suddenly happening, and felt like he couldn’t interfere in such a big moment, while Edward was trying to figure out why there was the need to remove another vampire’s memories. It was possible for a vampire to remove another vampires’ memories, but one would have to be far stronger than the other.

“Please Cia.” Quinn said. “I think it would be best if you found out the whole situation from Layla, the two of you are more closely connected than you think.” Quinn tried his best to reassure her in a calm voice. She was on her knees with her hands covering her face and the tears could be seen creeping through the gaps.

She felt lost. This whole time she was wondering who she was, what had happened to her and why, and the only people that seemed to care or looked after her, were involved in getting rid of her memories.

“No!!!!” She started to scream. “No! No! No!”

The screaming and sobbing was getting out of control.

“Can someone please shut her up!” Peter said as he covered both of his ears with his hands. “If she carries on like this, then maybe I’m going to do something.”

Seeing the situation was getting a little out of control, it was clear no amount of words would get through to her at this time. Layla, who was still close to her, tried to embrace her with a hug, but Cia, ended up shoving her away.

“Get off me, how can I trust what you say now!” Cia shouted.

Seeing this, Layla felt like there was only one thing she could do. The dark smog surrounding Cia was heavy and denser than she had ever seen before. She had chosen to do this as little as possible from now on, but this was an emergency situation.

Using her hands and moving them in a circular motion, she was able to control the black smoke, and allow it to enter into her mouth and nose. The others who were watching couldn’t see what Layla could see, so it all looked a little strange.

As the smog started to disappear, Cia started to automatically feel better. The negative thoughts were starting to go away, and she was starting to feel positive about it, but then when looking at Quinn again, they had returned and the smog with it.

Layla tried harder to consume the smog, and eventually when she had consumed every last bit. Cia’s mind felt free, perhaps too free as her vision started to blur and her body felt weak. After swaying backwards and forwards, she eventually collapsed onto the floor.

“Is the shouting woman dead?” Timmy asked, still confused.



Logan had gone to approach her, and it looked like she was still breathing, and her heart was still beating. "I think she's just asleep."

However, after consuming all of the negative emotions, Quinn noticed that Layla was shivering. Her whole body was shaking from the top of her head to the bottom of her feet.

"Layla, are you alright?" Quinn asked, as he rushed over.

"Stay back, I'll be okay." Layla replied.

She had consumed too many negative emotions and the excess energy was now inside her body, but this was the perfect opportunity to show everyone how much she had changed.

She started to gather all the excess energy, and spread it around her body, and soon her appearance started to change. Her body started to get slightly taller, her two small bumps that were on her head started to grow into full-fledged horns, and as for her two side teeth, they had turned into large fangs. Although they weren't like the fangs vampires had. Instead, they were thick and large, going down to her chin if her mouth was closed.

When her transformation was complete, the shivering had stopped.

"Is that Layla?" Vorden asked, shocked by the sudden change.

[Inspect]

[Hannya, Evolved form: Chunari]

Using his inspect skill Quinn was able to get a little bit of information, but it didn't delve deeper into the details like last time. Although he was afraid to tell Layla what had just happened, as he started to remember the last time she had transformed, before she just had little bumps, but now she had full-fledged horns, could she really live with herself, and if they were to go back to earth, how were they going to hide that from others?

She clearly wasn't human.

"Oh a Hannya, now when was the last time I saw one of those?" Edward said. "How many more surprises will I be getting?"

Vorden started to look at her more closely. He started to think if you took away her two large horns, and tusk-like teeth. Then the increase in height and Layla's figure in other areas had greatly improved. Although some would think she looked like a monster. No one could doubt it was a pretty one.

He continued to stare, and this was frustrating Layla.

"Can you all stop staring at me like that!" Layla shouted. "I know what you are thinking, don't worry... My evolution is temporary, I just needed to get rid of the excess power somehow and this was the best way. Once the power starts to fade, then my form will revert back to what it once was."

"I think you look kind of cool." Timmy said as he looked up at her.

The compliment was welcomed by Layla, as a smile appeared on her face.

Now that she had evolved, her abilities were also different as well, but there was no need for her to display them right now and would wait till later.

"Now all the drama has been dealt with, we can get back to the matter at hand." Edward said. "Who are these friends of yours, are they also here for the same reason as you?"

"Wait!" Timmy said. "You mean you don't know who they are either Edward. I was sure you would have known them since everyone here seems so familiar with each other."

This was going to be a hard one for Quinn to explain and he didn't really know where to start without having the two of them go into a panic. Especially since Quinn didn't even know who this little vampire who traveled with his friends was.

“If you wait a couple more minutes, then it might be easier for you to explain.” Logan said.

For a second Quinn was confused, but after a couple minutes had passed, the scent of everyone there had come into their noses and he finally understood.

It looked like Edward was still getting surprises here and there and many was still to come.

Outside of the tenth castle, between the inner castle area and the normal living area. A few black blurs could be seen in the night sky passing by. It was a brief flicker and if one wasn't paying attention, they would have never seen it. This was indeed the case for the guards that was stationed at the tenths inner castle living areas. For they were half asleep while on the job.

These blurs were a pair of vampires who had been stationed at the tenth castle. Once they were far enough away from the tenth castle, they had continued to travel until they had reached their own castle. Reporting back about their findings.

They were inside a throne room and sitting their was one of the leaders with two men by his side.

“Sir, based on all the information gathered, the students have successfully returned to each of their families.” The vampire reported. “However, there was one anomaly, and that is to do with the tenth castle you stationed us at. All of the people inside and outside of the inner circle had been accounted for beforehand, and when we checked it with the files, there seems to be an increase of four vampires.”

“Four vampires that aren't registered heading to the tenth castle.” The leader said. “The castle lights up signalling the possible return of the tenth. The punisher child with the prisoner was last seen heading towards the tenth castle, and now four new vampires are seen entering as well. It looks like soon there might be a big clash heading our way.”

My Vampire System Chapter 450: Pick a side

When the smell from the perfume had worn off, a new smell started to enter Timmy's nose. He was standing right next to Vorden and the others when this happened. Then, something strange started to

take over his body. His urges, his eyes immediately started to glow red on instinct, and he himself didn't know what was going on.

For some reason, his eyes and such was focused heavily on Vorden who was closest to him. His fangs started to naturally grow in size, and it felt like he could hear the blood rushing through Vorden's veins. If he was to concentrate hard enough, perhaps the flow of them going through his skin.

'That neck.' Timmy thought.

Before he knew it, Timmy had already left from his position and was pouncing towards Vorden.

"Timmy, stop!" Edward shouted.

Quickly throwing out his hands, Mist started to surround Timmy and a few seconds later he was yanked by the back of his collar and was dragged over by Edward's side. Looking at Timmy in his eyes, Edward started to speak a few words to him. Quinn watching this could tell he was using the influence skill to control Timmy, and soon after had returned back to normal.

Regaining his lost senses.

Looking over, Logan felt like he had made a slight miscalculation, when they had revealed themselves to Silver, although her eyes started to glow red, he thought it was out of anger, and in the end she did nothing and chose to just leave. Timmy's reaction was different.

"You idiots, are you trying to get yourself killed?" Edward said. "I don't know how you managed to cover your scent, but some of these vampires have never ever smelt or seen a direct human in their life before. They haven't gone through resistance training. It's only natural for the young ones to act like this."

Hearing Edwards' words, the others started to think about what would have really happened, if Xander had managed to get a hit on Vorden, and allowed his blood to be split. Would they have all pounced on him like Timmy?

With the current situation being the way it was, it was only best for Quinn to tell Edward about everything. If he wanted his help, and they were to make a plan then he would need to know the whole picture of just what was going on.

The group headed off to the dining room where they could have a proper discussion of what had happened so far. Quinn asked if it was okay for Timmy to know about this, and Edward said he trusted him, so Quinn did as well. When they arrived, they sat down at the dining table and there were only two people that weren't present Layla and Cia.

The two of them had chosen to enter one of the empty bedrooms next to the dining area, when Cia was to wake up, Layla would explain everything to her as best as possible, and the others could catch her up on everything that was said as soon as possible.

All of the bedrooms inside the castle were luxurious and the bed itself was extremely soft, including the pillows. Layla gently laid Cia down on the bed before covering her with the quilt. Her strength was far greater in her current form than her previous one, so it was easy for her to carry Cia in her arms on her own.

Sitting on the edge of the bed, she looked at Cia's puffy eyes that were swollen from the crying.

"Cia, you are strong, you can get through this, you helped me at one point, so I will help you." Layla said.

After a few seconds though, Cia's eyes started to open again. The first person she could see was Layla, but she wasn't shocked or angry and was in more control than before. She looked around and could see they were in a dark room that looked to be unused.

"Where are we?" Cia asked.

"Don't you remember, we are still in that castle." Layla replied. "Don't worry, it's just me and you here. Whatever question you ask, I promise I will answer them."

Cia was still a bit groggy after all she had just woken up, but this was an important time for her. So she got her hands and started slapping the side of her cheeks repeatedly to wake up.

“I’m ready, please Layla, don’t hide anything from me and tell me who I am and what happened.” She asked.

“Of course, but it’s a bit of a wild one, and before I tell you who you are, I should first tell you everything about me, because me and you are closer than you think.” Layla replied.

Back in the dining room, the others were starting to tell their story to Edward and Timmy. They started off with the lab and went on to when the group was split up. Vorden and Logan explained their side first, with everything that had gone on with school. Including them asking Silver for help.

“It looks like we might be able to get more people onto our side after all.” Edward said. “Although she is saying she will follow the rules always, it looks like she was looking for hope. Something more than just you guys, no offence. If we can show that there is a chance to save her brother, then there is a good chance she will help us.”

“Wait, Sir Edward, you aren’t really thinking of helping these guys save Fex.” Said Timmy. “They already hate the tenth family. This would cause the family to be effected even more. Why would you go so far, who even are these people?”

And now it was Quinn’s turn to explain what he had gone through. Instead of starting from the Lab that they appeared in though, he started from the very beginning. This way Edward knew about everything. He explained when he had first gotten the system and even went through meeting Fex and Silver. Everything that had gotten them to this point where they were now.

After explaining that, he carried on to talk to the others about what happened when he had attended the direct descendent classes and fighting Vampire knight Clark. He didn’t go into any details of the fights though and only explained what happened.

Hearing the death of the students, Edward kept shaking his head in disbelief.

In the story that was said, it was also revealed that Quinn was the new tenth leader of the castle. Hearing this, Timmy couldn’t stop looking in Quinn’s direction. He couldn’t believe a new leader was really selected, and he was sitting at a table opposite him.

“You are stronger than I thought if you were able to defeat a vampire knight. Perhaps I underestimated your strength.” Edward said. “As for your familiar. I have no clue. The best person to ask about that would have to be the first leader. From your description it sounds like you have something called a Bone claw, but as I said I don’t know much about it.”

What had really interested Edward after learning everything though, was the book that was used to turn Quinn into a vampire. When explaining how it worked and how it got him stronger. Hearing this, he was sure of it, Vincent was the one who had created the book with his powers.

The problem was to create something so great, powerful and unique, there would have been a great cost. What cost that was exactly was what was worrying Edward.

“I think there has been enough talking done for today. Before we can come up with a good plan, I think we should get to training straight away. I can then assess your powers that way.” Edward explained. “Everyone on this table is free to join if they wish.”

“I’m afraid I will have to decline that offer.” Logan replied. “Combat, and skill like training is not my forte. I have no basis to be improved upon like all of these here. Instead, I will spend my time trying to improve my own, and possibly our equipment. There is still some research I would like to do.”

“Very well. Feel free to use the research lab. Vincent liked to dabble in strange things so I’m sure his equipment will come as of use to you.” Edward replied.

“I feel I would also only get in your way, I will go check up on Layla and Cia, see how they are doing.” Vorden said. “I have my own combat style and prefer to train on my own.”

“Alright you three, follow me then.”

“What three!?” Timmy asked.

“You know too much, of course you are involved in this now.” Edward said.

With that, the three of them went off with Edward to head back down to the reception area to begin their training once more.

Inside one of the other castles the vampire knights and one of the leaders were speaking.

“Sir, are we not going to do anything about the tenth castle. Would you like me to report this to the first leader?” The knight asked.

“Don’t, I still have yet to choose my side in this fight.” The leader replied. “If the punishers have really returned, then it might mean there will be a repeat of the events that happened last time. Only then will I choose my side, and I’m sure the others are thinking the same thing.”