

My Vampire 451

My Vampire System Chapter 451: Jealous Vorden

There was a different reason as to why both Logan and Vorden didn't want to attend the training, other than the one they had given. Although what Logan had said was the truth about not needing to learn combat skills, the same couldn't be said for Vorden.

As Logan entered the lab located in the castle, there was someone behind him who had entered the room as well. It was Vorden. He didn't go to check up on Layla like he told the others and instead had followed Logan. The room was large, but just like all the others, it was mostly empty. As if everything of importance had been taken out.

Still, there were plenty of test tubes flasks and a load of other stuff that looked like measuring equipment that Logan had never seen before. Each new object he could see, he would place his hand on it, gathering further information. They were mostly measuring tools, but more advanced than the ones one would have on earth.

They were more accurate, gave more information and allowed them to further test a broader range of things.

With this, Logan started to gather all the things from the room and placed them onto the island table located in the centre. Taking out what he needed from the cabinets off to the side.

"So do you mind telling me why you're with me and not the others?" Logan asked as he grabbed an object and started moving it to the middle.

"Those red pills from the trials back at that place where we came from, they worked," Vorden replied. "I'm sure you already know, they not only worked but worked extremely well, and even now the effects from them haven't lessened."

Hearing this didn't put a smile on Logan's face though, instead, he looked a little frustrated and let out a big sigh. "And you just had to go and consume every pill, didn't you? Well at least I was able to gather

some information before you did, and who knows maybe we can go back to the lab at some point and grab some more. But that wasn't the question I asked, why are you here?"

As always with Logan, he was pretty aware of peoples intentions, perhaps because he never tried to read the emotion and always judged things on facts and right now, it didn't make sense for Vorden to be with Logan unless it was because he wanted something.

"Now that you know the red pills work, you're going to try and test that green liquid right?" Vorden asked. "Well, if you're sure it's safe and it has to come down to it. I want you to test it on me."

Although Vorden didn't say it, ever since coming to the vampire world, he had been a little tense without his abilities. Thanks to Quinn gifting him the two swords he had managed to get by, but when fighting against Xander, one of the vampire teachers had interfered with the fight at the end and had stopped his attack.

According to the information that they had heard so far, it was just something called a vampire Noble that stopped him with no trouble. It wasn't a vampire knight or a leader at all. While Vorden was busy fighting regular vampires, Quinn had already defeated a vampire knight.

He couldn't imagine how much stronger Quinn had gotten within the short time frame. Before, Vorden would have never seen himself as the competitive type, but recently he couldn't help but compare himself to Quinn all the time. Sure, Raten with his duel abilities or Sil with his three abilities, had beaten Quinn in the past, but what about himself?

For the first time, Vorden was fighting as him and was still winning. He didn't know when Quinn had surpassed him, but something was calling inside him to try everything he could to catch up.

"Very well," Logan replied, as he took out the green liquid from his bag and placed it on the table. "Once I've looked over this again and again. If I am at least 90 percent sure it will do no harm and improve your strength, only then will I allow you to consume it."

Down at the reception area, Quinn, Timmy and Peter were standing in front of Edward. Each of them before coming down had gone to the tenths dresser for a change of clothes. It wasn't that their clothes stood out but at the same time didn't complexity fit with what vampires wore.

So far they could get away with it due to being young. Other vampires would just think they were trying something new since there was no uniform amongst the young ones. But now they were all neatly dressed in plain black clothing. Besides Quinn desperately needed a change in clothing due to his shirt pulling up showing his wrists and his trousers showing his ankles. After evolving, he had once again gained some height. The new clothes seemed to be a perfect fit.

“You’re all starting to look like tenth vampires already,” Edward said with a smile on his face.

“First I want to give you all basic information about what I will each be teaching to each of you, first of the Wight. As you should know, Wights have an incredible healing factor. It is far stronger than that of any vampire, even the vampire lords, and you should use this to your advantage. You can practically heal from any fatal wound. You might be hungry after but that’s not so much of a problem.

“However, there is one place you should always protect, and that is your head. If your head is crushed, detached from your body or burnt, then you will never be able to heal again. On top of this, Wights have the ability to make Lesser Wights, from what you have already told me you had made two before, correct? I don’t know your limit, but two is actually pretty rare. Most wights can make only one follower.

“What is good about this, is if your follower or lesser Wight you created is killed, it will allow you to make another one. There is just a limit to how many you can create and use at the same time. Your moves are a bit rough when you attack, but you are strong.

“Because of this, and what I mentioned earlier, I will be focusing on teaching you defensive martial arts, that will allow you to protect yourself. You should at least have a good defence.”

Edward then moved his head on to the one next to Peter, which was Timmy. He pulled out a book and handed over.

“For you Timmy, I know you currently do not have an ability, which is why I am making you an offer to learn my mist ability. I will personally guide you and help you with this, but I can not always be there. This is an ability book that should teach you the basics. After, I can help you advance to the next levels and will teach you a few skills.

“Remember though I can not force you, once you learn this ability then that means you will no longer be able to learn the abilities of the other families, even if they were to recruit you into their families.”

With the book held in his hands, Timmy's eyes started to sparkle.

"Sir Edward, I had already decided to never leave the tenth family. With this, I am forever in your debt. I can't believe you are giving me such a great book, and I will also personally be taught by a vampire knight."

Hugging the book tightly and twisting his body side to side, everyone could see how happy Timmy was.

"Finally, Quinn," Edward said, looking at him. "Just like with Peter I think we should focus on defence. I'm saying this mainly because you are the vampire leader. It is important that not only for yourself but for the future of the tenth people that you live."

"But I already have good defensive abilities," Quinn replied. "If I can, I would like you to teach me or help me be more versatile with my attacks. Fex had only taught me the basic vampire marital arts. I think if I was to learn something more advanced and combined that with my Qi, it would give me more attacking opportunities."

"Qi?" Edward replied, confused, not sure what Quinn was referring to. "Are you really sure you have good defensive abilities, it didn't seem to be the case when we were fighting?"

"That's because I didn't use my powers at the time," Quinn replied, as he activated his ability.

The shadow from underneath his feet started to flicker slightly until eventually, it had risen from the ground and was covering his back.

Edward didn't know how to feel anymore, he had just been shocked too many times now, time after time this boy was getting more impressive to him. Maybe if the fight had continued from before he would have seen something entirely different.

"So you're the so-called punisher that has everyone in a panic huh, and also the tenth leader," Edward said. "I bet no one in the council was expecting this. The tenth leader returning and at the same time with the fourteenth's castle's lost power."

“Okay, let’s see how good or strong you are. I want you to fight me again, but this time, don’t hold anything back.”

With Peter and Timmy standing off to the side, they carefully watched as they were about to see two strong vampires face of head to head.

My Vampire System Chapter 452: A new skill

Although Edward had told Quinn to take the fight seriously and to use everything he had. There was never a worry in his mind that he would be severely hurt in this fight. There were two main reasons for this, the first being his unique ability.

As long as one didn’t know the specific way it worked, to most vampires and even beasts, they would think that he was invincible since he was able to turn his body into mist. The second being the fact that he just couldn’t sense the fear when looking at Quinn.

Perhaps it was because he could tell his evolution was only that of a vampire noble, and he knew he had recently become one as well.

Holding out his hand, Edward was the first to attack. “Blood spray.” It was a move Quinn knew well, and suddenly a shotgun like spray of blood came shooting out from Edward’s hand.

“Lets see your defensive skills then.” Edward said.

The shadow that was hovering over Quinn’s back immediately moved to the front, covering his entire body, and once it had blocked the attack, Quinn moved to the side.

This was training after all and was only meant for Quinn to show what he had, so he didn’t charge in or do anything like he normally would.

“Okay, try again.” Edward said, this time shooting out a blood spray once, and then a second time straight after.

But it didn’t matter for Quinn if it was one or two. His shadow would be able to block it, but this thinking was exactly what Edward thought it would be.

“Blood control.”

Splitting his hands apart, the blood followed as if he was using some form of telekinesis ability on his blood. Edward was able to control the flow of blood as he wished, and he had changed the direction of the attack. Instead of coming from the front, the two blood sprays now were coming from the side.

However, Quinns shadow was also able to react quick enough, and was split in two, forming two blanket-like shapes covering his sides and blocking the attack.

“Looks like your defensive skills really are impressive, I should have expected from the punisher’s power.” Edward said. “Now, lets see how you attack.”

Once again, just like before, the mist started to fit the entire room, covering the whole space. The others could still see Quinn in the mist but had no clue where Edward was.

‘Should I use the shadow void?’ Quinn thought. ‘No, it will be useless. It seems like the vampire knights know of the shadow powers and also now its weakness. Besides, more so than likely we will soon be facing multiple opponents. I can’t rely on the shadow dome.’

A movement in the mist was seen, and Quinn throughout a punch, but it hit nothing and the mist was split apart once again.

“A punch to the stomach.” Edward said.

Hearing the voice from behind, Quinn turned and threw out a kick and all it did was move the mist about again.

'Where is he?'

"A kick to your back." Edward said again. "You would have been hit two times already by now, I know you would have had the shadow to protect you, but the shadow won't last forever. Quinn, I can see you have been human for most of your life now. You are relying far too much on your human senses, sight, hearing, touch."

"As a vampire all our senses are far more heightened, than that of others and we also have new senses. When you faced Clark the vampire knight, or even went against Jin, the vampire leader. Could you not sense how dangerous they were?"

"That wasn't in your head, that too is one of our senses, right now if you want to find where my true body is, you need to focus on that feeling."

The voice was coming from all over, and Quinn tested and turned his head, trying to find out where the voice was coming from, but it was completely useless. Edward could see he still wasn't listening.

"Fine." From the mist, Edward went in for the attack. As soon as his fingertips were felt on the back of Quinn's collar, Quinn decided to use the flash step directly behind him.

A hand could be seen trying to touch where he was just seconds ago, but the rest of Edwards body still couldn't be seen.

"The flash step. What a skilful move."

The hand then suddenly disappeared, and once again fingers were felt on his collar, but Quinn wasn't fast enough to react as he was yanked down and thrown to the floor.

"But it's a move that all vampire knights know. Perhaps it's impressive for those around your age, but others will simply match you with this skill, making it pointless to use and just a waist of stamina." Edward explained.

The mist started to disappear again and now Edward was seen on the other side of the room. "That's enough of that, is that all the skills you have in your arsenal."

"No, there are still a few things I haven't tried yet." Quinn said.

From this far distance, there was a great skill that Quinn could use. Twisting his hip, he let his leg out like a whip, throwing out a roundhouse kick. "Blood crescent kick." Not wanting to damage his power, Quinn tried to put the minimal amount of Qi into it.

Still, it was enough for Edward to see that this power was different; it was greater than a normal blood swipe.

But as the attack moved forward, Edward continued to stand there, and when the attack hit his body, it had passed through him. Where the attack connected with his body mist could be seen as it went past, and it quickly disappeared after.

"That ability is so strong." Quinn thought.

There were still a few things Quinn hadn't tried using yet, he had his new Blood shot skill, and he had hammer blood strike as well, but it seemed like both of these would be a waste on fighting Edward. As all the attack should just phase through his mist like body.

Until he learnt how to hit his real body, then there would be nothing.

"You must try to find a way." Edward said. "Some of the vampire leaders' abilities are far worse than mine."

"Maybe I could grab him with my shadow?" Quinn thought. "It would slow down the use of his ability. More so than likely, Edward is able to control when to change his body into a mist like shape, but it can't always be like that otherwise he would never be able to attack or touch. Only because of his great timing is he able to switch."

“Also, Humans aren’t the only ones limited by Mc cells, so were vampires, so if he could he would need to use his ability as little as possible.”

“You know, when I fought against Clark, I was trying to think of a way to increase my attack power. During that time an idea came up in my head to try something new.” Quinn said. “I was saving this for the vampire leaders. I’m sorry, but I need to test out if this works first.”

“I can take whatever you have for me.” Edward said.

A few moments later, and Edward was on the floor, blood spilling from the top of his shoulder. He was covered in sweat and was looking up at Quinn, who was standing above.

“I... Knew it, of course you would have to be special to become tenth leader. Not just anyone can become a family head.”

“Master, perhaps one day you will be able to achieve that silly dream of yours.” Peter said, watching from the side.

While Timmy was speechless at what he had just seen, he didn’t even know how to describe it.

With Quinn’s abilities measured, Edward had asked Timmy to get some blood packs that were located in the castle. When returning, both Quinn and Edward were given them to speed up the healing process. Quinn wasn’t hurt, but he had used some blood attack and it was best to just get him back up to speed.

While they were resting, Edward had asked Quinn about how he had come across the shadow ability in the first place and Quinn replied truthfully. This answer seemed to disappoint him a bit, as if he was expecting something.

“Sorry, I just thought that after learning you had the punisher’s powers made, there were others out there. But it seems like you really did just come across the power by chance. Punishers were very loyal to their own, and would do anything to protect each other, so I thought there was a good chance that others might come to help you, but I guess they really are all dead.” Edward explained.

“Alright, next on the training list will be the Wight, as for you two though I have a special task.” Edward said. “When Timmy gave the blood banks, I remembered that there was something I forgot to do. While I’m busy training with Peter, I want you to go out around the inner castle area and deliver everyone their blood packs for this week.”

“What, why me, And won’t I get recognised?” Quinn asked.

“I promise you that this is also part of your training as well, I wouldn’t waste time when we only have a short time frame. The other families aren’t allowed to enter the inner area without permission, and I know you are going to complain about the guards and how you guys were let in easily, but the other vampires will stay true to this rule.”

“Now go out there and deliver some blood.”

[New quest received, Deliver blood to the tenths people.]

[Quest reward????]

My Vampire System Chapter 453: Race war

There was no shouting, no crying, no shaking, nothing. All that could be heard was silence as the two girls remained together in the room. Cia was doing her best to avoid eye contact, and Layla just didn’t know what was going through her mind right now.

She had just finished telling Cia everything about herself, as well as her.

How she didn’t know much about Cia’s past but that both of them used to work for the terrorist organisation, known as Pure. She even later revealed the fact that Layla had broken off from the group and was now no longer a part of them.

Hearing all of this, Cia didn't really know how to react. When learning about herself, she didn't really know what to expect, but it certainly wasn't this. On top of it all, even though Layla was telling her all these things and she believed it, it still didn't feel real.

It wasn't as if through Layla telling her these memories they had suddenly become her own, for in her own head she still knew absolutely nothing. She could have said Cia used to be Santa Clause and it would have had the same effect.

This empty feeling in her mind couldn't be filled even after learning of her past.

Seeing this Layla didn't know what to do, but there was one thing she was sure about, it was the fact that her negative feelings were no longer there. She couldn't see the smog from before, and right now she didn't really know how to help her.

"You know Cia, there was something that happened before I really knew you," Layla said. "I used to have a friend, and due to some things, I had no choice but to send them over to Pure as well. At least there she was safe. Even though I knew what they did there, I just wanted her to live.

"When she left, I was a bit lost, I felt alone, but you helped me. Looked after me and looked out for me during that time, and I wanted to do the same. I don't know if you did so because it was your duty or mission, but I would like to think it was real and that was the real Cia.

"During our time that we have spent together so far as well. Even though you didn't have your memories, I would say you were more real now than before being influenced by Pure."

With those words, Cia started to think, she thought about whether it would be best to head back to Pure. After all, Layla only knew so much about herself but didn't know about her parents. What school she went to or anything.

According to Layla, the type of people Pure usually tried to recruit, especially at a young age had already lost everything. More so than not, they would have no family, relatives or friends, keeping the organisation completely secret.

“Thank you for telling me everything.” Cia finally responded. “I can tell you actually care for me. Its why I’m even here in the first place, but can’t explain it. I know you want me to move on, make new memories and try to forget about learning about my past. But it’s like this empty hole in your mind, it feels like it needs to be filled.

“It’s hard to explain. If you can... I would like it if you could help me get my memories back. Ask Quinn, ask the other vampires, it doesn’t have to be now I know you are busy but please if you could do this for me.”

She started to think about it for a while. The main problem was if she was to have her memories returned, then quite possibly she would go back to pure and report everything that happened so far. That was if she could even have her memories returned which Layla still wasn’t sure was a possibility.

Seeing that Layla was taking a long time to respond, she could guess what the overlying problem of the whole thing was. It was trust, and there was one way she could gain their trust if nothing was to happen.

“Even though I don’t want to, there is one thing we can do if you don’t trust me,” Cia said. “As long as I’m with you, I think it will be okay, but if you can return my memories, then go ahead and let Quinn turn me as well. That way, you know I’m on your side, right?”

Layla was against this idea almost instantly as she replied back.

“No, you don’t understand what we have gone through.” She said as she thought back to what Peter had become. Her evolution wasn’t so bad, but even she had her up and downs. Every time Quinn turned someone, it was a bit of a gamble of what they would become. “On top of that, you will no longer have your ability, your whole life could be changed with this.”

“What life...” Cia replied. “Right now I have no life, I’ve only been at the academy with no memories for a month and here for around two to three weeks. The way I see it, even if I was a vampire, it would be just like I was born one. There’s not much of a life to give up.”

Layla wanted to try to say more, to convince her to stop, but looking into her eyes, she could tell that she had the same look and resolve as she did back then. She had already made up her mind. When saying this as a suggestion, she didn’t hesitate. Perhaps even before asking, she had been thinking about it for some time.

"I...will ask Quinn about it. Ultimately it will be down to him anyway. I suggest you take some time to think about it and if you want you can go ahead and talk to the others, like Peter, who also used to be a human before all this."

While the girls were busy having their discussion, Both Logan and Vorden were busy away in the research lab. Correction, Logan was busy away, while Vorden was sitting in the corner on a stool, spinning around a plastic tube in his fingers. He didn't know how long he had been doing it for, but knew it was a long time.

"Any new information yet?" Vorden asked.

"This is the fifth time you have asked me that already," Logan replied, as a single drop of the green blood landed in a circle petri dish. "This is why Peter was the perfect assistant, he would be there when I needed him. Do as I asked and not ask too many questions."

"Well...?" Vorden replied as he could see numbers running on one of the machines next to Logan he didn't quite understand.

It took Logan a little longer since this wasn't his own lab. And he also needed to learn a little bit on how to use the newfound technology. Thankfully due to his ability, he was able to learn things quicker than most.

"You're right though, I guess the fifth time's the charm for you? Anyway, I have found some interesting things. The D.N.A. structure of the green blood, it seems to be a mixture of the beasts and...."

"And what?" Vorden asked.

"And Humans, believe it or not."

"You found all that out from blood?"

“No, the machines have some previous information on them from before as well. I guess this is just a reminder to us all.”

“A reminder of what?”

“A reminder of what the vampires really are. Although Quinn is our friend and is a vampire more often than not, we forget he was originally a human. So perhaps using him as a standard for all vampires is something we shouldn't do.

“Let me ask you, with all these vampires here including the young ones and the ones at school. They all received blood packs correct? And they all had human blood in them. Where exactly are they getting this supply of human blood from?”

“And I don't need to remind you about all those bodies we saw in the laboratory back there.. human body parts are just used for experimentation.

“You know I've been thinking if vampires always lived among us, then where were they during the first war? I could find no such report on them at all. But what if they never saw us, humans, as living things in the first place. If something was trying to destroy all the ants in the world, I doubt there would be many that would step in to save them.

“To put it simply, I'm sure the vampires see us as nothing, nothing but food to them. And that's the problem, they still need us. This green blood that powers them up. Might be the result of mixing both human and beast blood together. Perhaps the vampires were trying to create their own unnatural source. So they would no longer have to rely on us.”

It was definitely a lot to think about, and Vorden couldn't say he hadn't thought about these possibilities either. The truth and matter of fact was that vampires were not the friend of the human race. They were another enemy.

If there ever came to a point where the human race and vampire race were to be at war, Vorden started to wonder just what side Quinn would pick.

My Vampire System Chapter 454: A simple Ques

What Quinn had never expected was for him to receive a quest from the system after Edward had given him a task. At first, he was uninterested, perhaps thought it was a waste of time. He needed to improve his skills from training and such, especially since there didn't seem to be any beast of any kind in the vampire settlement. Which meant it would be hard for him to gain exp.

But now, seeing that there was a quest itself attached to the actual task, Quinn was a lot more interested, more so because of the rewards being hidden. In the one time this had happened before, he had gotten a few interesting things from completing the task.

On top of this, if he was to get exp then there was a good chance that he could level up a few times, bringing him closer to the rank of the vampire lord.

Quinn was waiting outside for Timmy to return. He had gone back in the castle to get the blood packs needed for their task, and then he would guide Quinn around to all the establishments they needed to go to.

Eventually, Timmy had returned with what looked like a crate with wheels on its back. There was nothing tied to it, and the front was a single round circle that resembled an eye. There was nothing attached between Timmy and the robotic crate, but it continued to follow closely behind him.

"Okay, let's get this done as quickly as possible, and then I can get to training the mist abilities as well," Timmy said, pumped up to do the task given.

Quinn nodded in response as he couldn't agree more. There was always the chance this quest was a complete waste of time, but the best way to find out was to get it done.

Following Timmy, the crate continued to follow behind him. They were only delivering blood to the inner castle areas, so there shouldn't have been too much.

"How many live in the inner castle area?" Quinn asked, trying to estimate how long this would take.

“How many live here and how many are meant to be here are two different questions,” Timmy replied. “We are to deliver the blood packs to fifty different households. These are the vampires that are meant to live here. Although there are some that are from the pooling area that basically come and stay over here most of their time anyway, like me.”

“A lot of the times I would come to meet Edward and help him do tasks such as this.”

Eventually, they had reached one of the large households in the area. A few knocks at the door were given and an adult woman came out who was dressed quite nicely.

“Oh, Timmy is Edward not with you?” She asked. “I guess he must be busy with what happened at the tower earlier.”

Timmy glanced behind him, looking at Quinn. The citizens and the tenth people would be completely shocked if they were to find out that the new tenth leader was right beside him and in front of their very eyes.

With a wave of Timmy’s hand, the crate opened automatically. “Come on then,” Timmy said. “Edward did say this was your task after all.”

Looking inside the crate, a load of dry ice’s steam could be seen coming out from it. What surprised him though was the fact that there were far more than fifty or so blood packs inside. There were more than a thousand of them.

“Please grab thirty or so blood packs for Miss Johnson.”

Quinn did as he was told and grabbed them all in one go and passed them over, while doing so, Miss Johnson stroked the top of Quinn’s hand during the Passover and placed the packs down by her side.

“You’re quite the handsome one now that I see you up close, aren’t you?” She said with a flushed face.

Quinn was not used to this type of reaction at all. When he was human, he had never been called handsome before. What he didn’t realize was how much better looking he had gotten with each

evolution. On top of that, with the added stats it would slightly alter his body each time. Improving it beyond someone his age.

Right now, Quinn was practically most girls' dream boy.

"Thank you so much for the delivery and I hope you can come again next time." She said.

With the door shut Quinn expected to see a quest complete notification, but there was no such thing. So he quickly decided to look at the status of the quest.

[Deliver blood to the tenths people]

[1/50 complete]

It looked like he would have to finish the task completely before he would be getting any type of reward. The only good thing was the task seemed to be relatively easy.

Seeing the blood packs there were a few things that Quinn wondered. He waved his hand over the crate and it opened just like it did when Timmy did so. Looking inside, there were really over 1000 blood packs.

"Why so many, for so few people?" Quinn asked.

"These blood packs are for everyone in the tenth family," Timmy replied. "In each family, there are 1500 people, so each person should at least get one. Usually, those that belonged in the castle would do this type of task and the workload would be split. But for Edward, he is the only one from the old that still belongs in the castle. Everyone else had left and with no leader, there was nobody to decide who would be considered as a close part of the family.

"So instead, we deliver the blood packs to those in the inner circle of the family and they will go on to deliver it to the others. However, this does come with its own problems. There are some vampires that come to Edward and say they never got their blood pack. The vampires could be lying just to get more, but usually, you can tell a vampire that is starving and one who isn't."

“So some of the vampires aren’t delivering all their packs to the people, but you have no choice since there are only two of you doing this, but why?” Quinn asked.

“You have to remember that the tenths family situation is different. The vampires in this family are full of those that never wanted to be here but were forced here instead. They couldn’t get into any of the other families, so they’re stuck here. Edwards guess is that some of the vampires are trading blood with the other families to get their favor.

“If they can get on other families’ vampires’ good side, there is more chance for them to be recommended into the family. What they don’t realize is these vampires from other families are probably stringing them on. If they really did invite them into the family, then where would they get their extra blood from, but people’s dreams are an addictive drug.”

Listening to Timmy, Quinn felt like he sounded a lot wiser than his looks. Perhaps he had to grow up fast living in a tough area such as this one, which gave him different views compared to others.

Quinn then went to pick up the blood pack from the crate as there was something else he was interested in. There were other 1000 different blood packs here. Unsure whether they came from the same person or different people, there was one thing he was sure about, it was the fact that they would make him stronger.

However, the second he picked up the blood pack, and this thought had entered his mind, a new system message had appeared.

[Warning, any tampering with the quest items shall result in failure of the quest.]

[Quest rewards will be void.]

Seeing this, Quinn immediately dropped the blood bag back into the crate and any ideas he had of consuming the blood were now gone.

If all the blood bags were from different people, then perhaps Quinn would have reconsidered and consumed the blood anyway, but when using his inspect skill he could see that most of the blood that was in there belonged to the same person.

Which was a worrying thought in itself as Quinn was starting to wonder just where were they getting all their blood from? For now, it was a thought he would shove into the back of his mind and ask questions later.

The two of them would continue to walk around and do as they did with the first household, and just like before, if it was a woman, Quinn would usually get given some nice compliments.

[25/50 complete]

They were about halfway done finishing their tasks and it had been a lot quicker than Quinn had expected, but he was starting to wonder why Edward had asked him to do such a task.

He has said it would somehow improve or help with his training, but so far other than the quest he saw no benefits of doing such a thing.

They continued to walk, when they started to enter a bit more of a rundown area, it was still in the inner part of the city, but the buildings here were far worse than the buildings before.

Not because of size or structure, but just because they hadn't been looked after. As soon as they had entered this area, Timmy was constantly looking around him as if he was paranoid.

"I have to warn you..." Timmy said, but he was quickly cut off, as a young adult stood in front of them.

A few seconds later and it looked as if they were surrounded by ten vampires or so.

"Is this what you wanted to warn me about?" Quinn asked.

“Yes,” Timmy replied. “More often than not there are vampires that try to steal the crate of blood from us, and usually Edward deals with them.”

“Haha,” One of the vampires stood in front of them started to laugh. “That’s right, and today it looks like Edward isn’t here for some reason. Did he think it was now safe, that the tenth vampires had gone back to what they used to be? Loyal to the secret leader. Now little Timmy, you know you’re no match for us.

“In fact, I doubt you would even be able to beat me, let alone ten of us, so why don’t you just hand over the blood.”

A little nervous, Timmy stood back to cover the crate, and at that moment, Quinn stepped forward.

“I know Edward isn’t with him today, but you see Edward left me in charge of today’s guard duty. Please, if you could go easy on me as well, that would be great.” Quinn said with a smile.

Maybe this was part of the training.

My Vampire System Chapter 455: New Green blood

Inside the Lab, Logan had been working away hard, he was in the zone and he wouldn’t let any distractions get in his way, in fact, he was so distracted that he had already grabbed a syringe and was on his way into sticking it into Vorden’s arm.

He had yanked it forward and the needle was out and ready.

“What the hell do you think you’re doing with that thing!” Vorden shouted back.

“Oh sorry, did I not tell you what was going on?” Logan replied, looking up at Vorden as if he had done nothing wrong. “I must have spoken in my mind again. I broke down all the components that were used to create the green liquid, and although I think it will do you no harm, I’m afraid it might not have any effect on you at all. This was a special serum that seems to have been created to make vampires stronger and not humans.”

“Okay,” Vorden said, pulling his head back while looking at the needle in Logan’s hand. For some reason, it felt like he wasn’t going to put it down anytime soon. “So why are you trying to get my blood?”

“Because, I know how to create the green liquid myself. If we use your blood as a basis, then maybe I can make something that will give you the same effect powering you. Just trust me okay and stop being a baby.” Logan said as he was already planting the syringe into the side of Vordens arm.

A small pinch was felt, and the blood was quickly taken out. Not much blood was needed so a small little prick would do.

With Vorden’s blood in hand, Logan needed to place the blood into one of the strange machines that would instantly give Logan the information he needed. After that, he would melt one of the crystals he had with him.

Combining these two blood types carefully with the right ratio was what was needed. Logan always had beast crystals on hand with him, due to the powers his suits used. It needed crystals for them to work, and it looked like they would be put to great use right now.

Placing the drop of blood onto a small white strip, Logan proceeded to place it into the machine, as it consumed it up. Rather than looking at the numbers, Logan placed his hand on the machine so he could understand everything it would bring up, even quicker.

However, that’s when he noticed something strange. The machine had given him all the information he needed which was great, but something else was happening as well.

‘Why would it be doing that?’ Logan thought.

“Stop the process right now,” Logan said in a stern voice commanding the machine, but it didn’t listen and continued doing as it was doing.

A sick feeling had entered Logan’s stomach. There was only one other time in his life where a machine had refused to do what he had asked, and that was back in the mountain cave. At first, Logan instantly wanted to let go, but then the thoughts of what Quinn had said to him back then had entered his mind.

'If I can't stop you, then I can at least find out what you are doing.'

Keeping his hand on the strange machine, Logan started to concentrate hard and find out just what it was doing. He noticed that it was trying to complete a task that was set up beforehand, one that he hadn't ordered.

Trying to stop the process didn't work, now he needed to find out what it was trying to do. Eventually, while navigating through parts of the system he could control and understand, he found the answer he was looking for.

It looked like not just this machine, but all the machines in the room were linked to some place else. Everything that was and had been done by Logan, the information was now being sent to some place else, what for, why or where, he didn't know and he couldn't find out.

The system had finished passing on the information, and there was nothing Logan could do. As he lifted his hand of the machine, he slowly walked back over to the middle island.

"Is everything okay?" Vorden asked as he could see a difference on Logan's face.

'I can't tell him his blood information was passed on by some machine to somewhere else. He'll start to ask me questions that I don't even know the answer to. Besides what can someone, even do with his blood information, more so than likely it's nothing to worry about, so I shouldn't worry him about it either.'

"Don't worry, just that this might take a little longer than I thought." Logan replied.

Continuing to work away, Logan stopped using the machines, but he no longer needed them anyway, for he had all the information he needed already. He melted down the crystal and went over to Vorden to extract more blood again, this time from his vein as he needed more this time.

Then, mixing the melted down beast core with Vorden's blood was the next step. He needed to make sure the right ratio was added at the right time, while continually mixing. The temperature also had to

be hot enough to allow the crystal to remain melted and not solidify. Only when the two were completely mixed could the green liquid survive at the right temperature.

Seeing the concentration on Logan's face. Vorden decided to not say a word and after waiting for several minutes. Logan eventually placed all his tools on the desk. Inside a thick tube, a green liquid was shown that looked similar to the other one.

"It was a success," Logan said, with a smile and Vorden jumped from his seat ready to try it.

Meanwhile, the information that Logan had uploaded onto the machines was being passed onto a certain lab, but it wasn't just any lab. For it was the same one that was located in the mountains where the others had come from.

In a separate room hidden away next to the lab, a process had started. There was a large round glass container filled with a strange light blue liquid.

[New blood sample has been found]

[Initiating creation process]

Inside the container, a strange liquid was shot into it but it had quickly formed into a solid fusing with the liquid around it.

[Process has started.]

The solid object started to change into what looked like a baby, but the baby was quickly ageing, as it grew in size and formed into a young boy. Slowly the young boy's eyes started to open, and they were blue in colour. A few moments later and more changes were made as the boy started to grow and blonde hair could be seen, which grew to the point where it had reached his shoulders.

Inside the container, the object looked almost human, alive, but it certainly wasn't human. For on its arms and around the edges of its faces scales could be seen forming. Its round eyes were starting to narrow out, and eventually, a single spike could be seen growing out from the boy's back.

[The operation was a success.]

[Initiating trial phase]

The strange boy-like looked as if they had stopped growing. They looked to be around 16 or 17 years of age, but due to the process all happening so fast, it had no clue itself what was going on nor what was happening.

Before it could even be aware of its surroundings, the top of the container had opened up and a strange metal claw had come down and grabbed him. A few seconds later and the boy was being transported to an unknown location.

The boy tried to break free from the claw's hands, but it was too tough, and he still felt incredibly weak. Looking around, he couldn't see where he was for he was moving too fast, and eventually, the claw had let go of him, dropping him down.

The next thing he knew, he was in a small white room with a strange-looking robot standing in front of him.

"Welcome, please state your name and family number, and soon the trial will begin." The robot said.

My Vampire System Chapter 456: Quest complete

Quinn was brimming with confidence as he looked at the vampires around him. Perhaps it was because he could sense that they were all just regular vampires and that none of them were at the noble class. The same instinct that would usually tell him to run away, wasn't happening here.

He had felt fear when going up against certain vampires such as Jin, Clark, and Edward, but none of that was felt here, even though he was outnumbered. As for Timmy, who was standing next to him, he wasn't so confident.

He had seen Quinn training with Edward and managed to somehow injure Edward, but when doing so, it was because he had done some type of strange move that required the shadow ability. The thing was, out in the open like this, Quinn wouldn't be using his shadow to fight. Not unless he wanted to inform every vampire that the punisher was outside in the clear at the tenth's castle.

Little did they know that all of the vampire leaders already knew of such a thing but could do nothing about it.

Seeing an unknown Vampire's cocky face and a young one at that rubbed the other adults the wrong way.

"Don't kill him." The vampire in charge of the gang said. The leader was the one who stood at the front and had a mohawk like hair. "We don't want to get in trouble for killing someone part of the same family. Edward will then come after us, but make sure he remembers not to cross us again."

The vampires started to charge in and both Timmy, as well as Quinn, prepared themselves. Timmy was right, during this fight, Quinn wouldn't be using his shadow ability, however, he would be using everything else.

Seeing two vampires charge in front of him, Quinn threw out two blood swipes from his hand, while mixing them in with a bit of Qi. The vampires seeing this responded with their own. But they were in for a pleasant surprise when both of the lines of auras had clashed, for Quinn's had shattered there's in an instant and continued going forward.

It was unexpected, and the vampires ended up being hit by the powerful blow, taking them out of the fight. But it didn't distract the others from their goal. The others had already reached Quinn's position and started striking at him. Still, they were too slow. Each blow was avoided and not even a single scratch was placed on him.

Finally, using the flash step, he was able to reposition himself behind them, he quickly grabbed onto two of the vampires' heads, while kicking another two away.

[Active skill, activate!]

Using the gauntlet's power, they started to light up, and a few seconds later, a blue shock of lightning had come out of his gloves, stunning them and causing them to pass out.

The power of the attack was stronger than before, and there was a reason for that. Reading the description carefully again, it said that if there was another power source, then the cooldown time, as well as the power of the active skill, would be altered.

Right now he was testing out a theory of his, what would happen if he was to infuse his Qi with the active skill? This was the result of said action. It was able to knock out regular vampires.

Timmy was in the middle of his own confrontation and was busy fighting one of the vampires one on one. What this meant though, was that the crate was left unprotected.

Grabbing the crate from behind, a vampire was ready to push it away.

"Keep going, I'll keep this one distracted!" The leader shouted. After witnessing Quinn's display of skills, he never thought he could beat him now, but that wasn't a problem. Vampires didn't usually kill each other, especially those from the same family, so he wasn't scared.

What he was relying on was for his teammates to get just far enough so they were able to hide the stash of blood for later.

Trying to ignore the leader, Quinn was ready to go after the man in the crate when suddenly, his two feet felt like they were completely stuck to the floor. As he looked down, he could see some green like slime substance.

"An ability? Damn I didn't, expect a regular vampire to have one." Quinn said, and the other vampire now had grabbed onto the crate and was ready to go on the move.

Meanwhile, Edward had just gone through a round of training with Peter and was allowing him to rest. He started to think about how Quinn was fearing right about now.

“If you want to save Fex it will be difficult. There will be multiple enemies we have to deal with at once, and on top of that, we cannot forget the original goal. In this situation, I want you to think of the crate as Fex. While we will be busy fighting against multiple different opponents, they will be after him.” Edward thought.

The crate was getting away and Quinn was stuck on the ground still. The goo didn't seem to be wearing off. Perhaps if he was calm, he could have figured a way out of the situation, but with the blood being stolen he could see his quest reward fading away with it.

“No, get back here!” Quinn shouted.

The vampire had moved the crate only a few meters away and had a big smile on his face. A few seconds later, though, and a dark black shadow had opened up right by his side. Then, a large boney claw-like hand had come out from the shadow and before he knew it, the crate had suddenly stopped.

As the vampire looked down, he noticed that his arm had been detached from his hands. His two hands were still left holding onto the crate.. they had been sliced off. Now the whole body of the creature could be seen stepping out of the shadow and Quinn could recognize it straight away, even if he had only seen it a few times he would never forget. It was the Bone claw.

It stared at the vampire in front of him, that still seemed to be in shock from what had just happened. It lifted its hand in the air, ready to deal a fatal blow.

“Stop!” Quinn shouted, and the Bone claw's hand stayed still in place. “This is not what I want.”

The Bone Claw looked in Quinn's direction and stared at his face for a while. Then looked back at the vampire that didn't seem to be threatening at all. When such things happened to people, there were usually two types of responses. One would be, I'm sorry, and all they wanted to do was flee the scene and get out of there. While the other would be to curse the person who had just done this and fight to the death.

For this vampire, it was the first option, and the Bone claw started to slowly turn into mist, returning back to Quinn.

Looking back at the person he needed to deal with, he could see that the leader including the other vampires, had already run away.

With the fight over, Quinn had received something after all from the fight. With six vampires defeated he had gained a 100 exp each from beating them.

[600 exp received]

[Congratulation you are now level 24]

[1 free stat point gained]

[200/1600 exp]

As usual, Quinn placed the free stat point into his charm skill. Since it was the hardest one to gain points for. There was no natural blood type that would increase it after all.

Returning back to the crate, Quinn could see Timmy there. He hadn't said a word about what he had just seen, even though he had a tone of questions he wanted to ask. Instead, the two of them tried to help the vampire that had both of its arms detached.

Quinn held both of the hands on top of the seared part while Timmy gave him some blood from one of the blood packs. Quinn was a little worried that doing so might have caused him to fail the quest, but as Timmy did everything nothing had happened and the quest continued as normal.

Perhaps it was because in the end, the vampire they were treating would have gotten a pack of blood eventually, anyway.

While waiting for his hands to heal, Quinn started to ask the vampire some questions. He was thankful and hadn't said anything so far while they were both helping him out.

"Why did you try to take the blood?" Quinn asked.

“Don’t you already know? We were planning to give it to the first family. One of the nobles promised us if we gave them enough blood they would recommend us for a transfer.” The vampire replied.

“After everything Edward has done for you all. You know he will look after everyone here.” Timmy complained.

“You know there is no future in the tenth.” The vampire said back. “What’s the point of being here. We get mocked every day by the others, and there is no chance for us to learn a new ability. What else are we meant to do, I hate the fact that my family was born in the tenth.”

The three of them remained silent, and once the vampire’s hands were healed. Both Timmy and Quinn thought it was best to just let him go. They wouldn’t be trying to grab the crate anytime soon, anyway.

“Have things really gotten this bad?” The system thought. “Was it really the right thing to do, to leave all these people to suffer like this, because of my own selfish desires.”

The two of them continued the task of delivering the blood, and there were no more incidents like the last one. Finally, they had reached the last household, and Quinn was happy to deliver the last set of blood packs.

As the vampire shut the door, the sweet dinging sound was heard in his head, and the system messages started to appear.

[Congratulations you have completed the quest.]

[Instant level-up reward received]

[Level 25]

Just from the first reward, Quinn felt like it was worth it to go on this task. It wasn’t that hard nor time consuming, and he had gotten two level-ups from it. On top of this, it didn’t look like it was the end, as more sounds from the system were heard.

[You have gained the tenths families people's trust]

[A hundred reputation points have been received]

[A new title has been given]

[Edwards little helper]

“What the hell does this all mean?” Quinn thought.

My Vampire System Chapter 457: Title effects

“BLOCK, BLOCK, BLOCK!” Edward shouted as he threw out his fist in rapid succession. They came flying out one after another towards Peter. All of the strikes coming from Edward were aimed towards one place. Peter's head. The first two were parried away, and Edward was impressed by the speed he had seen so far.

Knowing full well that Peter was a creation from Quinn, it was an expected result. It only confirmed in his mind that Quinn's speed was great for only recently becoming a vampire noble. However, after blocking the first two attacks, the third one managed to slip through and hit Peter right on the top of his forehead. It flung his head back and with it, his whole body before he landed on the floor.

“I'm no slower than him, so why can he keep hitting me like that?” Peter said. “He's not even using his mist skills?”

But it wasn't his speed or power. It was precision, experience and the use of feints. Seeing how old Edward looked, there was no telling how long he had been fighting for, and it might have even been longer than Peter could guess, since vampires at a certain level could choose their appearance.

“Peter, I can tell you are different from the others just based on our short fighting sessions,” Edward said. “Unlike Quinn or your other friends, you grew up most of your life trying to run away rather than fighting. Yes, I can tell you are different now, but you can’t just all of a sudden naturally gain a fighting sense or make up for it with experience.

“The problem is we don’t have time to train you properly. Years are needed to establish a good fighting core, not days. So instead, we are trying to create the best optimal solution for you based on your ability. Remember what I said before, the most important thing is to protect your head. No matter what it takes, if you get hit in a different position, it’s fine. Forget about your natural instincts. Think of your whole body as a meat shield to be used.”

It was a strange concept for Peter to get his head around. Of course, he would naturally try to protect his vital points other than his head. If a blow was coming toward this stomach, he would scrunch up and try to block the hit. The only plus side was he felt no pain when these attack hit.

But there were more reasons than this as to why it was difficult for him. Even though he knew he had an impressive regenerative ability, recently he had tried to get out of the habit of using his body as a meat shield. In his head, the more he got hurt it just meant he would have to consume human meat quicker. So he tried his best to get better at fighting, in order for it to never have to come to this outcome.

But, As Edward was saying, he was trying to not teach him how to fight but the best chance for survival.

“Okay, come on. Let’s try again.” Peter said as he lifted himself off the ground.

The two continued to train with Peter trying to train out his natural instincts and urges. If he could see a blow coming towards his head and he couldn’t stop it in time, then it didn’t matter if he was to get hit in another place. Jump, twist, turn anything.

If the blows were to hit and he was to get broken bones here and there, it didn’t matter and bit by bit, it looked as if Peter was getting the hang of it.

Meanwhile, Quinn had just received the various messages and was trying to make sense of what they all had meant. The level up was handy, and that was relatively straight forward, but there were a couple of things he didn’t understand.

The first being reputation points.



[Reputation points: 100]

[Reputation points: Go out and spread your name far and wide. As a future leader of the tenth castle, it is important that they are popular with their people. Complete tasks, help out the people, gain their trust and loyalty. The higher one's reputation is within the tenth city, the more likely one is to comply with tasks, help out when in need and listen to you when asking a favour. Be careful, for one's reputation can also decrease, to the point where they might be after your blood.]

It seemed as if reputation points were a value that was associated with how Quinn was preserved within the tenth's castle area. Judging by what the text had said, it was something only related to vampire leaders, and it looked like it would only be considered a factor when dealing with those within the tenth family themselves.

"If you ever did choose to become the leader of this place I think this will become quite important." The system said. "Think about it, one would be able to order their people to search for beast crystals, gather credits, happy to pay taxes to their leader as long as they thought he was a great person."

But Quinn had no desire to become the leader of the tenth family nor stay here, so he thought it was pretty useless for him.

As for the next system notification, it was something known as a title, but as Quinn reread the title, something about it seemed to rub him the wrong way. "Edward's little helper.   If he could decline to have a title, this would be one of them.

It wasn't menacing, it wasn't fitting and it kind of made him feel a little useless.

[A title can be switched at any point and time. Titles will often give users additional stats or have an effect on a user depending on what title that would be.]

[Total amount of titles currently (1)]

[Would you like to attach the title of “Edward’s little helper.”]

[Edward’s little helper]

[Title effect]

[When completing Quests assigned by Edward, the user will gain an additional 10 percent of exp.]

The effect of the title didn’t seem completely useless, and just to see what type of thing would happen, Quinn decided to equip it for now. He could always take it off and change it in the future anyway, so it didn’t seem to matter too much.

What this title did do though, was open up avenues for new things to be explored. Maybe in the future, he would obtain a title that was more helpful for him in combat, as for what the requirements were to get certain titles, Quinn had no idea.

However, he knew from now on any quest that was given to him that had an unknown reward, he would most likely take and try to do. It seemed like he always got interesting things from completing such quests.

“Hey are you okay, you’ve been standing still for a while now?:” Timmy asked, at first he didn’t want to interrupt, after seeing everything he was a little scared of Quinn. Especially seeing that familiar that he controlled, but Quinn had been standing still for some time now, and Timmy just had to ask.

“Yeah, I’m okay, sorry to keep you waiting. Are we all done now?” Quinn asked.

“Yep, let’s head back to the tower and join the others.” Timmy replied.

While Quinn and Timmy started to head back to the tower, Peter and Edward were taking a little break from training. Peter had been continuously hurt and healing a little too much. He had mentioned he was starting to get hungry.

This wasn't unexpected, and the castle had what Peter needed to regain his strength. After all, Peter wasn't the only undead creature in the vampire world. If he didn't have the food required for such a task, Edward would have never even tried training in the first place.

As Edward made his way to a special storage room, he came back out with a small box in his hand. Returning to Peter, he handed over the box to him, and Peter didn't have to ask as he could guess what was in the box.

At first, Peter was a little afraid of opening the box at what he was about to see. He had eaten human flesh many times before, but usually, it would be when he was starving. He wasn't starving now and only hungry so his mind was still all there and it just felt a little different.

Eventually, Peter gave in though, knowing that Edward and the others were just there to help and there was the chance he could possibly hurt a human close to him if he didn't consume the food now and the last thing he wanted to do was hurt his friends.

After opening the box, inside was what looked like minced meat could be seen. It didn't resemble a human shape or objects at all. As Peter picked it up, he could feel his body being drawn to the meat, and before he knew it, he was chomping down on it.

Knowing that his body hadn't rejected such a thing, he knew exactly what it was.

While watching Peter rest, suddenly a message was heard in Edward's head.

"Edward Eno, this is an emergency. You have been summoned to the main castle and have been asked to be present at the council meeting. You must come here at once."

My Vampire System Chapter 458: Testing the green liquid

As soon as Edward got the order, he knew he had no choice but to comply. The fact that they had sent the message directly to him and it was a summon too, meant that he would have no choice. If he was to ignore the order, then there would be serious consequences for doing so.

Before leaving, he decided that he would inform Peter of his departure but didn't tell him the exact reasoning for his leaving, only for the rest of them to wait for his return.

"And if you don't return back before the execution?" Peter asked.

There was a slight pause as Edward was thinking of how to answer this, as there was a good chance this might happen. Edward wasn't naive enough to believe that they wouldn't have some spies and won't be blind enough to not notice the tower lighting up.

If he didn't give a good enough reason for these things happening, then they could very well keep him at the king's castle.

"If you want my honest answer, I would say give up," Edward replied. "Honestly, I think it's pretty much a suicide mission with me, so without me, I wouldn't even give a percentage of your rescuing mission being a success. All of you will just get yourselves killed. But knowing how rash Quinn has acted so far, I believe he would go through with the rescue mission anyway, so my words would only be wasted.

"My only piece of advice would be, don't try to defeat your opponents, it's a rescue mission, just grab and go." With that said, Edward was off leaving the tower. He had also informed Peter of the combination that was used to enter the castle.

Usually, he wouldn't tell anyone of such a thing, but Peter was directly created by the new tenth leader, so Edward knew he could trust him to be absolutely loyal.

'There might be a chance that you will never see me again. Make sure you surround yourself with good people, Quinn.' Edward thought.

With no training left to be done, Peter decided it was best if he was to go and try to find, Logan and Vorden to inform them of what was happening at the moment. As he started to make his way upstairs to the research lab, he noticed the two girls just leaving their room as well.

Cia was still following Layla behind, but she wasn't clinging onto her like before. In fact, she looked a bit like her old self, a time when she still had her memories. Also, Layla now was no longer in her new evolution form and had devolved back to the regular Hannya.

"Where's Edward?" Layla asked.

"Oh, about that, it seemed he had to leave in a rush. He didn't really tell me what it was about, but it looks like we might be on our own for now. How's she?" Peter said, pointing at Cia.

"You know you can just ask me. I am right here?" Cia snapped back. Not only did she look like her old self, But Peter was starting to think she was starting to act like she used to as well.

Ignoring Cia, Peter continued to talk to Layla. "Did she get her memories back?"

"No," Layla replied. "But I told her everything. Do you know if Quinn is back yet, she wants to meet him?"

Peter didn't really like Cia too much and wasn't even sure why she was brought on this trip in the first place. He still remembered their first meeting where she had attacked Quinn out of nowhere and to learn that she was a spy all along, but the opposite could be said for Layla. He knew that she genuinely cared for Quinn and as long as she was around she wouldn't let anything happen to him.

"No, he's not back yet, I was planning to meet up with the others and tell them about Edward," Peter replied, and at that moment, the two boys could be seen walking down the stairs together.

"Oh, what the hell, what's everyone doing meeting up in the middle of the corridor?" Vorden asked.

Peter explained to the two what he had just told Layla saying about Edward's sudden disappearance. The two boys seemed more concerned than everyone as they looked at each other. They knew something was up for a vampire knight that was so adamant in helping them to suddenly go like that, but right now the safest place seemed to be in the tenth's area.

As for what Logan and Vorden were doing, they were planning to go to the outside garden. Which was an open field located behind the castle. It was a large area with not many obstacles to get in the way.

What they had planned to do was to test out the green liquid Logan had just created. Having already created it once, all Logan needed to do to make more, was get some of Vorden's blood, which would be relatively easy.

Logan still had some beast crystals on himself, although he didn't want to use them all as he needed them for his own suit powers, after all, he would be a part of this rescue mission as well.

What they wanted to do was to test its power on Vorden and what better place to do so than outside. Inside, the castle looked a little too fancy. Yes, there were open spaces, but it was incredibly dark and hard for both Logan and Vorden to see.

They weren't vampires like the others. None of the lights really worked in the castle, making it harder for them to navigate themselves around. As for other rooms that did have a light source, there were many ornaments and other items that they just didn't want to break, so in their minds, it made sense to head outside.

After hearing what they were planning to do, the others were interested in this as well. If the green liquid was successful with Vorden, then maybe they could all use some. Especially since both Peter and Layla were sub classes.

Outside on the open field, with the moonlight shining, they could now see better. The others were stood off to the side, quite far away.

"What the hell, I'm not going to turn into some kind of monster or anything." Said Vorden. "Why are you all so far away?"

"I mean, you never know right, its green after all," Layla replied. "Maybe you'll turn into some green radioactive monster. Where all the clothes would rip off, apart from the shorts."

"Oh, it sounds like you're looking forward to that a little bit Layla," Cia replied, making her face go red.

Logan too had handed the syringe to Vorden, before walking off and away. Seeing everyone away from him and look at him like that just made him even more nervous.

“Hey, are you sure this won’t do anything strange to me?” Vorden asked.

“As I said back in the laboratory, I am 99 percent sure you won’t die,” Logan replied.

“Wait, did he just avoid the question?” Said Vorden. “I asked if it would do something strange to me, not kill me.”

Still, Vorden trusted Logan. He had helped out so much on this trip so far and on top of that, the red pills which came from the same lab had no side effect, so he doubted this green liquid would as well.

“Here goes nothing,” Vorden said as he stabbed the green syringe into his right shoulder and started to push down, injecting the fluid into his body. All of the green liquid had been injected in, and Vorden threw the empty syringe onto the ground.

A few minutes had passed, and they all waited patiently as Vorden continued to just stand there.

“Well, anything?” Logan asked.

“I was kind of waiting for it to kick in. Like a surge of power or something, similar to what I felt when taking the pills.”

The green liquid shouldn’t have taken this long to have an effect. It looked like Logan for once was wrong, and the liquid was more complicated than he originally thought. It wasn’t so simple or easy to create something that would boost the strength of humans. If he had found this out, it would have been a big discovery for the human race.

Still, Vorden decided that he would try out some moves anyway. Even if he didn’t have any special feeling, it didn’t mean it hadn’t worked. Grabbing hold of his two swords, he was ready to try out some moves.

He grabbed on to his white sword and then.....

*BANG

Right in front of the group's very eyes, only a few meters away from where Vorden was standing, a big dirt cloud had formed, mud from the grassy field was chucked up everywhere. It was so sudden and fast, like a meteorite of some kind had fallen from the sky.

"What happened...? Vorden, are you okay?!" Layla shouted.

Eventually, the mud and dust had settled, and Vorden removed his arms that were covering the front of his face, to block any incoming debris from the crash. As he did, his eyes widened and his jaw was left wide open at what he could see.

For, there was a long naked older looking teen boy standing directly in front of him, but it wasn't just any teen boy, for it had scales slightly running up its hands and face, the main feature of it though, was the single spike that was on its back.

"Isn't that a Dalki!" Peter shouted, remembering the horror of when they had first met one before.

"Yeah, I think your right," Layla replied, but as she looked at the two of them standing opposite each other, she noticed something else.

"Hey, don't you think they look kind of similar?"

My Vampire System Chapter 459: Friend or foe, The Dalki!

Walking back to the castle, both Timmy and Quinn were relatively silent the entire way. Quinn was still busy trying to figure out if there was anything he could use these new reputation points for. It didn't really go into detail about what was a good reputation score to have.

He had a hundred, but did that mean he could really do anything? If he was to ask a favour from one of the vampires he had met earlier, he very much doubted they would do anything to help him. Especially if he started to ask them to rally up and storm the execution platform with him.

With no frame of reference, there wasn't really much he could do. During their walk, they hadn't encountered any troubles as they had before, but suddenly, both of them spotted something that seemed to be almost flying in the sky heading straight towards the castle.

"What is that, is it an attack?" Timmy said nervously.

Whatever it was, it was moving at an incredible speed and was heading right for the castle. It was too fast and far for their eyes to catch a clear picture of what it was, but Quinn was worried for the others.

'Have they found out where we are and decided to attack us?' Quinn thought.

With too much to worry about, both Timmy and Quinn picked up the pace as they headed back to the castle. Not wanting to leave the crate behind, Quinn lifted it above his head with his two arms and started bolting away.

Out in the castle's garden, the others didn't care what it looked like, but the single spike on its back was proof that it was a Dalki. How, why, or what it was doing here didn't matter. For some, the appearance was enough for it to send horrifying memories down their spine.

Logan had already gathered the spiders and started to form a special suit around his body. As for which type, he had chosen to go for defensive measures, creating a more blocky and large type suit. The edges weren't very smooth, and it looked as if the suit had many points and flat surfaces on it.

It was the first time the others had seen Logan use such a suit. It seemed he really had been preparing for fights against strong enemies. As for Peter, sweat was running down his face, he wanted to run in there and try to help Vorden, but his legs weren't moving.

"What's wrong with me...? Am I scared?" Peter said. It was a strange feeling for Peter in his current form because he didn't really feel much emotions or feelings, he had gotten more numb to them ever since his change. But it was clear he was frightened to his very core, as his legs were shaking.

Even when going up against the king tier beast, something like this had never happened before. He had gone in without hesitation, not caring if he was hit or not.

Logan watching from the corner of his eye, noticed this. Although Logan wasn't there, he knew of Peter's past.

'It's a normal response. Peter was almost killed by a Dalki. According to Quinn, it had created a large hole in his body. It looks like we might be a strong man down in this fight.'

As for Layla, she was the first one to act out of the group. She didn't let her negative emotions affect her and instead harnessed its powers into the palm of her hand, and the next second she threw out her attack.

"Spirit Chain." The attack was fast, but they were quite a distance away, so if the Dalki noticed the attack, then it would be something that would be easily noticed and avoided. Seeing how the Dalki had come straight from the air and didn't have any wings. They feared for its great power.

However, the attack had managed to hit the Dalki right in the centre of its stomach, as it remained there unmoving, looking at Vorden. When the attack had made an impact, the chains started to spread around the Dalki and connected onto the floor.

"Quick, attack it now!" Layla shouted.

It was loud enough for Vorden to clearly hear, and it really was the perfect opportunity. Instead, when looking at the Dalki in front of him. Vorden released his grip on the sword behind his back.

The Dalki looked at the weird chains that pinned him down. He lifted his arm, giving it a small tug testing its strength, and then a few seconds later, he gave it a yank breaking the chains completely. He did this with his other arms and legs and walked towards Vorden as if there was no resistance at all.

"How, those chains were even strong enough to hold Quinn back?" Layla said. She took out her bow and arrow and aimed for a perfect shot. And by now Logan was ready to go in as well.

“Wait, stop, stop!” Vorden shouted towards them. “It’s not trying to hurt us.”

“Are you crazy?!” Layla replied. “It’s a Dalki. The enemy of mankind and it just appeared right in front of us for no reason. What else do you think it’s here for?”

Although Vorden couldn’t explain it to the others, he felt a strange connection with the Dalki in front of him. He didn’t know what it was and when looking at the Dalki more and more; he noticed that not looked near enough identical to himself. Apart from the long blonde hair, nearly everything was the same.

The age, the size. The particular makings in areas of the body. It was as if he had found some sort of long-lost twin, but he knew it was impossible.

As crazy as Vorden’s suggestion sounded, they too noticed that it really was just walking up towards Vorden. There were none of the usual bloodlusts as such that was present with the other Dalki’s.

Eventually, the Dalki got within a touching distance of Vorden, and tilted its head to the side looking at him like a curious child.

“Brother...?” The Dalki said with its finger on its lips.

It was just as confused as Vorden as to why the two of them felt the way they did, but they felt like similar people. In a split second, the Dalki had moved out its hand, and its two fists were already in front of Vorden’s face.

It was at a speed where the others weren’t able to see, not even Vorden. If the two of them were to fight, there would have been a clear winner.

With its fists in front of Vorden’s face, they started to wonder just what it was about to do. Then, it opened both its hands, and something had dropped from them onto the floor. Looking down at what had fallen, Vorden could see that it was many small red balls, but they weren’t just any red balls. They were the red blood balls from the lab.

“What the hell is going on?” Vorden said.

“Gift for you, brother.” The Dalki said.

Back at the lab, when the Dalki was chucked into the trail room. It had no clue of what was going on. It didn't really know what it was or what was happening, but it could think clearly and understood what the robot was saying.

It could speak, but it felt like it was very tiring, as it had to think before forming words and moving its mouth. But still, it was trapped in a room with nothing to do so it decided to answer the robot's questions.

It had successfully completed all five of the trials, defeating the Wendigos. At the end of each trial, it knew it had received a reward but didn't know what it was, so decided to keep it for now until it better understood what was going on. After leaving the room, it didn't know what to do. So, it had further gone into each of the other trial rooms and obtained all of the rewards and red pills from those rooms as well.

If one were to look inside the trial rooms now, they would see a broken robot, and a body full of Wendigos. The trial rooms would never be used again.

Then, at last, the Dalki had felt a weird connection. Something it couldn't feel before, but it felt like a missing part of its body was someplace else, and decided to follow and see what this feeling was at all costs.

That finally led the Dalki to the point where it was standing in front of Vorden.

All of the red pills that had been dropped in front of Vorden, were the pills from each of the trail rooms, and Vorden just stood there amazed.

“Thank you,” Vorden said, and the Dalki smiled back at him.

'Are there really such things as friendly Dalki?' Layla asked as she rubbed her eyes, wondering if she was dreaming. "I can't believe it."

Logan felt the same way but had a dreaded feeling inside his stomach instead. Seeing that it looked like Vorden. A thousand different thoughts were running through his head, and he couldn't attach himself to a single theory right now.

But it didn't take long for something else to distract him, as a large white square object came shooting out from Logan's side and was sent hurling towards the Dalki.

It was fast and heavy and had landed perfectly, hitting the Dalki, and throwing him and the object across the field.

"Is everyone okay?" Quinn asked. The crate he was carrying was no longer in his hands.

My Vampire System Chapter 460: Two Days left

2 Days remaining until execution.

These words regularly would repeat in Silver's head, and as the days got closer, it was becoming more of a reality for her. That was why she was where she was today. A place where she could find out an answer for herself. To know what she would be doing.

She was deep underground in the tunnels, these ones were far wider than the ones that were stationed underneath the thirteenth castle. That was because right now, Silver was underneath the king's castle. A place rarely used, even for the most vicious of crimes that had been committed by vampires.

Had what Fex had done really that bad? Was it so deserving that he was placed here, or was it the fact that he was a direct descendant that exaggerated the crime? She couldn't help but feel it was all wrong, as if the vampires were scared of something. It looked like what had happened years ago, had effected the vampires greatly.

To the outside and the vampire settlement, the council seemed joint and together with their decisions. But in reality, it was more split in opinions. Something that the others didn't see and what they chose to never show.

Eventually, Silver had come across a large open cavern with several doors. Each one had the circular lock mechanism on them, and there was the thinnest of gaps to allow oxygen to come in and out. There were no gaps large enough, allowing one to see the outside clearly like the other cells.

Standing in front of all of them were two guards who would be wearing the ninth family uniform, the guards of the tunnels. It wasn't hard for Silver to guess which door Fex was behind because, in front of his door, there wasn't just regular guards, they were the vampire knights of the ninth family.

Ever since the intruders had managed to rescue one of the prisoners, they decided to up the protection on Fex, even if they thought the two matters were possibly unrelated. Most of this was due to the cautious nature of the first leader.

Although Lee, the thirteenth leader so far had been willing in completing and doing everything that been asked, at the end of the day, Fex was his son. There was a little fear that perhaps he would act to save him.

"I'm here to see the prisoner." Silver asked as she approached the door.

"I'm sorry, but even a vampire knight no longer has permission to see the prisoner." The guard replied. "We are under strict orders to not allow anyone to see him."

This was unexpected for Silver. She had never been denied such privileges before, after all, she was only one rank off from being at the very top.

"It will be quick, and you can even come inside and monitor me if you wish, do you really think I would try to act now, with two vampire knights standing outside?" Silver asked.

"You know it's not about that, we have been ordered, and we shall do as asked." The guard replied.

Tensing her fist Silver was wondering what to do, she wanted to see Fex, no she needed to see him. To confirm her own answers of what she was about to do.

“Let her in.” A deep voice from behind said.

As she turned around, she could see a large thick man, who was covered in armour from head to toe not allowing for one to see their face. It was the ninth leader, Muka.

“Sir but the orders....” The guard complained.

“Since when have you worked for someone else and not me. Are you saying their orders are above mine?” Muka said in a loud and angry voice. He was so annoyed he had even stomped his foot startling the guard.

He couldn't believe it, that one of his own vampire knights was even questioning him. ‘Has the first's influence already gotten this far, is he planting his seed in everyone for the next election.’

“No sir, you have always been our leader, we follow your instruction and only yours.” The guard said as he bowed down his head and allowed the two to enter.

“I hope you don't mind me coming to with you?” Muka asked, but Silver didn't really feel like she had much choice. He was practically saying she wouldn't be able to see Fex without him.

When the doors opened, they were welcomed into a dark room, that was bare of anything. It was large in size with walls black walls covering each side. There was no light source, nothing but a square room, and inside it, Fex could be seen handcuffed with his hands behind his back and his back leaning on the wall.

When the two had come in, Fex didn't even bother to turn his head to look at who was in, he only said one sentence.

“I...already...told..you..I know....nothbing..” Fex blurted out slowly, but his words sounded a bit messy and soft. It didn't sound like the same Fex silver had met a short while ago.

When the two of them got closer, Fex could finally be seen, and she had immediately rushed over.

“Silver, you musn’t touch the prisoner!” Muka said.

She stopped in her place, just a short distance away.

“Look at him!” She shouted back, as she turned around, her eyes were fiercely glowing red. “You said I can’t touch the prisoner, then tell me, who tell hell has been in here touching my brother!!”

As she stepped to the side, Muka could see that Fex was severely beaten. He was bruised all over, hurt and had several cuts to his body. His lips were busted purple and bleeding. For a vampire to get in this type of condition, one must have drained them of blood, making them hungry enough so their wounds wouldn’t naturally heal.

“I...” Muka was frozen for words, the reason being, he had no clue who had done this. The only ones that knew the code to the king’s cells were the ninth family, and the king.

“Answer me!” Silver shouted again.

This time, when Fex heard the voice, he noticed he recognised it, as he turned his head, he could see the glowing Silver hair. He knew it was his sister’s back.

“Sis...” But before Fex could say what he wanted to say, he had collapsed on the floor. His energy was completely depleted.

This time, Silver rushed to Fex’s side, and she wasn’t stopping, but at the same time, Muka didn’t call out for her to stop this time either.

He was still frustrated with how someone was able to enter this place without his permission, someone had gone behind his back.

“Fex, Fex...Tell me who did this to you, come on!” She cried, but Fex wasn’t responding at all. She placed her hand across his chest waiting to hear a heartbeat of any kind, but it was faint, and it looked as if it was getting weaker and weaker.

“Muka, please get him some blood now!” She shouted.

Muka stood there for a while wondering what he should do, was this technically helping the criminal, but what if he was to die here?

‘No, he must not die here, he will die on the execution platform, and I must bring to light whoever has broken the rules.’ Muka thought as he walked back towards the entrance.

“Fex listen to me, don’t give up you can’t give up...” Silver said, as she held Fex in her hands. “You remember that vampire you told me about, well he’s here. You were right about him.. I don’t know how, but he managed to rescue the Wight. I’m sure, he and his friends have plans to save you as well. So please..don’t give up..and don’t die.”

Continuing to have her hand on his chest, she suddenly felt his heart thump a little louder, and it looked as if his eyes had opened up a little.

“Qu...inn.” He muttered out but quickly fell back into unconsciousness again.

This was it, if the other vampires and leaders had broken the laws that she tried so hard to follow, then why would she follow them. She had decided, she would do everything she could to save Fex.

As Muka had exited from the cell and went out from the doors, he suddenly stopped frozen in place once again. But this time it was at the sight he could see in front of him. For his two vampire knights that were on guard and under his command, were on the floor covered in blood.

“What happened here!” Muka shouted.

The other guards covering the other doors came over to give their leader a quick report.

“Sir, we really don’t know what got into them. As soon as you entered the room, they both started to act strange. We saw them pull out their weapons and we thought that perhaps an enemy was coming here. Something they had spotted that we hadn’t.

“The next thing we know, they had slit their own necks, killing themselves. We honestly have no clue why they would do such a thing.” The guard reported.

‘Just what is going on here?’ Muka thought. Perhaps there was more behind this whole execution than he had initially thought.

“An emergency council meeting has been called. Will all leaders please proceed to the king’s castle and head to the council room at once. An emergency meeting has been called.”

It was a telepathic message that had been sent out from the eight family. Muka was just wondering what would be happening this time.