

My Vampire 461

My Vampire System Chapter 461: Acting Tenth leader

It didn't come as a surprise to any of the leaders that another meeting would be called so soon. Each of them had learnt things that were going on during the time since the last one had been called. It was clear to every one of them, this simple execution and the problem with the Punisher, were becoming bigger and bigger.

As for Muka, before exiting from the tunnels, he had ordered his guards to deliver blood to Fex. He wanted to make sure he would be okay and survive until the execution time. Also, he had ordered Silver to leave the place immediately and to return to her castle.

At first, she had refused several times, that she wouldn't leave until she knew her brother was okay, and in the end, Muka had to pull his authority over her to send her away. But in truth, Muka was looking out for Silver. He feared that whoever had dealt with his own Vampire knights was possibly still keeping an eye on them.

He couldn't feel any extra presence, but there was a high chance this would be reported back.

If they weren't there right now, they would assume that only Muka knew of the fact that what happened to Fex, and he didn't want Silver to be involved in all of this. He could see looking at her, that this whole thing happening with her family was taking a toll on her.

While on his way to the king's castle and council room, Muka was thinking about who could possibly be responsible for doing such a thing to Fex. If they were able to scare his own Vampire knights into doing such a thing, then it would have to be someone at least on the level of a vampire lord.

Knowing Fex had hidden the identity of the illegal, and now that the illegal had been saved by the Punisher. He could only assume it was one of the leaders that was afraid of the punishers return.

That would leave out, the fourth, the fifth and his own the ninth family. He could also take out the thirteenth family. Muka couldn't imagine Lee doing that to his own son, no matter how much he cared about the rules.

In Muka's mind, there was one clear suspect. The first leader Bryce. For a long time now he had already been acting as if he was king, going around and doing as he pleased without asking permission of the others.

It was true that he had the favour of most of the vampire leaders to be selected as the next king. If anyone was more afraid of the punishers return, then it would be him. But he couldn't make that bold accusation in front of everyone. It would be a serious crime to do so. Hopefully, when Fex had come to, he would be able to give more information on who had attacked him.

Finally, all of the leaders had made it into the room, and for once it looked different compared to before, that was because, in the tenth seat, there was someone sitting there. Someone they hadn't seen for a long time. The old Vampire knight Edward. As for the king's seat, and the seat that was opposite it. They both still remained empty.

"There seems to have been some interesting developments that have come up since last time." Bryce said. "So I would like to continue the meeting from where we left off last time and so the same thing does not happen. I have asked Edward to come here as acting tenth leader for now."

The others knew that possibly couldn't be the only reason why Edward was called, and as Bryce started the questioning, they quickly found out it wasn't.

"Edward, it seems that the tenth castle lit up recently. We all know the flame was lit up again a while ago. Has the tenth leader finally returned, or has a new one come into the castle in their place? Last time you were here, we asked you if you knew who it was, but you said you had no idea and hadn't been in contact with Vincent for years. Yet, you still seem to be loyal to him till this very day."

It looked as if Bryce wasn't trying to sugarcoat his words and went straight into the questioning. If these questions were so directly asked to the other leaders, then maybe they would have complained. But they too were interested in the lighting of the tenth tower, and at the end of the day, Edward was only a vampire knight, not even a vampire knight anymore, an ex vampire knight.

"I am still just as clueless as all of you," Edward replied calmly. "I was in my house sleeping as usual. It wasn't until recently that I found out of this information myself. I was in the middle of checking out the tower when I had been called for an emergency summons, so I have yet to find out the cause of this myself."

"But if you would like my opinion on the matter, I believe it was a false alarm. The tower only glowed for a brief second before shutting down again. If the leader or new one had really returned, then the tower would be still lit up even now."

Edwards reasoning had made sense to the others, but even a false startup of a castle had never happened before. So they didn't really know what to make of it.

"Okay, did you get the report about the Punisher and the criminal escaping to the tenth's area? We are still wondering how exactly they had managed to get the access codes to enter your underground tunnels. Besides that, have your men reported anything about seeing them?" Bryce asked.

"You overthink," Edward replied. "Do you think with the tenth's power as it is, we are planning some sort of uprising? Anyone of the families could crush us like a bug. Please tell me oh, mighty first leader. Where in the world are we hiding this large army to go against you all. We don't even have a leader, and most of those who live in the tenth, hate the families guts."

Bryce stood up from his seat in anger, and his eyes flickered glowing red, he looked Edward directly in the eyes as he cast his influence skill.

"Tell me now, did you tell the punisher the combination to your underground dungeons?" The skill being used was strong, and it was far stronger than Edwards resistance, so he had no choice to reply.

"I did not," Edward replied in a monotone voice.

Just then, Bryce was about to ask another question. But suddenly, Muka stood in front of Edward blocking the eye contact made between the two.

"He already answered your question," Muka said. "May I remind you it is a grave offence to use your influence skill for an integration without the leader's permission."

“And who do I ask, you stupid fool!” Bryce shouted back.

“Didn’t you say, Edward would be acting as the tenth leader for this meeting? Then you can not have double standards. Learn your place.”

Muka didn’t care for what was happening to Edward. He was never really close with the tenth family in the first place, but he was still extremely frustrated that his vampire knights that had recently been killed. He was almost certain it was Bryce’s doing, whatever was happening he didn’t want Bryce to get his way.

“Fine, we shall move on to the next matter. When asking about invading the tenth castle, the king had declined our access to enter the castle area.” Bryce said. “He stated that we must get permission from the tenth leader themselves and if the tenth leader isn’t present. To ask Edward, and that was my reason for bringing him here today.”

It was clear to everyone that especially after what Bryce had just done, Edward would refuse. Even if he did have something to hide, most of the leaders would have rejected out of principle.

By now, Edward had come to his usual self and had heard the last statement.

“I refuse access to the area of the tenth, or his castle,” Edward said confidently.

“Fine!” Bryce replied, slamming his fist onto the table. “Very well, then we shall start the execution procedures. Due to the nature of what is happening all leaders and at least a single vampire knight must be present at the execution. As for the tenths family, Edward shall take the role as the leader and will stay at the king’s castle for now until the execution. This is an order coming down from the king.”

As it was an order from the king, the others couldn’t refuse such a thing and had no choice but to comply. They all felt though there was no need for every leader to be present for just an execution of a single boy.

As the meeting was cancelled and they all left the room, Muka caught a smile on Bryce's face, he had found out something, and most likely the information was from Fex himself. Was the Punisher going to try to save Fex as well?

Is that why he had asked all the leaders to be present.

Edward, hearing the news that he wasn't able to return to the castle, was worried. On top of this, all the leaders were going to be present. He had expected some, but not all. He couldn't imagine Quinn getting out of this alive if he was to go through with his plan.

"Vincent, where ever you are please protect the young boy."

My Vampire System Chapter 462: The return of Borden

Timmy turned his head to the right to look at Quinn. One second the crate was above his head and the next... At first, he thought that perhaps Quinn was being considerate since the crate was quite a precious and handy item that they often used for deliveries. Still, the next second it was no longer where it once was, and it was completely gone.

When looking across the field, he could see that the so-called special crate had been hurled away and had knocked over what looked like a teenage boy.

"What do you think you're doing? The crate!" Timmy yelled. "And that looked like an ordinary boy you hit!"

But Quinn didn't reply to Timmy's cries and yells, for he had a serious and concerned look on his face. When arriving, he had spotted the dreaded spike on the person's back. Without a doubt, it was a Dalki.

Soon after, the crate went flying up in the air, before landing back down, creating another crater someplace else on the field. Timmy was horrified at what he was seeing. First, the crate was damaged beyond repair and now the field. How was he going to explain all of this to Edward when he came back?

The Dalki stood still and looked straight ahead towards Quinn.

“That’s no teenage boy. It’s a Dalki!” Quinn shouted as he charged in.

“A what?” Timmy said, confused. Sure, the person in front looked a little different from an average human, but he didn’t give off the presence of a vampire and looked more human than anything else. It was clear though, it was something Timmy had never seen or heard of before.

‘The Dalki, what are they doing on the vampire planet?’ Quinn thought. Seeing the single spike on its back brought back memories for Quinn. Back then he wasn’t strong enough to defeat it, and Leo had come in to help, but Quinn had grown by leaps and bounds in strength since then.

‘Shadow Equip’

‘Wind Walk’

‘Shadow control’

“Blood crescent kick!” Activating several skills, Quinn was ready for anything, and before getting close, he wanted to test his longest-range attack. His blood crescent kick.

As the red aura came close to the Dalki, it readied itself by crouching down slightly with its arms by its side, and when the attack was close enough, using all its strength, it took the attack straight on, hitting it as hard as it could.

The red aura was shattered.

But something had happened that the Dalki never expected. As it looked at its arm, it could see that a quite deep cut was made and green blood was seeping out from the wound.

“You hurt..me?” It was a surprise. The Dalki didn’t know the extent of its strength, and it didn’t know if it was weak or strong. When it first came to this world, it was chucked in to fight against hideous

creatures, but none of them was a challenge, and not a single one had managed to create a wound on him.

This was the first time the Dalki had felt pain.

But instead of feeling weak, strange energy was felt surging inside his body, then at this moment, something else was felt coming out from his back.

“Oh, no!” Layla gasped as she covered her mouth with both her hands. “It’s a second spike.”

In an instant, the fight had gone from dangerous, to very dangerous. A one spiked Dalki would have been hard enough, and Quinn had no clue how strong a two spiked Dalki would be. Still, what he did know was the Dalki got stronger and stronger the closer they were to death.

So he needed to finish this fight as soon as possible, and with it, he would have to use his strongest move.

‘I need to use it now, the thing I used against Edward.’ Quinn thought.

Charging in, Quinn started to raise the shadow and gather it around his gauntlets. The Qi began to power through, and the skill was activated, showing a blue charge. Little bolts of blue lightning started to form in the shadow around the gauntlets. But this was only the starting point of the attack, there was still more to it before it was ready.

“Stop!” Vorden suddenly shouted as he had stepped in between the two. “Please, let me explain to him. Can you calm down for me...brother.” Vorden awkwardly said to the Dalki, and it did as it was told as it no longer was crouched in a fighting stance, and the energy around it seemed to disappear.

‘Brother?’ Hearing this strange word, Quinn too had stopped supplying his gauntlets with Qi, but he left his shadow out, just in case something was up. Having a closer look at the Dalki, it did look nearly identical to Vorden, but without the long hair, and it seemed to be listening to him.

“What is going on?” Quinn asked.

"I know this sounds crazy, but I don't really know either. He only just got here. But please trust me, Quinn. I know he isn't here to hurt us. You can trust me, right..."

It was hard to believe that the vicious Dalki race that was at war against the humans was to do them no harm. But then again, a lot of the people here weren't exactly human, and it did seem like the Dalki was listening carefully to Vorden.

"Okay." Quinn said as he put away the shadow.

"A two spiked Dalki," Logan said. "Although I am glad that the two didn't have a fight. It would have been nice to see how strong a two spike was in comparison to Quinn. That way, we would have had some type of guideline to go by. And see if we were strong enough to stop him."

The Dalki walked up close and was now by Vorden's side. Quinn also walked towards Vorden, and now that he was closer, he really could see that there was next to no difference at all between the two, almost like a clone.

Although Vorden was quick to trust his lookalike, Quinn wasn't, and he had multiple questions on his mind about what just had happened in the short time he was away.

The others, who were standing by the side, seeing the three so close and nothing happening, decided to go come in closer as well, as they needed to all discuss what to do next.

Both Quinn and the Dalki were looking at each other intently, and Vorden in between felt a little awkward.

"Please, he is my best friend," Vorden said. "You can trust him."

"I believe you, I like your friend." The Dalki said as he gave a smile. "You are strong, I wish I could have thought you more, but I respect my brother's wish."

The more Quinn heard the Dalki speak, the less he could hate him. He spoke like Vorden and also seemed to have a soft, gentle face, just like when Quinn had first met him. There was also no bad intention felt behind his words.

Quinn hated to say it, but the Dalki did seem to be okay.

Now that Logan was close as well, he had noticed the wound on the Dalki's arm. The blood coming out of it was green. Things were really starting to confuse Logan, as he couldn't affirm what had possibly happened.

But then, something clicked in his mind as he thought back to the lab. It had been sending off information to another unknown place. Was this Dalki in front of them created, and was it because of him, but how was that possible. Wasn't the Dalki some type of an Alien race that waged war against the humans?

Was only this one created, or were they all created? There were too many questions, and the first one that needed to be answered for him was whether or not it was because of him, that this Dalki Vorden lookalike was made.

A sample of blood would do, and then he could use it to the sample and compare the green liquid he created for Vorden. If the two of them matched up, then he knew it was his fault.

"We probably have a load of questions for you," Vorden said, looking at the Dalki. "Do you mind if we go inside and ask?"

"I will be happy to, but I'm afraid I won't be able to help you out much. I shall still do my best to aid you." The Dalki replied.

"That's a good idea," Peter replied. "There are a few things I need to update you on as well, Quinn."

With that, the group decided to head inside. Still, there was one more thing that needed to be urgently agreed before they did anything else.

◆◆ Wait!" Layla shouted as she stopped the group. "We can't just keep on referring to the Vorden look alike as "Dalki"."

"I'm, Dalki?" He said, pointing to himself.

"No, you're not Dalki. Don't worry, we will try to explain." Vorden said a little confused as to why he had never heard the word Dalki before. "Do you have a name?"

"A name.... A name I do not have. Why don't you give me one brother." The Dalki asked.

Vorden was a bit fluffed as he was put on the spot. He never thought this would happen, but Layla was right, they couldn't just keep calling him Dalki boy.

"I have a suggestion," Logan replied. "How about Borden? He looks like Vorden anyway, and it's different enough."

"You, have got to be joking," Cia said. "That is the dumbest name I have ever heard."

"I kinda like it," Quinn replied. "I was actually thinking of the same thing."

"Borden... Borden, and Vorden. The two brothers." Borden said with a smile on his face.

My Vampire System Chapter 463: Blood crystal power

While the group was walking back, Quinn was looking at the Dalki and thinking about something. He wasn't thinking about the Dalki himself. Instead, he was thinking about what Timmy had briefly mentioned before.

Now that he was no longer in the fighting raging bull mode, he had time to process everything.

“So, Timmy?” Quinn asked. “You really haven’t seen anything that looks like Borden before. Or heard of the Dalki race?”

Timmy looked at Borden closely, the scales, the spikes and all sorts trying to think if he could picture it, anywhere at all. The world Dalki perhaps had been passed around a few times before, but he had no clue what it meant or was referring to.

“I’m sorry, but I really can’t say I have,” Timmy replied back. “Is it a special type of beast?”

Quinn supposed if one did look at the Dalki they really did just look like a strong humanoid beast. However, thinking about what Timmy had said, Quinn was starting to wonder what was going on.

In the past on the orange portal planet. The group had discovered an underground settlement. At first, Quinn thought it was a Dalki settlement, that was until Fex who was with him at the time said it looked exactly like a vampire settlement, stating that the architecture and materials used were the same.

Being in the vampire world now and looking around, there was some resemblance to what Fex had said. Although it looked as if they were able to work with the strange hard black materiel a bit easier now, creating smoother surfaces creating a more modern look. If he was to compare the two, one looked like an old settlement while the current place looked like a new one.

But it was clear what Fex had said last time was accurate. The vampires didn’t really bother teaching the others about the Dalki, or what was happening on earth. Even though they had certain spies stationed on earth and it used to be their old settlement. The leaders clearly knew about it, so why choose to hide it. Or did they really not care about there past so much.

“System, before we met that Dalki that one time, did you know anything about the Dalki, and please, I want you to be honest with me?” Quinn asked.

“No, when you fought with the one on the desert planet, it was my first time seeing one as well. Remember when I was around. The human race wasn’t at war with anything, and vampires still lived on earth.”

The time periods of when certain events happened and such just wasn't fitting in Quinn's head, and it was starting to give him a headache. It felt like even if the system did tell him everything he knew, there would still be more that needed to be found out before he had all of his answers.

One thing at a time, right now they needed to find out why, and what the Dalki was doing here.

As they entered the castle, they once again decided to head for the large dining room and sat down in their seats.

"Wait a second. Where's Edward. Shouldn't he be here if this is something really important?" Timmy asked.

"About that, I needed to tell you guys, Edward said he was called for a meeting," Peter replied. "I'll be honest when he left he didn't have the best of looks on his face. He also said if he didn't return, remember we're trying to save Fex, not fight against the vampires."

Quinn wasn't stupid, if Edward had given Peter that message then it was more so then likely that Edward wouldn't be returning to them. So all they could do was move to the matter at hand.

The group decided that it would be best for Logan to do the questioning since he would be able to extract the most amount of information from their new friend.

"So Borden, earlier you said you had never heard fo the Dalki before, do you know what you are?" Logan asked.

"What do you mean? I'm like my brother, aren't I? He just hasn't gotten his scales out yet. I'm sure when I get better and stronger, I will be able to hide my scales and the spike in my back as well." Borden replied.

The group could tell this was going to be a hard one, and they would perhaps have to tiptoe around certain matters.

"Do you know why you are here, or how you got here?" Logan asked.

“The last thing I remember was being in a glass container full of liquid. I couldn’t really see much as my eyes were all a blur at the time. The next thing I know, I was being yanked out by some strange claw machine. My whole body felt weak, as if I had just woken up.

“When the claw machine finally let me go, I was placed in a strange white room where I could see a robot. It said something about a trial and then dropped these tall looking strange creatures into the room. I finished all the trials, and that’s how I got those red pills I gave to my brother from before.

“I thought if I waited that maybe someone would come by and tell me what to do, bored, I decided to go into the other trial rooms and complete the tasks in there as well collecting all the rewards. That’s when I felt a special feeling, a type of connection and made my way here and found my brother.”

“Wait, isn’t he talking about the lab we arrived at when we first came here?” Layla said.

It certainly did sound like it, and Logan was beginning to think more, and more somehow he was involved in this process.

“And that’s all you remember, nothing before that at all, how can you speak?”

“Yep, that’s all I can remember. I have no memories other than that. As for speech, it was slowly coming to me, as if it was always in my mind. At first, it was difficult to talk. I knew what I wanted to say, but it felt tiring, but now it’s getting easier. When you said the word Dalki, before. I knew of the word, I just didn’t really know what it was.”

Logan thought about what to say next for a while until he finally decided.

“Look, we want to be friends here, so I want to be completely honest with you. You and Vorden aren’t exactly the same.” Logan said.

Hearing this, the others felt like ducking or hiding under the table. Why would Logan review information like that so suddenly? Then they remembered Logan wasn’t exactly the type to be on the cautious side when he thought about peoples feelings.

“But, I do believe you and Vorden are defiantly related. Maybe closer then you think. If you don’t mind. I hope I can bring both you and Vorden together so we can learn more about you two. You can even learn about each other.”

The others silently waited for a response, and then, a small smile appeared on Borden’s face.

“Of course, that’s sounds great. I would love to learn about myself and my brother more.”

Everyone was relieved at the response that was given and was genuinely thankful that they had managed to meet a nice Dalki. Possibly the only nice Dalki in the whole universe.

“For now, I think its best if we all continue our training,” Quinn said. “I know Edwards not here, but that’s all we can do until the day. We will wait for him to come back and if he doesn’t, we will leave here in the next two days.”

With that said, Timmy went off to have a look at the mist ability book. Peter and Quinn reminded together as they would use each other as sparing partners. While the other three boys would be heading to the research lab together.

“Logan before you go, take this,” Quinn said as he handed him a small looking bright red crystal. “It’s something called a blood crystal. It’s meant to hold great power, like that of a beast crystal, but instead, it comes from a vampire.”

“Why are you giving me this?” Logan replied. “Do you wish for me to create a weapon for you?”

“No, apparently the crystal is too weak for something like that, and whatever you made would be weaker than my current weapon. So I thought maybe you would want to do some research and find a better use out of it than me.” Said Quinn.

“You always do seem to bring me some interesting things.”

There was a lot of work for Logan to do on his end in the next two days. He needed to find out information about the Dalki. Have a look at the red blood pills, and now he also needed to look at the blood crystal.

But, he wasn't one to shy away from work; instead, he was getting excited at the thought of pulling a couple of all-nighters figuring everything out. This trip was defiantly not wasted at all, and he was glad he had joined Quinn and his group on this task.

When eventually everyone had left the room, only the two girls and Peter was left standing by Quinn's side. They started to walk over, and Peter dreaded what they were about to ask.

"Quinn, can we talk to you about something?" Layla asked, looking towards Cia.

This was a conversation Quinn wanted to avoid, but new he couldn't keep running away from. It was better to deal with it now than before.

"Quinn." Cia started off the conversation. "I'm not angry at you. Well, not angry anymore, that is. I understand why you did what you did. To protect your friends, to protect everyone and your secret. Layla told me everything. What I wanted to ask, is there any way for me to have my memories returned? And hear me out before you say no. Maybe there isn't a way now, but I just want you to try.

"Think about it from my perceptive please, and if you think I'll change when I have my memories back, I won't. You can trust me, and I can prove it. I heard from Layla that vampires that are created from someone can't go against there leader, they can't attack them or go against there order. So I want you to turn me into a vampire. To prove that I won't betray you.... Can you do all that for me?" Cia asked.

My Vampire System Chapter 464: The last day

The suggestion by Cia that had been made was quite honestly one Quinn never thought about. He had always seen Cia as an outsider, even before all of this happened. Unlike the others, she hadn't known his secret and kept it hidden amongst them. So there was no bond, no time spent together, and she was right, there was no trust.

In fact, he was the only one that didn't even want Cia on this trip in the first place, but he had to admit the suggestion itself that was made wasn't a bad one. However, the main reason why he was thinking this was a selfish one.

Quinn was busy thinking about his quest, the quest to become a leader. Most likely completing that quest would come with several rewards, and one of them was to have ten people in the Cursed family. So far, there was Layla, Peter and Leo, which was 3/10. Honestly, to complete this quest, he didn't know who he would turn as there were a few downsides into turning people.

The first was not knowing what they would turn into. There were many different options, and some had major downsides such as Peter turning into a ghoul. The second reason was the loss of ability, and this was why he had never even thought about making the suggestion to both Logan and Vorden. Their abilities were strong and useful. More times than one if they didn't have them, they would have been dead by now.

And even Layla was yet to find a new ability for herself after losing the last one.

The important thing before any of this was, could he even return her memories?

"System, is there a way for Cia to have her memories returned?" Quinn asked.

"Through an action of yourself or through her own actions, it is indeed an impossible task." The system replied. "But it is not impossible. One of the leader's vampire abilities might be able to help you see, but I'm not sure if the ability remains the same, or if she is still the leader. At the same time, I very much doubt they would ever help a human."

It sounded like a long and complicated process and nearly impossible. They were just about to go against the whole vampires' structure and community, and that included the leaders. After these events, if they made it out alive, Quinn very much doubted that any of the leaders would be willing to help them.

Looking at Cia's face, Quinn was at a mix of what to tell her. Maybe the systems way wasn't the only way, and her memories could return eventually. This way, he would also have a strong ally.

“I’ll think about it. It isn’t a no, but it isn’t a yes. I promise I’ll let you know by the end of the day.” Quinn said, as he knew he needed to make a decision quite fast.

“Thank you.” Cia politely replied as she went away with Layla.

There were more than enough rooms in the castle for everyone to get a good night’s sleep. But before they could enjoy the nice relaxing comfy soft beds. They were all busy doing their own things. Quinn and Peter were busy training away in the reception area.

With Edward gone, they felt like it was possible that there could be vampires on the outside keeping an eye on them, and for now, the safest place was the castle. Where the only people who knew the combination to the circle lock, were Peter, Quinn and Edward himself.

As for the two girls, Layla tried to fill her in with more detail about what had happened in her past, including things about Pure.

Timmy, he was worried about Edward, wondering why he hadn’t come back yet. “What will I do?” Timmy thought. He didn’t really know the others well, and although he had agreed to follow the tenth, what they were planning to do, it was too much of a big step for him.

Quinn had told Timmy, he didn’t expect him to do anything. Just telling them where to go, and being their guide was helpful enough.

He looked at the book in his hands that was given by Edward. For once he had the chance to gain power, to be stronger than some of the other vampires. What was the point if he had this power, who was he getting stronger for? For the other vampire leaders?

Still, undecided with what he would do, Timmy knew he wouldn’t waste this opportunity and opened the book. He wouldn’t waste the gift and learn the ability given by Edward.

The ones that were busiest though was Logan, and the two boys. Having taken a blood sample from Borden, he was trying to see if the details matched up with the green liquid he had created. It wouldn’t take long for him to find out the results, and after a short while, he had his answer.

“It was me...I somehow gave the information that was needed to create the Dalki.” Logan thought.

It wasn't just a small match, but a complete match. It was clear in Logan's mind, that the information he had inputted into the machine was shared somewhere and it led to the creation of the Dalki.

The question was why? Why was the machine set up in the tenth's castle this way? Quinn's system had an AI that was created by the tenth leader. The tenth leader had a lab that shared information from the sound of it to the original lab they first arrived at that belonged to Richard Eno.

Where the tenth leader and Richard Eno somehow related, were they doing experiments on vampires, Dalki's and humans. Or was the Dalki a complete manmade creation, perhaps a vampire creation would be the more accurate term.

It was clear though, somehow the tenth leader was involved in Richard Eno, they could even possibly be the same person. So many theories were running through Logan's head, and he didn't have all the answers.

He wanted to talk to Quinn about it but now was not the right time. He had too much on his plate with the rescue mission. But as long as the rescue mission was a success and they were able to get out of here alive. Then Logan and Quinn needed to have a serious talk.

Not wanting to scare the other two, Logan moved on to look at the pills and Blood crystals. While doing this, Vorden was busy talking away to Borden. The two of them seemed to be getting on quite well, and Vorden was telling him everything that had happened at school.

How he had met Quinn and what they were doing here so far, how they were here to rescue a friend.

“Wow, it sounds like you have been through a lot,” Borden said. “Well, a friend of my brother is a friend of mine. If you need any help, I'll take them out with this fist of mine.” Flexing his muscle, which incredibly bulged in a matter of seconds. It had become so lean it looked like there wasn't an ounce of fat on him.

“But I have to ask?” Borden said. “This whole time you have talked about, Quinn, your friends and the others, but what about you. I want to know more about you. Don't you have a family or a past?”

Hearing this question, it had been a while since anyone had asked him about his family. It was a subject that he would avoid at all cost.

“That situation... is probably even more complicated than the one we are in now. Maybe one day, it will be resolved as well. I hope I can forget about all that and just continue hanging out with everybody like we are doing now.

“I know it sounds stupid, what we’re doing is incredibly dangerous, but... I just like being with everyone.” Vorden said with a smile on his face.

“When you are ready, you can tell me brother, and I will help you with that too,” Borden replied.

After looking at the pills and getting as much information as he could, it was getting late, and Logan’s eyelids were feeling heavy. They felt like it was time to call it a night. He could find out information about the blood crystal tomorrow.

Before going to sleep, Quinn decided to stop by and have a talk with the girls, and he was ready to give his answer.

“I’m sorry, but right now, I can’t turn you into a vampire.” Quinn said. “First, I promise that I will look for a way to return your memories and I think what you proposed is a fair deal. But its too risky right now to turn you. We don’t have time to figure out or deal with another problem if one does happen.

“On top of that, your ability is incredibly handy, especially for Vorden. I think as you are right now its best to stay the way you are. As I said, I think we have a deal, but let’s do it after tomorrow.”

Cia couldn’t really complain about the response, as it was exactly what she asked for. Maybe it would take a little while longer, but she knew they would have to deal with the current situation anyway.

After a good nights rest, everyone continued to do the same as they had done yesterday. Everyone was kind of doing their own thing, but when all was said and done, once again they were to all meet in the dining room.

“As Edward hasn’t returned, it looks like we will have to do this without him,” Quinn said. “It’s finally time, the execution is tomorrow.”

My Vampire System Chapter 465: Fex’s birthday, the final day

Finally, it was the day of the execution. It was something that was meant to be a simple event, yet it had turned into a big deal and a grand spectacle. When a vampire was sentenced to death, it often was not done in public, yet this one was chosen to be done differently. And with it, it seemed like a problem after problem was occurring for the vampires.

At first, they were unsure if these events and problems that were accruing were linked, but now many of them were sure about it, they had to be. Muka the ninth leader, had been personally guarding Fex’s cell ever since the events of that day. Since then, there had not been any new incidents.

What this also meant though, was that there wasn’t much chance for him to do an investigation into what happened. Usually, he would leave such tasks to his vampire knights, but they were dead. Still, he had made a promise to Silver that he would look after Fex and that he surely did.

The circle lock combination was inputted in and the door to the cell was open. “It is time,” Muka said.

The execution was to take place in the plaza. It was a large open circular area that was able to be filled with an insane amount of people and could easily accommodate thousands of them. Around the edges, it was filled with shops aligned by the side.

The vampire settlement was still just like any other town, where there would be restaurants and shops for entertainment and gifts. However, today all these places were empty, and the table and chairs that would usually be placed outside, were put away.

At one end of the large open area, a stage had been built. A large platform that was two meters off of the ground had been made just for the execution.

The time of the execution was close, and the plaza was now filled with nearly every single vampire in the settlement. A space in front of the platform had been cleared, as vampires from the first family acted as guards. Not allowing anyone to get within twenty meters of the stage. It looked more like a crowd of people at a concert as they all stared at the front.

The public execution was a big deal for several reasons, and it was the reason for the high turnout of people. Rumour had spread of it being one of the direct descendants. Everyone knew it was Fex, but they didn't know what crime he had committed. It was only during the execution that it would be mentioned.

The second reason was because the news about it had already spread, that all the leaders would be present. Not every vampire got to see what the leaders looked like, or would ever dream to see them in their life time. So this would be a grand opportunity for that.

In the crowd of people, everyone was waiting excitedly. Although there were some that looked more nervous than others. Especially those from the thirteenth family. There had already been a few incidents in the crowd here and there that needed to be calmed down.

Going through the crowd of people was a large chested blonde woman.

'I can't seem to find her anywhere.' Amy thought. 'Everyone in the whole school is here, I thought it would be easy to spot her. Where is she?'

Amy had been wandering around to see if she could find Layla anywhere, but so far she had no luck. She had enjoyed her time with Layla and was a little worried about her. She thought perhaps they could catch up after the execution was over. She continued to look around and eventually, she had run into a person that she wasn't really looking forward to seeing.

"Oh, it's you. I hate to ask this, but your pervy eyes might be better than mine. Have you seen Layla anywhere?" Amy asked.

Xander looked down at Amy. He didn't have a look of anger. He had a lot of time to reflect on his actions after everything had happened. And after losing two fights so close together, he thought that perhaps he had to work on self-improvement, rather than being so arrogant all the time.

“No, I haven’t seen her, actually. And I haven’t seen their little group that hangs around with her either.”

“Oh, so you were trying to find her with your pervy eyes after all.” Amy continued to tease Xander. She was one of the few people that could do this to him since they were childhood friends.

What they didn’t know was they weren’t the only ones that were looking for the strange little group. Most of the students were stationed next to each other in the crowd. This was because they got on and talked with each other better, rather than staying with their parents.

And standing by Xander and Amy’s side was Frank and Snow. They too were looking around. Frank and Snow had sat next to Vorden during their time at school and although they didn’t talk much. They grew a respect for him, especially after showing Xander his place.

‘They left with Timmy, right? Why can’t I seem to find him either?’

While Amy was still twisting and turning her head, she saw a small quick black object that was shifting through the people. It was coming her way until it eventually hopped up and landed right in her chest.

“Hey, what the!” Amy shouted.

It quickly hopped off the bouncy objects and landed on top of a small boy’s head.

“Sorry about that. My familiar, I don’t know what got into him.”

And finally, there was one more boy in the group of students that was looking for someone else, that no one else was trying to find. It was Rokene who had asked his familiar to see if he could spot Quinn anywhere, not that he expected to find him, anyway.

“Don’t worry.” Frank said, “No one can blame your little black friend here for hopping onto those.”

Amy was about to shout and complain, curse at the boys for being so inappropriate but suddenly, the sound of the crowd talking and fumbling about was heard as people started to walk onto the stage.

From left to right, one by one the leaders had entered and following behind each of them was one of their Vampire knights.

First, was Bryce Cane, leader of the first family, Second was Cindy Cha leader of the second family, third Suzan Toppo, fourth Jin Talon with Clark as his vampire knight. Fifth, Wendy Sunny, sixth, Vadeen Muscat, Seventh, Kyle Dawn, eighth, Jill Snacker. There was no sign of the ninth leader Muka as he was sent to get the prisoner.

As for the tenth leader, in replacement, they had Edward Eno, and there was no vampire knight by his side, he was all on his own.

The eleventh leader was next, David Scutter, the twelfth leader Prima Killton and finally the last to enter, was the thirteenth leader. Lee Sanguis. Lee looked a bit sick. Vampires were usually pale, but he was beyond this and his eyes had deep bags under them.

Many thought that Lee was heartless for what he had done to his own son. He hadn't even questioned the order that had been given, nor did he try to fight it. But seeing him now, it was clear the whole event was taking a toll on him.

Right behind him was the vampire knight Silver. As she walked on to the stage, she had a fierce look on her face and her eyes. Whereas Lee had the eyes of someone who had given up and lost hope, Silver's were fighting eyes.

Everyone looked at the leaders in excitement, stepping on their tiptoes and such trying to get a better look. These were the people who were in charge of them, the ones who they were aiming to please. The only shame of the whole thing was it looked like the king wouldn't be present, but it was understandable, as many of them knew the king was currently weak, soon to pass on the throne.

Nothing was said, as the leaders all stood there straight, with their knights in front of them. Silver was busy looking out onto the crowd. As if she was hoping to spot something, but even if they didn't come, she had already decided on what to do.

Finally, out from the side, Muka had arrived and behind him, were two-guards, each of them holding a heavy chain in their hand, that was connected to the prisoner who was in cuffs. The prisoner being Fex.

Silver seeing this felt a little better, as the wounds that were on him before had compelled healed.

'Thank you Muka.' She said to herself, but even so, her anxiety was still increasing and the palms of her hands were sweating as the time was getting closer and closer.

Finally, Fex was taken to the center of the stage, in the middle of all the leaders, and then finally Bryce walked forward to the front of the stage.

At the same time, a boy could be seen pushing through the crowd to the front, and eventually had reached the other students.

"Oh, hey Timmy there you are.." Frank said. "Where are the others?"

Timmy looked up at the stage and took a big gulp.

"They will be here soon."

My Vampire System Chapter 466: The punisher child

As soon as Bryce headed to the front of the platform, he did his usual to silence the crowd. They were all still rowdy and excited, but with three clacks of his walking stick on the platform floor, it immediately got everyone to stop.

With each hit, the sound somehow managed to be amplified, even though they were outside, it sounded as if it echoed to the point where everyone in the whole crowd could hear the sound.

"Today is the day that Fex Sanguis was born and came into this world, and today he shall be leaving it as well," Bryce said. The same effect was being produced by his voice as with the walking stick, and everyone could hear clearly. "The crimes he has committed are as follows. Harboring and covering for an illegal, bringing in an illegal to our said world. Covering and refusing to give information on the

original vampire responsible. Lying and withholding information to the leaders. Planning to go against the vampire council.”

The last words Bryce had used were chosen carefully, but it was clear how others would interrupt it. They would see it as Fex being a traitor. It was saying it without having to say it.

Hearing these words, Silver started to grind the back of her teeth. It wasn't true, all Fex was doing was covering for a friend, he had no intentions of anything like this happening. If the council had only decided to give him a light punishment, Silver would have never gone to earth to inform his friends of what was happening. They would have never come here to try to save him and none of the events happening would have happened, at least this was what Silver thought.

But of course, they would pin everything that happened so far on Fex. It would never be the great council's fault.

“We have found that the thirteenth family have nothing to do with his actions. So their name will not be tarnished, Fex will have his name removed, and he will no longer be part of the thirteenth family.

“However, this also means that his position will no longer be considered when deciding his punishment for his crime. So we have come to the hard decision of this action. He shall be executed by draining of the blood. A slit will be made from his neck, and his blood shall be kept and offered to another.”

Bryce then lifted up his cane and drew out his sword that was hidden within. It was a simple design. It was relatively thin and small so it could fit within the cane itself. But going down the centre of it was a thin red glowing line, indicating that it was a blood crystal weapon.

Edward, who was stood behind the first, looked past him and out to the crowd. Yet the only person he could see was Timmy whose forehead was now covered in sweat.

‘I guess they won't be coming, after all, perhaps they changed their mind once they saw that all the leaders were present. That is a good thing. I understand you want to save your friend but risking the lives of many of your friends. It's simply not worth it. Live on and come back to your position when you are stronger and make them pay for what they have done. I hope I will still be around by then to see you bring the tenth family back up to its former glory.’ Edward thought.

Just then, something could be felt moving past Timmy, like a gust of wind that made his hair flicker slightly and with it a whisper.

“Thank you.” A whisper was heard in his ear and what happened next shocked everyone.

Suddenly, all the leaders felt something enter the empty platforms space. They turned to look at the open area that was in front of them, but they could see nothing. However, their eyes started to glow fierce red, and the audience could feel the pressure.

“What’s going on?” Amy asked. “Did something happen?”

“I don’t know but the bloodlust,” Xander replied. “It’s like they plan to kill someone.”

Then, Bryce started to burst out in laughter.

“Ha, ha you think that silly trick would work on us. I guess the rumours were true, the punisher is but a mere child. And to think I brought out all the leaders for a single person.”

When speaking, Bryce was looking in a specific direction, and so were the other leaders, but the crowd could still see nothing.

“I guess there is no use in hiding it anymore.” A voice said. In the open space, out from thin air shadows started to flicker and disappear, and in its place, a boy wearing a demon-like mask could be seen.

“Quinn!” Rokene said. “When he said he was coming to save someone is this who he meant, but Quinn...What are you doing? You’ll die fighting all of these.”

Quinn had used his shadow cloak to get this far past the crowd and the guards that were keeping the group back. He was now stood in the cleared out twenty-meter range and looking towards the platform.

It was a shame that he was caught earlier than he thought, but it proved that the leaders were on another level compared to the other vampires. His shadow cloak hadn’t fooled a single one.

While standing there, he started to think of his conversation earlier at the dining table in the tenths castle with the others.

“What!” Layla shouted across the table. “What do you mean you want to do this on your own, that will be impossible.”

“You don’t understand, a vampire leaders strength is far greater than even my own, I don’t want any of you to die.” Quinn replied.

“Quinn, I understand what you are saying, but we all knew what we were getting into when we joined,” Vorden replied. “It’s impossible for you to do this on your own. Besides, I think you’re underestimating us. We have survived this far, and we can survive this.”

“Quinn, you are thinking of our survival correct?” Logan said. “Then its better for all of us to go together. When I was doing my research, it seems there is a strict number of vampires allowed in the settlement. By now they already know that there is a higher number of people then there should be. If this mission fails, then we’re stuck here and we’re all dead anyway.

“Higher chance of getting out there alive is if we all fight together.”

“Fine...But only if we are stuck in a fight. If I can go in and take him away, then there is no need for you to show yourselves.”

As he was thinking about what was said before, Quinn was slightly frustrated. He had never expected all the leaders to be present at such a thing, even the system was surprised. If he was to use his shadow cloak to get closer, then he planned to try to go in and out, while Edward would fend off and fight against the others. It wasn’t a good plan, but with how open and public the execution was there wasn’t much they could do.

He was the fastest out of all of the group and had the best skill to hide.

“I don’t know why you are so desperate to save this child, but I shall ruin your hopes here and now,” Bryce said as he turned his back to Quinn and started to walk towards Fex on the platform.

'That was your plan?' Edward thought. 'Did you not have something else?'

'Wind walk activated.'

Using all his speed and strength, and activating his boots, Quinn dashed forward hoping to reach the platform. His shadow was raised behind his shoulders, ready to move at any time to protect him.

Seeing the shadow, some of the vampire leaders, although they didn't move couldn't help but have some type of reaction to it.

"He really does have the punishers power. But is he the only one?" A leader said.

'Let me deal with this.' One of the vampire knights asked their Sith leader Vadeen. It was a middle-aged man who wielded nothing but an ordinary sword in his hand.

"Please, show this fool the power of the Sixths family," Vadeen replied. "And let us get on with this execution so we can go home."

Quinn had managed to move just five meters, and in that short amount of time a Vampire had come and stood in his path, but he expected this, and he wasn't slowing down for anyone.

He could tell the moment the vampire had made its move it was coming from the platform and he had already started his motion, by stomping his foot on the ground. The blood and Qi were mixed in together, and he was already preparing one of his strongest attacks.

"Are you not going to go down there yourself Vadeen?" Jin asked (The fourth leader).

"Huh, you make me laugh. That boy is nothing but a vampire noble, have your senses been dulled. A vampire knight is enough to take that fool on." Vadeen replied.

The other vampires watching had the same thought in their minds which was why they hadn't moved either.

"Do I have to remind you that he not only managed to get away from me, but also defeated my own vampire knight, Clark?"

"And you are an embarrassment to us," Vadeen replied.

The vampire knight, with all its strength, swung down its sword, and the shadow on Quinn's back quickly moved into place blocking the attack.

"What's this, it won't move forward." The knight said.

The sword attack had been successfully stopped, and even using all his strength, it wouldn't move forward.

This gave enough time for Quinn to prepare the last moments. "This attack was strong enough to beat that general Duke. So I'm sure it will be enough for someone like you."

Flicking his arm back, his right fist came shooting out. Mixing in the Qi, hammer strike and the blood spray. Performing the Qi unfused Blood hammer.

The knight was fast enough to pull back his sword to block the attack, but it was useless. A loud bang was heard. The sound of the sword falling and hitting the floor several times was heard.

From the stage, the leaders could see the demon mask and face of Quinn clearly, for the top half of the vampire knight's body was missing. The vampire knight fell to the floor and was killed with a single attack.

All of the leaders were now no longer looking at Quinn as a child, but an enemy to be feared.

"Kill him!" Bryce shouted.

## My Vampire System Chapter 467: A split in the leaders

[A vampire knight has been defeated]

[Instant level up received]

[You are now level 26]

[Your stat point has been put into agility]

[You now have 44 agility points]

Getting an instant level up from defeating the vampire knight proved that it wasn't meant to be an easy battle for Quinn. Two things had worked in his favour for the fight. The first being the fact that the vampire knight had underestimated his opponent. Never did he expect that an attack as powerful as the one Quinn had pulled would be used.

Although the Blood hammer attack was strong, there was a significant problem with it, and that was the fact that it took a long time for the attack to be used. Usually, Quinn would have never even had the chance to use it against an opponent of this level.

The second thing that helped him aided this, it was that the knight had never gone against the shadow ability before. He was unaware of its unique traits, and as his attack was stopped, he was left confused. It gave Quinn enough time to prepare his attack. Initially, if his shadow wasn't fast or strong enough to block the attack, he decided he would just take the attack dead on. Injuring himself but allowing him to perform a stronger attack of his own.

Although the attack was successful, it did come with its drawbacks. When using Qi with his attack, although more powerful he realised it would use up far more stamina than regular attacks. It was really a move that could only be used once, now that the others had seen it, they would be able to counter it or avoid it.

What it didn't change was the fact that a vampire knight had been killed, with a single hit. Never in their dreams did they think something like this was possible unless one was going up against a leader. Even Clark and Jin who had faced him before didn't know this would be the outcome.

The one who was most surprised to see Quinn there, was Fex. The whole time he had kept his head down in shame, he didn't want to see the faces of all the people in the crowd. The face of his sister or the face of his disjointed family members.

So he thought he would keep his head down till the end. That was until a loud bang was heard. It caused Fex to look up for a brief second, and he saw the mask. The mask he had seen the first time he had ever met Quinn.

'What...Why..what the hell are you doing here...Why...why did you come for me?' Fex thought, and in nearly an instant. Uncontrollably tears started to roll down his cheeks from his eyes.

From the crowd, another boy was having a similar reaction seeing Quinn.

"Quinn... how are you so strong?" Rokene said from the sides, but his words didn't go unnoticed. As Timmy, Amy, Xander and Frank who were standing nearby, had heard what he blurted out.

Still, they decided to remain silent, and let things play out because it looked as if things were soon going to be moving at a fast pace and they would have their answers soon.

"Kill him, kill the punisher now. I'll handle the execution!" Bryce said.

At that moment, the leaders and their vampire's knights moved off the stage and were ready for battle, however something strange had occurred.

"What are you doing, you go out there and get him now!" Bryce demanded to the ones that had reminded on stage.

“There is no need for us to get involved,” Muka replied. “We are free to do as we wish, and we wish to stay here. We are not aiding the punisher in any way, so you can not punish us for this.”

The crowd looked in confusion, they understood that the so-called person was here to try to save Fex. But what they didn't understand was why nearly half of the leaders had chosen to stay on top of the platform and not follow the first leader's orders.

‘What is going on here, did the other leaders decide this in secret beforehand?’ Edward thought, as even he didn't understand.

Left on the stage, was Muka, the ninth leader, Jin the fourth leader, sunny the fifth leader, Cindy Cha, the second leader, David Scutter, the eleventh leader and finally, Lee, the thirteenth leader. With them, each of their vampire knights also stood by their side, but of course, Edward was still on his own.

While all the other leaders and the vampire knights had gone down to attack Quinn. Seeing this, Edward quickly too went off the stage and followed. His loyalty always lied with saving the tenth leader and not Fex.

His sole purpose in all of this would be seeing that Quinn came out of this whole thing alive.

“Fool, what can a single person do?” Bryce said, looking at him. “And you, you are all fools, you think this protest will stop anything. You said you won't hinder me in any way, correct? Then fine, I shall deal with the prisoner myself.”

Walking towards Fex, he still had his blade out, rather than draining him of his blood, that would give a chance for these fools to save him. Bryce thought. So he would finish it with a single strike.

Suddenly though, he felt a heavyweight around his leg. It started to yank him backwards. He quickly swung his blade, cutting whatever was at his leg, but several more began to wrap around his body. When looking closely, he could see that they were red lines of thread.

“You came, and you are here to save him. How can I stand here and do nothing when my brother needs me.” Silver said.

“Now you have gone and done it,” Bryce replied. “This is different from protesting and not acting. I will kill you on the spot.”

Walking back towards Silver, the threads were being cut and falling to the floor, not a single one was reaching him. But the strange thing was, he hadn't even moved the blade in his hand. It was like there was an invisible forcefield that would break anything that came close to him.

Silver tried her best, but she knew there wasn't much she could do against a vampire leader, especially the first leader. She felt like she needed to act. If she didn't and allowed her brother to be killed while his friends were trying to save his life. What type of sister would she be?

Looking into her brother's eyes, she could see the concerned and scared look on his face.

“Brother...You made my life fun.” She said.

Lifting his blade, he was ready to slice down Silver and soon he would do the same to her brother. She didn't close her eyes, for the last thing she wanted to see before her death, was her brother's face.

“SILVER!!!!” Fex Yelled at the top of his lungs.

The sword was swung down, and a red could be seen coming into her eyes.

“Red...a red thread.” She said.

It was a thread like her own, but one that was able to stop the blade.

“I will not allow you to kill my family.” A thick stern voice from her side said. As she turned her head, one of the people she least expected to come to her aide was there. Her father, Lee, the thirteenth leader.

“Lee, I thought you were a man of the law. I respected you for knowing how to separate personal matters for the sake of the community. I see I was wrong about you.” Bryce said.

“Go!” Lee shouted. “Go and help the punisher boy! You will only get in the way here. I will bring back Fex safe and sound to us.”

Listening to her father words, she rushed off the stage, not before looking back at her father, proud.

Quinn, in the open area, could see all of the vampires in front of him, but just like with Jin before, they were a little hesitant to charge in. Especially after they had seen what he had done.

Even Quinn was confused by what was happening on stage.

“You killed my vampire knight, I shall spread your blood all over that platform with your friend,” Vadeen said in anger.

Then, a small smile appeared on Quinn’s face. He was surprised by how many leaders he had managed to get off the stage for a single person.

When choosing who would be the decoy and who would be the saviour, the group had a choice out of two people. For there was one more person, who was even faster than Quinn himself in the group.

Leaping from the crowd, up in the air, all the leaders witnessed something above them. The next second it had come landing down on the platform straight in front of Fex, a little away from where Lee and Bryce were busy fighting.

Fex looking at who was in front of him was a little confused.

“Vorden?” Fex said.

“Close, I’m his brother Borden.”

It was the new addition to the group. He had scales running up his face and down his arm, and on his back were the two spikes on display.

Borden, grabbed onto the chains that held Fex down, and pulled with all his strength.

It wasn't as easy as it looked as his muscles started to budge and tense up, the veins all over his body could be seen. The black material was as hard as glathrium, but that didn't matter, for soon the chains had snapped and were broken off.

Fex, was finally free.

My Vampire System Chapter 468: Blood dome

"He broke the chains, a human was strong enough to break the chains!" Someone from the crowd shouted out.

"Human? What do you mean, can't you see it has spikes on its back, that's a humanoid beast?"

"But why would a beast try to save Fex?"

"Why would a human try to save Fex?"

The discussion amongst the people was rabid, as they were in shock. Mainly because they had just seen a teenage boy, using his brute strength to break apart the solid black material. The material wasn't impossible to break. Otherwise, they would have never been able to use it in the first place to build their structures.

But for many, they could say it was the first time that they had seen someone tear it apart like that with their bare hands. This led to confusion of what exactly had come to the help of the others.

"What the hell is that thing doing here!" Bryce said as he saw the figure. "Answer me Lee, is your family working with them?"

A strike came down from his blade, and Lee had managed to move out of the way. He then quickly covered himself in the red string, shortly after the first attack, several more clangs were heard even though Bryce's sword was no longer moving.

"I have no clue. I don't know why that thing is here. They shouldn't even know of this place!" Lee shouted back.

But no matter what Lee would say, it was clear that a Dalki was helping his son to break free. So his words weren't going to be very convincing.

Edward, who was equally in shock at what help had come to arrive didn't have time to think why, instead he shouted from below.

"Take him away, Leave. We can't fight this many with just us!" He shouted.

It was true. If they were to include all of the vampire leaders along with their vampire knights and the first leader. There was a total of eleven incredibly strong vampires they had to face. While on their side, there was, Silver, Edward, Lee, Quinn and Borden.

They were outnumbered and outmatched. The other leaders, although they chose not to take part in the fight, it didn't look like they were going to help either. No matter what the situation was.

"You heard him." Borden said with a smile. "Let's get out of here."

Opening up his arms, Borden proceeded to give Fex a large bear hug, he then squatted down on the floor as he was about to make his way out of the place with a large jump.

"You should leave too, Quinn," Edward said. "Don't worry about Silver and me. We won't let them kill us that easily."

Quinn hated the fact that there wasn't much he could do to help, but he was right. Even if the others who were still waiting were to come in and join the fight. There was still a high chance they would die. They had managed to get what they were aiming for, there was no longer a reason for them to stay.

Clenching his jaw tightly, he decided it was the only thing they could do.

“You really think I’m going to let them get away that easily, huh?” Bryce said.

Releasing the strength in Borden’s thighs, he managed to leap up high with Fex in his hand. It was amazing the height they had gained from a single jump, it was almost as if the Dalki was some type of superhuman.

“Activate the blood dome!” Bryce shouted.

Out from the crowd of people, several vampire guards stepped off to the side and formed a circle around the entire plaza. Each one of them then raised their hands, and red aura seemed to seep out from them. There seemed to be around two hundred vampires, all working at once to create a dome of blood around the entire area.

The black sky was soon tinted with a red, and eventually, it was starting to go over where Borden and Fex were heading. Borden didn’t know what the blood dome was, but he had a bad feeling about it.

Not wanting to touch the dome. He relied on his fist and punched towards the ground. The power shifted his weight forward. They were now no longer going up but now heading back down to where Quinn and the others were.

“You mad man, you would sacrifice your own men’s life force for something like this!” Muka shouted from the sides. “You are not fit to be king, I wouldn’t even say you are fit to be a leader at this point.”

“Shut your mouth!” Bryce shouted back. “They all know what it does, they know the price, they are not doing this against their will. They understand that this is an important matter for us all.”

The crowd that was surrounded by the dome, they too were a little confused by what was happening. It was something many of them had never seen before.

“What is this?” One of the vampires said as they reached out their hand to touch the wall.

“Don’t touch it!” An elder vampire said, but it was too late, the second his fingers had grazed the outer edge of the wall. The vampire could feel its life force being drained into the wall itself.

The man’s appearance started to change. His skin became dry and tight, he looked dehydrated almost. “Blood, please give me blood!” The vampire cried out, but soon he had collapsed to the floor, shrilled up and no longer speaking.

“Is there a way to get rid of that thing?” Quinn asked.

“Once the blood dome has been created, the only way to get rid of it, is to defeat all two hundred men that were used to create it.” Edward replied. “And I’m afraid if Bryce has already gone this far, he probably has more men waiting to replace them throughout the city.”

Hearing this meant one thing, they now had no choice but to fight.

Two of the leaders moved in. It was at a speed that was too great for Quinn. At least at this very moment while his attention and focus were split. He had been looking at all of the vampires waiting for the right one to make their move. So he was unable to react to the two that moved in.

Edward using his mist he managed to alter the vampire’s path and move them off to the side.

“You will not touch the boy!” Edward said.

“Oh, Edward you are but a mere fallen knight, whatever do you think you can do against me?” His opponent, was the twelve leader, Prima Killton, as for his weapons of choice it was a rapier. A weapon that focused on speed. The way he was dressed, the way he spoke, it was filled with class.

His hair was straight and dangled by his side, and he wore bright golden armour. As for his face, he was a handsome, clean-shaven young man. Although this was the age and appearance he chose to show others.

As for the other leader that charged ahead. Silver had rolled off to the side, and at the last second had managed to attach her red strings to the weapon. It was aiming straight for Quinn's head, and she had yanked it to the side, throwing the needle-like weapon off to the side and allowing it to pierce into the ground.

"Oh, Silver, Silver. You don't know how much I have been waiting for this day." The girl said as she chose to completely ignore her original target and decided to go straight for Silver who had interrupted her. "Do you know how many times a day I have to hear my beauty being compared to yours."

Silver continued to deflect the attacks, but her strength was far stronger than her own. After all, she was going up against the third leader, Suzan Topper. A beauty by many peoples standards, but she didn't have the personality to go with it.

Silver had successfully managed to get her red thread around Suzan's needle again. Still, this time, using brute force, she continued to make a thrusting action as it aimed right for Silver's belly. Whatever it took, Silver just needed to make sure that the needle didn't deal a fatal blow.

When looking at the needle carefully, even more, red thread from the side seemed to wrap around it. The external force from the side had moved the needle ever so slightly. Allowing the needle to only make a small graze across Silver's stomach, breaking her clothes and leaving a small scratch.

"Damn it! I was so close!" Suzan shouted.

"Don't think you can kill my sister so easily." Said Fex.

With Fex going to help his sister out, it left Borden and Quinn alone to face off against the remaining three vampire leaders and five vampire knights.

"Well, I can tell this might be quite the difficult one with just the two of us." Borden said. "But I like a challenge."

The spikes on Borden's back were tingling, although he knew he should have felt scared, instead, he felt excited at the thought that he could die during this fight.

If all of the vampires were to charge in at the same time, their attacks would get in the way of one another. So instead, the eighth leader using her abilities was in charge of instructing them all. She had ordered for the vampire knights to go in first, and the leaders following them closely behind.

‘Remember do not underestimate these two. We have seen their power already.’ The eighth leader Jill said, using her telepathic ability.

As they all charged in, Quinn was trying to decide which attacks to stop, and which ones he should prioritise in attacking first. He understood why Edward had sent him on that training, to learn how to deal with multiple opponents at once, but this wasn’t the same at all.

However, the vampire knights advance were quickly stopped. A black ball came out hitting the one out front wrapping chains around them and pinning the first one to the ground, soon after and a blue ghost-like spirit spear was thrown into the person as well.

Out from the side running out from the crowd a white and black sword was seen clashing against another knights spear and finally, what looked like a suited up human-sized mech came out at the speed of light. In its hand, it held a red shining energy blade, that had sliced one of the knight’s shields in half.

“Layla, and.... All her friends. What are they doing out there!” Amy shouted, surprised.

As promised, if it was to come to a fight, then they would join the battle and do everything in their power to win.

My Vampire System Chapter 469: A pool of blood

“Look, even more people have joined in the fight.” A vampire said.

“Hey, aren’t those the guys that were in our class?” Another replied.

“Yeah, I think your right, I recognise the one that beat Xander.”

Usually, a comment like that would have annoyed Xander, but he was carefully watching everything that was going on.

'So, It looks like you weren't a normal student after all. No wonder you were able to beat me.'" Xander thought, looking at the group. It was something he told himself, making him feel a little better as he looked at Vorden.

As for Amy, she was by his side and deeply concerned about Layla. She knew her skills, and at the start of their classes, they weren't exactly great. Even if she did improve quickly, there was no way she was ready to fight against vampire knights and leaders.

'Who are these people you've gotten yourself involved in, please just be safe.' Amy prayed.

While the group had three of the vampire knights busy, there was still two more on the way, and with it, one more person had emerged from the crowd. When Xander saw this person, shivers were sent through his body as bad memories of him being beaten were starting to surface.

At a great speed, Peter had come out throwing a fist out at one of the vampire knights who had no weapon on his body. It was fast and unexpected, but the knight was able to react in time, twisting his body and grabbing Peter's fist.

However, the power was far stronger than the knight thought, and the punch carried immense power, enough to completely shatter and break the knight's wrist. The bone had pierced through the skin, and his hand was dangling by the skin.

"Sorry I'm a little late. I was preparing something." Peter said as two more vampires came out from the crowd and headed to confront the remaining knight. The reason why Peter had taken a little longer than the others was because he was busy dealing with two guards to obtain himself two lesser Wights.

"Oh, a strong one." The knight said. The knight wore a hood that was covering his head. In the process of taking it off, a bald-headed, thin pale skinned individual could be seen, but what was even more impressive, was that his wrist had already healed.

"It's my first time fighting against a Wight like myself." The knight said. "Let's see if I can make one of your friends into a faithful minion of mine."

The two of them rushed forward both throwing a fist, it would be a battle of strength for this clash.

"Idiot, a Wight's power is based on their creator's power, and I am under a vampire leader. You are no match for me!" The knight shouted, but Peter didn't let that phase him, when the two fists collided, for a second it was as if they both stopped midair, but eventually, there was a clear winner. As the knuckles on Peter's hand started to cave in, and the bone inside his forearm started to shatter.

"Looks like this is going to be an easy fight." The knight said.

Although the five vampire knights had been temporarily stopped, there were still three more leaders heading straight for Quinn, and by his side, he only had Borden for help.

"Quinn, stay behind me, they're after you, and I can take a few hits!" Borden said with a smile.

The vampire knight that was fastest, was Kyle Dawn, the seventh leader. Covering his eyes, he had a pair of sunglasses on. Which seemed a bit odd considering it was always dark in the vampire world, but it suited the black leather clothing he was wearing.

"You think a mere two spike is enough to deal with a leader?" Kyle said. "Yeah, we were surprised to see you here, but we were never afraid of you. For someone like yourself who excels in physical strength, we have plenty of options."

Swiping his hand, Kyle had thrown out a blood swipe, but he did so with both hands, creating a cross-like shape. Borden not knowing what the attack was, covered himself raising his forearms in a cross of his own. When the attack hit him, it had sent him back skidding across the floor but not falling over. The red aura was soon piercing his tough skin and muscles.

The attack started to pierce deeper into himself, while he was continued to be pushed back bit by bit by the attack, more blood was being drawn. The green liquid could be seen falling to the ground. At the same time, the spikes on his back were starting to shake in response to this.

The same energy when he was injured by Quinn as last time entered his body and using that newfound energy, he threw his arms out, and with it, the red aura was shattered.

“Not too bad, am I?” Borden said, smiling.

“Ha, ha.” Kyle started laughing. “Do you know the blood swipe is the most basic and weakest skill a vampire has? and look at you, you’re already so hurt by it already.”

“that just makes this fight even better,” Borden replied.

“Die!” A loud voice shouted as it ran past Kyle. “I’ll kill you for embarrassing me and killing my vampire knight!” Vandeen said, hurling a spear-like weapon towards Quinn.

Thankfully, he was prepared and was able to use his shadow in time. Like a bull charging at him, Quinn wrapped his shadow around the spear and blocked the attack, but the red tint at the end of the spear showed it was a blood weapon.

Not taking any chances rather than spreading the shadow thin. Quinn opted to wrap the spear completely in the shadow, stopping its power. If he had used part of his shadow, there was a good chance it would have caused more damage to the shadow and would have taken more of his Mc points.

“There’s more than one you know?” A soft female voice said.

On Quinn’s back, a sharp shooting pain was felt as his body was hurled off to the side and sent skidding across the floor. He bounced a couple of times, before eventually coming to a stop.

In a single kick, there was such power.

[80/100 HP]

Although Quinn was able to block one of the attacks with his shadow, he was unable to block two, especially from two leaders. It felt like it would nearly be impossible for him to fight two on his own. On top of all this, Quinn's attention was focused elsewhere.

The person who had kicked Quinn from behind was the eighth leader Jill. Usually, when Jill was to walk up or face an opponent, all of their attention would be on her. If one was fighting a vampire leader, they would have to focus on the threat in front of them.

Instead, Quinn wasn't looking at her at all. He was scared but not scared of her. When she looked into his eyes, she could see he was staring off into a different direction.

"Oh, so you're more concerned about them than you are me, is that right?" Jill said. She could see that Quinn was looking at the two girls who were on the battlefield.

Quinn was worried because out of everyone on the field, they were the weakest. Cia and Layla. They were support type fighters who both fought from far range, so even with the two of them, it was even more than difficult when going up against the vampire knight.

Thankfully, with the use of Cia's spirit ability and Layla chains, they could continuously slow down the knight. Not getting hurt but not doing much damage either.

Jill suddenly stopped walking towards Quinn, and instead changed her direction as she started to walk towards the girls.

"What are you doing!" Quinn shouted, picking himself off the floor.

"Stay down you filthy dog!" Vadeen said as he stabbed his spear into Quinn's right shoulder, pinning him to the ground.

[50/100 HP]

"Watch as your friends die. You could have just let Fex die, but now all of them will. Just like you killed my vampire knight in front of my eyes, she is going to do the same."

The girls already had their hands full with the vampire knight, that they hadn't even seen what was coming next. Suddenly, right next to Cia the female vampire, wearing a red dress with a slit up her leg appeared.

"You have quite the annoying ability, I'll deal with you first," Jill said.

Before she knew it, a fist was plunged deep into her stomach.

"Is this the end?" Cia thought, but something strange had happened. She felt no pain at all. Was it the adrenaline? While in her thoughts, a scream of pain was heard and when turning to look, she could see it had come from Layla who was bent hurred over, and on the floor was a pool of blood.

When Cia looked down at her stomach, there was no wound, and instead, a strange like portal space surrounding her was there, where the wound would be.

"A Hannya, what a brave thing to do," Jill said. "I never expected someone to use the link skill like this."

Before the two girls had entered the fighting area. Layla had cast a spell. It was one of her other skills. She didn't say much to Cia just that it would protect her, but Cia never expected this. All wounds that Cia would receive would instead go to Layla.

The reason she had done this was because Layla was still a subclass vampire. Yes, she didn't have super strength or the speed, but she still healed and could survive more fatal wounds than a regular human like Cia. Still, she never expected to receive such a wound like this one.

Seeing that Layla was suffering and in pain, the vampire knight was finally free from the spiritual chains and decided to charge in planning to finish her, killing her there and then.

The knight close enough had swung his hardened claw, throwing a single line of the blood swipe. It was large and powerful. If it touched Layla anywhere, it would slice her in half.

But there was no chance for that to even happen, as three blood swipes from the side, had come out hitting the single large swipe. It wasn't enough to shatter it, but it had hit it enough to the point where the course of the attack had been altered.

Looking at who the next person was that intervened. Amy soon noticed that someone was no longer standing next to her. "Xander, what the hell are you doing out there!" She cried.

Xander, now standing in front of Layla's body had his eyebrows furrowed, and his fist clenched.

"I will not let anyone harm the women I love." Xander declared. "When I met you, I was serious about going out with you. I won't let them hurt you!"

"ARGHHHH!" But soon, everyone on the field was interrupted by the cries of a single boy. They weren't cries of pain or such, but instead, they were cries of anger.

Looking at the blood surrounding Layla and seeing the pool of blood only getting bigger, something started to boil up inside Quinn. Something he had never felt before. This strange deep dark anger.

"I only wanted to save one person!!! Why!!! Why!!!" Quinn shouted. "You, I'll make you pay for this. I'll kill you all!"

'Is....that...your...wish..' A deep dark voice inside Quinn said.

"Yes...I want them all dead!" Quinn replied.

At that moment, a dark black portal opened behind Jill who still had her hand lodged deep into Cia, and out stepped Quinn's familiar. The Bone Claw.

My Vampire System Chapter 470: The bone claw's name

Off in the distance, at the very top of the king's castle. Two men could be seen standing outside on a balcony top. They were looking out off in the distance where the large red blood dome could be seen.

"Were you informed that the blood dome would be used?" One of the men asked.

"No. Have things gotten so bad that it needed to be used? I suppose this is Bryce's doing. He has been doing things on his own lately, more often than not. Although I can't say he has ever made a decision that has affected the vampire settlement in a bad light. If anything, that man truly cares about this place. Perhaps a bit too much."

The other man turned his head and looked through the two large curtains that showed the outline of a large bed. "Should we inform him of this?"

Suddenly, the bed's shadow changed as a large figure could be seen behind it. A light in the room was making it so the shadow upon the curtain was far darker. "It looks like he already knows. Let's prepare ourselves."

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Stepping out from a misty black portal, a large menacing creature with long dangly finger like claws had appeared. Just looking at the creature, the people watching in the audience were frightened. It was clear it was something to be feared, and judging by the reaction of the other leaders, they were right.

Lee was huffing and panting and was now down on one knee. He had several cuts all over his body and rips in his clothes, while Bryce didn't have a single mark on him. It was clear even between two leaders there were some stronger than others, but Lee was nowhere near done giving up.

However, Bryce hadn't kept his eye on the main target. Perhaps for others, they thought it was the prisoner Fex, but for Bryce, his target had always been the punisher child. When glancing over in his direction, the creature was seen.

"How? There hasn't been a Boneclaw seen in hundreds of years. How did that damn child manage to get his hands on one?" Bryce said shocked. "I thought they were meant to be picky about their users. If the rumours are true, then why did it pick him, what's so special about that boy?"

Clark seeing the Boneclaw for the first time had become excited. He wished he could get in closer to examine it, to have a look at it, but he knew that his Leader Jin wasn't moving, then he wouldn't be moving either.

"Is this what you were talking about, Clark?" Jin asked.

"Yes sir, it is one of the strongest familiars known in existence. The only other person ever to have a hold of one before is said to be the first vampire king." Clark replied. When speaking, Clark made sure to say his words loud and clear. He wanted the other leaders to hear. To know just how amazing it was for a vampire to have one.

As soon as the Boneclaw was out from its dark mist, with its hand it made a slash towards Jill. It was acting on the feeling of its master's desire and right now, the one Quinn wanted dead most was her.

She immediately pulled her hand out of Cia's body, at the same time, Layla finally felt like she could breathe, but the blood still kept pouring out.

After letting go of Cia, she was able to flash step farther away, avoiding the strike.

"Huh, where did it go?" Jill thought, for when she looked up, the large creature was no longer there. The next second a piercing pain was felt in her back as the claw-like fingers ripped through her skin.

Pulling away and turning to perform a kick of her own, she tried to hit the creature, but as if it was freely teleporting around, it was gone once again.

Jill was considered one of the weaker leaders, but that was mainly due to her ability not being a combat one. She was still a leader making her the Rank of a vampire lord, so she was plenty strong to deal with nearly anything, but for the first time in a while, she only felt fear.

"Everyone, release your familiars. Get rid of that Boneclaw as soon as possible!" Bryce shouted.

At once, the leaders that were in the fight did as they were told. Bats, hounds, gorillas, all looking abnormal creatures were summoned. It was a reminder to Quinn that the whole time the leaders still weren't going all out in their fights.

Most of them had yet to use their abilities, and only now were they summoning their familiars.

Quinn was still stuck on the ground with the spear in his shoulder looking at Layla. Although she was no longer being hurt by Jin through Cia, there still was the problem with her bleeding. There was an open wound on her stomach, as if she was the one that had been hit by Jill.

He wanted to help but knew if he wanted to do anything, he needed to get rid of the leader first. With the Boneclaw now being busy, he had to do it himself.

But then, another person from the crowd came running out. It was a blonde-haired female that Quinn didn't recognise.

"Layla, Layla, speak to me!" Amy cried. "She's lost so much blood."

"Is there anything you can do?" Xander asked, feeling concerned as well.

"Layla, listen to me, you can hear me right, you need to evolve. I know it's hard, but you need to control your emotions so you can evolve. Your evolutions, I remember Paul said that they have a better healing ability. It's the only thing I can think of."

Layla could hear what Amy was saying, but couldn't reply. She tried to concentrate, but it was hard for her to think of painful memories of the past.

At that moment, Cia had come running over to her. "Layla, I'm sorry it's all my fault. I wasn't paying attention, I didn't know the spell you cast on me would do that." She cried and cried.

However, Layla didn't care for that, for with Cia there next to her. There was more dark fog over her body than she had ever seen before. Something she could greatly use.

While Vadeen was distracted with his other hand, Quinn grabbed onto the spear. Infusing his Qi he activated his gauntlet's skill, sending a shock through the pole eventually traveling to Vadeen. It had caused him to startle and lose his grip slightly. So next, using all of his strength, Quinn screamed and pushed the pole out of his shoulder while getting a safe distance away from Vadeen.

He looked over to the Boneclaw, who was now completely surrounded by several different types of creatures. They had all gone for him as they were asked. Quinn was worried, but he knew that the Boneclaw was unable to be killed.

What Quinn was more worried about was when the Boneclaw died, all the other familiars would be free to attack them. They were already barely hanging on. To deal with even more enemies would be impossible.

"Should we summon our own familiars to help them?" Sunny asked.

"You may do as you wish," Muka replied. "But I am staying put. If we do anything, then it's possible Bryce will use that against us. He may have disregarded some of the laws but I have not, and I believe soon the judge will come to punish them all for their crimes."

'The judge?' Jin thought. That was a word he hadn't heard in a long time. For recently, the council would act as the so-called judges.

"I wouldn't worry so much. There is a reason why the Bone claw is so feared and considered special." Clark said. He had only read about it through books and research, but he was hoping it wasn't wrong right now.

The first to go attack the Bone claw, was a large bird-like familiar. It had a long thin beak that would act as a blade, and a large wingspan, allowing it to glide and fly up high. It circled the Bone claw from above a couple of times before making its move.

It dived down with its large one-meter sharp beak, out like a torpedo heading downward. The Bone claw stayed still however, unfazed by all of the families in front of him.

“Hey is it just me or can you see some of the familiars shaking?” Someone from the crowd asked, and when they looked closer, it was true. At first, they thought they were perhaps waiting for the right time to strike, but instead they were scared.

“The familiars, they come from the same universe and work with each other,” Rokene said, as he looked at his black rabbit in his hand. “The same is for the Bone claw and in the Familiar world, they have another name for him.... The undead king.”

Lifting its hand up it managed to stop the bird familiar’s attack, catching it right between its dangly fingers, then with its other hand, a quick swipe that couldn’t even be seen by most of the vampires were made. In an instant, the bird had puffed into mist. It was killed on the spot.

“So what, you’re not the only one with a special familiar,” Bryce said, as mist started to come from the palm of his hand, and down off the platform, his own was summoned. When it finally settled, the figure of a three-headed hound could be seen.

It started to walk over towards the Boneclaw, and the other familiars made way for the large three-headed dog.

“You don’t understand anything... that won’t work,” Rokene said. He knew more about the familiar world than anything. Mainly because he was able to communicate with animals due to his ability and that included his own familiar.

When the three-headed dog finally reached the Boneclaw, it started to kneel down bowing its head, submitting to its master.