

My Vampire 491

My Vampire System Chapter 491: The end of Arthur's tale

In the middle of Arthur's story, something strange had happened to Quinn while listening to it. He could hear a voice in his head, but it wasn't in any type of language he could understand.

"System is that you?" Quinn asked.

"No, I haven't been saying any word. I too, have been deeply interested in learning about the past. There are things that even I didn't know." The system replied.

The little deep murmurs continued, and for now, Quinn decided he would ignore it while listening to the rest of Arthur's story, as it seemed like it was soon at the end.

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It had been many years, and the vampire society had established itself well at this point. Eno had felt like he had already given the vampires everything he could and everything he wished for. A place of order and safety. So he decided it was time for him to rest.

Even if vampires could live forever, it was a choice old vampires often made. It was hard to explain, but after so many years, things seemed to become tiring. Instead of worrying about death, they started to welcome the idea of eternal sleep, and this very thing had happened to Eno as well.

He had already found a person in his family to pass down his ability to, and now it was time to make the announcement to the rest of the leaders. When they heard the news, they understood.

Before a new vote was selected to crown a king, the old one would be put into eternal slumber first. This was so there would never be a struggle between the old and the new. There was no passing, and instead, just a new election would take place between the council.

All of the leaders were present, as Eno had chosen to go into eternal sleep. Before stepping into his prepared and made chamber. His familiar was seen coming out. It was the Bone Claw.

Eno himself wasn't the best fighter, but the Bone claw had helped him out greatly to equalise the strength if there ever was a time when he needed to fight. At the start, when he was elected king, there had been times when vampires had tried to kill him, but the Bone claw was always there to protect him.

The reason for it appearing now, was because to a familiar, going into Eternal sleep was the same as dying. The bond would be broken, and he would go off once again.

Finally, the ceremony was complete, and Eno was placed underneath the tenth castle.

This was when all the problems had started. When the second king to the people had taken over. Arthur had thought that the vote this time would have been more one-sided, and he was right.

Just it was more one-sided going in the other way. The ones who had voted for Eno last time had voted for one of the first on their side again. Choosing the second leader. As for the other side, they were able to convert the three votes from last time into theirs, making it a clear victory.

This time the 6th leader was elected as the king. Under his rule, the vampires started to expand. They were allowed to leave the settlement more. They were careful to not break any of the rules, ever so slightly while doing this.

When Arthur asked the other leaders why the votes had gone so one-sided, they had explained how many of the vampires felt bored. Their life was too peaceful, and didn't understand why, them as superior beings had to stay hidden all the time.

Watching the vampires grow in population day by day, Arthur felt like he knew what was about to happen. With his small amount of punishers, soon there wouldn't be enough to deal with them if they were all to break the rules at once.

But the young vampires weren't able to contain themselves long enough, and they had started braking the rules before it had gotten to that point.

Arthur, of course, was to punish these people, and so he did, but this had set off the ticking time bomb in the other leader's feelings, starting the second Civil war.

It was found out through interrogation that the people who had broken the rules belonged to the sixth. On top of this, he was the one who granted them permission. The vampires thought because the king had ordered it, they would be safe from punishment.

But no one was above the law, and that included the king.

This led to two factions taking place. Those that felt like the king should be at the top, and the punishers shouldn't be treated as on par. And those who wished for the punishers to stay creating a civilised society.

At first, Arthur wanted to try to settle this rationally. The other leaders thought to stop this, they would have to fight. And Arthur disagreed with them, that was until he had learnt of the 6th's plans.

The reason he wanted to get rid of the punishers was so they could rule over humans. Arthur didn't know how many years had passed since he was turned, it was too many for him to count, but still, he felt like he had a connection with them.

He felt like they were his people. Whatever was going to happen, he wouldn't let them do what they wanted, and so the grand battle had started.

Some of the leaders sided with the punishers, while others had sided with the second king. Many vampires had died due to this civil war, following their leader's orders, but what they didn't expect, including the sixth.

Was how powerful Arthur and his punishers had become during that time. Even with fewer men on their side, with Arthur, he was able to deal considerable blows to all the opposing families.

Even the vampire leaders cared about their own families and people, and a truce was to be called.

After this event, many things had changed. The sixth leader had agreed to be put to sleep for what he had done. A limit was set for the number of vampires each family could have, and a log of every vampire created would have to be put in place.

After all these rules were agreed, Arthur realised he needed to do something as well. The vampires hated the fact that he was an outsider. The only reason they had followed and agreed before was because of Eno. But they hadn't changed their minds, the second he was gone they had decided to act out.

Perhaps, Eno was wrong in his idea. The punishers shouldn't have been treated as the same as the vampires in the first place. They shouldn't have been told to live with them and become a part of the fourteen families. So Arthur had made a choice to leave with his people.

But before doing so, he would say that he would keep an eye at them at all costs. There were two rules they ultimately had to follow. The number of vampires allowed and if they were ever to attempt an attack on the human race once again. Then he would return to stop them.

When Arthur had left, some of the vampires had come with him. All of the punishers and their families and children. As well as some who liked the peaceful place Eno had once created. That was what had eventually led them to move to a different planet.

Many more years had passed, with very little interaction happening between vampires and humans. He didn't keep up with the current affairs of the vampires personally but had people watching them. People he could trust. Finally, Arthur felt like he could rest and go to sleep.

"And when I woke up, I saw that there was no one around me," Arthur said, finishing his story. "Everyone who had come with me had gone missing. I never expected to wake up, but I at least wish to know what happened to my people."

As the story was finished being told, the others started to ask him questions within the story. Interesting parts or specific details about certain things.

As for Quinn, the voice in his head continued, and it had only gotten louder. Suddenly, he recognised the voice in his head and where it was coming from.

“Sorry, do you mind if I just head to the bathroom quickly? I’ll be back.” Quinn said as he rushed off.

Arthur enjoyed recalling stories of the past, and the others seemed to be interested as well. So he continued on, explaining every little bit.

As for Quinn, he hadn’t headed for the toilet and instead decided to enter one of the empty bedrooms. When he finally arrived, he sat down on the floor and closed his eyes as he started to meditate.

In his mind, he was transported to a black room where he could see himself standing. It was completely empty and void of nothing, but it looked as if it would endlessly go on.

“Go on then,” Quinn said. “Tell me, what do you want to tell me..”

From his back, the mist started to appear, and the appearance of the Bone Claw was seen. During a certain part in Arthur’s story, the Bone claw had started speaking, but Quinn was unable to understand it. The two didn’t communicate in the same language after all.

But here, there maybe would be another way they could communicate.

The Bone claw started by lifting its arms up, and at the same time, the black room started to change. Shapes and objects, colours began to form. The first thing he could see clearly, was a round table being created and sitting there, many people present.

That’s when it hit him, the bone claw was showing Quinn a scene from the past. This was the round table that Arthur had described in his story.

The question was, why was the Bone claw showing him this, or what was he trying to show him?

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“I..will...show...you...the...past...” The deep dark voice said slowly and broken.

The Bone claw rarely communicated to Quinn, at least not in a way he could understand. There were times when he couldn't understand what it was saying, and there were times when he could. Perhaps whatever it wanted to show Quinn, it felt like it was necessary.

As the black room started to change into a replica image of Arthur's old castle, and the Bone claw saying those words, it seemed like Quinn's thoughts were right. They were currently at the castle inside the meeting room looking at the round table.

It was exactly how Arthur had described it in his story. Thinking back, Quinn realised something, the tenth leader, or the previous king, also had the Bone claw. Was the one Quinn had and this one the same? Was that why it was showing him this image?

Around twenty or so men were present, some of them had fighting gear on while others just had robes. These were Arthur's trusted men and not all of them were fighters.

Both the Bone claw and Quinn were hovering in the air above the table. It was as if they were in the room with them. Like he was watching a movie but was able to be inside and move about.

"Did you get the notice?" One of the men asked.

"Yes, Arthur said he would be returning, it had his seal, and he told us to wait in this room. How he would tell us the truth about everything." Another replied.

"What if the rumours are true. What if he really is working with demons. That's how he was granted his power, and he has never changed in age." One asked.

"Does that matter? Whatever Arthur has done, he has always done it for the sake of the people. I'm sure if he did make some kind of deal, then the only person it would have an effect on is himself. I will follow him to the end. He saved our lives, all of us. If it wasn't for him, perhaps all our families, our lives we had now, wouldn't have even existed."

The other's nodded in agreement, and at the same time, a sudden look of horror had appeared on all of their faces. The man who stood in front of them was unaware of what had just appeared behind him. Out from a black portal, teleporting in, a large thick bone-like creature had appeared with deathly claws.

A swipe was made, and blood was drawn. The knights and humans were no match for the Bone claw, as it continued to go around the room, appearing and disappearing seconds later, causing damage to each and every one.

"What is this?" Quinn thought. "Is that you, did you do that... is this when Arthur had returned to the castle. Why did you do this?" Quinn shouted.

The scene continued to play out, and eventually, all of the people in the room were hurt and damaged. They weren't dead but left barely alive. When the bone claw was done, another man had entered the room.

Quinn had no reference of who this man was, but he picked each human up and activated the influence skill on them. As he did, he would describe the features of the attack to each one of them. Changing the memory in their mind.

Soon after, the bone claw in the memory had disappeared, and the scene had changed. When it changed, he could see two people walking through the forest. One of the people looked identical to Arthur. He was right, his appearance really did never change.

As for the other, it was quite a young-looking man, with short brown hair, handsome and had a gentle, trusting face. But that's when Quinn saw it. He could see the two of them walking towards the castle, and for a brief second, his face had changed.

The room went to pitch black in an instant once again, and the current Bone claw was standing in front of Quinn.

"Did Eno order you to do that, but why? And why did you choose to show me!" Quinn shouted.

But soon after, the Bone claw started to turn into mist and Quinn knew he would no longer get any answers.

Opening his eyes, he had broken out from his meditation, and he was still in the dark room.

“Arthur, he doesn’t know the truth I...”

But before Quinn could think about what to do, the system had replied.

“I don’t think its a good idea to tell him.” The system said. “I have a good idea of why the previous tenth leader did what he did. He knew Arthur was too kind-hearted. He would have never turned his people if he didn’t have to. It was the previous tenths way of making more punishers, and at the same time, it got rid of his greatest competitor for his goal.

“Doing this achieved many things, and he could also show to the other vampires his system with the punishers had worked. It was probably why during his time, the punishers effect they had on the settlement had worked so well. Because it was fresh in their head about what had happened.”

“But... Doesn’t he deserve to know the truth? He killed the first leader, the vampire was innocent.” Quinn replied.

“And does that change anything?” The system replied. “This is the past that Arthur knows, From the way he talks about the tenth in his stories, it seems he was close to this man. Perhaps even saw him as a good friend. I believe it might even be the reason why he is happy to help you know after finding out you are not a punisher, because you have a relation to the tenth.

“If you tell him this, you risk running that relationship. I’m not saying to never tell him, but not when we don’t have all the answers. If you were to tell him, it would only lead to Arthur asking more questions, and me or you don’t have the answers to that. There is no point ruffling up more feathers than we already have. You need to start being more selfish and thinking about you more, Quinn.”

The system seemed to be quite adamant on his opinion in this matter, but at the end of the day, he was right. The situation was still not resolved, and because of Arthur’s display. It seemed like the king, and the others were more inclined to listen.



And after hearing Arthur's story, he was a more important figure in the vampire world than they realised. He was practically equal to a king and was the reason why the vampires hadn't chosen to try to get rid of the human race.

"System, this Eno person. I'm assuming he is related to you, did you know him, or his name?" Quinn asked.

"I do not, if you are thinking about what I think you are, we are not the same person. My reason for leaving the settlement had nothing to do with his, it was because of...soon, Quinn. When I know you are safe, I will tell you why I left." The system replied.

But that wasn't why Quinn was asking. It was a long shot, but he was starting to wonder about Eno of the past. If he was tricky enough to trick Arthur into doing such things for his goal, Quinn didn't believe he would be such a person to just give up his seat of power like so.

It sounded more like he was a person who would do anything to achieve his goal. Did Eno really die? Or did he have a plan to come back at some point. It was quite possible that Richard Eno and this Eno were the same person, the Ai was an Ai after all and could have been programmed like so.

For some reason, the Eno of the past cared for humans, and perhaps when he saw they were in trouble, he introduced all the vampire technology to them to try and help them.

Then what of the Dalki? If they were like Borden, man-made, a mixture of beast and human, are they really aliens? Or something the vampires created. If so, who had made them and why. It wouldn't make sense for Eno to create the Dalki and also help out the humans at the same time.

All the thinking was starting to hurt Quinn's head quite a bit. The pressure seemed to be adding up day by day. The more information he would unlock, the more questions he had to ask and the more decisions he needed to make.

Before deciding anything, he needed to leave this vampire place with everyone alive. He had been gone quite a while, and if he didn't return soon to the others, they would probably think something was up.

Arriving back in the room, Quinn could see that they were all happily talking away. When looking at Arthur, he could see a big smile as he talked about his past with others.

'He's a good man.' Quinn thought.

A person who had always thought about others even now. Him and Arthur weren't too different either. He had been turned by a tenth leader against his will, and so had Quinn, and they both had the shadow powers.

If one day, Quinn could be half the man Arthur was, it was something he could be proud about.

"What took you so long?" Vorden asked.

"Sorry, this place is so big it was hard to find a toilet," Quinn replied back as he sat down in his seat.

"Okay, I think that's enough about me." Arthur said, "Now Quinn, is it. You interest me greatly for more reasons than one. Why don't you tell me about yourself? Who are you, are you really the tenth leader?"

Now all the eyes in the room had turned to Quinn.

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It was finally time for Quinn to explain his situation. His close friends had heard this story before, but there were a few people who didn't know the truth behind Quinn. This included the likes of Silver, Fex and Arthur.

Just like Arthur, Quinn too had started from the beginning. Explaining how he was gifted a book from his parents, and once a drop of blood from his finger had touched the book, he had turned into what he had become today. There was no need to explain the system part or about the AI in his head. These weren't important parts.

However, he did explain that when he had turned Peter, he felt something special inside him click, and the same thing happened again. As for him being the tenth leader this was found out when he had completed the blood ritual.

The way Quinn had explained the information the system had given him along the way, was by saying it would just come into his head from time to time. The first time being when he had turned Peter. The information would enter as if he already knew it. Then he explained the same thing happened as soon as he stepped into the castle. He knew for sure he was the leader and Edward the vampire knight from the previous ten confirmed it.

“Wait! So you’re saying you really are the tenth leader!” Fex shouted. “I thought you were just saying it to buy some time. To maybe get them off your back.”

“It makes sense now why you were able to change so many people into vampires without your body being affected.” Silver said. “The fast progression and such it was all due to you being turned into a vampire through some irregular method.”

Hearing Quinn’s tale about how he had become a vampire, had reminded Arthur of his own. He knew he felt something similar between the two, but he couldn’t quite put his finger on it. It wasn’t just the shadow power that connected them. It was the fact that Quinn had a human heart.

“Have you learned where the book has come from?” Arthur asked.

Quinn shook his head. He had ideas, but nothing solid.

“Based on what you have told me so far, it would seem like that book was originally created by one of the tenths powers. It sounds like something that ability could do. This is why, when it turned you into a vampire, it also made you the leader. Were any of your parents vampires?”

“No,” Quinn replied. “They weren’t and I’m a hundred percent human before, I’m sure of that. The problem is, I can’t even ask them now how they got the book.”

Although Quinn had said this, there was one person who could tell him. And he had promised to tell Quinn when this was over.

Fex and Silver were in the corner pleased and smiling, it was the happiest they had seen them since they had entered the castle.

“What’s with you two?” Layla asked.

“You guys don’t understand. If Quinn is really the tenth leader, then there is a good chance my punishment will be lessened, I finally have hope.” Fex said.

“But, if Quinn was the leader all along, then why didn’t he just tell them?” Cia asked. “You knew about being the leader when you turned Peter first, right?”

“Actually, that isn’t a good idea.” Arthur did the explaining for the others here. He knew what was most likely to happen and what the vampire council was like. For some reason they aimed for the king’s seat like mad men. As if when they obtained it, they would become some sort of god. He knew how far some of the vampires were willing to go to get that seat.

With Arthur explaining the difficulties and the possibilities of Quinn being killed if he was to mention it, Quinn was happy for once he didn’t have to explain and Arthur was confirming what the system had to say.

Now, Arthur wanted to get to the serious questions. He was happy to learn about the boy more, and how he got his vampire powers to be, but after learning about Quinn. He was doubtful whether he would know what he really wanted to find out.

“Can I ask about the shadow ability you obtained? At first, I thought you were possibly one of the newest recruits of the punishers. One that was placed after I had gone into sleep. Although we had moved to a new planet. We still had a system of our own for our people, and the punishers still acted as a type of police. We needed to make sure to pass on the powers generation from generation if there was ever the need to stop the vampires and intervene. But now, I’m pretty sure you were not.” Said Arthur.

Quinn went on to explain about how he had found the shadow ability book by complete coincidence on one of the vampire planets. The planets they would use for training vampires that were coming of age, turning into a vampire noble.

There were a hundred ways for this ability book to have gotten on that planet, maybe a vampire in training of the past, and when the humans came, they had found the book. Or a human had killed a vampire who carried the book and kept it for storage when they found out they couldn't learn it.

"Although you are not a punisher, it seems you have learned to adapt the shadow with your own skills quite well. I should expect at least this much from the person who freed me."

"The person who freed you?" Quinn asked, as it was the second time he had heard this.

"Oh right you do not know. I wanted to ask you as well. The underground settlement, there was a tower and a sword behind a glass pane, I believe it looked like this." Arthur said as he pulled the sword from out of his shadow.

"Ahhh!" Fex said jumping from his seat. "Quinn, that's the tower we went to. Where we fought against that king tier beast."

Now Quinn was sure of it. The armor Arthur was wearing when he was fighting, the sword. These were all things he had seen in the tower.

"But I don't remember freeing you?" Quinn said.

"It seems that it might have been unintentional," Arthur replied. "Before passing on I handed a blood crystal with my family bloodline to my right-hand man. He was free to do what he wished with it, but it was mainly if he ever needed to wake me again."

"You're right, I do remember that blood crystal. So when I inserted it into that machine, that's what woke you up?"

Arthur nodded.

The group went on to explain to Arthur what they had seen down there and how they had fought against a deadly king tier beast. After all, nearly all of them were there that day when fighting against it. But hearing this, Arthur had a saddened look on his face.

“From the sounds of it, when you guys arrived there were also no vampires present I see. It seems like the council has a lot to answer for what happened to my people.” Said Arthur.

“I’m sorry, we don’t know much about it either.” Silver said. “All we know is that the punishers no longer existed anymore after the civil war. We didn’t even know that the punishers side had won at the time and had chosen to leave. They made it sound like they had already killed you in battle. Let alone that you actually were peacefully living on another planet.”

Something strange was going on, and Arthur could feel it. As if something more was going on in the current world. Perhaps more complicated than the one he left.

After the stories were finished being told, the group were told they were free to rest in the castle until the council would call them. It wasn’t like they had any other choice anyway. There were vampires everywhere and they knew humans were staying here as well.

As for Quinn, his group, and the others. They actually thought it was a good idea if they all slept in the same room. Right now they didn’t really feel safe on their own, including Silver and Fex, even if they didn’t want to admit it.

As sheets and mattresses were being taken from one room and put into another, Quinn had to ask a question that had been burning on his mind. “Vorden what the hell is that little thing on your shoulder? It’s been bugging me all day.”

The little figure was still lying on its belly over Vorden’s shoulder, and it could be seen going up and down as it breathed in and breathed out.

Using his hand, Vorden lifted his head, and a sleepy mini Borden could be seen.

“Borden! What happened to him?” Quinn asked.

“Why don’t we talk about what happened to us while you were kicking that Vadeen leader’s arse,” Vorden said.

Borden was still last asleep and hadn’t woken up, and the group decided to share stories of their battles they had. This was also fun for Erin to hear as she hadn’t seen them in a long time either. After everyone had finished telling them of their battles, they wanted to ask about Erin and Leo and how they had even met.

They also had explained what type of journey they had been on, how Erin was able to escape from Pure, and how Leo had helped her.

“You killed a high ranking member of Pure!” Layla said shocked, she looked at Leo and only just then she realized how strong he must have become. Her hands were shaking at the news. When her hands finally stopped shaking and she realized her old friend was now in front of her, She proceeded to give her a hug.

“It’s good to see you again,” Layla said.

“You too,” Erin replied.

As for Cia, she was happy to learn more about Pure, since Erin was treated like a new member, she could imagine what type of place it was. And she was kind of happy she didn’t remember, from the way Erin was explaining everything.

After everyone was done telling their stories and experiences, they had fallen into a deep sleep. All apart from Leo, and Silver that was. The two of them had decided to play guard duty. As they stood outside the door not saying a word to each other.

“Those kids. They’re so young to be going through things like this.” Leo finally said.

“I wish.....I wish Fex could just enjoy his life with his friends...” Layla said.

And hearing these words, Leo smiled. Knowing he was next to a caring woman. An unknown amount of time had passed and Arthur walking the hallways spotted the two of them.

“It’s time.” Said Arthur. “The council have asked to see everybody. They are to make their decision.”

My Vampire System Chapter 494: Proof of the tenth leader!

The group had gathered up and were standing in the reception area of the castle. Even though they now felt confident that the outcome wouldn’t be the same and Fex had a fighting chance. They couldn’t help but feel nervous that something unexpected might occur. Especially since it seemed like unexpected things were happening more often than not lately.

Standing at the front of the group, Arthur had opened a large shadow on the floor.

“I think it’s best if you hand all your weapons over to me. They won’t let us in that room with all this equipment on.” He explained. “If it’s on me, I can use my ability to hand it over to you at any time.” Giving a wink to them all.

It was a way for them to still have their weapons in case of emergency, while not having them at the same time, following the rules.

“Of course, the grand judge of the vampires would best know how to bend the rules,” Fex said.

As for Quinn, he never had weapons on him to start with since he could use the skill shadow equip.

Exiting from the castle, around thirty or so vampires were standing outside lined up opposite each other in two rows. With them, was Muka, the ninth leader.

“We are here to escort you to the king’s castle.” Said Muka. “Everyone who was involved with the incident yesterday evening is to be present.”



After saying these words, the group was escorted along with the rest of the vampires standing by their side. When walking through the settlement, the vampires made sure to walk in synchronised form, blocking the view of the people going towards the king's castle.

"Everyone?" Layla said, a little nervous.

"Yeah, does that mean even the people we were fighting against are going to be there?" Vorden asked.

"I wouldn't worry too much." Arthur replied. "The king will be present for this. The vampires respect the king quite greatly. Even if they don't agree with his ideals or such, they will still follow his orders. It's only after he disappears where the cracks that weren't apparent before, start to appear."

Finally, the group had arrived and they were continued to be escorted into the large room. It was the vampire king's table. The fourteen seats were all empty at the moment.

"Looks like we are here first." Arthur said as he naturally went towards one of the biggest chairs that was stationed on one end of the table. It was opposite the king's chair, and he sat down. It was as if he had done this a thousand times before.

Muka looked at him as if Arthur was a bit of a mad man, but then he guessed that chair was always for him after all. Just he would have thought Arthur would have asked for permission from the king before doing such a thing. Did he know how long that chair was empty for? The other vampires would not react well to this move.

The vampires that were with Muka had gone to line up along the side. Muka had also ordered those with Quinn to line up by the side as well, towards the back of the wall. Muka explained to them some basic rules. That they were not allowed to speak at all unless being spoken to. It was strange, but Logan was happy to see that even for Leo, Silver and Fex had the same rules applied to them.

It wasn't like the humans were being treated any differently during this meeting. Quinn naturally went to line up with his friends on the back wall.

"What are you doing?" Arthur said. "Your place is not there." He then pointed with his finger to one of the seats.

“Arthur, you can’t be serious?” Muka replied.

“If what you have told us is true Quinn, then that seat is rightfully yours. You sit there and show the rest that this is your rightful place, it is important to not let the vampires push you around.”

Hearing this, Muka didn’t say anymore. Because perhaps Arthur was right.

“Quinn, Arthur seems to be a wise man who probably knows the council better than they know themselves. I will tell you if he gives you bad advice or not.” The system said.

Doing so, Quinn walked over and looked at the seat. For some reason, it felt like a strange power was emitting from it, but it seemed no different from the others, and taking in a deep breath, he finally sat down.

“Does it feel good?” Arthur said.

But Quinn didn’t reply, he didn’t know if it felt good or bad. Just different.

They waited patiently until the other leaders started to enter the room one by one. This time, they had their vampire knights by their side, some with knights they hadn’t seen before. Ones that weren’t a part of the battlefield. Most of the leaders who had fought looked to have made a full recovery. Even Lee as he entered the room.

Both Fex and Silver looked in Lee’s direction, but he quickly looked away and sat in his seat.

However, some of the leaders had still yet to recover, and these were the ones that had been hit with Qi infused attacks. Their wounds were healing, just at a slower rate.

When Edward had entered the room, he had gone over to Quinn’s side and stood by his seat. Acting as if he was his vampire knight.

“You look good in that seat,” Edward said with a smile. Hoping to calm the boy down. He could see Quinn got more nervous as more leaders started to enter the room.

It was undoubtedly an awkward feeling for everyone. Just moments ago, people in this room were trying everything in their power to kill each other, and now they were to look at their enemies without saying a word.

Then finally, Bryce, the first leader, had entered the room. He first saw that Arthur was sitting in the punisher’s seat, a seat that had remained empty since he had become a leader. He was happy seeing that seat empty and never thought he would live to see the day when it would be filled again, especially not with someone as strong as him.

There two eyes had met, and Arthur was sitting with his leg up on his thigh and his hand on his face. He was the most relaxed out of everyone there.

Ignoring this, Bryce continued heading towards his seat, and that’s when he passed Quinn and Edward.

“Huh, you are certainly brave,” Bryce said. “You may think it is a smart move to sit in that chair, trying to convince us all you really are the tenth, but if you aren’t, and you sat in another leader’s seat. Then I will personally cut off your head. The punisher has no right to protect you from an offence as grave as this.”

Hearing this Quinn gulped. He didn’t feel the same as he did on the battlefield. When he had a goal in his head and was trying to save Fex. He forgot about everything. All he wanted to do at the time was to fight and save their lives, but now he no longer had that energy in him.

He could feel the power of everyone in the room. He couldn’t even imagine trying to fight them all now.

“Will we really be okay?” Quinn asked the system in his head.

“Yes, do not worry. There are many ways for them to find out wherever or not, you are truly the leader of the tenth castle. Do you remember when the castle lit up when you entered? That’s because the leaders have a bond they can set up with certain things. Pass them on. The castle reacting to you proved you have that bond, Quinn.”

But what the system didn't mention, was there was also the chance something like what happened with the castle could happen as well. Maybe there would only be a slight reaction because Quinn wasn't ready yet, but the AI didn't want to make the boy anymore nervous than he already was.

When the leaders entered, they did so from the door that was placed behind Arthur's Seat, but there was also a large set of double doors that were placed behind the king's seat. These doors never opened, unless the king himself was attending the council meeting, and today, those doors had opened.

The two royal knights had entered the room first, and the king in the same calmed relaxed robe clothing as before had entered after them. Immediately the leaders stood up and so did Arthur this time.

All of them bowed, and Quinn, as well as his group, followed as they had been told to by Muka before. But Arthur still did not bend, he didn't need to and was never asked to. It was done this way, to prove that his position was no lower than the kings.

"Please sit." The king said, and the rest followed.

"We have gathered all the information that has been provided by all those from the event yesterday. We were always aware of what was happening but didn't think it would turn into such a serious matter so fast, at least not one involving the return of the tenth leader. In all honesty, something like this should be a joyous occasion to be celebrated, and I am saddened by the fact that it has caused this outcome instead.

"Although we haven't yet heard from the interrupters of this event yet so far, we felt like a decision couldn't be made until we found out the truth. The other leaders had brought up their concerns with the belief that this boy here is not the tenth leader.

"For one, he has the ability of the shadow, and not the same ability as Vincent the tenth before, as for the second, he is still a vampire Noble. Not yet at the evolution stage of a vampire lord. Because of this, before we can come up with a verdict, we must determine whether or not the vampire boy known as Quinn, is truly the tenth leader or not."

As the king finished speaking those words, out from behind a strange table was brought out which had a large black ball on the top. There were many strange contraptions and writings underneath it, as if they were going to perform some type of magic spell.

“The flames behind each seat react to the lifeline of each vampire. When a leader passes away, the flame diminishes. When a vampire performs a ritual and passes on the leadership to another, the flame is no longer linked to them, but the new vampire.”

The king then placed his hand on top of the black ball, and the flame that was a few meters behind his seat, and above his head started to burn brighter and stronger than ever.

“I would like to invite the new tenth leader, to prove that they are the tenth leader. Place your hand on the ball. If you are who you say you are, then the flame should react behind your seat.”

The ball that was on the table was then rolled over to Quinn’s side where he sat. He got up from his seat, and he stood in front of the ball looking at it. His heart felt like it was going to jump out from his throat and was beating as fast as a regular human heartbeat.

Of course, all of the vampires in the room could hear this as well. The sound of his heartbeat.

‘How could a vampire, who can’t even control his heart, be a leader?’

‘Look at him, he’s so nervous, it was a lie I knew it.’

These were the thoughts of many in the room.

“Now, Quinn, please place both hands on the ball.”

Closing his eyes, Quinn was too afraid to look at the results. He slowly readied himself moving his hands towards the ball, feeling that the palms of his hand were sweating, then finally both of his hands were placed on the ball and there was a result....

My Vampire System Chapter 495: The final Verdic

Seeing how nervous Quinn was before touching the ball, was starting to make the others feel nervous as well watching by the sides.

'Was it possible Quinn was lying? Or was there something else worrying him about the whole thing.' Logan thought as he could see his hand ever so slightly shaking as he was about to touch the ball.

Then finally, both hands were placed on the ball and then....

The flames above the tenth seat grew in size and started to move about furiously just like before. Seeing this, Quinn couldn't help but let out a smile and quickly let go of the ball. He did this just in case like when the tower had stopped, he thought the flames would too.

"So he really is the tenth leader. Then why didn't Vincent pass on his powers?" One of the leaders asked.

"How and when did this happen, did Vincent make an illegal and pass it on to him?" The mumbling continued, and the Royal knights suddenly let out a little bit of their energy, to remind the others just who was in the room at the moment, and it fell silent again.

"It is not our place to discuss what he did or why he did it. The simple fact is that Quinn did not lie. He is the tenth leader, and he has returned. When planning our decision, we had two scenarios of what to do. One if you were the leader, and one if you were not. But there are still many problems we have to solve.

"First, you yourself being a leader has changed the outcome of Fex's crime. A leader is allowed to create a vampire, so The Wight was never illegal in the first place. The tenth's population has not reached the maximum amount, so there was no crime on this part.

"As for Quinn's actions, two of them have claimed to have been sworn blood brothers. Making Quinn's actions justifiable in trying to save his blood brother. I am not a fool and understand that Quinn being as weak as he is, if he was to state he was a leader no one in this room would have believed him."

The leaders remained silent as they continued to hear the king give his verdict and his reasoning for doing so. Some of them wanted to contest and argue, but deep down, they knew this was true as well.

“But it doesn’t change the fact that Fex had lied to all the leaders present. Not telling them of who had created the Wight and informing them of the truth. His punishment and abandonment of his position shall remain the same. He currently does not belong to the thirteenth family, nor will he get special privileges as a direct descendent. He will no longer be able to obtain the position of a leader.”

Hearing these words, the sadness in Lee’s eyes grew. He had planned great things for his son, and wanted him to take his place. Now that just wasn’t possible.

“My king, so are you saying there will be no punishment for the tenth leader?” Bryce asked calmly, trying to contain his anger. “I understand you have forgiven him for the attack, but even before that, there were reports of him killing the direct descendants. He has even brought humans to this establishment.”

“You are correct.” The king replied. “The verdict is not yet finished, but there has been some new information that has been received. Clark has changed his statement from before, allowing it to be more accurate. Would you care to share Clark?”

Clark, the vampire knight who had fought with Quinn on the bat planet at that time, stepped forward from his leader’s Jim’s side.

“The direct descendant’s death, I believe, is my own fault, for not caring for them properly. When I arrived at the scene, I saw an unknown vampire standing there and three dead students. I had at the time only assumed that he had killed them, but did not see it with my own eyes.”

Quinn didn’t know why, but for some reason, Clark and Jin had decided to change their statements, making it more favourable for Quinn.

“That’s crap!” Bryce shouted. ‘Of course, it was him.’

The system then, whispered something into Quinn’s head, something that would clear the situation for them all. He raised his hand, and the king looked over in his direction, giving him a nod allowing him to speak.

“If you want, I give you permission to use your influence on me as the tenth leader. That way, we can clear up the students’ deaths.”

The king ran his fingers through his long hair as he thought about it for a while. He could see the anger on some of the other leaders. After all, their sons had been killed by another leader. If this were to happen, even if they were leaders, there would be some consequences.

Honestly, the reason the current king was being quite lenient on Quinn was because he had some questions of his own. He wanted Quinn to be a part of the vampires, for before he too was close with the tenth, Vincent. But he wasn’t sure if Quinn’s suggestion was a smart one.

For he thought that Quinn really had killed the descendants and now he might have just been bluffing. But when looking into Quinn’s eyes, he could see a glint of confidence.

“Very well.” The king stared directly at Quinn and his eyes shined bright red.

This time, Quinn wasn’t able to even resist at all, he had been taken over in an instant. ‘Is this the power of a king?’

“Did you Quinn Talen, Kill three of the direct descendants?” The king asked a simple and direct question. The influence skill always worked best when it was used this way.

The others, seeing he was under their control, Quinn answered there and then.

“I did not.”

The influence was broken, and with that, the answer for them was satisfied. The king not wanting to go onward with this matter anymore, had decided to continue.

“How did you know that would work?” Quinn asked.



“Because Quinn, you didn’t kill them. It was the Bone Claw. The influence skill can only say nothing but the truth.” The system replied.

“As you said, there are still more matters, and the decision shall be left up to Quinn, the tenth leader. Concerning the humans he had brought with him, they are not allowed to know of the settlement. Therefore we have chosen to give him a few options.

“First, the humans are to be killed.” Hearing the first options, those on the side nearly dropped to their knees. Hearing such an influential figure talk about their death so easily, it was quite the shock.

“Second, their memories are to be removed of all of this place and events of ever happening, before being returned. And thirdly. They are to be turned into vampires to be put under the tenths control.”

Hearing this, the others felt a little better, but Logan and Vorden were not happy about the options given. To lose their memories or be turned. They didn’t like the sound of either of those things happening.

“Before I make the final announcement, is there anything the others would like to bring up?”

There were many points Bryce wanted to bring up, and the same with Muka, after all, his vampire knights were killed, but he still had found nothing solid at all. But the decisions had already been made, and the current king was much about unity. He would want to try to bring everyone together as quickly as possible.

They knew of this because they had already discussed many different matters before this one in the last meeting without Quinn.

Many Vampire knights needed to be replaced as well as a new leader to be found. A ritual would have to be made since the leader had died before choosing a successor. Something like the death of a leader hadn’t happened in a long time.

Then, Arthur was the one who raised his hand.

“While everyone is here, I thought it would be best to ask my own question. What happened to the punishers when I went into my slumber? When I woke up, no one was there.” When saying this, his playful tone wasn’t there like usual, and his shadow was seen slightly flickering above his shoulders.

“I thought you would ask something like this.” The king replied. “The truth is Arthur, we don’t know what happened to your people either. You know I was always on the punisher’s side when the events of the last civil war happened. I actually wanted the punishers system back, and... I was even going to ask you if you wish to have your position you once had again.”

The sudden look on some of the vampires faces dropped when the king had suggested this.

“Because of this, I regularly had someone check on your establishment from time to time, and then one day there was no one. They had all gone. I’m afraid I have no clue what happened that day.”

Arthur carefully scanned his eyes around the room, there were a lot of frightened faces on some of the leader’s faces. More so then they should have been.

‘It looks like some of them know more of what’s going on then the king?’ Arthur thought.

“So what do you say Arthur, do you wish to return to the position you once held?” The king asked.

If Arthur was to stay at the fourteenth castle. Then maybe there was a chance he could find out the truth and do some investigating. But when thinking about this, the image of the human Shelter he had looked after appeared in his head, including images of Ruby.

Was he going to leave those people?

“I must decline your offer. I believe you have done well so far.” Arthur said. “I Believe as long as the correct king is elected then you will do fine without me. Although I will be happy if you still treated me as an important guest from time to time.”

“Of course.” The king replied.

The king then stood up from his seat, signalling the meeting was about to end as he said his last words.

“Then, before I end this meeting, I have one last thing to say. Quinn Talen, is now the tenth leader. With this, he shall be treated as such and has become part of the council. He shall perform his duties as a leader just like everybody else here, and his first task will be deciding what to do with the humans he has brought with him. The meeting is now over.”

As soon as the king left the room, all of the other leaders left as well, not even looking at Quinn. While all of his friends remained at the side.

“This is what I was afraid of Quinn.” The system said. “Now they know you are the tenth leader. You are to remain here forever. If you choose to leave without their permission, you will be treated as a criminal.”

My Vampire System Chapter 496: The New Tenth family

Leaving from the king’s castle, the group walked off towards the tenth castle. It now rightfully belonged to Quinn, so there would be no one stopping. Leading the group was Edward. Arthur had also decided to come along with them as an escort until they had at least reached the castle door. It was just in case if there were any unexpected occurrences along the way.

As for Silver and Fex. They had broken off from the group to head back to the thirteenth castle. They both needed and wanted to have a serious conversation with their father. Everything had felt so strange since the incident with Fex, and as a family together, they needed to decide on the next step of what to do.

Another thing that had crossed the thought of the group was why the mention of the Dalki attacking hadn’t come up in the meeting. Edward had explained that the vampire’s had tried to look for the Dlaki everywhere but could find no sign of him. Unaware that it was actually the strange little thing on Vorden’s shoulder.

What worked in their favour, was Edward actually didn’t know that the Dalki was part of Quinn’s group. He had assumed that the Dalki had come randomly during the fight and was a separate problem altogether. So when they asked him about it, he never tried vouching for it either. Even when they had

used the influence skill to ask who was part of their plan, he did not know. So that discussion was dealt as a separate problem to the rest.

While walking to the castle, Quinn was busy racking his mind with what to do next.

'I have to stay here? But I can't.' Quinn thought. Rather than can't, it was more like Quinn didn't want to stay here. He looked at the others that were behind him, Vorden, Peter, and Logan as such. Maybe before he had met them, he could just change his life as such, but to suddenly live in a new place like this, and to be a leader.

It just wasn't something Quinn wanted to do. What Quinn wanted was to just be free, and being under the vampires, or under the humans, he didn't feel free.

The other problem was, not just him, but the others were also meant to return to school soon. There was only a little over a week before the second year would start.

As he was deep in thought, Logan came over to his side. "Don't worry too much," Logan said. "If anything, our memories can be wiped. It's not a big deal. I could always just make a video log of some sort and hide it. Just watch it back later. It won't feel the same, but I will still have the same information either way."

"The main problem is you, Quinn. When they spoke, there was no option for you to leave this place." Logan said.

Logan didn't say it, but he thought of a couple more things that perhaps could get them out of the woods as well. One of them was pretending to be vampires again, using the potion. The vampires hadn't found out how they were able to disguise themselves. If they just needed to prove they were vampires for a short amount of time, this could work, but the problem was, if they were turned into vampires or they thought they were vampires, then they would have to stay, just like Quinn.

And Honestly, both Logan and Vorden didn't want that.

Finally, they had arrived in front of the tenth castle. The news hadn't been publicly announced as of yet about the new tenth leader, and they had explained to Edward that it was his duty to inform his people

of this as well. However, when he looked at Quinn, he thought it would be best to leave it a while before they made such an announcement.

Quinn didn't exactly look like the most menacing or strongest of vampires.

"Alright, I guess my journey ends here," Arthur said.

"What are you going to do now?" Erin asked. "Will you be returning to the shelter? Is there even a way you can return to the shelter?"

"Don't worry about that, I have my ways. Besides, unlike you guys, I am free to leave and do as I wish. It's not like they can exactly stop me, can they?" Arthur started to laugh, and it certainly was true after seeing his strength. "But I think I will stay for a short while before leaving. There may be some clues in the castle or around here as to what exactly happened to my people."

Arthur then walked over to Quinn and looked at him up and down.

"You are a strong one, and if you weren't the tenth leader, I would have asked you to come join me as a punisher. You have the correct morals and traits to become a perfect punisher. When you're done with what you need to do at the castle, then come over to see me. Perhaps there are a few things I can teach you about the shadow."

And with that, Arthur hopped into his dark shadow and he was gone before Quinn could even give an answer.

Learning about the shadow from the strongest shadow user was certainly an offer he could not refuse. Growing his strength was at a quite a high priority at the moment. If he was to stay in the vampire settlement and Arthur was to leave soon, there would soon be others that will be targeting him.

Entering the castle, everyone had gone to choose a room to rest for a little bit. They also wanted to take a shower and such and also change their clothes if need be. It was certainly tiring for all of them, and very stressful too.

They were then later to meet in the dining room, to discuss what needed to be done. Quinn with Edward had decided to head there first and while doing so, Quinn was busy trying to think of what to do. But in the end, he realized it wasn't his decision to make. Just like Logan had said, they had three options, and they were to choose from them.

Whatever they would choose, Quinn would respect their decision.

"Quinn, I think it is important if we take efforts in completing the Quest given by the system." The A.I. mentioned. "If we can get you up to the rank of the vampire lord, then there will be no worries."

There were two parts to the quest. One of them was to level up to level forty, which Quinn was a long way off this one and it didn't look like he could really do anything to speed up this process.

As for the second part, it was to bring over ten people to his cursed family and also select two vampires as vampire knights.

Looking at Edward, he tried to wonder if he could make Edward his own vampire knight. He used to be one of the previous tenth leaders anyway, and he was strong. But as he looked at Edward and tried to activate such an option. Nothing would come up, no matter how hard he tried.

'Am I missing something, or is it because he was Vincent's vampire knight before?'

The first two to come back and enter the dining room were Erin and Leo. The two of them had grown closer during their time training together, and Quinn was pretty happy to see them both safe.

Leo was already considered a vampire, so there was no problem with him. But Quinn did feel bad. He knew that Leo's goal was going to try to find his master. If he was to stay in the vampire settlement, he would not be able to do such a thing.

"That's not necessarily true." The system replied. "Do you remember when Silver was sent out and how she had come to visit you? Leaders have more control than you think. Although Leaders are to remain in the settlement, they are able to assign vampires on doing certain tasks and such without permission from others. The rules are there so that vampires have to be careful when doing such things."

Hearing about this, maybe Vorden and Logan would be more open to the idea of turning into vampires. Still, it felt wrong to him, and he would inform this to them before telling them. Then Quinn's eyes had gone to Erin. Before, she had expressed to him that she wanted to turn into a vampire as well.

The main reason why she wanted to before was so she could learn a new ability for the one she had lost to Truedream.

"Although you can't turn Edward into a vampire knight according to the system. I'm sure if you were to select Edward as a vampire knight, the council would still accept this as well."

The question was, would the system accept that as part of completing his quest. There were a few times when Quinn thought he could cheat the system in a certain way, but it would always adapt as if it was able to tell what Quinn was thinking. It surely was an impressive thing, whoever had created it had designed it well.

When the two got close, Quinn was about to ask Erin the question. He just wanted to get it over and done with, and as Erin was one of the humans in question, she would need to select from one of the three options, anyway.

Seeing the two, Quinn naturally used his inspect skill on them both. He did this to gradually increase his inspect level, as well as wondering if it would show him some new details on both of them.

That's when a certain option had appeared under Leo where his stats showed.

[Evolution possible]

[Please select whether you would like to turn them into a vampire knight]

Although he couldn't turn Edward into one. The system had just given him the option to turn Leo into one.

My Vampire System Chapter 497: The first Vampire knight

A vampire knight, an evolution that was not available to Quinn, for he only had the option to go evolve into a vampire lord. The reason for this was because a vampire knight's position was something that could only be given by a vampire leader in the first place.

The way the system explained it, rather than an evolution it was seen more as a title. However, a powerful title that still did physically change the vampire's structure. It was a title that could only be given to vampire nobles, and it was best to give it to a strong one. For the family members would see them as just below a vampire leader.

Looking at Leo, Quinn honestly couldn't think of a better vampire to make his knight. He was stronger than all of them before he had even become a vampire, and he couldn't imagine what his strength was now. The one thing that did surprise Quinn, was Leo was a vampire noble already.

Something that took Quinn months, Leo had managed to obtain in a short amount of time.

"That's because Leo was already at the peak of a vampire when you turned him." The system explained. "But a vampire is not able to be above its creator. If I was to take a guess, he had evolved as soon as you did."

This was why Quinn, even though he wasn't a vampire Lord, he was technically a vampire leader so he could apply the position onto Leo.

"I feel like you have something to tell me." Leo said, even if he couldn't see Quinn looking at him. He could sense he was thinking about something. People's auras reacted to their thoughts and feelings. The aura was even more honest than a face.

Quinn decided to explain to Leo what he wanted to do. How he wanted to make Leo his knight and what that meant in the grand scheme of things.

"Of course, I will," Leo replied quite quickly. For him there weren't many downsides. He would turn into a stronger evolution than he was currently. On top of that, he would have the privilege to leave the settlement as long as Quinn ordered him to.



He was a vampire already, so it wasn't like saying no was actually going to change anything.

"Are you sure?" Edward asked. "A vampire knight's duties, although you can send them off on a task, if you do so. Then you will be in charge of everything that happens to the tenth family. Usually their knights deal with most of the work."

"Edward, in all honesty, I wanted to ask you to become my knight as well," Quinn said. "You helped me out greatly, and you are loyal. If you could continue your duties and act as knight, show me the ropes of how things go around here. That would really help me."

Of course just like with Leo. Edward didn't hesitate to accept.

"It would be an honour."

[Temporary knight: Edward]

The system notification appeared again, and now Edward's status had changed from former tenth knight, to temporary tenth knight. Looking at Quinn's quest, it had not increased. It looked like the system wanted him to create his own family directly after all.

'Maybe once I complete the quest, and the system accepts me as a leader. It will classify as all the people at the tenth as under me, but for now. The old Eno family and the Cursed family seem to be treated as two different things.' Quinn thought.

And he was starting to think about something else as well. The flame, the castle, was it really reacting to him?

Ignoring this for now, Quinn started the knighting process. It was a little different from the turning process where a human needed to consume Quinn's blood. Although Leo had turned differently, that was the standard way to do a ritual.

For the vampire knight part, Leo was to take off his shirt, and Quinn was to draw something on his back.

“Oh, you already know how to do this it looks like.” Edward commented.

Of course, Quinn didn't, he was just following the systems command. Using his own blood Quinn drew a circle on Leo's back, after he connected lines towards the centre in a particular pattern, when the system said he was done. He was to place his hand on Leo's back.

[The knighting ritual has been activated]

[Would you like to turn this person into a vampire knight?]

[Yes] [No]

After selecting yes, a strange energy was felt rushing through Quinn's hand and was being transferred into Leo's body. It was similar to before but different, and this time, Leo didn't try to fight back the changes and allowed it to alter his body like so.

The circle on the back started to light up, and all of the points and the edge of the circle that was drawn with blood, started to shift and move towards Quinn's hand. Eventually, it went underneath. A few moments later, and the strange energy was no longer felt between the two. When Quinn moved his hand, the circle he had drawn and all the blood that had gone towards his hand had disappeared. As if it was never there in the first place.

[Congratulations, you have made your first vampire knight!]

[1/2]

[New skill acquired]

[Call]

[Call: a skill that can only be used with your vampire knights. This skill allows you to call a knight by your side no matter where they are. It will forcefully bring them to your location. Can only be used once a day.]

With the successful notification screen, a few more things had come up that Quinn wasn't expecting and the first of them, was a new skill. Call sounded a lot like what Arthur was able to do. How the punishers were able to go to each other using their shadows.

But in this case, Quinn could only call over the knight to his side. It would definitely be handy in tough situations, and it didn't seem like it could be used the other way round. If Leo was in trouble, he was not able to call Quinn.

"Is this something all the leaders have?" Quinn asked.

"No." The system replied. "I believe this is a skill given to you by the system itself. A skill like this would have been able to save many vampire leaders in the past."

[Passive skill: Vampire knights buff]

[When a vampire knight is fighting alongside its leader, all stats and skills will be increased by 10 Percent]

[knight's command]

[A vampire knight is able to form a squad of ten vampires under himself. For those under the knight's command, all skills and stats will be increased by ten percent]

The notifications didn't stop there, and there seemed to be some advantages that Leo would be able to make use of, not just Quinn.

When Leo had finally turned around, Quinn was shocked to see who he was looking at. The evolution didn't just change his powers, but his looks as well. When Quinn first met him, he looked like an old man, later he looked slightly younger, and now he looked like a middle-aged man again.

“Quinn, I can’t thank you enough for this opportunity. I feel like I am in my prime once again.” Leo said, but as he clenched his fist, he shook his head. “No, I am even better than I once was.”

Erin had been standing by the side and had seen all the changes Leo had gone through as it was happening. When they were training on the planet with both Arthur and Leo, she could see the extra strength that they had.

She wanted it too, right now she could only see the plus sides and none of the negatives, she would be able to learn an ability again, and her body would be improved as such. Finally, when she was strong enough, she would shove her sword right up Truedream’s backside for putting her through all of this.

Erin didn’t need to think about the three options, she had already decided. As Erin was about to step forward and talk to Quinn. The doors to the dining area opened again and stepping in was both Cia, and Layla.

“Leo, do you look, different?” Layla said.

“Oh, do you mind getting me a mirror, maybe I can take a look?” He replied.

For a second Layla was about to go look for one, before quickly realising, he had made another joke at his own expense.

“Quinn, we’ve been thinking a lot. Or I’ve been thinking a lot about it.” Cia said. “Remember what we talked about before? Well out of the options we have. I don’t want to lose my memories again. I can’t even think about doing that, forgetting everything that happened, forgetting all of you. I still want you to keep your end of the deal, about trying to find a way to get my memories back, but if you can, I want you to turn me into a vampire.”

At that moment, Erin decided to put her foot down as well.

“Quinn, you promised me before as well remember. If I asked you, you said you would do it, and I want you to turn me as well.”

This situation, Quinn never imagined. When he had first turned Peter, it was because he had to, and Leo was an accident. But all three of the girls in the room had asked to be changed.

“Are you sure?” Quinn replied. “Logan said he might have a way for us to get out of this, without having to turn you.”

“Quinn, I’m not doing this for you, I’m doing it for myself.” Erin replied. And when he turned to look at Cia, she nodded.

“Okay.” Quinn replied.

The two girls walked to the front, with Layla standing in the middle and it was time for Quinn to turn both of them. The question was, what would they become?

My Vampire System Chapter 498: Unexpected problems

Before Quinn would start the ritual, he made sure to talk with Edward about it first. Quinn had become more experienced now with turning people and the last three times, weren’t exactly the best they could have been.

There was always the risk that one could turn into something difficult. But with Edward here, he did feel a lot more confident. What better place would there be to turn someone than in the tenth castle, the vampire world where they could get all the things they needed. Quinn even had Edward one of the most experienced vampire knights by his side.

So Edward had decided to gather a few things, just in case things were to go wrong. However, there was a look of concern on his face when he saw that Edward had come back with a strange crossbow. It looked to have been modified to fit in special bolts and was powered by the blue crystals he would often see.

“What’s that for?” Quinn didn’t really want to ask, but he knew he had to.

“As you may know, there are some evolutions that are less favourable than others.” Edward replied. “I would hate for these beautiful girls to turn into something...unfavourable, but we must prepare for the worst.” A clicking sound was heard, as the crossbow was sprung back and loaded with a black looking bolt inside.

But the two girls still didn't seem to be backing down and were ready to be changed. Quinn prepared them both, and was ready to start the ritual one after another. It was best to do it this way, just in case there was a problem with one of them. Maybe even both. He had cut his hand and activated the system part, ready to turn the two of them.

Closing their eyes, they lifted their heads and opened their mouths. As Quinn walked past both of them, he realised he had grown a bit in height since he had first met Erin. The evolution really did change his body.

The first one to start the process was Erin. The blood dripped down her throat, and the burning sensation feeling over her body was felt. She started to grab at her chest and knelt down, as her insides felt like they were burning.

“Control the pain!” Leo shouted. “You have gone through worse things than this. This is nothing compared to the torment you were put through. This is just physical pain. Concentrate your mind just like you do when focusing your Qi, and it will help.”

She did as her teacher had told her, and she started to focus her mind. It allowed her to suppress the pain a little, but it was far worse than she had imagined. Seeing Erin's face in pain like that, was something Quinn didn't want to see.

However, after a few moments, the pain had died down, her skin had become fairer and as she lifted her head and stood from the ground. There was a big change that Quinn couldn't help but notice. That was her hair.

Before Erin, was considered a blonde-haired beauty, but now her beauty was the same as before, but her hair colour had changed to a dark brown and as for her blue eyes, they now had a tint of orange in them.

“A halfling,” Edward said. “Sometimes a normal vampire for once from these things isn’t such a bad thing.”

But, seeing the hair colour change, Quinn wasn’t so convinced Erin was just a halfling, his or the others hair colour hadn’t changed. The system message that soon came up had confirmed it as well.

[Congratulations, the blood ritual was a success]

[4/10 Cursed Family members]

[You have created a Dhampir]

It was something Quinn had seen mentioned a couple of times, when the system was explaining but didn’t really know what one was. Still, he could tell why Edward had mistaken her for a halfling, an evolution before a regular vampire.

Because, even standing this close to her, she felt no different from a vampire. The smell, the aura, everything was the same that was emitting from her body. With Peter and Layla, there was a difference.

If Quinn remembered correctly, a Dhampir was one of the ones that belonged to category A. They were able to go through the same evolution change that he went to, but would gain certain special skills attached to them.

[Inspect]

[Dhampir: A Hybrid creature which is a mixture of a vampire and a human. It’s hard to determine whether they are more vampire or more human. They have all the strengths of a vampire, super strength, super speed, faster regeneration. Yet at the same time, are able to withstand sunlight. It is said that some are able to adapt to the situations they are in, if they are with vampires, they will imitate and appear to be one of them. If they are with human’s, their form shall revert back to what it once was.]

Reading all of this, the A.I too could see what Erin had become, he too thought she was only a halfling until he saw the message. "Quinn, don't tell the other vampires or Edward what she really is?" The A.I said.

"Why?" Quinn asked.

"Because there is another name we use for the Dhampir. We call them... Vampire hunters." The A.I replied.

And it would seem what the system said had some truth for it, as Quinn continued to read the description and abilities of the Dhampir.

[When fighting against vampires, a Dhampir's stats will increase. The Dhampir base stats are determined by its creators to start with, but then must get stronger on their own.]

Quinn started to wonder if he decided to reveal what Erin was, would Edward try to use the crossbow on her? But this didn't seem like a bad result for Quinn. If anything, it was good. Erin wouldn't have to shy away from the sun, and had gotten stronger as she wished.

Immediately after being turned, she had drawn her blade and gave a single swing in the air. The sound was so sharp, the moment was so fast. She had paused as soon as her sword was about to hit the ground.

"It's perfect."

Putting her sword away, she walked back over to where Leo and Layla were standing by the side.

One was out of the way, and finally, it was time to turn Cia. Standing in front of her, she now looked nervous, not as confident as before. Perhaps because she had seen how much pain Erin was in, and Cia didn't know how to use Qi so it would be far worse for her.

But she closed her eyes, and opened her mouth waiting for the blood.



“Here goes.” Quinn said, as the blood dripped into her mouth.

The same feeling as Erin, started all over Cia’s body, but her body was far weaker, and instead of going down to her knees, she had collapsed down on the floor and was scrunching up in and out screaming in pain.

The screaming continued and continued, and it sounded like she was going to rip her voice out.

“It wasn’t this bad when I did it right?” Layla said, worried at just how hard Cia was screaming. She would continue to scream and every so often stop to cough and when she did, a few specks of blood from her throat could be seen with it.

“Come on Cia. I know you can do it!” Layla shouted.

Seeing how much pain she was in, Leo decided to come forward. He placed his hands on top of her and started to concentrate, putting a tiny amount of his own Qi inside her. It was the same thing he had once done to Quinn.

The reason for him doing this, was so he could control her pain a bit more. Maybe he could use the Qi inside her body to calm her down. Holding on to her tightly, it seemed to be working slightly. She wasn’t moving about as much, but the screams continued.

“What is going on here?” Vorden said as he entered through the doors into the dining room. Behind him, was Peter, and Logan. They had rushed over once they heard the screaming thinking that maybe something was wrong.

At that moment, the evolution had stopped, and at the same time, the screaming did too. Leo could feel he had done all he could and let go of her, moving back in place to the others.

The three boys who had entered had moved along to the front to see what was happening.

At that moment, Cia suddenly stood on her two feet. Her short hair but long fringe was covering her face, and they were unable to see her eyes.

That's when a sound was heard...

Cia gripped both of her fists, and at the top of her lungs, let out an almighty scream. A scream so loud the others thought their eardrums were going to burst, and they were sure anyone who was in the castle would have been able to hear it.

The scream wasn't a short little burst like before and instead, it was one large one. The ones being affected most by this, were the ones with sensitive hearing. The vampires and the subclasses. They all could hardly move and had gathered hands placed over their ears.

As for Edward, he had the crossbow in his hand, with the bolt already loaded, and before Quinn knew it, he had already pulled the trigger firing off the bolt towards Cia.

My Vampire System Chapter 499: Back to the star

The bolt had already left Edwards Crossbow, and most in the room had been paralysed by the intense scream. For once, it seemed like the vampire's sensitive ears were working against them. But Even though Vorden and Logan were close, they had been stunned by the scream as well.

Although not hurting them as much, it was still causing pain, and a slight dribble of blood could be seen from their ears. The bolt came out fast, and when they saw it, it wasn't a regular crossbow. Powered by the crystals, it came out at a speed that was meant to be used against vampires.

Gritting his teeth and bearing through the pain, Quinn leapt forward hoping to stop the bolt. He had already hurt Cia more than once in this whole trip, and finally, she had come up with a solution that was quite fair, he didn't want her to die here.

Not just that, but a feeling inside him was urging him to try and protect her.

Flash stepping forward he moved closer but fell to his knees from the screams. His eardrums had popped, and the pain was great. At that moment, the bolt had hit her, and the screaming had stopped.

“Cia....Cia....Cia...!” Layla was screaming, but the sound to Quinn was muffled as if they were being shouted through walls. His eardrums were already being repaired, but it was hard for him to make out some things. When he turned his head around to the side, he could see Layla and Erin over her, Cia collapsed on the floor.

“That screaming finally stopped, what the hell was that!” Peter said.

“Why, Edward, did you really need to do that?” Quinn asked.

“It was best for all of us,” Edward said. “If she had continued like that, we would all be on the floor hurling in pain for hours, and even she would have possibly damaged herself from the screaming.”

That’s when Quinn had done a rain check on Edwards words. Damaged herself, but hadn’t Edward just killed her. Going over to Cia’s body, he could now see that the bolt had landed in her stomach, the wound was bleeding, and although Cia was passed out, she wasn’t dead.

“Just give her some of your blood, and she will be okay,” Edward said

Pulling out the arrow and giving some of his blood, she certainly healed but Cia still seemed to be fast asleep, drained from the evolution.

“What happened to her, it wasn’t the same as my own evolution?” Erin asked. “Did something go wrong to cause her to scream like that?”

Before Edward had answered, Quinn had used his inspect skill to get his own answer.

[Banshee]

[Banshees are known as the Harbingers of death. When one of them comes into this world, including themselves, they let out an almighty scream to announce it, but this is not the only time they will do so. The reason for their name is because they are able to tell when one of their family members has died. They too announce this with a scream or a cry.

Banshees often are able to predict death in their family, and see a distorted future. The method this comes to them is different for each one. For some, it can be whispers, some visions and other ways. Just because a banshee has seen such a sign doesn't mean it will happen, as the future can always be changed. It is just one of the possibilities they are seeing]

"A Banshee." Edward said. "Most families have one as they are quite good at predicting the death in their own families. It helps them make certain decisions sometimes. Though due to her scream I'm sure the others will know that another has come into this world by now."

The two girls decided to take Cia out and rest with her in another room until she was okay. After that, Layla and the two girls would try to figure out the new bodies they had been given. Seeing what differences they had. Quinn had offered to help and guide them with the system's knowledge, but Layla insisted it was not needed.

She was sure he would be busy with other things, and Layla had learnt a lot about the different vampire types while in school. On top of this, there was a library even in the castle that they could use. She didn't want to get in the way.

After that was done, all the boys decided to sit back at the table. The three that had entered couldn't help but notice Leo's change, they knew something had happened but decided not to say anything.

"So have you decided what to do yet, or come up with a plan?" Quinn asked.

"Not yet," Logan replied. "Me and Vorden are pretty sure we want to keep our powers, Quinn. For both of us, it's not really an option for us to lose. So what we are stuck on, is either to pretend that we have been turned into vampires and stay here, or lose our memories and head back."

The news, saddened Quinn a bit. Because he didn't want them to lose their abilities, at the same time though, he couldn't imagine not being with them.

"Don't look so down, Quinn." Vorden said. "We still have some time until school starts again, so we don't have to make an immediate decision. You're the leader of this place right, so as long as we don't leave this planet before we decide one of those things, then there won't be any trouble, right?"

They turned to Edward for confirmation, and he seemed to agree.

“There is something we wanted to bring up with you though Quinn,” Logan said, as he turned to Vorden. At that moment, Vorden reached down from below and placed something on the table. For a second Edward looked at the thing on the table confused, but as for Quinn, he knew what it was.

“Brother is always so gentle with me, but he has to remember I still have a strong body!!” Borden said.

He was the same size as a puppy but looked just like another human, moving well. Borden had finally woken up. He was wearing clothing that had been specially made by Logan. So he still looked the part.

“Is he permanently like this then?” Quinn asked.

“For now. I’ve done a few tests with some of the things here and doesn’t seem like he will get any worse, or better for that matter, but this does seem to be permanent if nothing is done.” Logan replied.

“Thank you for helping us in the fight Borden,” Quinn said. “You really helped us save both of them and the lives of all the others.”

Borden started to blush as he was being praised and was rubbing the back of his head. “My brother’s friends are friends of mine. I was glad I could help.”

When Borden turned around, though, he could sense that a certain set of eyes were being darted into his back, and those were the eyes of Leo. The others couldn’t see it, but Leo could sense it. The little puppy sized figure on the table had the aura of the Dalki.

“Leo, it’s hard to explain, but it’s on our side,” Quinn said.

“I know,” Leo replied, with his arms still folded. “If I didn’t, it would have been sliced to pieces by now.”

“What did he say!” Borden shouted angrily, but it was hard to take such a small figure seriously. But in its anger, it had stomped on the table, and a loud bang was heard. Like a gunshot had gone off. The table had cracked, and it wasn’t just a regular table, but one crafted from the black material.

“Oh, I forgot to mention. Borden still seems to have his monstrous strength as well.” Said Logan. “Quinn, the reason I brought him out though is because I wanted to ask you something. I think we need to head back to that lab where this all started....

“Before you go crazy on me, there are a few reasons. I’m pretty sure I was the one created by Borden by accident. I have already gone through this with the two of them, so don’t worry. With the green liquid from that robot, we were trying to make something that would also power Vorden.

“If the red pills worked, then I thought I would be able to create something that would help out in this fight. Using the tenths machinery, I gave it a lot of information regarding Vorden, and I found out that all of this information was being sent out to a different place. My guess, from what Borden has told us, and from my research, it’s the same place. Or at least in the same area. I don’t have all the answers, but if we want to save Borden and return him back to what he once was, or at least find out what is going on, I think we will find our answers there.” Logan explained.

“I don’t know what you guys are talking about, but it seems to be an important matter,” Edward said. “The only problem is, the others will be looking at you closely at the moment Quinn. I think it’s best if you stay in the castle for now.”

Quinn wasn’t just going to ignore Edward’s advice, the problem was, Quinn thought it was important to find out what was happening at that lab. The system said he had no clue, but clearly, he was involved, or maybe not him but someone released to the tenth family.

And the lab wasn’t exactly the safest of places/

“You stay here Quinn,” Leo said. “I will go with the two boys to the lab. Make sure they are safe. You can trust me.”

My Vampire System Chapter 500: To the tenth’s tombs

With Leo heading off with the boys, Quinn was confident that any troubles they ran into, he would be able to deal with them, even more so if he was to go with them himself. Even if the vampires were against Quinn and his tenth leader family, Edward said it would be crazy for them to try something so soon right after the king made his verdict, so the boys were relatively safe from the others.

However, what Edward was unsure about was Leo himself. He didn't understand why the second Leo had said he would go with them, Quinn was calm about the fact that they would be going to a dangerous place. From the descriptions and stories he had heard, a place full of Wendigos and perhaps even more. If Quinn had asked him to go with the boys, then he would have done so as well, but instead Quinn said he wanted him here to help him with his other duties.

The group headed down to the reception area as they made their preparations for the little trip. Edward had also said he had invited someone along to guide them through the forest and back from the mountain.

When they had arrived, they were pleasantly surprised to see a small little boy waiting for them.

"Hey everyone." He said waving and smiling.

The boy who was there was Timmy, he had helped them out more than once during this whole thing.

While they were busy talking away and catching up on things, Edward continued to glance at Leo. What he had planned was to do a little test. His hand started to turn to mist, and he was about to give Leo a little surprise.

'I won't hit you too hard.' Edward thought, but then...

As soon as Edward had made the intention to attack, before he had even started to move, Leo had turned and looked towards Edward's direction. He could see his hand hovering over the hilt of his blade and his fingers tapping them up and down.

A little smile appeared on Leo's face before tuning away again.

“Is that person really blind?” Edward thought. Somehow, some way, he knew that Edward was about to attack.

Now Edward realized why Quinn had so much trust in him and chose to make him his vampire knight. With him protecting the kids, they really had nothing to worry about.

“Alright, we are off.” Logan said. “Quinn, keep the mask on you, if we need anything we will be contacting you on that.”

Leo, Timmy, Vorden, Borden and Logan had set off on their own journey and Quinn could only hope they would be safe and find the answers they were looking for. As for Peter, he was placed in the same situation as Quinn.

Since he was a criminal up until recently, they thought it was best if Peter stayed by Quinn’s side for the most of it.

When the doors had opened to let the group out though, there was a little surprise waiting for them. A certain individual with his black hair pulled back, stood at the door. He had his hand hovering in the air as if he was just about to knock.

The group said hi to the boy, before quickly heading off and allowing him to enter the castle.

“Fex, you look better than the last time I saw you.” Quinn said.

“Yeah, I guess my hands aren’t chained up this time. You look good too” Fex replied, before waiting a few moments and then giving Quinn a big old hug. He squeezed him as tight as he could.

“Thank you, man... I really mean it, you don’t understand how much it means.” Even though Fex had accepted his death before, when he had been saved, he truly realized how much he didn’t actually want to die. He still had so much he wanted to do, and he wanted to create more memories with everyone.



After placing Quinn down, the two of them got to talking again. Before Fex had claimed the real reason he was here.

“So I ended up talking with my father and sister, and it looks like there’s nothing I can do about going back to the thirteenth family. I could join as a regular vampire, but then it would be awkward. Someone who used to be a direct descendant working for his own real family. Which is why I have decided to come to you.” Fex said, placing his hand on Quinn’s shoulder.

“Being in the vampire pool has its perks and one of them is, I can go in between any family I wish and Quinn, I want to join your family. I want to be with everyone here. Now I don’t want any high position or have to be a close member as such and of course I have my own restrictions from my family. They have said if I join another family, I am not allowed to teach anyone our ability. But I hope me and you can keep doing things together.”

It didn’t take long for Quinn to answer.

“Of course you can, you idiot. Why would I do all of this to save you and then say no to a request like that?”

Quinn still didn’t know all the details of the vampire settlement and how they worked. He didn’t know the process or if Fex was even allowed to join. Which was why he had never popped the question, but this was another bonus on his end.

However, he was a bit upset that it didn’t complete part of the quest, bringing Fex into his family.

[5/10]

Which meant the system really did want him to turn ten people into vampires one way or another.

As for the formalities of the transfer and such, that was to be done by Edward. Hearing the good news, Fex decided he would go back to the thirteenth castle and gather his things, ready to move in. He hadn’t actually asked Quinn if he could move into the castle and only assumed, but Quinn didn’t care for this.

“What would you like to do now sir?” Edward asked. “There are still many duties to be filled, we could see how the girls are doing. Inform the people of what is happening, or even get to know the people and plan for the future.”

The more Quinn thought about that, the more he was realizing that Edward was planning for his stay to be permanent. Something Quinn still wasn't ready to face, but before he did all of that, there was a particular person that owed him something, something he had been waiting for a long time.

“Are you finally ready to tell me?” Quinn asked. “About how this book fell into my hands, why you left the settlement, and if you know what's going on with the Dalki.”

“I am.” the system replied. “And I think there is a perfect place where we can do it. Ask Edward to take us to the tenths castle tombs. Tell him to go find my grave.”

Quinn had asked this very question and Vincent was confused.

“There certainly is a tomb which has all the previous leaders who have gone into eternal sleep. The problem is, Vincent had never returned to the castle. His body won't be in there. Do you still want to go?” Edward asked.

“It is a request from Vincent himself. He said if I was to return to the castle that I should go to the tombs and go to the one that was made for him.” Quinn asked.

If it was an order from Vincent, then Edward would believe there was a reason why he had asked. The two of them were to go alone as the only people allowed in such an area were a vampire knight and a vampire leader.

They were rule breakers, but Edward was adamant about not letting this rule slide, so Peter was left outside. On the ground floor there were a set of doors which also contained a circle lock. Quinn noticed that this combination was even different to the castle one.

As the door opened, torches from both sides of the wall started to light up one by one, revealing a staircase going downward. How deep it went was unknown but Quinn was unable to see the bottom.

When they stepped in, the doors behind had closed.

[You have entered the tenths castle tomb]

“Well, at least I know I’m in the right place.” Quinn said.

After a few minutes of walking down the stairs, he could finally see the bottom. It leveled out, and they began walking down a tunnel for a while until eventually they had reached a large open space.

It was a single large room with several circle patterns on the floor. Too many to count.

“Are all of these things on the floor tombs?” Quinn asked.

“It’s designed for the future generations as well.” Edward replied. “If we ever need to expand, we just dig out some more.”

Considering how large the cave was and how long vampires lived for, it seemed like the spaces they had on the ground wouldn’t be filled out for a long time. The two of them went to the very back, where four different round patterns could be seen on the floor. These were different to the rest, for they were lit up with a slight blue glow around the edges.

“The blue glow means someone’s inside. They are the leaders even before you.” Edward said.

“Is the first tenth leader here?” Quinn asked, looking at the first circle on the ground.

“Yes, the first leader is here as well.”

The first tenth leader, the man who changed Arthur and was also previously a king of the vampires. Quinn couldn’t help but think about what the Boneclaw had shown him, and how perhaps that man had many secrets other than that as well.

“This one here, the chamber is prepared when a new leader takes place. you will need to make one yourself as well. This one is for Vincent. As you can see, it’s not lit up. For his body was never found.” Edward explained. “I had hoped he would have gone into eternal slumber, but perhaps he had really died out there.”

Walking towards the first Chamber, Quinn stood near it for a while. He looked at the patterns on top of all the circles, each of them slightly different. The five there were the only ones that had patterns on it.

Bending down to get a closer look, Quinn noticed something about the first one. The first one had a pattern he recognized. It looked like the same marking that was on the book. As he reached out and grazed his finger upon the pattern, suddenly, a blue light from it started to glow.

“Whats happening?” Quinn asked.

“I have no idea...” Edward replied.

Suddenly, from his body, it felt like something was forced out from him, and in front of his eyes he could see it.... a spirit-like figure.

“Vincent!” Edward said with his eyes wide open.

