

My Vampire 501

My Vampire System Chapter 501: A look into the future

The two girls were carefully watching over Cia as she was lying there in the bed. This was the second time Layla had been in this position, and she couldn't help but feel bad for the girl. As Erin saw this look of discomfort on her face, her heart sank a little.

It made her realize that Layla really cared for Cia, someone who Erin didn't even know that well. Too much time had passed between the two, and if one was to ask her during her time at school if the two were close friends or not, she would have said no.

She didn't know why, but before she had always been this way, not letting others get close to her, but when she was at Pure. She realized what she was missing, a companion. All she started to think about was her time with Layla.

"Do you mind telling me a bit about her?" Erin asked.

She didn't want to be like her old self, cold and pushing others away, and rather than be jealous of Layla's new friend, it was best that she got to know the both of them.

Smiling back, Layla had explained what happened to Cia and why. Who she was and how she really was an agent of Pure.

"It looks like all three of us have something in common then, all working for pure." Erin said, trying to crack a joke.

At that moment, Cia had woken up from where she was. The two jolted a little, preparing for something unexpected to happen, but there were no screams or noise, just slow movements.

Cia went to grab her belly as she started to remember what happened moments before, there was no wound, and then she quickly went to look at her nails but they weren't sharp either. Erin's hair color had

changed and even her teeth had sharpened a little. Layla had bumps and when she transformed, she looked even more different.

So Cia was expecting something from herself. But as she felt around her body as such, she felt no different anywhere. She then clenched her fist expecting some type of new found strength, but there was nothing.

◆◆◆◆“Did it not work?” She said.

“No, it definitely worked.” Erin replied. “You nearly burst the boy’s ear drums, and as for Quinn he was lying on the floor in front of you.”

Past getting hit by the arrow, Cia couldn’t really remember much past that, but if she had changed, what exactly was she?

“I know what you’re thinking.” Said Layla. “Edward and Quinn said you were something known as a Banshee. There are a few things I learned about them, apparently they can predict or see things in the future. But I don’t know about their fighting strength.”

Cia looked a little disappointed, and she was. She had given up her ability, mostly for her memories, but she had expected something great in return. The ability to see a future that might not happen, didn’t sound great at all.

“I know.” Layla said in a perky voice with her finger in the air. “Why don’t we go see some people. Both you and Erin have just become vampires so I’m sure there’s a lot for you to learn, and I know just the right people.”

Layla was thinking of going to both Amy and Xander. Although she initially didn’t like the guy, he had protected her in her time of need and the least she felt like she could do was say thanks. When she thought about Amy, she remembered she was actually one of the ones that were at the top of her class. If anyone could help them and figure out what a banshee was, it would be her.

With the three of them being vampires, they wouldn't stand out too much. Although there would be some who would remember their faces from the stage. But Edward had said they were free to leave the castle. If anything, the vampires would be on their best behavior at the moment.

Erin didn't mind herself too much, but she was a little worried. Before the girls had gone off, Quinn pulled Erin to the side to explain to her what she really was. He had also informed her to not let anyone know. The vampires couldn't find out unless she told them, anyway.

Still, she wanted to practice her new powers and also spend more time with the girls, so it sounded like a great idea. Cia was in for it as well. She wanted to see now that she was a vampire if there was anyway for her to get her lost memories back.

With this, the three girls decided that they would redress into some new clothes in the tenths castle and head out. As Cia got out of the bed and was about to leave with the girls.

A strange ringing was heard. She placed her hands naturally on her head.

"Huh, what did you say?" She asked.

The two girls turned around looking confused, for they hadn't said anything at all, but they could see something was going on.

Slowly the talking started to become clearer and she could make out that it was several whispers going off one by one.

"Back...go....Earth...."

"What?"

"Truedream...no...fighting.."

"True what?" Cia said, as she didn't quite understand what was happening.

And then, her eyes started to fill with white as the noises in her head got louder and an image appeared in her head. A crumbled down building, destroyed. Fields filled with craters and the city that was once there, no more. She couldn't recognize exactly where this place was, but she knew it was earth. It was an image of an entire city which had been destroyed.

Then the image had suddenly changed again, moving to the schools and the group standing there including Quinn, with a shocked and frightened look on their face.

"Hey Cia, Cia are you okay?" Layla asked, grabbing her but not wanting to shake her at the same time, for fear it may do more damage if she did.

"Yeah.." Cia replied slowly as she came to. "I think... I just had a vision."

Back underneath in the tenth leader's tomb, Quinn was still trying to wrap his head around what was happening. There were four tombs that had the blue circle lit up indicating there were vampires in their eternal sleep.

Quinn had gone to check the fifth tomb, because he noticed the pattern on it was similar to the book he had been given and as soon as he had touched it, a spirit that seamlessly had left his own body was now hovering in front of the tomb, looking at both him and Edward.

"Vincent!" Edward said with his eyes wide open. A lump was felt in his throat. He thought he may have never see his leader again. the one that he had served for many years, but here he was, and although he didn't look exactly the same. He could feel a connection between the two.

He wasn't the only one that recognized him though, For Quinn did as well, the spirit had a striking resemblance to a certain man. It was the man who would be in his tutorial videos. The man who had taught him the flash step and hammer strike.

"I have been waiting to speak to you like this for a long time, Quinn." Vincent said.

The voice wasn't speaking from the spirit itself, but when words were said both Edward and Quinn could hear it in their heads.

“First I would like to apologise for everything that happened to you. It would be a lie if I said I didn’t think it would happen, otherwise I would have never made the book in the first place.” The system started to explain and it did indeed look like he had a sad look on his face.

“But the real reason why I am apologising to you, is because I have been lying to you this whole time. Although this is the first time you are seeing me like this, I have been with you always. Inside with the system. When I said that it was an A.I answering all your questions, it was not, it was me.”

For some reason, a slight pain was felt in Quinn’s chest. was it because he felt a little betrayed. Of course he thought an A.I system to be advanced as this was near enough impossible, and he thought that maybe it was the leader, but the one thing he did think, was that the A.I could not lie to him. But if he was able to lie about something as big as this. What other lies had he been hiding behind.

“I’m sorry about this, but there were some restrictions, and I thought it would be best for you to get to a certain point before you learn the truth.”

“Then are you going to tell me everything now?” Quinn asked, with slight anger in his voice. “Or are you going to keep avoiding the question like you always do?”

“I will tell you everything.” Vincent said in a calming voice and suddenly, Quinn’s eyes started to darken, his vision started to fade.

He tried to fight it as best he could, but he felt no strength, as if something was taking over him. The feeling he had right now. It was the same feeling when he had first ever obtained the vampire system.

My Vampire System Chapter 502: Through the eyes of another

The weak feeling completely took over Quinn’s body and once again his vision had disappeared. The last time something like this had happened to him, was when he had first obtained the book. His mind was currently conscious, but he could see nothing.

It was strange to describe because it wasn't like when one's eyes were closed. There was no color, nothing. It wasn't like when he would meditate and go to an empty space; he felt like he was nowhere.

Until finally, something started to appear.

'Am I waking up again?' Quinn thought.

But it was strange since his mind was already awake, so why weren't his eyes and body acting as if it was already awake. Finally, Quinn could see himself in a room, however, it wasn't one that he recognized. The room was dark, with a shade of blue lighting that would continue to flash from the side.

"Vincent, it seems like there is an incident going on down below." A voice was heard from his side.

Then, Quinn's vision had changed without his control, looking to the man on his right, who was in a nice black and white suit. He couldn't believe it, but the person he was looking at now looked like a young version of Edward. An Edward that was at least fifty years younger.

Once again, without Quinn's control, his body was moving and everything he could see wasn't part of his doing and his body walked over to the large glass pane by the side. And he could finally see what he was in, or at least had an idea.

Looking down, there were people, too many people to count and all of them were dancing while flashing lights were going in and out. It was to a kind of music Quinn had never heard before. It was a place known as a nightclub.

At that moment, Quinn knew what was happening, based on what he was seeing, based on the younger looking version of Edward and how he had called out his name. Quinn was in the past. But it wasn't like how the Boneclaw had shown him. Where he could see from high above everything that was happening.

This was different, Quinn right now was Vincent himself, and he was experiencing everything that Vincent did back then. They were in the past.

Although he was in Vincent's body, he had no control over the actions or what he would say. It was like a personal VR movie experience, where you watched everything as the main character.

"What are you trying to show me, Vincent? Is it something I need to see rather than just tell me?" Quinn said, but there was no answer as everything continued to play out.

Just then, a man came running into the room, slamming the door open.

"Sir, I think the situation might soon get out of hand, it's best if you to come down yourself."

Looking out of the glass window, Vincent watched what was happening. There seemed to be two girls standing by the bar, along with two boys. While another larger group of just boys were arguing over something. A group of about eight in size.

It was clear if the two groups would get into a scrap, which one would come out worse, for one was bigger than the other. And even the two boys who were with the girls didn't look exactly confident. As there was a single black haired girl standing in front of her three friends that seemed to be shouting at the larger group.

"People are already starting to leave, and I think if a fight was to break out even more people will leave." The man said worriedly.

"Would you like me to deal with this one?" Edward asked.

"No, it's okay," Vincent replied. "I can handle it."

Outside on the club floor, the arguing had gotten to the point where the group of people dancing had spread out and made a circle around the two groups who were arguing. On the group of eight males, there was one man holding his face that appeared to be quite red, while his friend was stood in front of him shouting back at the girl.

"You think you can just hit whoever you want to because you're a girl!" The man shouted.

“Are you crazy! Are you just going to completely disregard what you did back there?” The girl shouted back. “My friend already told you she wasn’t interested. She tried to leave the seat by the bar and get away before you grabbed her hand. She told you to let go! Let go! Then what did you do? You pulled her towards you and put your lips on her.”

“I should have done a lot more than slap him!” The girl with the black hair shouted, and her friend stood behind her, in tears being comforted by the boy. As for the other boy with them, he looked uncomfortable as if he was trying to pull away, pretending he didn’t know anyone in the group.

“She had been flirting with me all night!” The man with the red cheek said. “And she didn’t say no when I was offering to buy her drinks all night. But when it comes to ask for a kiss or to go out with me, she says no. If she wasn’t interested, then don’t accept the drinks.”

Katie knew what her friend had done wasn’t right, but that still didn’t give the man the right to do what he had done. And when she saw that her friend was asking for help and trying to push the boy away, of course she would come in and help.

Finally, the boy who was wondering around and hadn’t come in to say anything had stepped in. The one who was stood behind Katie. The two didn’t really know each other. He had just been invited along for a double date with his friend’s girlfriend, so all he wanted to do was not get into trouble.

“Look, is there any way we can solve this, and just forget about this. Enjoy the rest of the night?” He asked.

Then a smile appeared on the boys’ faces. “Of course there is. Just leave those two girls with us and we will show them what a good night is all about.” The boy walked forward as he said this and reached out his hand to grab Katie’s wrist.

As soon as the other saw him walk forward, he had already backed off, for fear of getting into a fight with eight of them.

She pulled her hand away and looked behind her for her friends to help, but the boy’s and even her supposedly best friend, weren’t coming forward to stop them. ‘What a bunch of ars...’

Suddenly, the hand was slapped away, and someone's back had stepped in front of her.

"I think it's best if you guys leave this place. You have had your fun."

"Who the hell are you? Can't you see it's none of your business? Stop trying to be a white knight and get out of the way." The man said as he tried to shove Vincent to the side and grab the girl once again.

But when he went to shove him out of the way, by banging his shoulder into Vincent, it felt solid and his arm felt sore. It was like he had just barged into a solid wall. Looking at Vincent, he could tell he couldn't have weighed much, so how had he not moved?

"Do you not know who I am?" Vincent asked and his eyes started to glow with red.

"The eight of you will leave this place immediately." He said, and soon after they were following his orders, without saying a word.

Turning around, Katie was waiting to see who her saviour was, but when she saw him, she wasn't expecting to see such a handsome good looking man dressed in a high quality tailored suit. It suited him perfectly, and his looks were one of a model.

"Thank you." She replied as she bowed down.

"Leave," Vincent said.

These words had shocked her, wasn't this man here to just protect her seconds ago?

"You can wait in the lobby for ten minutes while that other group goes and then you can leave after them. All of your drinks will be paid for the evening, so don't worry. I just don't want another incident to happen with you and your friends. It's bad for business, so just leave." Vincent said in a cold tone.

Katie couldn't believe it, their group hadn't started it. Although she was the first one to attack and her friend did lead the other boy on. So she couldn't say they weren't totally not to blame. Either way,

whoever this man was, he had made a fair deal for her group and besides her mood was soured for the night, anyway.

Getting their things, they decided to leave the place as had been asked of them.

When the group was busy leaving, Katie's friend had quickly ran on over to her, grabbing her around the arm. She had the biggest smile on her face and one wouldn't think she had just gone through what she had done seconds ago.

"Do you know who that was?" Her friend said with a smile. "It was the nightclub owner, Vincent. It seems like the rumors are true about him. He really is a cool hot stud, did you see how he saved you from those boys?"

"Saved us, I don't think he saved us," Katie replied. "It looked more like he was trying to save his business."

While still down on the nightclub floor, Edward had appeared by his side and whispered into his ear.

"They have been gathered in the back, sir." He said.

Leaving the night club floor and the tow went to go into a separate room. They went through a heavily locked and secured door that was guarded by staff men outside as well. When they entered the room was incredibly dark, pitch black almost, but this was fine for both Vincent and Edward.

Going through the room, at the very back, eight figures could be seen bunched up together. Looking at them, each of them had their hands tied up behind their back and one of the boys had a red cheek on his mark.

"It looks like you boys were a little unlucky today," Vincent said. "For you will be going to a special place. A place away from everyone else."

While Quinn was seeing everything, he was wondering what the importance of it all was. They were in the human world but not the vampire settlement, and what exactly was Vincent doing owning a nightclub, and it looked like seeing these boys here, he would have his answer.

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The eight men who had been caught and tied up at the back, were the same men that had caused the commotion in the club. Seeing this, Quinn was just wondering what Vincent was planning to do with them.

More than once now he had heard multiple people refer to people in the tenth as crazy and perhaps Vincent was also one of these crazy people. Just what was he planning to do with them, Quinn wondered.

However, Quinn didn't get to find out the answer to that. The reason being, whatever they had planned to do, the task was left to Edward and the others as Quinn followed to live on in Vincent's memory.

It was strange for Quinn, he thought that maybe once he had seen the scene he needed to see, he would be transported to the next one. Same as what had happened with the bone claw. Linking all together why he was being shown these things. Instead, Quinn was forced to continue watching Vincent's every move.

He saw him leave the nightclub and head back home. Clean his apartment before waiting for the sun to rise and falling asleep. If anything, it was boring. This didn't happen just once, but it was as if Quinn was stuck in a simulation.

Every day he would follow Vincent's life, of going to the nightclub at night, working. Incidents like what happened on the first night would happen every night, but it was rare for him to get involved. Because Vincent wouldn't directly get involved, Quinn didn't really see if anything strange would happen with them like he did the first night.

As the days continued, Quinn realized that this was more than just seeing Vincent's memory. He was living them and suddenly; he was starting to feel very lonely. Each day in and out doing the same thing.

Not a change in routine, and even the small differences that would happen throughout the day felt the same.

Quinn was wondering if he could live like this and if his life at the castle would have been any different if he did.

While Quinn was living his life as Vincent, the lives of others would continue on as well, and this was true for one in particular. For a girl with long black hair was sitting at her desk, with a mountain of paperwork in front of her.

“Arghhh! What the hell is wrong. Do they really have to know every little detail of what happened?” She said screaming as she was going to pull her hair out.

Just then, the man who had come to the club with her that day came towards her desk and threw several pieces of paper. Katie lifting her head had a look at them and each one had a picture on the top right-hand corner.

“These are the people from the club, Gavin?” Katie asked.

“Yeah, it’s a little strange. Their family doesn’t seem to be concerned they’re missing. Not one of them, but their workplace was the one that filed the missing report. Apparently, one of the guys who works with them was concerned and went to check up on him, but when he went to his apartment, there were no signs of him ever returning there.” Gavin explained.

“So the last place they were seen was at that nightclub?” Katie asked with a dissatisfied look, as she remembered the events that occurred there last time.

“Alright, let’s check it out tonight then.”

Katie stood up from her seat, and around her waist, a certain badge could be seen with the words detective written on them.

That night, Quinn was going through Vincent's usual routine now, and he felt so strange he was wondering when it was going to end. It wasn't as if time passed faster while in Vincent's body. Every minute felt real to him. It was making him understand why some vampires eventually chose to go into eternal sleep. For how many years had he been doing the same routine.

The other thought that had crossed his mind was the fact that leaders were meant to stay at the castle. It was clear Vincent hadn't left the vampire settlement yet at this point and time, for several vampires including Edward were still by his side.

Had they given him a mission? If so, what one was it, but it looked as if Quinn would soon find out, for something had changed in the everyday routine.

"Vincent, today the quota needs to be met, we have prepared everything as usual," Edward said.

That night, the nightclub opened as usual, but this time. Rather than staying in his private room watching from above. Vincent had chosen to be on his own at the bar. Drinking a strong, clean whisky. Whenever it was a night like this one, he would do the same.

A vampire's taste was strange. They weren't able to taste many things, so they couldn't really appreciate what humans had. Oftentimes he would see people gather just to enjoy a meal, but he would never experience the joy of something like that. But Vincent and other vampires could appreciate the taste of good alcohol.

"Well, I wonder what the big-shot owner is doing here in front of all of the normal folk like us." A female voice said.

Usually, Vincent wouldn't remember the voice of every person he had met, but for some reason, he had remembered this one, and when he turned around, he did indeed see the girl he helped from that night. This time she was wearing a stunning red dress that showed off her curves well.

At the same time, he had spotted the man that was with her that night going through the crowd. Going to strangers one by one. As he closed his eyes, he could focus on their conversation.

“Hey, I’m looking for my friend, his name’s Greg, he was meant to be here, he looks like this?” Gavin asked as he pulled out a photo.

It was a strange interaction to have, and he wasn’t exactly being careful about who he asked. Of course, although Vincent was sitting in his seat far away, he could see and hear everything.

‘They are looking into the missing people? Are they both police?’ Vincent thought, but that wouldn’t matter too much on a day like today.

“Is it wrong for me to be here?” Vincent said as he took another drink. Most people would sip a whisky, but he was drinking it clean without flinching, as if it had no effect or taste at all.

When Katie saw the man, she thought, who better to ask than the owner. If their questioning couldn’t get them anywhere, then they could always ask to see the club’s tapes. See if they saw anything that day.

She decided to sit down next to him, but his aura was intimidating. It was something she had never really felt before. Often more times than not she wouldn’t be shy, but he had this look on his face that made it hard for her to be the first to approach.

“Why do you do? What you do?” Vincent asked.

“Huh, what do you mean?” She replied.

“Don’t you think life is quite boring? We follow what others say, The whole of society follows a system, we get assigned jobs and roles but for what. In the end, what is the point of it all? To rise to the top and get in a position of power. But that only gives us all more responsibility. It doesn’t give us freedom, so what exactly is freedom?” Vincent spoke.

This was something Katie wasn’t expecting. She never thought a man would be rambling on such thoughts in his head.

"I don't really understand what you're saying, but I'm kind of a go-with-the-flow type of person you see." She replied. "I do what I want if it feels right. I had a load of bad stuff happen to me in the past, I'm sure we all have, but someone said something to me that changed me a little."

"The biggest influence on your life is you. It's not anyone else, it's not your job or the people you follow, but you. If you are bored, then change it. If you don't like your job, then do something else." Katie said with a sweet smile.

Vincent turned his head and looked at her. The whole time he was speaking and listening he was looking towards the crowd of people as if he was trying to find an answer. When he looked at her, that was when she realized how beautiful this man really was, but not only that... how lonely his eyes were.

"As expected, an idiotic answer from someone who doesn't understand the weight nor has no such responsibility," Vincent said.

Katie wanted to snap back, this man was a complete stranger and she was only trying to cheer him up, and in return, she had been called an idiot, but suddenly the man stood up.

"There are some things you can't control in your life," Vincent said. "And this is one of them."

At that moment, a hissing sound was heard, and following after, gas was starting to enter the room. The club was being filled with it. Some people started to scream while others were collapsing onto the floor.

They banged against the doors, but it was useless as the whole place was locked, and their voices weren't heard over the incredibly loud music being played.

Soon, even Katie's vision started to blur, but she could see the man who was standing beside her was unaffected by the whole thing, and finally, she had passed out, along with every human in the club.

My Vampire System Chapter 504: I'll take her

Not a single human soul was awake in the nightclub, and just like with the eight men from the first night, each one of them was rounded up. But not only that, any signs of what the night club once was, were being completely demolished.

The whole site was something Quinn couldn't believe. He wanted to shout out, stop them, ask them what they were doing, what they had planned to do with all the people in that room. But all he was in this story, was a bystander. Soon he came to the realization that everything that was happening, had already happened.

Watching everything was Vincent and Edward. "So are you ready to head back again for the rest of the year?" Edward said. "Jim will be happy you're back, you know he asks about you every day."

At that moment, he could see the girl he was talking to seconds ago, being dragged on the floor away like the rest of them.

"Make sure everything is sorted, we can't have anyone finding out," Vincent said as he walked off.

Everything had been done in a matter of hours, and the vampires were quick to work. Eventually, the group of them including Edward had all returned, and were once again in the dark room. With them, several large vehicles that had a cage filled with the people inside. Powering them for the movement was the blue crystals.

All that was left to do was turn on the teleporter, and it was time for them to head back to the vampire settlement. When the last person walked through, a strange device was thrown on the ground. A countdown was shown and a few seconds later, it had exploded, destroying any evidence of the advanced technology that had yet to be introduced into the human world.

Following Vincent's movements, Quinn noticed that the place they were in wasn't exactly the same as the settlement they knew today. It looked slightly different and there was only one moon in the sky. Which would suggest the portal they used was still on earth.

The people including Edward were busy escorting the group of people somewhere, and Vincent himself was to report to the king of his duties. During the report, Quinn had found out what those people were to be used for and what Vincent's job was.

It seemed like Vincent's job every year was to find humans that would be used as a blood source for everyone. There was a date that was always set and a quota he had to hit. How many years he had been doing it for Quinn had no idea. All he knew was the way he was acting, he had become numb to doing such a task, or he never cared for the humans in the first place.

Still, Quinn felt like the Vincent he knew now and the A.I. that would usually talk to, they seemed like two entirely different people. Something had to have changed.

As for the current king that was there, it didn't look like the one that Quinn had seen. It was making it hard for him to place when exactly everything had happened. All he knew is it wasn't the first king, neither was it the current one.

When Vincent returned to his castle, there was someone waiting there, waiting for him. It was a man with short brown hair and his lips would stick out a little further than usual. This man's name was Jim.

"Sir, did you have a nice trip. I bet you have many stories to tell me this time." Jim said.

"I'm a little tired," Vincent replied. "Do you have any news about the tenth settlement?"

"Of course sir, I understand. I have prepared your bed for you already." Jim said. "And as for the people ever since you gifted them those power crates to help move their belongings, the people have been even happier. I also set up your research lab just the way you like it in case there is anything you want." Jim replied.

"Thank you, please continue to look after the people, after my rest, I will be going to the lab," Vincent replied.

Jim was a strange man. He was Vincent's other vampire knight and while Edward would often be with Vincent. Jim was left in charge of the castle to look after the people. However, Jim had a strange fascination with Vincent that Edward just never understood quite well.

Because Jim, although he didn't look it, was even older than Vincent. In a way, they were related and Jim was Vincent's great uncle. But their relationship never seemed to be like so. If one was to take a look, they would think it was the other way round.

Jim always was respectful to Vincent and admired him. Vincent never told Edward why their relationship was like this. So the whole thing was a mystery.

Vincent certainly did rest when he returned, but it wasn't for long, and soon after he would go straight to his research lab. Quinn seeing this place, knew it was exactly the same as the lab that Logan was using. Only at the moment, it was more full. With materials and liquids lying around all over the place.

He got straight to work and was silent. The whole thing Quinn didn't really understand, but he could tell Vincent was incredibly focused. He would often while working taste the strange liquid he was trying to create, which was red in colour, but each time he would shake his head in disappointment.

If he needed a break, he would start to work on other things, like strange weapons.

What interested Quinn most though, was from time to time he would look at his notes. When this happened, Quinn had gotten a chance to read them.

Trying to see what he was working on, and after a lot of back and forth and flipping through pages, Quinn finally understood a little of what Vincent was trying to do.

He was trying to make a replacement of blood for the vampires. So they no longer needed to rely on humans anymore.

Things were starting to make sense. Arthur had explained some of the laws that were agreed upon between the punishers and the council when he had left. Of course, he knew that they needed blood to survive, or at least not to turn into crazed, hungry blood suckers.

So there was no rule saying they couldn't exactly get blood from humans. However, there was a rule about breeding humans. Using them as some type of cattle. A life like that, Arthur just felt was too cruel.

They had no choice but to go to the human world every so often and pick the unfortunate to be used as a blood source. What Quinn was wondering, though, was if Vincent was doing this out of his own choice, or was it something that the king had ordered him to do.

Eventually, it looked like Vincent had run out of the source material of the red liquid he was trying to make. When he went to leave the room, he could see Jim standing by the door.

“Jim, didn’t I tell you to look after the people. What are you doing here?” Vincent asked.

“Well, now that Edward is back sir, he is dealing with those normal duties. This gives me time to help you with your work if you so wish. I’m not a fool, you know, I could greatly help!” As he spoke towards the end, Jim sounded as if he was getting more excited.

“You know I can’t do that, Jim please...” Vincent said, and Jim quickly realized his place and calmed back down.

“I assume that you are looking for something. They should be awake by now.” Jim said. “Would you like me to go fetch one?”

Jim knew Vincent’s routine in and out, he had been working on the same thing for years after all, and their conversation never seemed to differ. So he thought, just like today, he would go get what Vincent needed and return. Hoping one day he would change his mind when asking to help him with his research.

But today was different, as for the first time, Vincent had replied differently.

“Actually, I would like to go get one myself. Only a fool does the same thing again and again and expects the same result.” Vincent replied. “Maybe there is something else that I’m missing.”

With this said, the two of them traveled to their decided location. Finally, they had arrived, and the two of them were now at the ninth castle. Around the back of the castle was a large square-shaped building.

The ninth family was in charge of all the prisoners, and this was their prison. Upon entering the prison. The two of them continued to walk. Strange creatures could be seen as they walked through the halls and a few vampires here and there, but eventually, they had reached their destination.

They were looking at the cells full of humans. Most of them inside looked like they were shaking, shivering at what they had seen and wondering what had become of them.

“Hey, you! You tricked us! Get us out of here!” A voice shouted.

Usually, the humans would have learned their place by now and had broken down into silence. Too afraid of what might happen to them if they acted out. From time to time they may have been screams and noises but not clear speech. so Vicent was quite surprised to hear this. As he moved over to a different cell, he could see her. The same girl from the nightclub that one time.

“If I get out of here, I swear the first person I’m going to kill is you!” She shouted.

Vincent smiled back at her and said...

“I’ll take this one.”

My Vampire System Chapter 505: The escape!

As requested, Katie had been taken out of her cell, and both Jim and Vincent along with her were on their way back to the castle. It was the first time Katie had left the cell and was wide awake. So turning head around, she took everything in, seeing the fantastic site.

Everything around them looked as if it had been made from the Victorian era. Yet, somehow there were signs of modern technology being used in certain places. A cashless society, kids playing with virtual machines and such, and they even had automated delivery systems. Vehicles that seemed to be moving without the need of any help from outsiders.

“Where the hell am I?” Katie asked.

“Shut up, don’t you talk to him like that!” Jim snapped at the girl, and it looked like he was about to hit her at the back of the head as a reminder, but Vincent had turned around before he could do so, and his eyes, he could read his eyes...They were telling him to stop.

“You don’t need to know,” Vincent said, as they continued on walking towards the castle.

It was clear to her that this man was the one in charge, and he had been the organiser of the whole thing at the nightclub. Perhaps he was even the reason for the boys who had gone missing earlier as well. The question was, just what was about to happen to her and the rest of them.

When she had come to, they were walking through the hallways of the prison, and she had seen things she only imagined in her nightmares, or on the movie screen.

‘Is this hell?’ She thought. If she had died and gone to such a place, she definitely would have believed it.

Finally arriving at the castle, they had gone to his research lab immediately, and Jim, as usual, was kept out of it. So the only ones in the room were both Katie and Vincent. She hadn’t been tied up or anything, and simply brought along.

‘Are they not worried I will try to escape?’ She thought.

Not saying a word, Vincent got straight to work, wrapping a plastic tube around the top of her bicep and inserting a needle taking some of her blood. Katie wanted to move, she wanted to reject, but when there two eyes had met, she was frozen in place.

Her body wasn’t listening to her, and she felt like she could do nothing.

Katie remained seated on a stool that was placed in the corner of the room, and Vincent, with his new blood, looked happy. As if he could make great progress. He continued to work and work, and finally, the silence was broken with a question.

“What are you doing with my blood?” Katie asked. She knew she wouldn’t get an answer of where they were or what they had seen, but maybe he would have answered her on this.

“I’m trying to create a blood substitute for us. That way, we no longer need to rely on your kind. Maybe we can even move planets.” Vincent said without moving his head from his work.

‘Move planets?’ Katie thought the man was mad. The humans hadn’t even been able to step foot on Mars yet, but here he was talking about moving to another planet. Although there was something else that he had said that worried her, the words your kind.

Seeing how engrossed Vincent was in his work, Katie thought she needed to do something to get out of here. The images of those creatures kept popping in her head, and she was sure this wasn’t a safe place. Looking to her right, there was a cabinet that was full of large glass flasks and beakers.

Slowly, she started to lean over, and out from the cabinet she grabbed a large glass container and kept it behind her, and all she did now was wait.

After the first blood sample was taken, Vincent was ready to take another. When he walked over to Katie, he noticed that the cabinet was open. Not to mention he could hear her moving about before.

Still, he decided to continue walking forward as if he knew nothing, and when he had gotten close enough. From behind her back, she swung the glass container as hard as she could hitting Vincent right on the face.

A loud smash was heard, but Vincent hadn’t even flinched, nor did his head move. The container was no more as it had shattered with the impact. When looking at him, she could see several cuts that had been made across his handsome face.

However, a few seconds later, and in front of her very eyes, those wounds started to heal at a pace that she could see. Not knowing what else to do, she decided to run to the door.

It was right there in front of her, with nothing blocking her way, if she could somehow make it, maybe she could escape. She didn’t really know what she was thinking, but she just wanted to leave.

But then, suddenly Vicent appeared directly in front of the door as if he had teleported. "There is a reason why I felt no need to tie you up," Vincent said.

In her hopeless situation like this, Katie felt like the only thing she could do was smile.

After that incident, Katie was returned to her cell with the rest of them, and in her own cell was Gavin as well. Vicent went away back to his room, and most of the vampires would now sleep as the sun started to rise.

Of course, the prison cell was mostly covered, so the sun hardly shone inside in the first place.

"Are you okay, did they do anything strange to you?" Gavin asked. Gavin was Katie's partner, and he had also been taken to the vampire settlement.

"I'm fine...More than I should be." She thought as she felt like she had gotten off lightly. At any point and time, she knew the man was able to kill her but had chosen not to.

"What about you, did anything happen here?" She asked.

"They seem to be selecting some people at random. At first, someone came over, and they took a bit of blood from everyone." Gavin lifted his arm showing the small mark. "It was strange, it was like we couldn't do anything to fight back, as if our minds were forced to do what they had said."

"But then after, a couple of strange-looking vampires game in, I saw them talking to the guards. They then looked at us all...like we were some type of animal in a zoo and eventually, the vampire raised their hands pointing, and they were picked off somewhere. I thought the same thing had happened to you, but you're the first one to have returned."

They waited that night for the other people to return that Gavin was talking about. Still, unlike with Katie, those two people never did return, and this just made it even harder for them to get to sleep that night.

Each day they were fed food and water like normal, and someone would come over to take their blood every two or so days, nothing was said, and they weren't informed of anything.

As for Vincent, he too would come every day and ask for Katie. It was the same routine, he would take her to his lab, and they would talk for a bit. Without fail, she would try to escape in some elaborate way, but it never worked.

Through their conversation, Katie found out that they were vampires. As time went by, Vincent started to be more honest with her. He saw no reason to hide it. She would be here for the rest of her life anyway until she was no longer of any use to them.

Eventually, Katie saw no need to try to escape anymore. It felt useless but more so than that, she was looking forward to her talks she would have with Vincent. Unlike the others, they were never taken out of the cell unless it was for blood or to be cleaned up and such.

But, She was able to go outside and experience the settlement. She never saw the sun again but she now understood why.

However, one day something had changed. Two well-dressed vampires had appeared, and Gavin recognised them straight away. They were the vampires that had come during the first day, while Katie was away with Vincent.

These vampires talked to the guards once more, and there seemed to be a slight exchange of something between their hands. Unsure what it was, but Gavin noticed it was bright red in colour and crystal-like.

The two men went cell by cell, inspecting and looking at all of the humans. "Why do all of their eyes look incredibly dull and weak." The vampire said. "I can't have one dying on me that quickly like the last one."

"Perhaps, but you must also remember that human bodies are several times weaker than vampires, you have to control your strength."

Eventually, the two vampires had reached the cell that Katie and Gavin were in, and the vampires had spotted her. A human beauty who still had a fire in their eyes. Not looking dead like the others.

“Oh, she is a nice one, indeed. I’ll take her.” The vampire said.

The cell doors were open, and Katie was left with two unknown vampires. For the first time, she was being taken away, and it wasn’t by Vincent.

My Vampire System Chapter 506: Blood hands

This feeling that Katie was having as she was being walked through the city, it was something she had not felt in a while. The feelings she had when she had first come to this strange place were being resurfaced. It was fear. The very hairs on her whole body were shaking.

Being taken away by a complete stranger, and a vampire stranger at that, many questions were rising in her head. What was he planning to do, why her and not anyone else? Thinking about these things something else popped into her mind, for the first time ever, she was asking for someone. Where was Vincent?

She couldn’t believe it, but right now she felt safe with Vincent, but it wasn’t the same for the person in front of her.

Finally, they had arrived at the castle, which one she had no clue of, but it was one of the fourteen castles that stood tall around the place. What she did notice was whoever she was with seemed to have some authority.

When they entered the castle, just like with Vincent, everyone had greeted the two vampires that were with them. There was a time that she thought perhaps Vincent was the king which was why everyone was so willing to follow him, but now seeing this, it made her realize that the vampire world’s system was a lot more complicated than they originally thought.

“You will be staying here.” The younger man said out of the two. The first of the two had short spiky black hair and had some type of a fur coat on his back, as for the other. He was an older gentleman. He didn’t dress as flashy, but still just as arrogant.

They were on the ground floor of the castle and had headed towards the back. Here she had been brought to a room, but she didn't get a good feeling. While the rest of the castle was filled with lights and workers, this was different.

Still, Katie didn't say anything, she had learned from Vincent that other vampires weren't as calm as him, and she had seen it in the cells. Once in a while, someone would say something to them, and the vampires would snap.

According to Vincent, it was because they were a divide in the way the vampires thought. Whether or not, vampires were superior beings to humans or were there to protect them. The second belief came from the fact that they relied on the human blood to live. It would be strange to see yourself above a beast you relied upon some thought.

So why did they have more power than them, why had the world set it up like so, and eventually a certain set of vampires believed that they were meant to be protectors.

The doors were pushed wide open, and the room was dark, too dark for Katie to be able to see inside, but what had hit her immediately was the smell. It was so rancid and sour that she couldn't help but start to gag.

"Stop your complaining and get in." The younger vampire said as he kicked her backside and she fell to the floor. When she did, Katie felt her hands fall into something. Something... wet. The smell was now even worse since she was in the room.

"I'll be back, I just need to freshen up a bit." The young vampire said as he closed the doors. When he did, an automatic light switch was turned on, and she could finally see inside of the room.

Lifting the palm of her hands towards her face, she could now see what the wet feeling was... it was blood. Looking up in the room, she could see two dead bodies inside that had been tossed into the corner, and blood was filled all over the walls.

"No... No..." Katie shouted. As a detective, she had seen her fair share of crime scenes, and some people wouldn't believe the things she had seen, but this was different. She was in a situation where she was trapped with the killer, and it could be her turn to die next.

It took her a while to get used to everything, and she had even thrown up a bit. However, right now she needed to get her mind straight. Looking at the two bodies, one of them looked to have been dead for a while. As for the other, it seemed more recent.

Perhaps, as soon as the second person had died, the vampire went to select another person. It was hard for her to think properly, but she knew she would have to put her mind to use. Why did this vampire pick these people? Even serial killers had a reason, an obsession, and if she found out why, she might be able to use that to her advantage.

Tearing off a piece of her clothing she covered her mouth and nose, making the smell a little more bearable for her. Looking at the bodies, she hoped to find something.

'Both female, quite young-looking.' Katie thought. 'Marks by the wrist and as for clothing... there aren't very much on them.'

After a few more seconds of inspection, she realized she had seen scenes of something like this before, and she just hoped her thoughts weren't true as to why she was here.

Meanwhile, Vincent this time was heading to the prison himself. He had been doing so for a while now. He knew Jim was quite clingy at first, but it would lessen over time and it did indeed. Jim instead was now more focused on spreading Vincent's great name to the people.

Helping them and delivering great items he had created in the name of the tenth. When he had finally arrived, the guards let him through as normal. The vampires knew what type of research he was doing, so he was one of the few vampires that were allowed access to see the humans as he wished.

However, when approaching and looking in the usual cell, the woman he would usually pick couldn't be seen.

"Guards, there are fewer people in this cell compared to the last time I visited," Vincent said.

The two guards were stationed down the hall. They both looked at each other just before walking toward Vincent to have a look.

“Ah yes, one of them seemed to have fallen gravely ill sir, and they had passed away. It was unfortunate, but there are still plenty and you make take one as you usually do. Tenth leader.” The guard replied, the whole time while speaking with his head on the floor.

Usually, this would be interrupted as a sign of respect for the leader, but the guard had done this on purpose because he felt like he was unable to look the tenth leader in the eye.

Inside the cell, though, Gavin had heard every word. As soon as Katie was taken, he was worried. He knew those vampires had taken two people before and they had never come back. As for this man. He took Katie every day and always returned her safely.

Katie had even spoken quite well of him. He didn't know whether or not he could trust this man, but at the same time what choice did he have? He was stuck in the cell and there would be nothing he could do.

“They are lying!” Gavin shouted. “Two vampires had come earlier and taken her away, they took Katie.”

The only thing Gavin could hope for now, was the vampire acutely somehow cared about Katie. It was a long shot. The other humans who were in the cell had stepped away from Gavin, expecting the guards to come in and punish him, but nothing had happened.

The reason for that was because they hadn't moved from their spot that was in front of Vincent, the tenth leader. They could feel a strange energy off their body, if they did move, it would have meant death.

“Did you two just lie to me?” Vincent asked. “Tell me who was it”

But the two guards had remained silent. “Tell me now who was it!” He shouted again, this time in a more fierce voice. Still, the guards did not reply and remained silent, which could only mean one thing.

The vampire that had decided to take them was at least another vampire leader like himself. There was a strange feeling inside of Vincent. Why was he angry? If so, why would he be angry over a simple human?

It didn't quite make any sense, and to the guards, it didn't either. Sure, they had lied to him, but it was expected that some leaders would come and select humans from time to time. It was always better to consume blood directly from its source.

Trying to focus his mind, Vicent decided to cool down.

"Bring the man to me, I shall be taking him," Vincent said, pointing at Gavin.

At this point, Gavin was heart stricken. Previously he had thought that, just maybe, for even a brief second that the vampire in front of him had actually cared. Otherwise, why would have he gotten so angry? But it seemed to be nothing after all.

The guards took Gavin out of his cell and Vincent went off with him as usual. When the two finally had left the prison. He felt like he could speak freely.

"Now tell me, describe to me what these two vampires that took Katie looked like," Vincent asked.

And then a smile appeared on Gavin's face. The vampire had used her name... The two were close, after all.

My Vampire System Chapter 507: A Vampire Myth

Gavin had given all the details of the two vampires he had seen, and there was one feature that stood out. The clothing the vampire was wearing. The fur he would often wear around his neck. This was the point that stood out to Vincent, he knew it was the eighth family leader. The Snacker family.

Walking towards the castle, he thought of this as a good sign. The eighth family's ability was telepathy. Because of this, the family was treated well as they were the communicators, but Vincent was more thankful it wasn't one of the more dangerous abilities.

If it was, then if a fight was to occur, he would need more than himself for something like this one. If it came to it, he could rely on the times he always brought with him.

Inside the room, Katie was seriously considering something right now, whether or not to kill herself. It seemed like the easier way out for something like this. She didn't want to go through that... she didn't want to go through what the other women had gone through.

But before she could even decide, the doors had already opened and the young vampire man from before had walked in. Behind him the doors closed and now only him and her were in the room.

The man had changed his clothes, and was wearing just a white bathrobe, in his hand he held a glass filled with red liquid and he would constantly sniff it and smile.

"Why are you doing this?" Katie asked, hoping to buy time, what for she really didn't know. But any second extra of her life she could add to it, she wanted to.

"You will be dead soon, so what's the point?" The man replied and he started to take sips from the glass and walk towards her. Katie taking steps back at the same time, looking at the undressed dead women on the floor.

"Maybe I can help you. Maybe if I knew what you wanted, we could work together. Clearly you're not killing them for blood, right? You have enough of that... So please let me help you?" She said in a soft voice. Right now, she was doing everything in her power to not sound nervous. Her strong will was overcoming her fear, but she didn't know for how long, as her hands were still shaking behind her back.

The young man stopped to think for a second... Maybe a change, or a willing person was what he needed after all. "Well, lets see if you still think the same way after I tell you my answer." The man said.

"You see, we aren't like you... maybe you already know that already, but we refer to ourselves as vampires. Vampires are able to mate with their own kind and produce offspring, just as you humans can."

"But, if a human and a vampire were to mate. It's impossible for them to produce an offspring, or at least that's what we are taught. There is also another, myth let's call it. That if a vampire manages to get a human pregnant, then they will give birth to a Dhampire. With a Dhampire on our family's side, then maybe no one will mess with us anymore."

Katie had no clue what the man was talking about, but at least for now it didn't seem like he was going to kill her. But another thought had entered her mind. She was right, the reason why the girls were undressed on the floor, why he was telling her this.

He wanted to try and get her pregnant.

"You're right, maybe keeping to one partner would have more chance of success." As he said this. He lifted his glass up and swung it to the side, letting all the blood fall onto her body.

"But you see, I just get too excited to hold back." Now his eyes were glowing red, and Katie was no longer able to move back.

Vincent and Gavin had reached the eighth castle, and they had been stopped by the outside doors by the guards. They had no permission to get in, even if Vincent was a leader. The vampires respected each other's places.

"I'm here to give the new young master a gift." Vincent said, pointing to the boy.

The guards seeing and being able to smell it was a human and could see what was happening. And thought it was a good idea. The eighth leader was quite new, and there had been a few leaders who had come to give gifts.

Still, it wasn't a decision for them to make, and they decided to call one of the vampire knights and wait.

Finally, the doors were opened, and at that moment. Vincent had made his move, stepping into the castle aggressively. Going past the guards and onto castle grounds.

This was the first taboo he had committed, entering another castle without their permission.

"Vincent, what are you doing, this is an offence." The knight said.

'I'm here to take what's mine.'" Vincent replied, and his eyes and anger had returned from what it was when he was at the prison.

Gavin could even feel it, the feelings he had back then, they hadn't gone away; he was suppressing them this whole time.

It didn't take long for Vincent to figure out where the human was. For the smell of blood could be smelt the second he had stepped through those doors. This wouldn't be too unusual but the smell was incredibly strong, something was up.

Before the vampire knight could react, Vincent threw an object down at his feet and a glass container had risen, trapping the vampire inside.

The vampire knight tried to hit the glass to break it, but with how tight spaced it was, it was hard for it to get the momentum to use his full strength. It seemed impossible for the vampire to break himself from the inside.

Soon after, Vincent was on the move and heading towards the doors.

'Sir, Vincent the tenth leader is heading in your direction now!' The vampire knight said, sending a message to his own leader.

However, between the time the message was sent and to when Vincent had arrived, he was already inside the room, and he was looking down at the two. Katie on the floor with her clothes partly ripped, tears filled in her eyes.

And with the vampire on top of her.

She didn't know why he had come; she didn't really know this man that well, but what she did know was she was happy that he was here.

"Vincent... Please... help..me." She said.

“Vincent, I will talk to you later. Whatever matter you have come in for, we can talk about. Just leave!”
The leader said.

Vincent was an older leader, so even though he had entered his castle without permission, he needed to still treat him quite politely. At the same time, he never thought that the reason he was here was to see a single human.

He didn't know why, but without saying a single word, Vincent's body started to move on its own. His hand had already been hardened and before he knew it, his hand was grabbing onto the man's head, and his fingers were now digging into his skull.

“Vincent, what are you doing!”

‘A message to all leaders, this is urgent. The tenth leader, he is trying to kill me. I repeat, the tenth leader has entered my castle and is trying to kill me. Please help or advise me on what to do...’

In the middle of his message, the nails had dug in too far into his skull, and his brain had been crushed. Letting go, the body fell to the floor.

The first part of the message had been sent to all the leaders. In the panic, he had also sent it out to Vincent himself. So he knew they were all aware of what he had done.

This wasn't something he could simply cover up, but worse of all, he didn't even know why he had done it.

Getting up from the floor, Katie immediately went over to Vincent and gave him a hug. The tears flowed and she couldn't stop thanking him for saving his life.

“What did I do?” Vincent said, lost by his actions.

Soon after, Gavin had entered and was standing by the door. “Katie, you're alive, I knew he would save you. Come on, let's get out of...”

Suddenly, Gavin had stopped in the middle of his words, and his mouth was filled with blood. His body was quickly chucked to the side and behind him stood another vampire knight. It was a different one to the first one that Vincent had trapped.

“You! You!... You killed our leader.” He said.

There was no time for thinking about what to do next. Soon the whole castle would be here and against him. Vincent was strong as a leader, but he couldn't go up against a whole family on his own, and after that message had been sent out, he was wondering if they would have even wanted to help him.

However, Vincent was an inventor, and he never went outside without his gadgets. Pulling something off his belt, he threw it onto the floor and a portal had opened.

“Come with me.” Vincent said as he picked her up in his hands and jumped through the portal. In an instant the portal had closed and it had exploded. The two of them had escaped somewhere, and the vampires had no clue where, what had happened, and why.

Experiencing the whole thing as Vincent, Quinn could feel what he was feeling at the time. The answer was, Vincent had fallen in love.

My Vampire System Chapter 508: Turning Human

For Quinn, it was a wild ride. So far, he had finally found out the reason why Vincent had chosen to leave the vampire settlement. But it wasn't out of choice, but rather he had to. He was forced to leave with no explanation to his people or his knights, he could understand why some would have felt like he had abandoned them.

However, there still seemed to be more to the story left, he still didn't understand how he had gotten the book. Although he couldn't remember much about his parents due to how young he was when they left him. He was sure that Vincent or Katie were not them.

When both Vincent and Katie went through that teleporter their whole lives had changed that day. At first Katie was in tears, she didn't know what to do as one of her closest colleagues had died and at the same time, Vincent was still in the middle of discovering himself.

It was a rocky start for both of them for more reasons than one. The teleporter was a random destination teleporter. Vincent had invented it to be used in two ways, against his enemies to give him more time, or for himself in a situation like this one.

However, what it meant was they were in a place that they knew nothing about. He had no I.D. no safe house, no money. The support he would usually get from the council was no more, which meant they needed to do everything themselves from scratch.

To get on their feet, Vincent worked some odd jobs here and there in the closest town. It wasn't enough for them to really live off, but it was something he could easily do with his body. As for food, all of it would be spent on Katie and the rest saved, while the only source of blood Vincent would have to get was from her.

However, eventually, he continued to ween of the blood more and more as the days went by. At one point, they had finally saved enough money for Vincent to send Katie back to where she once was, and he was surprised when her response was.

“No... I want to stay with you.”

The two got on well, and Vincent soon realized his true feelings for her. He released why he had done everything. It was the first time he had ever felt this way about someone.

During their time together, vampires would be sent to the human world in search of Vincent. Once in a while they would find him, but they were dealt with and the two of them were on the move again.

The good thing was, due to the deal with the punishers that had been set up, the vampires weren't allowed to send such a large force, at risk of the humans finding out, and eventually, they would send less and less people as time went on.

Vincent was causing them no harm and the same could be said for them. Moving was tough on the two of them, constantly being on the run, and Katie said she finally wanted to settle, but with his line of work it was hard for him to make any decent money.

He needed something more stable and eventually, he went into a passion that he had in the vampire world as well. The science field. Using his knowledge and powers, he was able to introduce new ideas and inventions that the humans didn't have.

Nothing groundbreaking, but enough to give both him and Katie a good living. Although not everything was as sweet as it seemed. They had the house, they were living happily and their lives were no longer in danger. They even had managed to make some friends at their workplace.

Vincent was sitting in the dark living room of his house, while Katie was staring outside her window looking out at the garden when she finally said.

"I want a family." Katie muttered, but even though she had said it quietly, Vincent was still able to hear with his great hearing.

"A family, huh..." Vincent replied back in a saddened voice.

"Oh, sorry I was just mumbling to myself. I'm happy with you, I really am. I know you can't make a family." She replied back.

"What do you mean?" Vincent said.

The conversation of what had happened to Katie that day when Vincent had saved her wasn't really spoken much. Every time it would be brought up, bad memories would surface for her. So Vincent had left the subject, but now she was ready to finally talk about it.

She explained to him what the leader had said that day and what he was trying to do. How vampires couldn't mate with humans, but if one did get pregnant by chance, then they would create something called a dhampir.

“The vampire hunters..” Vincent mumbled as he thought back to some of the old vampire’s history he had learned about. He was always interested in these types of things so he knew a lot about it.

However, more importantly, with this new information, there was a good chance that Vincent could return to the vampire settlement. He could give them reason for his actions that day, the king could even use the influence skill on both him and Katie to confirm that fact and he could return to his people.

As he thought about this, he started to look around his house. There were many photos of the places him and Katie had been together around the world. All the things they experienced. Then when he thought back to the vampire settlement. He never had any free time.

He had to look after the people, and any spare second was used in trying to create the blood substitute.

Walking over the two of them had a photo board. It had all the photos over the years of them being together and had collected. Looking at them carefully, he noticed something. And this made his heart sink deeper into himself than he had ever cared to imagine.

In the pictures from the beginning, he could see it in Katie’s face. With each passing year, she was ageing. Wrinkles were getting deeper, her skin was getting looser. While him, he looked no different from when they had first met.

It was a realization that with him being the way he was now. She would continue to grow old and die while he would always remain the same.

‘I don’t want that to happen.’ Vincent thought.

“I will find a way for us to make a family,” Vincent said.

Vincent couldn’t get rid of his vampire powers just like that. The vampires might have still been out for him.

Yes, they had stopped attacking, but he wasn’t a hundred percent sure. More than anything he would have hated it for him to have raised a family and then to be powerless to protect them.

Putting his work to the side, Vincent started to put his research into something else, how to get rid of his vampire powers. He had to be careful about this, and he needed to be sure. Eventually he had figured it out.

But what he realized was, he could only transfer his powers into another type of source and he did so, keeping it somewhere safe in the form of a book.

However, unknown to him that soon a big event would happen that would greatly alter and affect his decision.

Vincent was successful in raising a family as two humans together after this. They grew up and continued to get older together as he wished, but there was always the fear in the back of his mind. So using his money he was able to create something that would allow him to contact the tenth base once again.

This was because during his time at the tenth castle, he had listening devices planted all over in certain places in the vampire settlement. He had done this to control his castle and family better, but now he was using it to keep an eye on any developments going on with the vampires.

And he had heard of a new development indeed. Rumours were going around that all the punishers on the planet they had relocated to, had been wiped out. By what or how, they had no idea, but they had been killed.

This worried Vincent even more. With the punishers dead, there would no longer be anyone to enforce the rules that had been established. There was a possibility of an attack. Maybe not now, but sometime in the future.

He was in the middle of it all; he had a family he needed to still raise, he couldn't just leave them, and at the same time he felt like he couldn't do nothing. He knew how he wanted to spend the rest of his life, and his time was soon to be over.

But he wouldn't leave without giving the human race a fighting chance. A chance for them to live. He thought in his head that the ideal person to be the bridge between the vampires and humans would be a human turned vampire.

Just like with Arthur. Someone who experienced the human world.

With this in mind, Vincent went to work as usual, and he was thinking of the best ways of how to set up his legacy. One day at work, he was struggling, thinking about how to help his future ancestors. Just being a vampire wouldn't be enough.

For he didn't know how long his powers would go unused for. There might be no one to teach him, no one to tell him of his ways.

"You looked troubled there, Vincent. Anything I can help with?" A man from his workplace had said.

This man was a work colleague of Vincent's and he was also the man who had helped him create the system.

My Vampire System Chapter 509: The end of Vincent's life

Vincent was at a low point as he was trying to wrap his head around the best way to try to train a vampire. In the settlement they had schools to teach all basics, and then, they would be mentored by teachers and so on.

The problem was, how could a turned vampire compete with all that. Yes, the vampire would be different and stronger than most. This was because of him, Vincent a vampire leader had put all of his powers into a single source. Meaning it would be transferred over to the other person.

But, if a human was suddenly able to get that much power in an instant and didn't know about the consequences of such power, then perhaps he too would eventually become someone who was against humanity and not with humanity.

At that point and time, a colleague that was at the science lab had come to help him. Vincent never explained his problems fully but explained a scenario that would be similar to his current situation, and in the end the colleague had come up with an idea.

“I think the best way would be to make it like a game. An RPG game of sorts.” The man said.

Vincent had no clue what the man was talking about, he never personally dabbled himself in entertainments such as this one. In fact, other than spending time with his family and wife, he would be working at the lab all the time.

With this, the man showed Vincent what he was talking about, but it was hard for him to grasp.

“Let me show you in person, I have been developing a few things myself.” He said. Taking Vincent to a separate part of the lab, there was a device that wasn’t known to humans, but Vincent had seen it in the vampire world before.

What the man had shown him was a completely immersive VR game. One where you would put on the headset and your mind would be transported into that world. It was a technology the vampires already had and would use it for training themselves.

Vincent himself had introduced some technology to humans during his time here, but he made sure to not introduce technology that would change or catch the attention of the vampires altogether. Had the humans managed to come this far without the need for help? Vincent thought.

On top of this, there was another question, was his colleague a human. That could also be the reason why he was able to introduce something like this, however, now that he was no longer a vampire, he was unable to tell, and he had joined after he had become a human.

With these things in his head, he had tried the game his college was presenting. Experiencing the game himself and the mechanics, he finally understood that this was the perfect way to limit and help the person grow.

After exiting from the VR headset, he had a few questions to ask himself.

“Did you do all the programming for the game?” Vincent asked.

“I have actually been developing an A.I chip. One that can adapt and change to the situation that it is put in. This way developers will be able to just focus on building the scenery around it. The A.I will adapt and give appropriate quests based on the information that it has beforehand. The goal is to make it as easy as possible for people to use. I really do think it’s the future.”

There was no rush, so Vincent continued to work on with the man closely on his project, learning the things he did. Quickly, Vincent came to realize how this man’s mind was even better than his own. It was amazing how he thought.

Originally, he had planned to create his own system similar, but the A.I behind everything was far too complex for Vincent to understand. Still, he continued to work through the years.

But then... tragedy struck in Vincent’s life, something that he didn’t think would ever happen, happened. Vincent was around 60 years of age and still working at the lab, and Katie was younger around fifty-five.

Their one kid had already grown up and left the house, and once again they only had each other. One day, bad news struck as there was news of Katie having been in a car crash. There was nothing he could do, and she was already dead.

When he gave up his vampire powers and placed them into the book, for some reason he had still kept his ability. If she was to get a disease, he could use it to get rid of it. If she was partly injured or a torn limb as such, he could get them to grow back somehow.

But there was one thing his ability couldn’t do. It couldn’t bring back the dead. It wasn’t long after her death that he started to realize there was nothing left in this world. He had a son, but they were never close and for some reason he never felt too attached to him like he did Katie.

He had tried to get in contact with the equipment he had at the tenths castle, but it was no longer responding. Most likely this meant that the vampires had chosen to leave earth for whatever reason.

With no idea of where they went he couldn’t even return. So he had made a decision.

Going into work on the last day, he had made a copy of the A.I system, he and his colleague had worked so hard on adapting. He had it on a small stick and took it back to his house.

Now in front of him on the table was the stick with the Game's A.I system, and the book with his vampire powers. He had grown old enough and with his only love gone, he was happy to finally pass on.

After fusing these two things together, he would have created a perfect game like tutorial for the vampire ahead. With a drip of the tenth's family blood, it would activate and turn them, however, there were a few instructions altered here and there in the A.I

Then, he could finally rest and join Katie up above.

In the room, there were a number of things prepared. Vincent had left a note, and the will had already been passed on to his lawyer, about what to do with the belongings and such. The small fortune he had built up from his inventions would all be given to his son and family to be looked after.

As for why the room was filled with clutter and random junk, it was because of his ability. He wasn't sure what the exchange would be when fusing the A.I and book together, but he couldn't imagine it being that great.

Placing his hand on one object, and then another on his body and he activated his ability and he had told it its wish. But what he never expected was for his ability to ask him to give up his human body, in return for its task.

This was a big price to pay, and he was confused by it. When getting rid of his powers, the system felt like him turning into a human was a big price anyway, even though that was what he had wanted, but just to fuse these two things together.

However, it was more about the complexity of what he was asking. And the A.I system completed by his colleague was more complex than they had thought.

'Does it even matter, giving my life up this way, or another? I had already decided.' And with that, Vincent's body started to disintegrate but his soul was used as the fusing agent between his powers and the A.I system. Ultimately, creating the book.

Vincent didn't know what happened past that point because his mind was unconscious, but he was sure the book continued to be passed down until it eventually went to Quinn.

Both Katie and Vincent had told their son the truth, and it had relayed it in the note as well. It was a family secret that was to be passed down. The only thing Quinn could guess after hearing this story is his parents had died far too young for him to understand anything. Before they could tell him what had happened.

After Vincent was placed in the book, Quinn was placed in a black room. He still wasn't conscious and he was left alone with his thoughts. Now he knew how the book had come and most likely came into his hand, but there were still things he didn't understand.

"It looked as if Vincent really didn't have anything to do with the Dalki after all. It all happened after he passed away." Quinn thought. "But what about my housing situation, who was looking after me back then? Was it set up by his parents in case this had happened? Also, the information he had learned about a dhampir. It was as if it was a legendary creature. No wonder he told me not to tell Erin."

On top of all this, there was an even bigger thought stuck in his mind. The man that had helped create the system, the one that showed him the game. He looked oddly familiar, and he couldn't put his finger on where he had seen a familiar face before.

And then the light bulb moment had hit him.

"But that's impossible... They couldn't be him, could it?"

For the man, he saw helping out Vincent in the game, looked similar to a man that was shown in the Boneclaw's memory as well.

My Vampire System Chapter 510: The voice is gone

Finally, Quinn looked like he was returning to himself. As his eyes were opening he could see the underground ceiling in an orange tint, being lit up by the several torches in the large room. When he got up, he was surprised to see that he was in the exact same room as before.

He immediately started touching his own body, seeing if there were any changes. It felt weird to be back in his own body again as if it wasn't his. After all, he had just spent nearly an entire lifetime experiencing everything that Vincent had gone through.

There was no time skip, he had lived every second of Vincent's life from the nightclub until the day he had died. He touched his face, checking if there was any facial hair. Quinn even at seventeen didn't have any facial hair, he just didn't have the genetics for it, but he was wondering how much time had passed.

When he had felt his face, there still was no such thing. But when looking in front of him, in front of the fifth tomb, the floating sprit-like figure that was known as Vincent, was no longer there.

"Is everything okay?" Edward asked, seeing Quinn lifting his upper body from the ground.

"How much time has passed?" Quinn replied.

"Don't worry, it wasn't too long maybe a few days."

"A few days!" Quinn said shocked, although he couldn't be too surprised. He couldn't imagine what Edward had said if the years he spent living Vincent's memory had gone past as well, but his main concern now was about Leo and the others and their time was even shorter now before they had to make a decision.

Edward helped Quinn get off the ground and was constantly looking at him. From learning of Vincent's past Quinn knew Edward really could be relied upon, he too must have learned of what the tenth leader had done, yet still chose to stay with him believing there was a reason for his actions.

What Quinn didn't like, was that Edward was now staring at him constantly in a strange manner.

"Well, did he say anything?" Edward asked. "I mean Vincent, I saw his spirit and before I could say anything to him, he went inside your body and disappeared again."

Quinn explained to Edward what he had gone through, including the heavy details, things that only Edward or Vincent should have known, and there were even things that Edward didn't know. Quinn felt like he should have learned the truth of what happened to Vincent, he deserved to know after being loyal for all this time why he had left.

After hearing everything, Edward didn't seem too surprised though, instead, he had a smile on his face. "So he was able to rest in peace after all," Edward said.

However, something felt strange as Quinn was telling that story, he wanted to ask Vincent if it was okay but was sure the system or the A.I. known as Vincent would have chimed in to stop him if he had said too much but it had said no such thing.

Which was starting to worry Quinn a little.

"Vincent, are you there... Vincent... Vincent..."

There was no response, not even a single word. He rushed over to the fifth tomb to see if anything had changed maybe Vincent would come back out again, but there was no response. Then a ding from the system had come up.

[New quest received!]

[Passing the torch]

[Return to the fifth tomb underneath the tenths castle once you have become the true tenth leader of the castle]

[Quest reward ????]

He read the reward, and he had no clue what it meant. It wasn't what he was trying to do; he was trying to get in contact with Vincent. After trying several things, he had come to the realization, that Vincent was no longer with him.

After showing him everything he had been through, after being with him this long, he was gone. The system was still there and acting as normal and his powers were the same, but his spirit or voice had disappeared.

If Quinn was to have a guess, maybe he could contact him again after completing the quest of passing the torch. It seemed not everything was a complete coincidence after all, and he and Quinn shared the same blood.

After learning this fact, and losing him like this, it did feel like to Quinn that he had lost a family member.

'Family?'

"Edward, what happened to Jim?" Quinn asked. "I remember you saying the other vampire knight was upset with Vincent, did he go to another family?"

When thinking about family, technically Jim was Vincent's uncle and Vincent was Quinn's great, great however many great grandfather, so Jim would also be related to him. But more important than that, it meant something else, and Quinn wanted to ask some questions.

"Jim, when he learned of what happened to Vincent, he continued his work for a little while trying to create the blood substitute. It took a lot of convincing on his end, but the council finally agreed. However, he was a bit obsessed with Vincent and in the end, he disappeared as well. My guess is he went back to earth in search of Vincent, but according to what you told me, he had never found him either."

Quinn started to think about everything he had seen and what he had learned so far. The main connections he was trying to find out now was to do with the creation of Borden. Apparently, someone had set it up so the lab that was connected in the tenth castle, linked to the labs that they appeared from.

The teleporter was made by Richard Eno, so Quinn could guess that the lab was also Richard Eno's as well.

Looking over to his right, Quinn looked at the first tomb and could see the blue light was on, indicating that someone was inside. But what if that wasn't the case?

Right now, Quinn had two guesses as to who Richard Eno could be, either Jim, who had changed his name and had gone back to earth to search for Vincent or more likely the first vampire king to the people. The first tenth leader.

Still, why would they create the Dalki, as well as try to protect the human race and this was Quinn's confusion in everything.

"Edward, is there any way we can open up the Ryanb chambers by any chance?" Quinn asked.

"It shouldn't be a problem. We can open up the chambers without waking them up. The only way to wake them up is from the blood of someone in the family. Right now the only known person alive is you." Edward said. "I think it would be best if you keep the fact that you are a direct descendent from the other tenths a secret."

"Why so?" Quinn asked. Now with Vincent gone, he had to rely on Edward for the vampire information he would usually get.

"Because Vincent's ability was a strong one. There were many people that wanted it, and it was why those in the tenth chose to teach it to only one person. However, there are others that still know how to use that ability, and they are sleeping right here. If they know you can wake them up. They may force you to wake up one of the leaders and get their ability." Edward explained.

It was something to think about, and by now Quinn was used to keeping secrets so there shouldn't be a problem keeping one more like this one.

Walking over, Edward was surprised when Quinn stopped in front of the first one and pointed at it. Edward didn't ask why, but was more curious than anything. Quinn had told him what happened but not his crazy theories, because to anyone else it would really sound crazy.

Spinning the locks in a certain direction a clicking sound was heard, and steam started to rise as the chamber did with it. When it finally came up, they could see a person visible through the glass container.

“For a second I thought there would be no one inside,” Edward said, looking a little relieved but when he looked at Quinn. His eyes were open wide, and he was biting his bottom lip as if he was nervous about something.

“What’s wrong?” Edward asked.

“Inside the chamber.” Quinn pointed. “That’s not the first king.”

“What do you mean!?” Edward asked now, realizing the seriousness of the matter.

Edward of course wasn’t old enough to know what the first king looked like. So when he saw someone inside, he was more than satisfied.

“I’m sure of it, I’ve seen the first king before. He was in a vision.”

Quinn knew the person inside didn’t look like the one the Boneclaw had shown him with Arthur, nor did it look like the scientist with Vincent. This meant, if the first king had never gone into eternal slumber then there was a good chance, he really was the one that had helped out Vincent back then.

The question was as well; was he still alive out there?

“Let’s not panic just yet,” Edward said. “There is one person that can confirm whether or not this really is the first king or not. Maybe you saw something wrong. Let’s invite Arthur down here.”

It was true Arthur would be able to tell them; he was probably the only person alive who knew what the king looked like.

But then Quinn started to think of the others. The first king had tricked not only Arthur but also now the whole vampire council. He was an unexpected character, and Quinn was worried for his friends who had gone to his suspected lab.