

My Vampire 511

My Vampire System Chapter 511: Picking an ability

While Quinn was busy experiencing Vincent's past, the rest of the group was busy away doing their own things and that included the girls. The boys had already left to go to the mountain where they had first arrived.

The girls didn't want to sit around doing nothing and wished to find out more about their own powers, including about Cia. Phil, Layla's teacher at the school was highly knowledgeable and if she remembered correctly, he belonged to the first family, along with Amy and Xander, who she also wanted to thank for helping them that day.

Going to the first leader's castle area might have not been the best choice, but at the same time, when would they. They might leave soon and according to Edward, there was actually no better time right after a big commotion. Most of the leaders actually weren't present at their castles at the moment and were staying at the king's castle to discuss further matters.

As expected though, when Layla had arrived, along with Cia and Erin behind her, they had drawn more attention than they thought they would have. It turns out many had remembered their faces. Although due to Erin's hair color and appearance changing slightly, people didn't recognize her and just saw her as another vampire.

What surprised the people most though, was the ones that could smell like humans before, no longer smelled like humans, namely Cia. During the fight, when Vorden had been revealed, towards the latter end of the fight, the potion they used had worn off as well. Revealing those that were human, and those that were not.

"Do you know where you're going?" Erin asked, as it seemed like the three girls were aimlessly walking around the first area, while the onlookers would continually stare and gossip.

"Not really," Layla replied. "I just remember Amy saying she lived in the inner castle area for the first family."

“Layla, come here.” A girl said shouting off from the side, away from most of the people.

It seemed like great luck, by just wondering around that Amy had managed to find the three of them. Getting out of the main street, the girls quickly ran off to the side to join Amy, and at the same time, she immediately gave them both a hood to cover their faces.

“Sorry, I don’t mean to be rude, but people might think something if they see me hanging around with you guys and all,” Amy replied.

Amy started to walk ahead and was heading in a certain direction. She was happy to see Layla all okay and was wondering about the human by her side. Had they turned her or were they using the same trick they used before in the school.

“It was quite lucky you found us and thank you for giving us the hoods,” Layla said.

“Luck, it wasn’t luck,” Amy replied. “The second you guys walked in this place, the news was spread around everywhere. It would be impossible to not know that you guys were here.”

While walking together they had finally reached a large style mansion. There were even a couple of vampires standing outside of it. It was expected as most of the houses in the inner castle area were quite large, and usually belonged to families that were close to the leader, but not close enough to be living in the castle with the leader.

“There is someone inside who is waiting for you,” Amy said.

With the three of them entering, they had been escorted past the other vampires until they had finally reached a room and in it, a single teenage boy was waiting, which was Xander.

“I’m happy to see you are all okay.” He said as he turned around and looked at Layla.

At that moment Layla gave a bow to both of them.

“Thank you, both of you. We didn’t even know each other for that long. Yet... You still chose to risk your lives to save me.” She paused a little bit, and then turned to Xander. “I’m sorry, I thought of you as scum, but I was completely wrong. I promise if there comes a time where there is anything I can do for you, then please let me know.”

Xander and Amy looked at each other and smiled.

“Actually, there is one thing you could do?” Xander said.

At this point, Layla’s heart was thumping, was he going to ask her out again? Force her to go on a date with him. She did just say she would do anything, and he did technically save her life.

“Don’t look so nervous,” Xander said. “I can tell your heart is with someone else. I’m just glad it’s not with that blonde fellow. The man you are going for is beyond what I can achieve. I haven’t given up, but until I become a man that can be as great as him. I will not ask you again.”

“You see due to our interference, our family is in a bit of a pickle. We are being kicked out of the inner castle area. Essentially, making us part of the vampire pool. I have yet to learn the first family’s ability so this has become quite a blow to them, and the first leader has a lot of influence. It will be hard for us to get into any of the other families. I was wondering if you were able to put in a good word for us. To allow us to join the tenth family.”

Something like this, Layla was happy to help with.

“If it’s a request like that, then of course I can talk to Quinn,” Layla replied. “Actually, there was another reason why we are here,” Layla said as she pointed to her two friends.

“We were hoping you could give us some information, or maybe you could help us find teacher Phil.”

Layla briefly described what happened, telling them the truth. Layla felt like she could really trust these people. Especially since they had risked their lives to save hers. She didn’t explain much, but just how

they had been turned into vampires themselves and Erin had become a vampire while Cia was turned into a banshee.

“Oh, so that what all that commotion was about earlier, Who would have thought this pretty little girl would turn into a screaming death alarm,” Amy said. “I can tell you what I know about them, and I can take you to see Phil tomorrow. If you can, I think it would be best if you stay here for tonight. Let things in the area calm down a bit. Besides, Phil has been called to the king’s castle to make reports so he won’t be back till tomorrow, anyway.”

Cia didn’t like the nicknames she was being called. She couldn’t even remember what had happened earlier. But she was happy that they would be seeing a vampire teacher soon who would be able to tell her of her abilities. Perhaps then she would also be able to ask him about getting her memories back as well.

“For the vampire.” Xander chimed in. “The best way for her to learn would be to actually attend the school. They will teach her the basics, things that we can’t really explain well. Or a personal tutor would be nice, but that’s not something regular vampires have the privilege of obtaining.”

“I have to ask?” Amy interrupted. “Does this mean you guys will be staying here? Now that your vampires you will have to right.”

The girls had already agreed to be turned, but the realization of such a thing hadn’t really struck them yet. Each of them had goals they wanted to complete that would require them to leave this place one day.

As for Erin, she was in a different situation compared to everyone else. They could go back to school, back to earth with everyone, but for her. There was still Truedream after her blood. She wouldn’t be able to return with the others, anyway. Maybe for her to stay here and go to school wasn’t a bad option anyway.

Honestly, she still wanted to learn from Leo, so if he was to stay she would definitely be staying as well. At least until she learned everything she could from him.

“We don’t really know,” Layla replied honestly. “There are still things that are going on at the tenth castle.”

Hearing this, Amy's face looked a little saddened. It was strange Layla thought because even in class she seemed to be quite the popular girl, so why would she even be bothered by Layla leaving. Still, seeing her hurt had made her hurt as well.

"But maybe you can help us with another thing while we are here," Layla said. "None of us have abilities yet. So we were wondering if you could tell us what abilities we can learn. Maybe all the abilities of the thirteen families. That way we can finally choose which one."

A smile returned to Amy's face and she walked out of the room. "Of course I can. Let me show you where you will all be staying for the night and I'll go through all the vampire abilities I know."

While the girls were busy staying over in the first castle's inner area. The other group of boys had finally reached the mountain. The place where they had first arrived in hopes to learn a bit more about the Dalki and Borden.

My Vampire System Chapter 512: Little Army

The boys had finally arrived at the mountain, the place where they had first arrived. Logan and Vorden had recognized the entrance as it was the same when they had exited from with the others. It seemed like Timmy really did know his way through the forest after all.

"Are we sure we should go through this entrance?" Vorden asked. "If you remember, this way the tunnel will only lead us back to the bridge that Quinn broke, it might be hard to get in, and there was also a small problem with that... army."

"Army?" Timmy asked, trying to figure out just what they were referring to.

"He's talking about wendigos. When we first arrived, we were placed in a lab, and there was an army of them chasing us." Logan replied.

Vorden shook his head, there was a reason why he was being careful with his words because he didn't exactly want to frighten to frail Timmy. But Logan was blunt as always.

"Oh, I guess I must have missed them." A small slightly higher-pitched voice was heard, as a figure seemed to hope onto Vorden's shoulder, which was Borden.

"Do you remember the entrance you came out from?" Logan asked.

Borden pointed towards the top of the mountain, and the others now had an idea of how he had missed facing off against all of the wendigos. "I just kept jumping going higher and higher, if there was something in my way, I would just punch my way out," Borden replied with a smile.

Based on his appearance now, they had forgotten just how strong this little fella was not too long ago.

"Timmy, maybe it's best if you head back now, it's going to be tough there. Maybe wendigos aren't the only things we will see inside." Said Vorden.

"No," Timmy replied immediately. "My job is to be your guide, and I will be with you at all times. I know you think I will slow you guys down, or maybe I'm not strong enough. You don't understand how hard it is for a vampire to get involved in stuff like that, which was why I didn't help. Remember, I'm a vampire too. I'm stronger, and faster than both of you naturally and I learnt some of the book."

Just then, spreading hands lifting his two arms mist started to form. He swirled the around, and the mist followed. It looked like he had indeed learnt the mist ability that Edward had used.

"Let the boy go in," Leo said. "I think it will be a good experience for you all. You must learn to get as strong as you can. As for where we should enter from, I think I can solve that problem for us."

Leo, with his ability, was able to see from a bird's eye view at times. On top of this, whatever didn't have an aura he would be able to see a thin outline, like a wireframe. It was hard for people to call him blind when his ability allowed him to actually see more than others.

When using his ability, he had seen several entrances around the mountain top. There wasn't just the one, and he had counted at least five, including one on the way when walking here.

The group chose one of the closest entrances to the one they had existed from before. They had no clue where each one would lead anyway, so they felt like there was no point spending too much time on picking.

The one who was in front of the group now, was Leo. While walking over, he was thinking of the group of kids. They had told him their theory, how they believed that the vampires might have been involved in creating the Dalki. At least they were able to develop beast similar to it.

Although Leo himself was a vampire, he never considered himself or even Quinn as a part of them. He felt their group as separate. If it was true and the vampires really did create the Dalki, then he had already decided that they would be his enemy as well.

Right now, he was on Quinn's side. Not the army, but with Quinn and would hope he would be able to steer him in the right direction, like a general of some sort and he saw these kids in front of him as his troops.

Which is why if they ever needed to fight or break off from these temporary alliances with the vampires. He needed to make Quinn's little army, stronger.

So he thought it was best to let Timmy, and the other students fight. Get experience from this little trip. Not everything could be done on thier own.

As soon as Leo had this thought, something strange had happened.

[A vampire knight squad has been formed]

[4/10]

[Vampire knight's buff has been applied]

[Error, three non-vampires discovered.]

[Buff will only have a 50 percent effect on non-vampires]

It was a system message, the first time Leo had received something like this, and it looked like it had something to do with him becoming a vampire knight. When Leo thought about looking after these kids and training them. They had gone into his squad. The buff was meant to be a 10 percent increase in all stats. However, that only applied to vampires, but it looked like non-vampires were able to do the same as well.

The message came as a small surprise, but he was sure it had something to do with Quinn's unique situation.

The boys had entered the entrance at this point, which looked to be another cave that dug into the mountain. Only this one rather than starting from the bottom of the mountain, started from near the middle and was heading downward.

They had entered inside, and as expected, there was a downward slope as they walked. The two vampires were able to see easily while Vorden and Logan used a few light crystals attached to the outside of their clothing.

Logan had designed these especially, so they weren't too bright, as to not affect his comrades. He had made this keeping in mind about the other vampires he might travel with. Not just for Leo, who wasn't affected by such lights.

There were many tunnels that would lead off and such from the original entrance they had come in from, but thankfully with Leo guiding them, he was able to see a distance faintly down some of them. Sensing that most of the tunnels lead to a dead end.

That was when the system message had occurred, while Leo was deep in his thoughts.

At this point and time, each one of them felt strange energy take over their body. It was a hit, a sudden dose and boost in power to them all.

“What’s happening, is it something to do with the mountain?” Timmy asked.

“It feels similar to when I took those red pills we found in the lab. Like I just feel stronger.” Vorden replied.

“I believe that it has something to do with me,” Leo said. “When Quinn made me into his vampire knight, there were some changes, and it appears that this is one of them,” Leo replied.

‘Vampire knight, isn’t that the leader’s right-hand man?’ Sil said. It had been a while since Sil had spoken. Honestly, while in the vampire world, his skills weren’t really needed. Vorden was unable to copy any vampire abilities, and right now, he actually had none.

Logan’s ability was useless to him, and Cia no longer had hers. It had gone past the twenty-four hour mark, so the only thing he could rely on when fighting was his own skills. Truthfully he was happy that Leo came along.

‘No,” Sil said. ‘We have been with Quinn the longest. We should be his right-hand man. Tell Quinn to make us a vampire knight.’

‘I understand, but it’s just a title. He’s not really Quinn’s right-hand man, we’re still his best friend.’ Vorden said, trying to calm down Sil a little. ‘You know we can’t become a vampire. We can’t lose this power.’

Vorden expected Sil to carry on complaining, but as soon as he had heard that, he decided to go back in the black room and mind his business once again. The only time he got up seemed to be when he heard Quinn’s name.

‘If I leave the vampire settlement early, maybe I should go pay them a visit.’ Vorden thought. It was something he didn’t want to do but felt like it was expected. After he had used their name several times, they still hadn’t contacted him. He was sure his siblings would be making a fuss over it, so he should at least return to see what they were thinking and how they were doing.

With Leo’s guidance, the tunnel walls started to become wider taller and bigger. The wall was no longer built with cave and stone as more metallic surfaces could be seen, and the flooring had smoothed out.

Finally, they had reached a large hanger, which had a metallic door. It looked similar to the ones at the lab they were in but different at the same time.

By the side, there was a computer, Logan, of course, went to it to try to see if there was any way he could open it. But just like several other items in this strange mountain, it didn't listen to him at all.

"Well, the door is made from galthrium, and I can't use my ability to open it up." He said with a smile. Which seemed strange considering he would usually be down about something like this, but the reason for him feeling happy was because he knew they were in the right place.

"It's a good thing you didn't open that door." Leo said, "Because there is a little army of creatures on the other side."

Timmy gulped hearing this, with his hand slightly shaking.

"Are they strong?" Vorden asked.

"It should be something we can deal with," Leo replied.

"That still doesn't help us from getting in," Timmy said.

Leo started to walk forward past the group, and Logan went back to join the others.

"I think we better get ourselves ready." Said Vorden, pulling out his two blades from his back.

"What do you mean?" Timmy asked.

With his hand on the hilt of his blade around his waist. Leo prepared himself, and in an instant. Made a slash placing his sword back into its sheath again. A few seconds later, and a red line of aura could be seen appearing on the hanger like door diagonally. Then it fell on to the floor, and the door was cut open.

On the other side, an army of wendigos.

My Vampire System Chapter 513: Strong Family knight

After performing his slash, Leo was already walking back to where the others were. This was even before the door had fallen.

From the other side, loud shrieking cries were heard coming out, many of them had started to pound on the door. This reminded Logan and Vorden of their dreaded chase from last time, but at least they had Leo...right? Was there thought.

However, Leo had continually walked until he was now standing behind them.

"I won't be helping you with this one." Leo said, "You guys should be able to deal with this. I should preserve my strength in case there's something stronger up ahead."

Now, the kids looked really nervous, Borden hopped down from Vorden's shoulder and started to slam his fist into his other hand. "Let's do this!" he was the only one out of the group who was excited for what was to come.

With the amount of wendigo's presumably on the other side, Logan had decided to switch to his defensive suit. What he didn't want happening was one of those crazy creatures to be able to get a chunk of his fresh flesh.

Finally, part of the door had fallen, and it had fallen towards them. Lady luck wasn't on their side, if the door had fallen onto the other side, maybe it would have crushed a few of them. Which made Logan think maybe Leo had done this on purpose.

At first, a single wendigo could be seen jumping up to and landing on the thick part of the broken hanger door. Soon after, a horde of them was climbing and jumping over the wall running towards them.

There was a good twenty meters or so between the wall and the group of boys. From their side, the only one that had moved forward and was charging in, was little Borden.

“Wait!” Timmy shouted. “Is he going to be okay?” he looked at the others waiting for them to move, and was deciding whether he should go out and charge with him.

“If you have chosen to fight a large group such as this one, it is best if you stick together, cover each other’s backs; otherwise, you will be surrounded in an instant,” Leo said.

“Does he think he’s giving one of his lessons again back at the school!” Vorden complained.

In between the two groups, Borden had finally reached the Wendigos. They seemed to have mostly ignored him, as the first one completely overstepped him and had dribble coming from its mouth. Its eyes were attached to only one thing. The group in front of it.

“Don’t you ignore me!” Borden shouted, he jumped up in the air, and hit the wendigo that was directly beneath him right in the groin area. The creature went flying up in the air like a rocket, not only hitting the metal ceiling, but the force was so strong that it had been splattered like a bug.

“Maybe we don’t need to worry about him and start worrying about ourselves,” Vorden said, as the rest of the creatures continued to go towards them.

Standing slightly in the front of them all was Logan, he knew his suit was carefully crafted, and even if it couldn’t hold against a vampire knight, it still should be able to hold off against the wendigos. Using his energy blades in both hands, consuming two intermediate crystals he was able to slice a couple of them before they reached him, soon after, the rest started to pile on top of him one by one,

His thoughts about earlier didn’t last long, as the wendigos’ strength were starting to make huge dents. It would only be a matter of time before they ruined his armour.

Timmy, seeing this, started to form a cloud of mist in front of Logan’s mech suit. It confused the creatures for a while as they changed direction but still didn’t stop those that were on top and were piling on.

For this, Vorden was there to help, his strength felt was far greater and he remembered when he had struggled to fight against just one of these creatures, but in that short amount of time he had learned how to use his blade's greatly and at the same time had taken the red pills increasing his stats, making him almost superhuman.

Most of them were distracted, still going after Logan's mech suit, so Vorden could deal with a couple of them with ease, but soon their attention turned, and it was his time to face them.

'Come on Timmy, be brave, be brave..be brave!.' Timmy said, charging forward, hoping to block the rest of the horde. He could feel he was stronger, and he could see their movements were slower than his currently.

He had jumped in, standing between the mist and the others. Then a single Wendigo, out in front came upon him. He looked at its dead eyes and large sharp teeth. Instinctively, Timmy looked away out of fear, curling up and placing his hands over his head.

"I may be able to increase your strength and stats, but courage has to come from one's self," Leo said, as he cut the wendigo directly in half.

When Timmy turned back around after hearing the voice, he was surprised to see the bald-headed vampire in front of him. He had killed the wendigo, but on closer inspection, he hadn't just killed one.

That single slash he had done, when looking behind it, a direct row of torn limbs and split wendigo's could be seen on the floor.

Swinging out his blade a few more times, Huge long lines of Qi mixed in with the blood swipe could be seen. Due to him using his sword, he was able to widen the range of a regular blood swipe and also the speed.

It only took a few moments, before the horde of around fifty or so wendigos were none.

"Training time is over, we should get moving," Leo said.

Timmy looked in amazement at the new tenth knight, his eyes were sparkling. 'This man, he will be one of the ones to bring the tenth back up to its former glory. I know it.'

The other two had also finished dealing with the ones on their end, and they too were looking at what Leo had done. While the two of them were struggling with five, Leo had killed the rest of them.

They knew he was strong, but it seemed like his strength had increased greatly after becoming a vampire.

For a brief second after looking at what he was capable of. The two boys were starting to wonder if it would be such a bad thing if they turned into vampires. However, that thought quickly escaped their minds.

This was not their way, or dream. Vorden, he would never be able to explain it to his family if he gave up something like this, more so than that, he was worried about something else. If he turned into a vampire and lost his abilities, Would he disappear?

As for Logan, he cared too much for electronics. Communicating with them was his passion and love. They were his friends and were there for him when no one else was. He couldn't get rid of this ability, especially as the only son of the Green family. He would, later on, need to pass this ability as an original just like they did when giving it to him.

"Borden, where's Borden I can't see him!" Vorden shouted.

"Don't worry, he is here." Leo said as he held him in his hands. Once again, a soft sound of snoring was heard. He had somehow managed to fall asleep in the middle of battle.

"I thought something like this would be the case," Logan said as he took Borden out of Loe's stands and placed him in a small container that looked like a tool box. The little box was then attached to Logan's back as they would carry him.

"I didn't think he would be able to keep such a small body yet still have the same strength without any consequences. It seems like he can do so but only in extremely short bursts. Push himself too hard, and this is the result." Logan explained.

The group continued to move forward and climbed on top of the large hangar door, dropping in and down. The room was dark and had a strange smell to it. After some investigating Inside, the only thing that could be seen were bones, human bones and other dead wendigos.

“A storage room of Wendigos?” Logan commented as they continued to move towards the only set of doors that were smaller than the first, stationed at the back of the large square room.

“I think what you’re looking for will be through here,” Leo said.

“How are you so sure?” Logan asked, as Leo had been acting a little stranger since going past the hanger door.

“I don’t want to frighten you guys, but I feel it. A strong energy past these doors.” Leo explained. “But there’s something different about this energy. I am unsure if it’s anything we have to worry about. Yes, I can feel a strong energy, but it’s almost as if it’s...dead.” Leo tried to explain.

This was one of the reasons why Leo had chosen to stay back and wanted the others to fight first. He was trying to save as much energy as possible. Because he felt that there might be a chance that they would be in for the fight of their lives, and he would need to use everything he had.

If he felt it was too strong, he would have told them to all turn away.

In truth, he was struggling to sense it properly with the large hangar door in the way, now they had gotten past he had a better sense of things. With the way the strange energy was, for now, he thought it was okay for them to proceed.

Just for the sake of trying, Logan thought he would put his hand on the machine doors again. It hadn’t worked so far, but he still wanted to try to see if he could find out anything. On the right side of the door, there was a hand scanner.

Usually, Logan was able to bypass such things, unless it was created by Eno.

Placing his hand on it, he had expected it to do the same as always, but instead, the two doors opened, and at the same time the computer had said something.

“Welcome back Mr Green.”

My Vampire System Chapter 514: The Green family

The reaction of everyone there was confusion after seeing and hearing the door open. Logan’s name was quite well known, and they had all heard what the door had said. The Green family, for their family, had also made strides in development around the world. Although unlike Richard Eno, who introduced technology that was to do with saving and helping the human race.

The Green family were more known for their day to day appliances and thanks to Logan, the VR game known as power fighters.

“Logan, what’s all this about?” Vorden asked, now being incredibly suspicious of him. Did he know all along, and was he luring the others here to be a part of his plan, maybe Borden wasn’t an accident and Logan knew what he was doing?

“Wait, you have to understand that I’m as deeply confused as you guys about this whole situation. I knew nothing about vampires before meeting Quinn.” Logan replied.

“Yes, but weren’t you the one who went to him first. You saw his skills in the game and then went out to try to meet him, right?” Vorden said. This whole place had him a little on edge since coming here. After finding out so many things, it was normal for him to react like this.

“I don’t think he is lying,” Leo said. “I have my ways of telling if one is lying or not, I think we should hear him out. You two have been through a lot together, yes. That’s the least you can do.”

It was true, the two of them although originally not friends were connected through Quinn. Just moments ago, Vorden was risking his life to try to hack the Wendigos off from Logan’s suit. They had been through a lot together, and perhaps it wasn’t fair of him to just throw out such accusations.

Logan needed time to think. He was as curious as ever to just go in those doors and answer himself, but now with Vorden being the way he was, he needed to think before stepping in.

“There’s only one way I see it,” Logan explained. “My family was somehow involved in all of this. You wanted an explanation and I’m going to give you the most probable one I can come up with in my mind right now, but even I am just thinking out loud.”

“First the door reacted to me and opening up, knowing me as Mr. Green, that is without a doubt my family name and since it opened to me, I have no choice but to believe my family was involved. The teleporter that led us to this place was passed down from my family.”

“Originally I thought it was something my family couldn’t crack. An advanced technology that my family tried to research for generations, but what if that wasn’t true? What if the teleporter we used always belonged to my family? They just never passed down the code, and it eventually got to me and my parents, who knew none the wiser of what my relatives did.”

“I always thought it was a little strange. When me and Quinn touch, how my ability reacted to it knowing that it was a system. How the system worked and how Quinn’s vampire abilities also worked in the game. It’s all too similar to my ability. Quinn’s powers, the book it’s like its several abilities mashed into one.”

Hearing the explanation did calm down Vorden a bit. He could never really imagine Logan as a mastermind evil genius plotter in the first place. He just didn’t have the passion or drive for things like that, but who would know right. Even he kept secrets from everyone.

“Trust me Vorden, if I wanted to trick or fool you guys there would have been many chances when I could have revealed us to the vampires. Getting rid of you. I’m on your side. ”

“I know,” Vorden replied. “There’s just some freaky stuff going on.”

With the conversation over, Leo led the front of the group through the double doors and what they had entered was a large room. It was filled with round water containers surrounded by glass, rows and rows of them lined up, hooked to some strange machinery, but each one of them was empty. Not a single thing was inside.

“What do you think this room was used for?” Timmy asked as he nervously walked through the room.

“This is it.” A muffled voice said.

When hearing the voice, they could see that it was coming from Logan’s back, through the glass toolbox container. Taking him out, it looked like Borden had recovered. Not enough to fight, but to move about and talk.

“This is the place, I remember. When I woke up, this was the room I was in.” Borden said.

“There’s so many of these things.” Said Vorden. “Did they really use this to create the Dalki and if so, why do only a few of them know what they are?”

While walking through, Logan was not feeling pleased. Learning that he had access to such a facility, a facility where possibly the Dalki were created. It made him feel a little sick that there was a chance his family had created mankind’s greatest enemy.

There were several entrances and exits, or all over the place. It was hard for them to tell just how big the area they were in was. For now, they were to stick together and had gone from the room that was filled with liquid containers, into another more research looking type of room.

Up front, there was a large screen that was similar to the cinema. While there were several terminals down below. Going onto one of the computers, Logan was able to access it. However, he was only able to access some of the system’s information. It seemed like part of the information stored was only to be seen by Richard Eno, while the rest could be seen by members of the Green family.

When Logan would go through files on the computer, it would appear on the large screen for the others to see and look at as well. Images were appearing with file numbers on top. Some images looked similar to Dalki, but not quite.

“Failed, the created subject is only able to last a week before degenerating.” Logan read.

Then they moved onto the next one.

“The blood is able to be used, but doesn’t have the same effect of blood.”

They kept going through the files and each one seemed to have a problem, little notes as to why it wouldn’t work until finally, they had reached something. One that looked like the Dalki, and it had a green pass stamped onto the file.

The problem was, it didn’t say what it had passed. What was the aim of the research in the first place?

Logan was reading out and explaining all the information for Leo’s sake. They knew he was interested in such a subject like this.

“The vampires do seem to have a hand in creating these creatures,” Leo said. “But judging by the fact little Timmy here knows nothing about them, maybe it wasn’t the so called council that made them. A rogue vampire or it could have even been a cover up for a mistake. The question is why the need to create the Dalki in the first place?”

The questions that Leo was asking were the same questions in all of their heads.

“This place is quite large, we might have to stay here for a couple of days. Let’s try to get all the information we can and we might be able to figure out what’s wrong with Borden. Possibly a way to turn him back.” Logan suggested

There was too much at stake, too much to learn about in a room such as this one to just leave.

“Before we decide to stay here, let me check this place out. We don’t really want to be sleeping if our enemy is inside or if there are still a bunch of those creatures from before.” Leo said.

“I’ll go with you.” Timmy volunteered.

“Ah, where I’m going it’s best if I go alone,” Leo replied

Leo could tell that the room they were in was safe, and even the room filled with containers. There were signs of an aura of power but there was nothing alive, so staying here for a couple of nights would be fine.

Heading back to the container room, Leo could see the tubes that were connected. One of them in particular seemed to have a residue of Aura that was really powerful. Leo could assume this container was the one where Borden had come from, which was why the residue still shined in the tube compared to the others.

What concerned him though was that this residue was leading him to a different room altogether. It was the room where he sensed the incredibly powerful presence, where he couldn't tell if it was dead or alive.

Following the tube's tracks, Leo ended up going from room to room, following the Aura and selecting the right doors as he went through the large facility. Eventually, he had reached another door that seemed to be sealed.

However, these doors were gigantic. They stood several meters tall and several meters wide. But there was a smaller door that seemed to be made for humans. Which would suggest the larger doors were to keep something else in.

Leo couldn't let this off his mind, he needed to see what was behind these doors. Using his sword once again, he cut down the small door.

Entering in the room, he could see it, see what the large and powerful presence was. The instincts in Leo's body were telling him to turn and run. For what stood in front of him... was a demon class beast.

My Vampire System Chapter 515: The Dalki's goal

It was impossible to tell with some creatures what tier or level a beast was. The most accurate way would be for someone to look at the crystal. When looking at a beast, most people had to simply guess.

Although this could lead to mistakes on the battlefield. For instance, there could be an advanced tier beast that was the size of someone's head. Although a creature that size may look harmless, it may have a feature or such that would make it deadly.

For Leo, it was a bit easier since he had his aura detecting ability. It would allow him to see the strength of such a thing. What Leo didn't realise, was until he was stood in front of such a creature, was the several galthrium made doors throughout the facility must have had some type of suppressive ability. For until this point, standing in front of the large beast, he had no clue what level of beast he was about to meet.

However, the initial reaction and panic that had taken over Leo's heart were soon disappearing. He didn't know what it was, but when he had entered the room, a strange force seemed to overwhelm him. Perhaps it was fear of standing in front of such a thing.

This strange feeling was going away because Leo's mind was starting to become clear realising he was right about one thing. The fact that the beast in front of him was no longer alive. It was no longer of this world. Yet the power it had left inside it was still so strong.

Looking at the creature, Leo could see with his wire frame vision, four legs two larger on the back. Two sets of wings and a large snout. As for its back, several scales and spikes. This was something that humans of the past would call a Dragon. A Dragon-type demon tier beast.

'According to history, there have only been two Demon tier beasts ever to have been defeated. One belonging to the terrorist group known as Pure. Most likely, this will be kept with their leader. The other belonging to the supreme commander of the military.' Leo thought.

But looking at the beast in front of him, neither of the two defeated had a dragon-like appearance. So this couldn't be one of the ones defeated and was a separate demon tier beast.

Just to make sure, Loe looked around the beats and several areas, and he even did something he thought he would never do. He needed to make sure such a beast was really dead. So he placed his hand on his hilt.

Right now, he was standing on top of the beast's head, which laid on the floor. And Leo was against its eyelids. It was the thinnest part of the beast that didn't have much skin protecting it, and it was a weak point if he could get through.

Before attacking, he started to have second thoughts. What if the beast was just in slumber and he woke it up? Would he be able to get the others out in time? But his confidence rose as he could find no such beast crystal remaining in the beast.

One smooth motion, he drew his sword attacking the eyelid and had planned to place it back in his sheathe. As soon as the two things made contact though, Leo was thrown back. The force vibrated through his hand as his blade hit the eyelid, and his body was jolted backwards.

There wasn't a single scratch on the eyelid, the thinnest part of the beast. Not only that, but Leo had used his Qi, and blood powers. Infusing them together. He was also stronger than when he was at his prime thanks to Quinn making him a knight, but it still wasn't enough to put the faintest of scratches on the demon tier.

However, the good news was the beast truly did seem dead and hadn't reacted to Leo's attack. Before leaving the room, there was one thought in Leo's head. Such an almighty beast had to have been killed by someone.

Returning to the others, Leo planned to tell them of the news he had learnt. But, it turned out that Logan had already found out the information for himself on one of the computers. How the successful project, whatever it was they were trying to make had come from a demon tier beast.

It was the only thing that was strong enough to sustain the clone's body. To give it enough power to live on and fight the way they did.

"The demon beast is here?" Logan said shuddering with fear and excitement at the same time. "Can you show us where it is?"

The overwhelming power Leo felt at first, he remembered that it was quite suffocating. For these kids, they weren't ready yet.

“It’s best if you don’t. I fear that the sight alone and pressure might cause your death.” Leo replied.

The demon beast truly had to be a great thing if even when dead, it could cause this type of reaction.

“So we now know that the vampires really did create the Dalki.” Vorden said, trying to gather all the thoughts. “They mixed in demon tier beast blood with human’s to create the Dalki. So they aren’t aliens after all. Maybe at some point, they chose to leave the vampire settlement. According to Leo’s description, it would make sense why the Dalki look like they do.

“Can I ask, is there anything we can do about Borden then?” Vorden asked.

Logan looked at the data for a while, something was bugging him about all of this. “I’m not sure,” Logan replied. “You see, the crystal I used was an intermediate crystal, so I understand why Borden didn’t become a perfect clone, but there was still some of the demon beast energy that was used to infuse him in the first place. My guess is the error is there because either the demon beast is weak, or because it’s dead.

“Maybe the dalki were created while the demon tier beast was still alive. Unfortunately, I think the only way for me to bring back Borden to what he once was and for him to stay this way. Is to create a new solution with fresh demon tier blood which seems almost impossible.”

The group had never even seen a living demon tier beast. There were too many hoops to jump to even get to one. All of the red level teleporters were owned by the giant factions or military. On top of that, even if they knew where one was, large armies were used to take down the two demon beasts that were known in the past. They were beyond rare.

Lastly, even if they did meet one, could they even kill one. All of this for Borden seemed too much,

“Don’t worry brother,” Borden said. “As long as I can journey with you all I will be happy. I will still help the best I can. Maybe I can climb through vents and such, helping you get into spots that you can’t.”

The group decided to stay for the night inside the main research room. There weren’t really comfy places as such, but there were a pile of clothing like lab coats used as temporary bedding and for sleeping on. While the others slept, Logan was still working away.

Maybe he couldn't come up with a permanent solution. But if he could create more of the green solution using the dead demon tier beast, then perhaps Borden would be able to do something. Maybe fight for longer periods of time without wearing himself out.

However, Logan was more concerned with other things, namely the research his family were involved in. He kept seeing things that didn't make sense.

After doing more digging, he learnt that the vampires had managed to create a successful blood substitute after all. It seemed they used the same cloning process on humans. Giving them the blood supply they needed. They no longer needed to rely on the human race.

If this happened after, was the Dalki created as an in-between as a temporary blood source, later to be forgotten? What was annoying Logan more than anything was the Dalki's goal in all of this.

If they were created, then why not just leave, go to another planet. Was revenge really so important for them, were they really just a battle crazed bunch of idiots. No, it didn't make any sense.

Then there was information that Logan had found that might have given him a hint to all of this. The formula that said the Dalki were complete, it wasn't complete at all, there were still problems with it.

The first being the fact that the Dalki weren't able to reproduce. This made sense as to why they had such a small population size. It was one of the reasons why the humans were able to survive so long and weren't wiped out in an instant.

As for the second one, it was their life span. It still wasn't perfect. They were just like humans in the end and at most could live for up to a hundred years. The Dalki war started thirty years ago, and they currently had six years of peace. Not knowing when they came into this world, they could very well be on the brink of death...

So why attack the human race?

My Vampire System Chapter 516: Ability marke

The girls had decided to accept Xander and Amy's offer of staying the night. They needed to wait for whenever Paul would be free, giving his detailed report at the castle. They would then ask him a few questions when he got back, mostly to do with Cia. In the meantime, they could try to learn as much as possible from Amy and Xander.

Through them talking, they had found out a few things about the two of them. The house they were in now belonged to Xander, and he had one of the biggest rooms in the house. The group found out that it was because of Xander in the first place that they were living in the inner castle area. Originally, Xander's family were in the pooling area, and they had Amy and her family working for them. This was because they were there turners from many many years ago.

However, one of the teachers had seen Xander's talent and wanted him to learn the first's ability, inviting him to live in the inner circle area. Still, he had yet to learn the first ability before all of this had happened. Therefore it was an easy decision for them to kick him out of the inner circle area.

They hadn't kicked him out of the family, but all of his hopes and his family's hope of them one day rising was dashed. Which meant the better option for them was to try to gain favour with a different family.

Because of this, Xander's family didn't really blame him for what he had done. It was due to him that they were even able to live in such luxury for a short while.

Hearing this, Layla really felt like she had gotten Xander completely wrong. She thought he was born into this position and was just riding the wave, but it sounded more like Xander had gotten wrapped into this lifestyle when he was being treated differently. It had all gotten to his head a little.

After their talk, it was time for them to get some sleep, and Xander had given up his large room for the girls to use, while he would sleep in Amy's. There was plenty of space for all of them, and Xander was clearly not welcome to spend a night with the girls.

Still, the girls weren't simply just going to go to sleep. They had too much to talk about. To start with, Amy had described each of the thirteen families abilities. Some of them, she could only describe what

they looked like. For example, the first ability, she didn't really know how it worked. While others were easy to explain.

"You have to remember, though, it will be impossible for any of you to learn these thirteen abilities," Amy said. "They are reserved for family members only, and because you are in the tenth family, you can really only learn the tenth ability. And even that is a strange situation and a half."

For Cia, it wasn't a complete waste listening to all the families abilities, for one of them stood out to her. It was the second family's power. It was the ability to reverse time on a certain part of the body they touched. The way it had been explained is, it was a stronger ability than healing.

Rather than heal the wound, it would reverse time on the wound itself bringing it back to what it once was. Cia was wondering if the ability would be able to be used to bring her memories back. If she remembered correctly, the second leader hadn't got involved in the fightback then.

She was one of the leaders that were against the first leader. So not all hope was utterly lost.

"What about the vampires that chose not to have one of the thirteen abilities. Where do they get them?" Erin asked. Honestly, some of the thirteen abilities sounded interesting. Still, if she couldn't get any of them, it was just a waste of time to think about it.

Now that she was a vampire made by Quinn, she was stuck with the tenth family.

"There are several ability books that are sold in the marketplace, although there are better ones that get sold in the auction. However, I doubt you guys would have the stuff to trade here." Amy said.

"What do you use for money?" Layla asked.

"Mostly beast crystals, since the whole place is powered by them. There aren't many that turn it into beast gear like you guys have, but we use them for our everyday items." Amy explained.

The group didn't really have a large supply of beast crystals with them. They never expected they would be in such a situation where they could just head down to the auction house and buy something in this world. The more they thought about it, their situation had done a complete 180 turn on them.

"I'll ask Xander, we might not have enough crystals to spare for the auction house but who knows, maybe you will spot something from the market," Amy said with a smile.

The girls thanked Amy for how much she was helping them. They needed to be careful about what ability they chose as they could only pick one. It was the same as when they were on earth, and whatever money was spent they promised they would give back at some point.

The next day had arrived, and just like Amy said, her and Xander, along with the girls, went down to the settlement centre. Where there was indeed a market, selling all sorts of things. Accessories, jewellery, clothes and ability books.

The group stayed close together, as the girls didn't really know what they were doing and didn't want to get separated. They looked at several things, not just ability books and Xander even tried to buy Layla a nice necklace.

It was clear he still had feelings for her, but Layla was unable to accept the gift. If she did, she would have just felt bad about it. She didn't want to lead him on when in her heart, she still had another, and perhaps another one was starting to enter it as well.

Eventually, after lots and lots of looking, the only one who had selected an ability at the end of the day so far was Layla. She had chosen to stick to her telekinesis ability. This time though, she had bought the level 2, 3, and 4 books.

Now that her body had changed maybe she was no longer limited to her old cap. Maybe she could improve her ability more. The main reason for her choosing this ability was due to her third form of evolution.

There were three fireballs that she could use, one was healing, one was a buff, as well as a debuff, and the other was attack. She felt like with her arrow, shooting these fireballs towards her allies and targets would be easier if she had the telekinesis ability.

She also already knew how to use it and didn't need to learn how to fight with something completely new. She thought long and hard, and eventually, this was the decision she had made.

As for Erin, she didn't realise it herself until she had appeared at the market. She was constantly looking at the abilities hoping to see something to do with her old Ice ability. Unfortunately, according to Amy, this was not one of the abilities that were compatible with both humans and vampires.

Which meant, she would need to choose a new one. Hearing this news, she really couldn't think as she looked at all the abilities.

"Well, don't worry too much. Once you're settled, you can save up some crystals." Amy said. "Then head to the auction house. I'm sure there will be plenty of useful abilities for you there."

As for Cia, she was never really looking at the abilities in the first place. Every chance she would get, she had tried to find out information on which castle was the second castle, and to see if there was any way she could get in.

She wanted to ask the leader if she could get her abilities back, but what could she bargain for? The leader had no reason to help her at all, and this was her main problem.

After a full day of shopping, the girls returned to Xander's house once more for a second night of sleep. Amy had received news that Paul should be returning tomorrow and they could finally ask him about Cia's abilities.

Elsewhere many things were happening at the same time.

It was the third day since Quinn had entered the underground chambers. The boys were busy at the mountain, and the girls were staying at Xander's house. At this point and time, each one of them woke up, hoping that they could get some progress done that day.

Even Quinn, he had chosen to get ready to leave the castle and head off to talk to Arthur. Not only did he think he could get confirmation about the first leader, but also take him up on his offer with the training.

However, all their hopes were dashed as everyone in the entire settlement had received a message from the eighth vampire leader. This included Quinn, the boys in the mountain, and the girls.

“This is an emergency. All vampires who are out from the settlement are to return immediately. I repeat all vampires who are out of the settlement are to return immediately.

“Leaders are to head to the council room now. The vampire settlement has been discovered... we are being invaded.”

My Vampire System Chapter 517: The invasion

The message had been sent out from the eighth leader himself, and it was an emergency message that was sent to every vampire all over the planet. It would include those that were outside of the settlement as well. Not everyone’s telepathic ability would be as strong as this, apart from the leader himself.

Because of the eighth leader it was easy for the vampires to inform others about things on the fly and give out commands. Sure, there were mobile phones and telecommunication devices in today’s world, but at the same time with the introduction of this technology, they would also be the introduction of jammers, blocking such devices from working. And it stopped information from being intercepted.

When the message went out, it had gone to all vampires, which meant inside the mountain, Timmy and Leo were the only ones who had heard it.

“Is it important?” Leo asked, looking at Timmy.

Timmy gave a brief nod, sweat could be seen on his face.

“I’ve never heard them call everyone back like this, and an invasion. I don’t think that has ever happened since the vampire settlement was established.” Timmy replied. “We have to go back now, we can’t spend any more time here.”

Leo seemed to agree, and honestly, he didn't like the fact that the message said that all the leaders were to be involved. This meant Quinn would be called as well. Quinn was still a naive teen in Leo's eyes. Someone who had yet to experience the dangers and politics adults would often play.

He wanted to be by his side at this point and time, but at least Edward would be there next to him.

"Come on you two, we have to move out," Leo said.

Logan had gathered as much information as he could. Some of it he couldn't quite decode or figure out in time. Instead, he decided to upload it onto his Nano sticks to save for later. They couldn't help Borden now but maybe in the future. His only worry for now, was if someone else discovered the lab and was to destroy it for some unknown reason.

"Timmy, Logan, Leo, let's keep this lab our little secret for now. Don't tell anyone." Logan said.

"What about Quinn?" Vorden asked.

"I will let him know, but not now. I honestly don't know what's happening here, I feel like we can't trust any of the vampires or humans. Right now, I'm even doubting what my parents have told me." Logan said. "You know what Quinn is like, he probably is too trusting of those around him at times. Let's not fill his head with these thoughts."

With that, the boys were off and heading back through the forest on their way to the tenth castle. At the same time, the girls were in a similar situation. They had just gotten up and were ready to possibly go out to meet Phil when all of them had received the message.

"What is this about, have the Dalki come to attack?" Layla asked, a little concerned. She was used to hearing such messages only when the Dalki invaded.

"The Dalki?" Amy said confused before shaking her head. "No, if they're saying someone discovered us it can only mean one thing. They're talking about the humans, and not just a few strays like when you guys arrived." Amy explained.

“It would be best if you head back to your castle for now.” Said Xander. “Be prepared and your leader will inform you what to do next. We will start the transferring process, but things might be put on hold while the settlement is in a bit of a panic. Once we are done, we will come looking for you.”

The girls wasted no time heading back to the tenth castle and when they arrived, they could see the boys standing outside the castle. However there seemed to be an additional person with them.

“Fex!” Layla called out.

“Hey, beautiful girls, how is the all-star team doing?” Fex said walking over. It had been a while since he was himself, but slowly it looked like he was changing back.

When walking over to the girls, Fex’s and Erin’s eyes met.

“It’s been a long time, and you look even prettier than last time,” Fex said as he went to grab her hand, also leaning forward to give a perky kiss.

But before she would let him, she drew her blade and went for a cut. Fex dodged the blow by spinning to the side and used his regular string to grab onto the blade, but then, the blade had gone right through his string.

“What the...” before he could figure out what had happened, he had been kicked in the stomach.

“I’m sorry...” Fex groaned, kneeling.

“Hey, hey we’re all on the same side here.” Vorden said.

“Oh, don’t worry, I just wanted to remind this boy where his place was,” Erin replied. The reason why her blade had cut through the string was because she had used Qi. It was now a habit. Whenever she would attack, it would never be without it.

Layla couldn't explain it, but this scene didn't sadden her. Instead, it reminded her of the good old times of the past. When all of them were together.

Now there was only one person missing. It was Quinn, and it seemed like he had already gone to the castle.

'Please Quinn, be okay.' Layla thought.

After hearing the message, Edward told Quinn that the two of them must go to the castle immediately. It was a summons that they couldn't just ignore. Yes, they had a lot of problems here, but it was best to say nothing about it.

He was a recent leader who didn't really have a say in the vampire Council at the moment.

When the two of them left, Edward would usually lead the way to the castle. As it wasn't as straightforward as going from one place to the next, and when a summons was called there were more direct routes, the going out from your inner castle area to the main settlement area, and back into the castle area was the long way of doing things.

But somehow, it looked as if Quinn knew the way he was going. As if he had already walked this way many times before.

Looking at Quinn's back, it shined with more confidence than the last time.

'No, it can't be...' Edward thought.

"Vincent." Edward called out.

Quinn automatically turned around to the name. He looked at Edward for a short while before replying back. "I'm not Vincent... I'm Quinn." He replied.

But the brief pause in time when replying, Quinn had even found it weird, for he had automatically turned thinking his own name was Vincent.

'Was it because I lived his life for how many years... It was even longer than my own life.' Perhaps that experience had done more to his mind than he thought.

When he entered the room, the other leaders had arrived and were already sitting in their seats, and the king was there as well. It looked like they also had already found a replacement for the Sixth leader Vadeen as well. They had done a lot in a short amount of time, and it seemed they were quite well organized.

However, something felt strange to Quinn. The last time he was here, he was nervous and intimidated, but it wasn't the same this time. He naturally took his seat and Edward stood by his side. This time the way Quinn had sat was with the confidence of all the other leaders.

This even allowed Edward to step forward and stood proudly by his right side.

'Vincent, you may be gone, but it seems like you have passed on some of your own qualities to this boy.'

The only one that wasn't present in the room was Arthur. The shadow from underneath Quinn's feet started to widen, and started to shift about like before, and a few seconds later, Arthur had appeared.

"Did you really have to use my shadow like that?" Quinn asked.

"You..." Arthur was about to say something, when looking at Quinn, but chose not to, stopping himself. "It's quicker this way," Arthur replied as he walked over to his seat.

The meeting began as soon as the king stood up, rather than chit chat there was no talking amongst the leaders. They all knew this was a serious matter.

"I won't jump around the subject." The king said. "In all these years something like this has never happened on this scale, but our scouts have informed us we have been discovered. The humans have discovered this place, and it isn't just one or two, but it appears to be the military."

The first leader Bryce immediately looked in Quinn's direction. Quinn had brought humans with him, and he wasn't from here. He could only suspect it had something to do with him.

"Before I open the table to suggestions and such on how to deal with this, I will give you all the information we know." The king explained. "They are all quite strong ability users, there is a small unit of around two hundred of them. It seems to be a scouting force, and finally if our intel is right. The person leading them is one of the Eight head generals who goes by the name of Paul Snealleart. Head general of the second military base."

When Quinn had heard these words, he couldn't help but have a little reaction. For Paul was in charge of the second base, the base to which Quinn belonged to.

My Vampire System Chapter 518: Through the portal!

The human group which had discovered the teleporter made sure not to do anything too drastic. After all, they didn't know where it would lead to. It wasn't every day they came across a teleporter in the middle of nowhere. On top of that, it didn't have any of the standard colors that they were used to.

The teleporter just seemed to be a mishmash of all sorts of colors like a rainbow that had been mixed heavily giving it a psychedelic feeling. A group stayed with the teleporter while the others went to report back to Paul. The head general.

Paul had been given the task by the supreme commander to search every bit of this planet. At the old shelter, they had found nothing, and while searching through the wasteland, the only thing they could find was dead beasts.

Some beasts were hostile to each other, but the investigation showed that the way some of these beasts were killed, it showed signs of intelligence. Then finally, Paul had gotten the report of a teleporter being discovered.

At first, he thought that it might have belonged to one of the big four. They would have been able to get such resources for them to travel to a planet like this one and would have been strong enough to survive the death bats they had come across.

However, when learning of the color, it confused him a little. If it was to go to earth, it should have been white in colour. All other planets that had been discovered should have been green, orange or red, but this was neither.

“Have you still not heard any word from the supreme commander yet?” Paul asked as he had made a temporary base at the shelter, clearing an area in front of the large dome training center.

“No sir, the base hasn’t been replying and we haven’t been getting any updates back from them.” The soldier informed him.

It had been a week or so since they had discovered the teleporter, and Paul needed to make a decision. He didn’t know why, but their communication devices didn’t seem to be working. Paul was unable to get in contact back with the earth.

He had even sent a man to physically go there in person, but he had never returned. This test was done twice and the same thing had happened.

After that, no one really wanted to volunteer to try to go back to earth to see what was going on, so Paul felt like he had very few options left. He could personally try to go back to earth and see what was happening to his men.

Or they could push forward. Before deciding anything, Paul had chosen one of his sergeants he had brought with him from the military base to go back, at the same time sending a small group. He had high hopes for these guys to return as well back with some good news, but they never did.

With the days passing by, they had very few options left, and soon their food pills and such were running low. Never did they think an expedition would have lasted this long, nor did they think they would be stuck in limbo on an unknown planet.

They had never heard of such a thing happening before.

Seeing that the morale of everyone was low, Paul had finally made the decision.

“Alright everyone listen up!” Paul shouted. “We will complete the mission given to us by the supreme commander and investigate. He has told us to scout out what is on the other side of the portal. We shall make a report of what we see and then head back.”

Paul had lied to his people about receiving communication from the supreme commander, but he knew it was the morale they needed.

The portal was brought out, and only a few of them could fit through it at the same time. Some of Paul’s men disagreed with his decision. If they were to stay here, they could ration out their food pills, and perhaps find some food here or there. After all, they were trained to do such things in certain situations.

But Paul was trying to take leadership. He was trying to prove to everyone he could make headstrong decisions and at the same time. Do the duty the supreme commander had given him.

The teleporter was brought out, still activated and shining brightly. It looked similar to their own portable teleporters; only this one was square-shaped. Usually, portable teleporters only had one destination.

The army still had theirs as well. If worse came to worse and the new planet was far more dangerous than they expected, then they would have to roll the dice and try to head back to earth, where the other soldiers had gone missing.

Paul had stationed himself in the middle of the two rows that were going through the teleporter at the same time. It was to give him the best opportunity of survival, not at the front to protect everyone, and not at the back either.

When walking through the portals they were all transported one by one and finally they had reached an unknown forest-type area. It was a little strange though, as the area where they had landed looked as if it had been cleared of trees and there were signs of some of the strange colored grass lying flat.

“It looks like we hit the jackpot!” Paul thought. In his mind, he was wondering if they had discovered a group of humans who had run off away from earth. Which wasn’t registered with the government system.

They might have been a group of originals that carried the shadow ability and had chosen to hide themselves. It wasn’t unheard of for a group to do this. After all, originals were really protective of their powers.

Around two hundred of their soldiers had made it, and everyone was checking in with their squads to see if everything was okay, not leaving the area they were in just yet. So far it seemed like everything was fine.

“Sir look above.” One of his men said.

Turning his head upward to the sky, he could see two moons in view, but their light was shining on something else. It was several blackbirds that seemed to be circling their location.

“They have been there for a while, we assume that they are the beast of this planet.” The soldier informed him.

“We can ignore them for now,” Paul said. “They don’t look like too much trouble if they come down and attack us, we can deal with them quite easily. Although try your best not to get their attention, we don’t want to reveal ourselves. Has anything else been found?”

At that moment, one of the soldiers had come down from an earth pillar that had been made. He was scouting from a high position, trying to see if there were any signs of anything around them.

“Sir, I think you will want to know about this. It looks like a giant shelter has been established?” The soldier reported.

“Giant shelter? What do you mean by that?” Paul asked.

‘Well, you won’t believe it, but there are castles, and a lot of them, around fourteen or so I can see from here and it looks like a whole town is there”

Before Paul could even ask for more details, one of the squads started to act up. This was the scouting group. Inside the scouting group, one of the soldiers had a hearing ability. Allowing him to hear a great distance away, and his actions had shaken his squad.

“Report!” Paul shouted.

“I don’t know what is happening sir, but suddenly through the forest there are sounds of footsteps, and growls running towards us. There are too many for me to get an accurate count.”

Paul looked up at the birds again, and now they seemed to still be circling around them. The birds weren’t ordinary birds after all. They were hovering above them so the enemy could know their location.

“Everyone ready up, prepare for battle.” Paul commanded. “Prepare the portable teleporters for a quick escape if need be. Squad one, which direction is the enemy coming from?”

The man gulped before he could answer.

“Sir, the footsteps, the growls. They’re coming from all over the forest.”

The army wasn’t unorganized though, and Paul didn’t panic. With this much information, he asked the squads to get in position, creating a circle, and then creating an arrow formation towards north in one direction behind the circle.

The arrow would be their attack force, while the circle was their shield. And right in the center of the circle, the teleporters had already been set up, but for Paul, it was a last resort. He didn’t know why but he had a feeling if they were to try to head back to Earth like the men from earlier, then a fate worse than what they were currently in was waiting for them.

Finally, the sound of the growls and footsteps could even be heard by all of them now, and they waited patiently until one of the creatures had come out from the forest. It was tall, pale in colour, and had white in its eyes. Its teeth sharp like a shark.

Something none of them had ever seen before, and soon there were many upon them.

“Go!” Paul commanded.

A wall of spears came shooting out from the first row of soldiers, hitting the creatures in the stomach and stopping them in their path. For a second Paul had a smile on his face, but it had only lasted a second.

For the creatures were still moving, using their brute strength. They smashed down on the earth spikes and continued to charge forward. The hole in their stomach was already starting to heal.

Their first foe coming to this planet... was an army of Wendigos.

My Vampire System Chapter 519: A new family's task

The king had finished giving his report on the situation and had finally sat down. From Quinn's memories, he now knew this meant that the room was open for questions, and one would have to raise their hand and the king would then point at them to allow them to speak.

When the king was there, the leaders were a lot more rational, rather than shouting out of turn. The first to raise their hand was the first leader, Bryce.

“Forgive me for saying this so soon,” Bryce said. “But don't we all know who brought these humans in. After all, there is one of us here who has already brought humans with him, did he not? Perhaps they had followed him in, or maybe they came looking for said humans that he had brought with him.”

A few of the other leaders seemed to agree with this statement. The time was clearly short between events, not once had they ever been invaded by humans, and now they had two incidents like this. Maybe it was Quinn's plan all along. He knew he wouldn't be strong enough to save them, so he reported the place to the military.

However, upon hearing what Bryce had said, Clark who was in the room as Jim's vampire knight thought of something. Quinn had gotten the teleporter from his base. It was a portable teleporter, so there was only one location that could be used as transport, and the portable teleporters didn't require a code to be inputted in.

Quinn was young and didn't know how the vampire teleporters worked. It could have been that he hadn't taken one of the timer grenades. These were set to be used with the portable teleporters, allowing for them to be destroyed once one would step through it.

He thought long and hard, but in the end, this was only a theory, for the humans to even find such a teleporter they would have had to have arrived on the training planet, and the humans hadn't stepped foot on that planet in years, so why would they choose to suddenly return now.

While this was only a theory and a shot in the dark, Clark would remain silent about the matter.

"Bryce, I did not call this meeting for accusations. We may look into that at a later time. Right now I'm asking for solutions." The king replied.

"Has any actions been taken so far?" Cindy, the second leader asked.

"Actually, we knew of the humans' actions before even this." One of the royal knights said. "Our intel from the earth tells us that they had already made a movement and were researching the training planet. I'm afraid we were too distracted with current events at the time." The knight said, looking at Quinn.

"However, even though we had acted a little slow, we were able to jam their teleporters. It seems like they are still using the old type. So we sent them to the locker."

This was something that hadn't come up when Quinn was stuck in Vincent's memory. He had spent some time in the vampire world as Vincent, but not long enough for a mention of something like this. At the same time, it wasn't as if Vincent and Quinn's memory had joined together, so Quinn had no clue what this locker place was.

“We have also sent the Wendigos through the tunnels to their location. They have now arrived on our planet.” The other royal knight by the king’s side replied. “It should delay them for now, but from what we can see through the familiars, it seems like the soldiers are quite skilled and organized. When they realize their weakness it shouldn’t take them long to deal with them.”

“I think we need to ask a few more questions.” Jill said standing up. “First, we need to know, do you want them dead, or captured alive?” She asked.

The king hesitated for a while before giving his answer. Whenever he needed to make a decision he needed to do so that would please both sides. “It would be best if we can keep them alive, but I don’t want any vampires to die in the process of trying to do so. It seems like this will be a hard battle so my only request would be, to try and bring in the leader back alive.”

“That settles it then, for only two hundred or so men, there is no need for all of us to go. I think only one family is needed to fight alongside the wendigo’s to deal with this.” Jill replied.

“If that’s the case then I have a suggestion to make,” Prima said. “I think this would be a good chance for the new sixth leader to prove himself. Show he is capable of the position we have given him. Allow him to lead the sixth army and take care of them.”

Many of the vampires seemed to be in agreement with this suggestion. For them, there didn’t actually seem to be much panic. It looked as if they were more annoyed or bothered by this nuisance more than anything.

“Wait!” Bryce interrupted, as he could see it looked like the king was about to agree with the solution. “Are we forgetting that there is another new leader among us? I think the tenth leader is also a good candidate to go and deal with the humans. It will also prove to us all here that he is indeed not working with them.”

“What are you thinking!” Edward shouted in anger. “You know the tenth family still are unaware of who their leader is. It would be almost impossible for Quinn to gather up an army right now. No, even before there aren’t many that are loyal enough to the tenth to go into such a battle.”

“Is that my fault, this is a leader’s responsibility is it not?” Bryce said.

Gritting his teeth in anger, it looked as if Edward was about to climb over the table and attempt to punch the smug smile off Bryce's face and he might have done, if it wasn't for the fact that Quinn stood up, making it his turn to speak.

"I'll do it," Quinn said. "I'll go and take care of the humans for you."

The council room was a bit stunned by what they heard, not only did many of them expect Quinn to come up with a type of excuse but what amazed them, even more, was he didn't stutter, he didn't hesitate when saying these words.

Some of them doubted Quinn would ever be able to have the qualities of a leader, being strong wasn't enough. Right now, it seemed like he was a leader to them.

"Looks like I was right about you boy!" Arthur said from across the room. "Don't worry we don't need a big army. I'll come with you. Remember how I said I would train you right? What better way than on the battlefield."

The king at first wasn't going to accept, after all the tenth vampires were also a part of his big family. He didn't want them to die either, but hearing that Arthur was going to join Quinn made him feel a lot more confident.

"Very well, Quinn the tenth leader will be given the task of defending the settlement against the intruders. The Sixth family will be on standby in case any troubles will occur, while the rest of us will try and gather more information and plan from there." The king ordered.

"Go, gather your people, and head out."

Quinn's friends were all waiting outside of the castle nervously wondering what was going on. They hadn't entered because they wanted to catch him as soon as he came back. Left in the dark they didn't know what was about to happen.

Then finally, walking down the path towards the castle they could see Quinn. At first, they were happy to see him, but then could see the serious look on his face. Something must have happened.

During this whole walk, Quinn was unsure of who to ask to come with him, he couldn't ask the tenth's people. He wasn't like that, he hardly knew them. He was sure Edward could rally up some people but that just didn't feel right with him.

However, while walking towards the castle and seeing his friends he thought of something else as well, another problem. They were about to go off and fight with humans. He could ask them, but nearly every one of Quinn's companions had been a human or was currently one at the moment.

He stood there in front of them all, for a while and then the words came out of his mouth.

"Guys...I need your help," Quinn said.

Out in the forest, the army was busy away dealing with the wendigos. They had finally figured out that to kill one, their head had to be crushed. Once they had learned this, they were falling one by one, but their strength still proved difficult and some of their men had died.

Due to Paul's orders though, he would shift people around at the right timer reinforcing the weak areas and improving on the people he had. Little by little, it seemed like the wendigo's had lessened.

"Sir, Northside!" his men shouted.

Looking to his north, he could see a new group of people coming out from the forest. All of them were wearing strange masks that would cover their face, and standing in the middle of them was one wearing an oni mask with two large tusks.

My Vampire System Chapter 520: Black Rock

Out from the forest and into the open area, Paul could see multiple figures appear. Each one of them was wearing a strange mask that covered their face. For a brief second he paused, as he was hesitant about what to do.

'Are they human?' Paul thought.

They certainly looked human compared to the things they were fighting just seconds ago and still were in the middle of dealing with. The way they walked and were observing the situation certainly fitted the way humans would act. The problem was, they had exited out of the forest so calmly. They hadn't chosen to do a surprise attack of sorts and were just standing there.

This was why Paul was being so cautious.

"Give up this fight and we will help you." The one in the center said, the voice was deep as it was altered by a voice changer of sorts. He wasn't the tallest of the group, but it looked like the others standing behind him were waiting for his command of what to do next.

Paul started to assess the situation before giving a reply. He had the elites of his army in an arrow formation, around fifty in number pointing towards the group of about thirteen in front of them. The rest of his army was still busy fighting the wendigos.

He could see the group carried weapons on them.

He had to assume that these people that had come out, were far stronger than the wendigos, but he couldn't imagine losing against them in a fight. His elites had yet to be touched. At first, Paul would have tried to talk to them calmly. It really had come as an option in his mind. But in the end, he decided not to.

The main reason for this was because he could see more of the strange creatures coming from the forest. He thought that they might have been the beasts of this planet, but now it was clear to him. They were being controlled by this group of people.

For not a single one had gone to attack them and were just going for his group. These creatures had already killed some of his men, if they wanted to talk. Then they themselves should have come in the first place to talk.

"I'm a gambling man!" Paul shouted. "I will take the chance that my men will be able to defeat you twelve."

“Hey, there’s thirteen of us, can’t you count!” A small voice shouted, and in the distance, a small little man could be seen jumping up and down on one of their shoulders.

“Everyone, prepare for battle!” Paul commanded, and the arrow formation did just that.

‘Why can’t it ever be solved the easy way.’ Quinn thought.

[Negotiations have failed]

[New quest: Subdue the attacking human force]

[Dead or alive]

[Quest reward ????]

‘Well, at least it looks like I will get something out of it.’ Quinn thought.

The reason why the wendigos weren’t attacking them when they had first arrived was due to them being vampires. Wendigos one main goal was to hunt for human flesh, and they had a fresh batch in front of them.

Yes, they were quite wild when attacking, and would attack anything, but if there was food in front of them, they would always go for that first. Knowing this information from Edward beforehand, both Vorden and Logan now being the only humans left in the group had sprayed themselves with the potion. Making them smell just like everyone else.

High up above, the strange-looking black birds continued to hover. A lot of them belonged to other leaders. Each one of them was using their familiar and sharing their vision, watching and waiting for the outcome. Some were hoping that Quinn would fail, while others just wanted to have a look at the tenth’s strength.

“What a stupid move, why would they just walk out in the open like that. If it was me dealing with them, I would have finished this by now!” The new Sixth leader said, complaining.

Some of the leaders, mainly those that were against saving Fex, had gathered together to watch the spectacle. In fact, Prima had made the suggestion because he was the one who had recommended the new Sixth leader. He wanted him to show off his new strength.

He actually didn't expect the first leader to make such a suggestion. While some of them had chosen to team up and work together, the first leader was a bit of a loose cannon. Bryce had his own agendas and worked on his own. But they couldn't deny the fact that he was strong.

‘Show us what you got.’

Most of the military was composed of earth users, other than a few specialist types that would be stationed here and there. This was because above level 4 ability-wise. They didn't allow anyone outside of the military to increase their Earth level.

This was good for Quinn, as he had plenty of experience going against earth users before.

The military had split off into two sides and combining their powers together. They managed to lift up too large rocks and hurled them towards them.

Two men stood in front of Quinn, and they were two of his strongest in the tenth family. Leo on his right side and Edward on his left side.

“Let us, your knights deal with this one,” Edward said. “It is our duty to protect you.”

The giant rocks had cast a shadow over the group and it looked like they were about to be crushed.

“Hey, shouldn't we move?” Timmy asked nervously.

“You should trust their strength,” Erin replied.

Placing his hand towards his side, Edward allowed for a red aura to be cast over both of his fists, and soon it had hardened. Creating a layer over his clothing. Jumping up, he met with the large rock and was starting to slow it down mid air.

The force of it pushed him back for a while until he finally touched the ground with his two feet. His biceps were bulging and his fingers had dug into the rock. Finally, though, it had come to a halt.

The military was in shock, for they had just seen an old man stop a giant rock with his bare hands and was now holding it above his head as if he was carrying an entire planet.

As for the other giant rock, Leo waited for the right moment, before drawing his sword. He swung his sword out, and placed it back in his sheath. To the others, they had only seen a single swing, but he had actually swung multiple times, as the rock broke into pieces. However, the momentum of the pieces were still there and they continued to go past Leo.

“Ahh! We’re going to get hit!” Cia shouted as she was about to run and duck trying to find cover away from the pieces Leo had cut.

“Don’t move!” Erin said, grabbing her.

The rest of the group could see that Arthur had remained still, and so had Quinn, so they decided to follow. Each of the rocks went past their faces their legs, in between the gaps in their heads, but not a single one had touched them.

“Who are these people!” A soldier said, as his body started shaking slightly.

These acts from two men alone had brought the morale of the soldiers down, and this was their goal. Edward and Leo knew how important it was to have a strong morale. They knew showing their strength would give them the upper hand.

In their heads, they thought, if this is what two of them can do, what about the rest? However, the others were not at the same level as both Edward and Leo. They just needed the soldiers to think that.

Edward holding the large rock in his hands, used all his strength and hurled it back at towards the army.

“Move!” Paul said as he walked through the arrow formation and met with the boulder. He placed both his hands out and started to concentrate. Suddenly the large boulder started to get smaller. It looked as if it was crumbling within itself. Getting smaller and smaller condensing.

The color of the rock started to change as well, from dirt into a hard black material, finally when it had finally reached Paul’s hand. It was fully black in colour and was able to fit in his palm.

“You’re not the only ones that can do some fancy tricks!” Paul shouted, hurling the black ball out towards the center of the group.

If he was to guess the one that had spoken before was their leader, and although the leader wasn’t always the strongest, he was still the leader. Defeating him would cause the other side’s morale to lessen as well.

The black rock was condensed so much and pushed at such a force it would have been able to go through anything. Even the hard skin of the Dalki. Seeing that the person had decided not to move, he guessed right. That the arrogance of this person had would be the death of him.

Before the black rock could reach Quinn’s face though, his shadow had risen from the ground. Stopping the small black rock completely mid air.

“What!?” Paul said in horror. It had been a long time since he had seen anyone stop his attack like that and so carefree as well. Then he noticed what it was. “The shadow... looks like I’m in the right place after all.” Smiling.

As for Quinn, he was equally shocked. Blocking that single attack with his shadow had cost him greatly.

[-50 MC POINTS]

[50/100 MC]

He had fought a general before and fared well. It had given him confidence, but this was a reminder he was going up against a head general this time.

“Everyone, we can’t afford to hold back. Release your soul weapons!” Paul said.