

My Vampire 521

My Vampire System Chapter 521: Humans' growth

Some activation of soul weapons took longer than others. The group didn't want to allow the other side to get the advantage. Which meant the fight was now in full swing with the group charging forward. Surprisingly though, the one who was leading the charge and had gone in first out of everyone was Vorden.

While he charged towards one side of the formation, he didn't care to draw his weapons out. The earth users seeing this, started to hurl multiple rocks towards him.

"Borden, knock the boulders away for me," Vorden asked.

"Aye, aye, captain!" Borden said.

The first large boulder was hurled and Vorden didn't stray from his path, as he had his goal in sight. The next second they saw the rock being smashed to pieces and parts of it being hurled back towards them, hitting some of their soldiers.

Due to the rock blocking their way, they hadn't seen that it was little Borden who had done the work. While Vorden would minimize movement, he allowed for Borden to be his protector. Finally, he had reached the first troupe, but instead of pushing, kicking or hitting him as the soldier thought would happen.

All he felt was a simple touch on top of his head.

"You don't know how long it's been, I have to thank you guys for coming over here," Vorden said with a smile, before pushing down on the head. "Sink!"

The ground below the soldier softened, and the soldier fell into it as if it was water. Soon after, the ground hardened again and only his head could be seen. Vorden, once again, could finally copy powers.

Backing him up on his side, Edward, Timmy, Peter and Logan had gone in, causing unexpected destruction and mayhem in their path. The goal was to attack fast before they could bring out their soul weapon.

As for the other half of the group, Leo now had his sword drawn. He didn't have it in his sheathe like he usually would.

"Quinn, protect the girls. Let me deal with Paul." Leo asked, but rather than ask it was more of Leo telling him what he was going to do, because Leo had already charged in ignoring most of the soldier's attacks, heading straight for the head general.

"This is perfect." Arthur said, "Let's begin your training, shall we? Here you have three beautiful girls. Your job is using your shadow, to make sure not a single one of their pretty faces get hurt."

It sounded simple, but it really wasn't. In fact, when Quinn thought about it it seemed impossible. There were multiple enemies attacking all of them. Quinn would have to spread his shadow thin and while fighting, try to move the shadow about protecting the girls where he could.

However, he knew getting stronger wasn't going to be easy.

The shadow under Quinn split, part of it went to the two girls who would remain at the back. There was less of it this way, but it was the only thing he could do, because Erin was fighting by his side as a close quarter combat fighter.

Layla was busy firing arrows away. In truth, she wanted to evolve, but she couldn't at the moment everything was too hectic for her, but she was glad she had learned the telekinesis ability beforehand. She had yet to improve it to level four, but thanks to having it, she was able to cause distractions and help where needed on the battlefield.

"Look out!" Cia said, seeing a rock being hurled at them, but before she had even moved, the black shadow raised up from the ground defending her. Quinn was doing a good job at splitting his focus into two areas.

But he was sweating, and it was affecting his ability to fight a little, as they could see he was getting hit often, but his strong body and healing abilities made up for that, and he was even making use of the blood wall more to protect himself.

Cia wasn't completely useless on the Battlefield. When soldiers got close, she had a number of different gadgets she would throw out that would disable or trap certain enemies for a while. She had been gifted these from Edward before leaving the castle. The gadgets which had been created by the tenth, Vincent would even make the most normal vampire useful.

It wasn't smooth sailing for everyone, as they were starting to struggle. The initial start of the fight had passed and most of the soldiers were able to pull out their soul weapons, making the fight more even and in their favor than before.

"We haven't even gone through our second year of school yet!" Vorden shouted as he swung his blade with one hand, then used the ground to shift his body, moving away from another strike. "I wish I had my own soul weapon right now."

Off towards the center of the battlefield, Leo had reached the head of general Paul, and the two looked at each other for a while.

"You came over to me quite quickly," Paul said. "Do you have some type of grudge against me?" Floating behind him, were ten pieces of the black rock from before. They seemed extremely dangerous, considering that none of the other soldiers wanted to get close to Paul in his fight. For fear, they would get accidentally hit in the process.

Leo said nothing and just stayed a few meters away from him with his sword ready. The first rock was hurled like a bullet and a swing was made at the same time. The speed had matched, and the rock had hit the ground.

Then the next, and the next. The black rocks continued to be hurled, while Leo would hit them all away. The ones that were hit to the ground soon raised up and started to come at Leo from all different directions.

'I can't cut it!' Leo thought. 'My ability is allowing me to see where all the rocks will come from, if it wasn't for that I would have been hit by now, but if I don't break them, soon I will tire out.'

Leo this time was using everything he had in his attacks. The black rock was a lot harder than he thought. He was putting his Qi as well and lacing the edge of his sword with his blood energy, making it as sharp as possible.

'I have to cut it!' Leo thought, swinging harder. Right now he was in his prime, yet on this planet, he had found the Demon-tier beast he couldn't cut and now the head general's special rock, which was most likely his soul weapon.

The speed that everything was happening at was beyond human, and Paul was starting to wonder if the person in front of him had some type of speed ability he was moving that fast.

From above, the spectators continued to watch the fight go on, and it was nothing like they had expected. They had thought of two possible results, that the tenth family would be so weak they would be wiped out in an instant, or that the humans would be so weak that the same would happen to them.

But that wasn't true at all. Even if they didn't want to admit it, they could see that Leo, the new vampire knight, along with the others were powerful. With so few men, they were able to hold off the army.

And, as for the humans, they were a lot stronger than they had expected.

"These humans, they keep growing and growing. If we allow them to continue, then soon they will overthrow us. What is the king thinking? The time for us to act is now!" One of the leaders said in anger.

A lot of vampires hadn't had any human interaction in years, and in their mind they were still the weak little ants. Some of them didn't even see them as a threat or trouble until this fight had shown what they were capable of.

The fight continued all over the battlefield, and the only one that hadn't joined in so far was Arthur. From time to time, he would come over to Quinn's side and whisper him a new task. Perhaps tell him something different to do with his shadow.

Strangely as well, every time Arthur would do this. His Mc points that were used for the shadow would rise. It was as if Arthur could tell when Quinn would soon run out of MC to use the shadow, and somehow, Arthur was able to restore his MC so he could use his shadow again.

It felt like Quinn was playing the game where he could use his shadow skills as much as he wanted, only this time it was a real battlefield.

Back at the center, Leo's fear was coming true, he was still unable to break the black Rock, and even him being a vampire he was tiring himself up, and eventually, it happened. He had been hit, and not just anywhere. One of the black rocks had hit him directly in the jaw flinging his head to the side.

The attack was hard, and Leo had to regroup himself moving slightly out from his position. When he turned his head back to look at Paul, his mask had been shattered and had crumbled, falling to the floor.

"Leo?!" Paul said.

My Vampire System Chapter 522: The Scream

Paul had to take a second look at the person in front of him because it wasn't the Leo he knew at the military base. It was the Leo he had seen a long time ago. He looked like the spitting image of the Blind hero who had fought in the war around thirty years ago, but that seemed impossible.

'How could he have gotten younger?'

At that moment, Paul had stopped his attacks trying to figure out whether or not, he was fighting against a friend or foe.

"Leo, it's you right? I don't know what happened, but maybe we can talk this out?" Paul said.

However, Leo wasn't listening to his words, instead he picked up his sword once again, and gripped the hilt even tighter than before. More than anything, right now he wanted to cut the special black rock.

“Continue!” Leo shouted.

Now, Paul was hesitant, just where were they? And what was going on, was it an ability? Someone playing tricks on him. It had to be! He couldn't think of anything else. It would also explain why he was seeing a younger version of Leo he had fought with in the past, rather than the old one that he had hired to work for his military base.

Plucking up the courage to fight against one of his own men, Paul picked up the black rocks and started his barrage once more.

The fight continued over all areas of the field, with neither side letting up. It wasn't clear who the winner would be. The soldiers were well equipped with beast gear armor, protecting their vitals, and the earth ability was good at defending and blocking against attacks.

Whatever was going to happen, Quinn was starting to worry that soon his side would tire, for they had fewer people and there was something else, a decision he had made beforehand that was making it harder for everyone to fight.

'Quinn, are you really planning to stick to what you said before?' Arthur thought, continuing to watch him fight. 'You are far more naive than I thought...'. But Arthur wasn't upset, for a smile came on his face. 'You really are just like me, but you need to learn the truth.'

Over to his right, Quinn could see that Erin was beginning to tire out. She was sweating heavily and had been keeping up with his own pace. She had lasted longer than he thought. It looked like she was quick to adapt to her new body, but she had only just turned.

She wouldn't be at the level Quinn was at. A brief lapse in concentration for both of them and a beast axe came chopping down from the soldier. It was falling upon Erin's head. She tried to lift her hands, moving her sword to block the attack, but her hands felt like lead.

No matter how hard she tried, she had reached her limit and it looked like she would be hit. Then suddenly, a few sharp shooting pains were felt in her back and her hands started to move on their own, as if they were as light as a feather.

It raised and blocked the attack, and then her body moved on its own as well, spinning and kicking the soldier away.

“I know I didn’t get your permission, but I hope you can forgive me this time,” Fex said, giving a wink. Just like on the roof, Fex had attached his strings into Erin, controlling her like a puppet.

“Thank you...” She mumbled. It was quiet, but Fex could hear those words, making his inside feel a little warm.

“Let’s do this!” He was now more energized than before.

Towards the back, some of the soldiers had broken their formation, and now they were heading for the annoyances in the back. The two girls Cia, and Layla. Often when they were fighting, just at the right time an arrow would come into their view blocking them from the perfect attack.

They wanted this to stop and now. Cia could see them coming towards them, but she no longer had any gadgets. She had used them all earlier. Right now she wished she had been turned into something else. Something that would have been able to help in the fight.

While Layla, she was too focused on trying to transform. If she was able to change into her second form, it would give her a chance. For her second evolution was better physically and good for close fighting.

But the panic had settled in, and she couldn’t even absorb all of the emotions that were swirling around her.

Seeing there was nothing else to do, she tried to run, but her legs had been trapped. Surrounded by some type of earth. A rock was hurled towards her hand, hitting it causing her to drop her bow and now she was a sitting duck.

The soldier didn’t hesitate. This was a battlefield. Creating a spear out of the ground, he thrust it forward, aiming for her head.

Through no control of her own, an image appeared in Cia's head. One of Layla's head being impaled, and her dying. Seeing this, she had let out an almighty scream. One which was as loud as that at the castle.

It had stunned the man closest to the two of them, slowing down his attack.

"Nooo!" Quinn shouted. Hearing the scream, he had turned his head, and he could see the spear going towards Layla.

His shadow wouldn't be able to move fast enough to block the attack, so he did the only thing he could. Throwing a kick and putting his Qi in, letting out a blood crescent kick.

It didn't take long to reach the soldier, and the man had been sliced completely in half. His spear disintegrated and his two halves fell to the floor.

A few seconds later, Arthur appeared by the girls' side, hitting each of the other soldiers next to them, knocking them all out with a small hit.

The loud scream had startled most and had stopped the battlefield slightly. When looking at Quinn his face didn't look like he was happy, he had just saved a friend. Instead, it was one of sadness.

"This is another lesson for you, Quinn." Arthur said. "You have to remember, at the end of the day this is a battlefield. In a fight, the enemy is doing everything they can to kill you. If you didn't kill him, he would have killed your friends. Even in the past, when humans thought against humans, it was exactly the same. This is the most important lesson I wanted to give you."

Arthur knew Quinn had a soft heart, but he didn't know how to change it. No normal person would have sacrificed so much to save one person. This was why he knew what Quinn was like when he tried to save Fex.

He was struggling to think of a way to help change him, but then the next time they saw him, Arthur saw that he had slightly changed. It had only been a few days, but his character and confidence, it looked like he had become what he needed to become.

However, it all changed again before the fight. For Quinn had made a request to him and his friends, to try not to kill any of the humans, to try to subdue them all. It was the reason why many of them were struggling in the fight and were tiring far quicker.

Due to the scream, the battlefield had gotten quiet, and Paul had heard what Arthur had said, he started to look around and noticed it was true. Apart from those soldiers that had been killed by the strange creatures All the ones that had fought with these thirteen, they had been damaged badly but not killed.

On top of that, the man who hadn't fought until now, he had dealt with his elite soldiers so easily. It made Paul realize that if he was going to continue to push this fight further, then it might prove to be a greater loss. He was fighting a losing battle.

The black rocks fell to the ground, and Leo looked at Paul.

"Everyone halt!" Paul shouted. "We surrender."

[Quest complete]

[Rewards received]

[....]

[...]

Multiple notifications had gone off in Quinn's head for completing the quest and it also included all of those that he defeated. Right now though, he wanted to know if all his friends were okay, and they needed to round up their captors.

The soldiers immediately listened to Paul's words. Dropping their weapons to the ground and canceling their abilities.. it looked like both sides were thankful the fighting had stopped even though it had happened so suddenly.

Next, it was Fex's turn. Using the special rope, he was able to tie up the captives, and as for the remaining Wendigos. Well, Arthur had dealt with them in his own way. Trapping them in some type of strange shadow for them never to be seen again.

"Okay, let's head back to the king's castle," Quinn said with a smile.

At the same time, the king had heard of the news, how they had successfully managed to capture the humans, including the leader, with no casualties on their side apart from the wendigos. Quinn had done a better job than he thought.

If he could, he would have thrown a celebration for their success, but unfortunately moments before, he had received dreaded news from one of his royal knights. News that needed to be discussed immediately by everyone.

My Vampire System Chapter 523: Quest rewards!!!

"Did you hear the news!" An excited vampire said.

"That the humans have found us?" Another replied. "I thought everyone already knew about that."

"Yes not that, that's old news by now, but about the group that went to beat them. I hear it was the tenth family."

"The tenth family, are you sure, who would go out there other than knight Edward?"

"Maybe the rumors of a new tenth leader being selected were true. I heard they used this as a test for him, to see how strong he was. He had only taken a small group and dealt with the humans easily."

"Big deal!" Another joined in. "I mean, fair enough if it was a high level threat, but you are talking about humans here. Even we could have dealt with that."

“Are you sure?” Another replied. “It was clearly big enough of a threat that they decided to send in a leader in the first place. I can’t help but think things are starting to change here. Something like this has happened in so long and no one after another.”

The whole settlement was buzzing as information was being passed from one person to another in the pool living area, and news had spread fast that it was the tenth family, the new tenth family that had dealt with the threat. Those in the tenth, for the first time felt a little pride in their families doing, but still they chose to hide it.

Even with this, if they came out and claimed they were part of the tenth, others would laugh at them.

Change couldn’t happen overnight. But some of them could hope.

The group walked back, and the soldiers had been captured, and it looked like not a single one of them was putting up a fight. They were very loyal to Paul, the head general indeed. After Fex finished tying them all up temporarily with his string. They waited for vehicles to arrive that had been ordered by Edward.

Finally, quite a large looking Van had appeared and inside it were cuffs made from the strong black material. The string was switched for the cuffs and the humans were marched into the strange looking vans one by one.

In total there were around hundred and twenty humans alive.

After that, the portable teleporters were put in a separate vehicle.

“Are we going to die?” A female soldier asked Paul.

“I don’t know.” Paul replied back. “All I know is that they have decided to keep us alive for now.”

When everyone had entered, Edward stopped Paul from walking forward, he was the only one that wasn’t to step in the vehicle. While walking back to the settlement, the vans moved at a slow pace, following them, and Paul stood in the middle of them all, with Leo right by his side.

This slow walk back gave everyone time to think, and at the same time Quinn could finally check the outcome of the fight, including the rewards he had been given for completing the quest. As there were quite a few things to take in.

[Level 29]

Before Quinn was level 26, he had gained three levels during that whole fight. Every time he would defeat an enemy he had gained exp, more than he had done so before, proving the difficulty of the enemies he was dealing with were, and finally when finishing the quest, it had leveled him up one more time.

What Quinn also did notice while he was fighting, was that each time he would defeat an opponent a new message would come up saying bonus exp received. This was due to his title, "Edward's little helper." Giving him ten percent more exp.

He still didn't like the title name, but it sure was effective, for the amount of exp needed later on would be grand.

[0/25,600]

He was still a long way to reaching that level forty goal and becoming a vampire lord.

Since evolving into vampire noble, Quinn only got one extra stat point for each level up, and there was something else he noticed as well: his HP had remained the same, staying at a hundred. He was unsure if this was just a cap, but if that was the case then the stronger enemies he would face in the future, he would need to focus on getting better beast gear to protect himself.

With his three extra stat points he decided to place them into agility, like he had originally planned. He found one of the main differences between him and the current vampire leaders was their speed. There also wasn't much need for him to place his points into the charm skill as much anymore.

He could control most humans at school that he needed to, and those high in power were far too strong to be charmed, anyway. He wouldn't disregard it completely, but it was no longer his main focus after realizing how much he still needed to improve in the fighting department.

There were a few times during the fight, Quinn was able to take in a few drops of blood here and there, and that had also increased his stats and now they were currently like so...

[Strength: 48 (+11)]

[Agility: 48 (+5)]

[Stamina: 42 (+1)]

[Charm: 45 (+1)]

[Defence: 33]

The next set of notifications were to do with his shadow ability. As a reward, he was given the chance to unlock any skill he wanted, just like after defeating the king tier beast. On top of this, due to Arthur's training during the fight, his skills had improved and now he had enough points to unlock all of the shadow skills in the system.

Wasting no time, Quinn unlocked them there and then and then a new notification screen appeared.

[Level 6 Shadow ability fully unlocked]

[MC points have increased to 120]

[Level 7 Shadow ability tab has been unlocked]

[2 new skills are available in the skill shop]

After unlocking the ten shadow skills available at level six, Quinn had gained twenty more MC points. Things were now starting to make a lot more sense to him. A level 1 shadow ability user would only have twenty MC points to play with, and would most likely only have one skill or so. Every time one would go to the next level, they would earn an additional twenty MC points.

Because Quinn had jumped and learned the level 6 book, it had jumped his MC points to a hundred but he had yet to learn all of the shadow skills that came with it.

Once again Quinn had zero skill points, however there were two new shadow skills he could now unlock, and four that he hadn't had the chance to play with yet. Quinn wasn't worried though, for he had Arthur with him. Someone who knew how to use the shadow better than anyone.

Finally, the last few things for completing the quest.

[You have received 500 reputation points]

[Total 600 reputation points]

Quinn still didn't know whether to be happy about this or not, for he found the reputation points quite useless. He wanted to ask the system a question, and as he did, there was no reply.

It would take a while until Quinn would be used to the silent system he originally had once again. For now though, gaining more reputation couldn't be a bad thing.

The vampire settlement could finally be seen as they were coming to the end of the forest, Paul had been silent for most of the trip, and it was the first time he had opened his mouth.

"It looks like the Dalki structures.." Paul said.

For a second he thought these were humans that had gone over to the Dalki side but then he remembered Leo who stood next to him. Leo hated the Dalki more than anyone he had ever met before. There was no way Leo would be working with them.

All of this just left him confused, and when they had arrived in the settlement and he could see the eyes of all the people looking at him. He just didn't understand what was going on.

"Humans!"

"Is that the tenth family that captured them?"

"They smell so sweet, I can smell them through the van."

Hearing the words and taunts Paul initially thought of them being human seemed completely off, just where was he?

"Leo... I need to ask, I gave up my people willingly to you. I will be honest, part of that was because I saw you." Paul explained. "Just tell me, me and my people will be safe, will they not. You won't let those innocent soldiers die for no reason."

Leo wanted to give a reply, but the truth was he didn't know the answer. He knew Quinn didn't want this outcome either, and he wasn't to blame. They were all just in a bad situation.

Hearing this, Quinn started to think about their fate. Due to Paul's position on earth, they wouldn't be able to just wipe their memories and send them back. They wouldn't have the same option as Logan and Vorden.

in this strange place, even Quinn couldn't make any promises to them. It was clear from what Arthur had taught him before, he needed to choose the people he cared about most, and that was himself and his friends.

The king's castle was up ahead, where the fate of the humans would be decided.

My Vampire System Chapter 524: Not my home

Stationed at the front of the king's castle, were fifty or so vampires dressed in a uniform that Quinn had not seen before. Most of the vampire guards that would be stationed at their leader's castle wore the same uniform apart from having the family seal on their clothing. There were a few exceptions like the ninth family who were in charge of the prison.

These men in front of him were dressed in finer detailed light armour, with a blue trim, thanks to Quinn's life as Vincent knew who they were. They were part of the Royal army. These vampires weren't included in the fifteen hundred quota each family was allowed, but even the king was only allowed a total of fifty or so in his own personal army.

They didn't answer to anyone apart from the king and the Royal knights. The scary thing about them, was each one was meant to have the strength of a vampire knight. It was a reminder to Quinn there were many faces that he hadn't even touched upon in the vampire settlement.

He was also sure after seeing the wendigos being used in the way they were on the battlefield. That they most likely had other dark creatures lurking beneath underground, ready to be used at any time.

To greet them was one of the Royal knights, named Dwight. His hair was flat on top of his head, and his facial expression seemed to never change when he was speaking.

"I will confirm to the king that the tenth leader, Quinn Talen has delivered the intruders as asked." Dwight said. "I think it will be best if you all return to your castle and such to rest for the time being until you are called once again."

The large vans were taken away and Dwight grabbed Paul personally by the arm. Seeing him get taken away, he looked towards Leo, as if he was expecting him to say something, telling them to stop, but no words were spoken and they all went towards the castle.

"I can't imagine how he must be feeling right now." Said Layla. "In a place where he doesn't understand what's going on, where they are or who these people are. That's probably why he kept looking at Leo."

Layla was right, he must have been going crazy with his thoughts, Quinn thought. Even though Paul was the leader of the military base, was all the wrong doings his fault? Did he deserve something like this?

He wasn't even in charge of the school where his life was hell, and the military school most of that was Duke's doing.

"Wait!" Quinn shouted out just before Dwight had reached the doors of the castle. "What will happen to him?"

Dwight looked at Quinn for a little while before answering.

'This kid, I can't tell if he will be good for us in the future, or just bring more trouble.' Dwight thought.

"A decision has yet to be made." Dwight replied. "Don't worry, you will be called soon, everyone will."

With that they entered the castle doors and they had shut behind them.

"Four days..." Logan muttered.

"What was that?" Fex asked after hearing him.

"I was just calculating how long we have left until school was meant to start up again." Logan replied. "I still haven't made up my mind with what to do."

"Maybe we should wait until we see what's going to happen with these guys." Quinn replied. "From the sound of that Royal knight, our situation and position might have changed a little."

With their task and job done, and nothing else to do, the girls had asked Quinn if it was okay to head back to Amy. They still wanted to find out more about Cia after all, and honestly, they wanted to take their mind off everything that had just happened. They felt like if they just stayed at the tenth castle, they would just go mad thinking about things and wanted to keep their mind busy.

The girls had split off from the group again, but just before leaving Quinn had some words to say.

“Layla, just be careful.” Quinn said.

The reason he said this was because he still had images of Layla being hit by the spear. She was moments away from death.

As for Layla, when she turned around there was a big smile on her face. The words spoken were few, but she could tell they were important. Because he had said those words only to her and not the two other girls.

When they arrived at the castle, the boys decided to split off as well. Logan wanted to break down the research he had found from the mountain and now with Peter back, he was his perfect assistant once more. Vorden, of course, was also interested in this and he could tell that Quinn had something else on his mind.

He hadn't asked any of the others to do anything and continued to look at Arthur the whole way, as if he wanted to say something but couldn't while they were out in the open.

“Call us if you need us again, and Quinn, we are still all alive, so don't stress too much.” Vorden said, going into the castle and up to the research room.

“Hey, hey brother!” Fex said. “That was great huh, we really kicked ass out there. I was a bit worried about joining the tenth family, but I never knew you had grown so much. And the teacher, how the hell did you manage to turn him, he was a beast before and now he's like some kind of super beast...” the blabbering continued from Fex and suddenly, he felt someone pulling him along by the side of the arm.

“Sorry, I forgot to take this chatterbox with us.” Vorden said having returned, pulling Fex away.

“I guess it's my time to leave as well.” Arthur said. “My offer still stands if you wish for me to train you more, Quinn.”

“Actually, Arthur.” Quinn replied. “I wanted you to come with me, inside the tenth castle. I need to show you something. Something you might want to see.”

Edward gave Quinn a look. Honestly, he didn't want Quinn to dive deep into these affairs. He just wanted Quinn to be a good leader and live his life at the settlement protecting the others.

But Quinn felt differently, he had lived Vincent's life, and he was involved in this, and that meant Quinn was involved in this now as well.

This time, when they headed down to the tenth leader's tombs, both Leo and Edward were by his side. Quinn felt better this way. He didn't think Arthur would do anything to harm him, but he just didn't know what was going to happen.

"Why have you brought me here?" Arthur asked.

All of them stood towards the back, where the four tombs were lit up in the blue glow.

"If I was to ask you what the first peoples king looked like, you would know, would you not?" Quinn asked.

"I would never forget his face. I have remembered it each day from the day that he had turned me." Arthur replied. "Once an enemy and now my friend."

The glances between Edward and Quinn continued, and if Edward knew what Quinn knew, he probably would have done everything in his power to stop what was about to happen.

Quinn didn't say anymore, instead he walked forward and would let the rest play out. Any explanation would just cause a back and forth. Turning the large circle dials on the tomb, steam started to pour out, and the chamber was lifted.

Then through the glass, a man could be seen with his arms crossed.

Arthur looked at the man, and within a second his eyes had opened wide. He looked at the floor counting again. Making sure Quinn hadn't opened the wrong one.

“Open them all!” Arthur shouted.

Not replying, or saying anything, Quinn went ahead and opened them all. In each of them, a leader was present. Arthur didn't know most of the other leaders, but he knew who took the tenth place after the first king, and in that chamber it was the correct person.

But the reason for opening them all was to make sure there wasn't some type of mistake

“Where is he....Where is Eno?” Arthur asked.

“This was why I wanted you to come down here.” Quinn replied. “I don't know what's going on but the previous tenth leader. When he passed on the position to me he had shown me his memories, and in his memories I saw someone who looked like the first king, but if the first king had gone into eternal slumber, then that should have been impossible.

“No one here knows what the first leader looks like, and after hearing your story and with how....how old you are I thought I would check with you.”

Arthur couldn't believe it. He had seen the first king himself go into a slumber. Everyone was there when he had done so. There was no trick, otherwise the rest would have noticed. Which meant only one thing, that someone had woken him up, and placed another person inside the chamber.

The question was why....

The initial shock started to settle down in Arthur's mind, but after this he realized that what Quinn had told him was a little strange as well.

“Quinn...tell me, how did you know what the first king looked like. Even if the past leader showed you his memories, he too should have known no such thing.” Arthur asked.

This was something that even Edward had managed to miss, how did Quinn know?

This was the reason why he felt like it would be safer to have Leo and Edward by his side, he knew he would have to tell.

“There’s something I need to tell you, and it’s your choice whether you believe me or not, it was something the Bone claw showed me...”

My Vampire System Chapter 526: Quinn’s suggestion

The other leaders seemed to be surprised by the news just as much as Quinn was. It was clear that they thought this was just going to be a meeting about what to do with the invaders, but there seemed to be something else going on as well.

“First, we must congratulate the tenth leader, Quinn. He not only stopped the intruders but was also able to do so without bringing harm to any of his own men.” The king said.

Paul lifted his head to see who they were pointing at, as he too was interested in who was the leader of those that captured him and more importantly, who was worthy enough to get Leo to follow them. Even he had struggled when trying to invite Leo over to their side.

So he could only imagine it to be a great person.

When their two eyes met, Quinn knew that Paul wouldn’t recognize him, even if he recognized Paul. Their positions were just too far apart. Paul was hardly ever at the school, he had the whole military base to run and most of the school matters were left to Duke and Nathan.

‘He looks so young.’ Paul thought. It was true, even if Quinn now looked like a young adult thanks to the evolutions he had gone through. Compared to everyone who was present at the table, he was by far the youngest.

“His reward for this will be discussed at a later time, as we must move onto other matters.” The king explained. “As you all know, we have had a number of our own people stationed on earth at all times updating us on the current situation of the earth.”

“This was how we came to learn who this man by our side is and where they were. We initially thought if we left them to their own devices they would return back claiming they found nothing, but it turns out they had found us. But it was a coincidence, they still know nothing about us. The humans are still unaware of our existence. We have confirmed this by taking each one and integrating them.”

The look on many of their faces was of relief.

“This means that there might be no need for us to relocate..” He said pausing for a while. “If the humans don’t return, then they will just assume something happened on our training planet. We have enough rings made from the death bats for the future vampires until this all plays over, so this is not a problem.”

As Edward had said before, this was the most likely path they would choose to take. To not return the humans and just pretend that they had gone missing in action. As long as they didn’t know where the vampires were, then it wouldn’t be a problem for them.

‘What do I do?’ Quinn thought.

The king took a slight pause and placed his hand on his chest as if he was trying to hold something in, but he couldn’t and a fit of coughs had started. His knights by his side tried to help him up, but with a stare from him, they stopped and allowed him to continue coughing until it eventually stopped.

“...And now, I will pass on the more pressing matter to my knight Dwight to explain.◆◆ The king said, sitting back in his seat.

Dwight placed his hands behind his back and puffed out his chest with the same dead facial expression he would have on as always.

“As the king said before, we have many people on Earth updating us on the situation there, but the correct term to be used is had,” Dwight explained. “That’s right, we are unsure if the matters are related but between the time the Head general had arrived on the training planet and arrived here, we are no longer able to contact any of our people.”

“We have no news of what is happening or what has happened. The only thing we can rely on is this man here, but it seems like he is unaware even in his position of what has happened. Which means there is a chance we might have been discovered after all, or something even bigger is going on there that he is not aware of.”

Some of the vampires didn't see this as much of a problem. They didn't care for the earth anymore. They had their own supply of blood. If the humans died, why would they care? While others thought differently. Earth was their original home and one day they wished to return there. On top of that, they were just interested in what was happening.

If something happened to them, they could possibly be next as well.

If they had been found out, then they would have to move again and why should they keep running away further and further from their original home.

“What we would like to do, is send in a new team of vampires, but the king fears what happened to them may happen to you as well. So he wishes to send in a stronger, more capable force that is able to blend in. However, due to us losing our contacts there, it seems it might be impossible to blend in with society seamlessly. We are open to suggestions at this point and are quite stumped.”

The room was open to discussion, allowing for all the leaders in the room to talk freely with each other and the knights to see if they could think of anything. It seemed that most of them didn't like the idea of going to Earth.

It didn't seem appealing, and sending a strong part of their force there would just weaken their power here. As expected, not a single leader had spoken to Quinn, but he didn't care. Instead, Quinn was looking at Paul. Trying to find an answer...and he had come up with one.

“Alright, discussion time is over, if anyone has any suggestion on what is the best thing we could do in this situation then please come forward,” Dwight said.

Some suggestions were made, but they were mostly the same as what they had been doing already. The king didn't exactly look pleased as he felt like it would just give the same results. Then Bryce had suggested that they should allow him to take a large force there and just deal with the humans as well as whatever was happening.

Make the humans aware of their presence. The king surprisingly didn't completely disregard this idea, and instead said he would like to first know what had happened before making his move, for he wanted the least amount of casualties on his side.

Then finally it seemed like the whole table was out of suggestions again.

Seeing this, Quinn had raised his hand. "I have a suggestion if I may speak," Quinn asked.

Dwight looked at him and paused again but he had no reason to stop him and nodded.

"Let me choose a group to go over with me."

Some of them in the room thought he would suggest this, as they still were unsure if Quinn was truly a vampire on their side or not.

"I think once you hear my explanation, it will be the best choice we have. I was and still am a student at the military academy belonging to Paul here. Most of the people I brought with me are in the same boat. We will be able to freely gather information from the inside, and once we graduate next year, we will join the military."

"You will always have someone on your side right there, and I would also like to make another suggestion. That we take Paul with us as well. With the position he is in, he will have more information than we ever had on what the humans are planning. He will also be able to alter files allowing us to come and go to the military base as we please."

Bryce of course was the first to be against this idea.

"And how do we know the head general will do all this for us? Why would he, as soon as we send him back he could just tell the humans what we are and where we are?"

However, Quinn expected this, and yesterday night he had thought of the possible situations. He just didn't think such a perfect opportunity like this one would come up.

“Then let me personally turn him. Then he will have no choice but to obey and will be one of us.” Quinn said.

“You mean one of you.” Another leader interrupted but Quinn carried on.

“You’re afraid right... I know you saw his power. But turning him will cause him to lose his power. He won’t be the same as what he once was, but we don’t need him to be. We just need his position of power in the base.”

“You would like that, wouldn’t you?” Bryce said. “But you see, there’s a problem in your little plan here. He can still betray you. It’s true that he has to obey your command, and at the same time, he can’t hurt you. But will you be with him all the time? You can’t stop him from running his mouth when you’re not around. What will stop him from speaking?”

“The people,” Quinn replied. “His men that we brought in. They will stay here, but we have to keep them alive. You saw how he acted on the battlefield. The only reason why he gave up the fight in the first place, was because he didn’t want them to get hurt. We can use this against him.” Quinn said.

For a moment, Bryce had stepped back a bit. He couldn’t deny the person’s character, but that was all they were relying on. That this human cared for his people, it wasn’t really enough.

However, what options did they have? Quinn had made a good argument. They had no current allies on earth, so what better way than to make one, and one in a high power of that. If this worked, then the vampires would be in a better position than they would have ever been in.

This included if they ever wanted to take over them in the future. So slowly Quinn was convincing them all.

“Okay,” Bryce said. “My last point then... we have leverage against the human for not betraying us, but what about you? How can we be so sure that you won’t go over to the human’s side?”

It was a fair question for Quinn, what could he offer or say to them to convince them that he wouldn’t betray them?

My Vampire System Chapter 527: Striking a deal!

Quinn had thought this was a possibility when making his suggestion. What he wanted to do right now was try and think of something that would satisfy them, but also help him in his situation.

He had gotten this far on his own. Now he didn't have Arthur or Vincent to help him with suggestions, it was all down to him and he was at the last hurdle.

"If one of his vampire knights remains at the castle, that should be enough, should it not? Edward perked up. "This was what was done before when such an important task was given to a family."

That was right, in Vincent's past memory he used to be given the task of gathering blood from the humans. It was his job as a leader. Back then they allowed for a leader to interact with the humans along with a vampire knight.

"Please." Prima chimed in. "You barely know the kid, even your precious tenth leader that cared for you had abandoned you all, and for what, who knows? If you were left here, nothing would change. If we wanted it to be more fair, then it would need to be someone from the group he came with. Someone close to him."

"I think this is good," Muka added. "We all saw how much he went through just to save Fex. Someone who was unrelated to his own family. If we were to have someone as close as that to him. I don't think he would ever abandon them."

Hearing this from Muka, they were all reminded why Quinn had even come here in the first place. To save the life of a single vampire. One that wasn't in a high position of power, but simply a friend. They couldn't deny that this was a good bargaining tool.

Bryce, who was listening to everything, could see the opinion on everyone's face changing. He knew it was going their way.

“Okay,” Quinn said. “Then on top of Edward being left here. I chose to leave my other knight, Leo. I wish to look after the tenth people and not completely abandon them. You all saw Leo’s strength on the battlefield. He is one of my best men and in doing so I believe this will be far.”

What Quinn had said was true, but the main reason for picking Leo was because the others didn’t know something that he had. A special skill that was related to the system only, a skill called ‘call’. This skill would allow him to call Leo at any point and time to his position if he was ever in trouble.

He didn’t want to use it, but it would be a good safety net.

“I think the suggestion that has been made is a good one.” Dwight said. “I believe that it is important to monitor what is happening on earth for our own future as well. For those who wish to go forward with the tenth’s suggestion, please raise your hand.”

Hearing this, Quinn was filled with excitement. He had done it; he had managed to convince them to go through with it after all, but then this all changed when he saw the number of hands that had been raised. It was four in total.

“It looks like there are some that are unconvinced,” Edward mumbled.

“We don’t have any viable options on the table at the moment, and no other leaders seem to be willing to go,” Dwight said, shaking his head. “I have to ask, is there anything that will convince the other leaders to allow this suggestion to go forward.”

“I have one,” Jill said, raising her hand. She was one of the vampire leaders who had heavily injured Layla, and Quinn remembered he had hurt her with his bloodshot. If she was the one that had a suggestion, he didn’t like the way this was going.

“I would be inclined to agree if he is to leave one of the girls in his group behind, which one, is up to him to choose.” She said with a smile.

If Quinn could, he would have liked to take them all, but in the end, it was not possible. “Very well, I shall leave behind Erin. She is a newly turned.”

Jill was happy with this, she didn't care which one, but she wanted to pay back all three of the girls for the trouble they had caused her back then.

As for Quinn's reasoning. It was because Erin couldn't really return back to the military base in the first place. Trudream was still after her, and they had made the video announcing that Pure had captured her.

Her hair color and appearance were slightly altered now, but she still looked like Erin. On top of this, according to the system description, if she was to return and be surrounded by humans, her appearance would change back to what it once was.

He knew Leo and Erin were a good match. They had stayed together for a while before, and he was sure Erin would most likely be fine with this and understand his decision.

The problem was, even though Jill had changed her mind, still only five people had agreed there was still more that needed to be convinced to make it a majority.

The room was in silence for a bit, and Quinn had run out of ideas for trying to convince them, then a sudden unexpected voice had chimed in, coming from Jin, who was one of the vampires that had already given Quinn his vote.

"I think this will sway some people over," Jin said. "How about from the group we send, we send one of our own vampires to go with them? To make it even fairer, I would suggest sending someone from the other side who hasn't cast their vote. We could even send someone from the first family."

"It's up to you who you chose, you could send one of your knights if you really wished."

Finally, it looked like the vampires could agree on it, seeing that as many of them were now nodding their heads.

Seeing that the vote would soon change, Bryce raised his hand first changing his vote. "Then I will agree to this as long as it's one from the first family being sent over."

Another leader also raised their hand after hearing this, finally giving the majority vote to Quinn.

The strange feeling Quinn had in his stomach was finally starting to settle down, he no longer felt like he was going to spill his guts at any second.

'I did it..but...I can't just be satisfied with this.' He thought.

"It seems we have all come to a decision." The king said. "The human known as Paul shall be blooded by the tenth leader. Then a small group of the tenths people shall be sent to earth along with one of the vampires from the first family. The finer details will be sorted soon, but I wish for this to be done as soon as possible. So I wish for Quinn to gather his people. Before that, I promised you a reward for achieving your task so well, is there anything you wish to be rewarded with?"

Clenching his fist, Quinn had to do it, the one thing he wanted to request this whole time.

"If you can grant me anything, then I wish for the two remaining humans that I brought with me to not have their memories wiped." Quinn requested. "They are very close to me, so close that they chose out of their own free will to come to this place to save another. They weren't forced by a command of blood, but by a different type of bond."

"I hear what you are saying." The king replied. "But humans are not allowed to know of this place. Even if I want to grant you this, I can't. Is there anything else you want to ask for?"

He had failed. Quinn felt like he had let his friends down. After they did everything, they could to help him, their memories were going to be wiped and they were going to forget everything they had gone through.

No! He had to try again.

"If you can't grant me this request now, then I ask, at least you delay it. They will be important in helping me complete my task. When I brought them here, it was because of their powers I could get so far. You can confirm with your men, we were sneaked into your system unknown. You saw how they dealt with the other vampires on the battlefield."

“Even with them not being vampires, they were still able to go toe to toe with your best. So all I want is for you to keep their memories until the mission is over..”

There was a pause and silence in the room. The king was actually waiting to see if someone heavily objected to this matter, but it seemed like none of the vampires actually cared about this.

“Okay, very well.” The king replied. “But, they are your responsibility, please remember that whatever they do will affect you greatly now as well, and remember the people who you have chosen to leave behind. There are still a few things to go over, head back to your castle now and choose those who you wish to take with you. One of my royal knights will come by later to give you the rest of the details.”

“The meeting is dismissed.”

Finally, a heavy weight was lifted off from Quinn’s shoulders. He had done it, they were able to go back to earth, go back home.

However, it wasn’t permanent, and for how long he did not know, but it was the first step.

My Vampire System Chapter 528: Leaving Crew

Returning to the castle, Edward followed Quinn back, it was only them two for now. When the Royal knight was to come by later, they would bring Paul along with them and would stay there for the process.

When Edward looked at Quinn, for some reason now when looking at his back, it looked a little bigger. He was able to deal with everything that was thrown his way, and in the end, had gotten a good outcome for himself.

But Edward was a little saddened by what had happened, yes he was happy for Quinn, but he was hoping Quinn would stay so he could help out the people. If he was to leave now so soon, then the tenth’s people would be in the same position as they were before, being treated as if they were at the bottom of the barrel.

Edward had seen them endure hardships and trouble for so long, he wanted to change that, and after fighting with them against the humans, he felt like it was the first step in a new direction. Now, they had moved several steps back.

When arriving through the door, the first person that was there to greet him was Leo. He had sensed his presence coming towards the castle and wanted to know what had happened. So he came down to the reception area.

“Is everyone back?” Quinn asked.

“Yes, the girls have returned and the boys are still upstairs resting,” Leo replied.

This was good, as it meant he could deliver the news to everyone at once, but while Leo was here Quinn thought it would be best to tell him first.

After explaining everything, Leo didn’t look to be troubled too much by the decision.

“I can wait, Quinn,” Leo replied. “As I said before, you have given me more time in this world. I do not wish to leave this world before I have accomplished everything. I thought that I was at my peak strength before, with no way to improve.” Leo started to think about how he was unable to hurt Paul, nor was he able to hurt the dragon. “But now I think I can. I think I can get stronger here.”

Quinn smiled, even though Leo would do as he asked, he didn’t want to force something upon him, but he also had something else planned.

“Edward, do you think it’s a good idea if we announce to the people the new vampire knight?” Quinn asked. “I was thinking, if we claim that the invasion was stopped mainly due to Leo, it would increase their morale. Besides, it’s kinda true. Leo was the one that went up against Paul. It may not be as good as a leader being here, but it will show them things are changing and improving.”

Hearing this had made Edward happier than ever. Quinn hadn’t completely forgotten about the people after all. He not only thought about his friends, but everything he was leaving behind as well.

"I think we can work something out. I will try to plan an announcement today." Edward said.

Now that he had sorted out what was to happen with his friends and the others, Quinn had time to think about everything else. He couldn't get the image of those people that had attacked him that day. After visiting all their houses and seeing how desperate they were to get out of the family. He wanted to help them.

Even more so, after living in Vincent's memories. Technically Quinn had already experienced the pain of leaving these people once, and he didn't want to do so again, without doing anything.

Everyone was gathered in the dining hall for the last time, and Quinn had informed them all of what had happened. How he had struck a deal with the vampires and soon they would all be returning back to earth.

"I knew you could do it.." Vorden said. "I'm happy we don't have to get rid of our memories."

"That wasn't what you said earlier," Logan replied. "You even had me make a video containing all your experiences so far. That's what we have been doing this whole time.'

All Vorden could do was laugh nervously. "It's fine to have a back-up plan, right?" Vorden said.

On the girl's side though, although they were happy about returning, Layla seemed to be hit the hardest by this. She had only just been reunited with Erin. The two of them were holding hands, and tears were already rolling from her face.

"Erin..we won't see each other again?" Layla asked.

"It won't be forever," Erin replied. "Besides, I actually want to stay here for a bit. There are still things I can learn from Leo, and I haven't selected an ability yet. Time will pass by quicker than you think, and I will be there to help you once again."

The two embraced each other with a large hug, and Cia who was seated behind Layla could see Erin mouthing some words.

“Look after her.” Erin mouthed. Cia thought it was sweet until she saw the next set of words mouthed. “If she gets hurt, you’re dead.”

Even though the words were only mouthed, it had sent a shiver down her spine. Cia was never really close to Erin and had only got to know her a little bit during their time here. In fact, she was jealous of Erin.

Her relationship with Layla looked closer than hers and she was able to stay here. If she was chosen to stay here, she would have been happy as well. She had learned about her abilities from Paul, but she never got the chance to speak to the vampire leader to restore her abilities.

But it was Quinn’s decision and order, and she understood why Erin had to be the one left behind.

The ones that would be going to earth with Quinn were as follows: Cia, and Layla from the girls’ side. As for the boys, it would be Vorden, Logan, Fex, Peter, and Borden.

Now that they had Paul, he was able to input Fex into the system as a new student again. Peter had the transformation skill and could appear as anyone he wanted to be, so he could do the same. With Borden, Logan insisted it would be best if they brought him with him. He said he would be able to hide him most of the time in his toolbox anyway due to how small he was, so it would all be okay.

Now that they all knew what was happening and where they were going, the girls wanted to say one last goodbye to Amy and the others, and the boys were in the research lab trying to take all that they needed with them.

However, just as the girls were about to leave, Fex had called out to one of them. He had asked Erin to stay.

“Erin,” Fex said. “I saw your strength on the battlefield, I want to make a request. Can we fight each other? I might not see you for a long time.”

Usually, Fex was playful and joking, never serious, especially when he talked to Erin, but she could tell this time he was serious.

“You two go ahead,” Erin said. “I think I’m going to stay with the idiot.”

Erin didn’t know Amy and Xander well, she hadn’t experienced going to school with them. She had only tagged along to protect Layla if any creeps were trying to get their hands on her, but after meeting them she knew they were good people and the two of them would be okay.

Besides, she too wanted to test out her new strength. How did she compare to a vampire-like Fex?

The two of them went off and tried to find a room they could fight in. They eventually ended up in the reception area, the biggest empty space in the castle right next to the entrance.

Quinn was interested in seeing the fight too, so he decided to go along with them, but he was confused by what had caused the sudden interest for Fex.

“I see what he’s trying to do,” Edward said. “He plans to break through. He wants to evolve during this fight. We could always perform the ritual, but breaking through naturally is always better. Especially for someone like him. As long as his opponent is strong enough, he will be able to finally become a vampire noble.”

That was right, Quinn had forgotten, but Fex was only a vampire still. He had yet to evolve but was one of the strongest vampires due to him being a direct descendent.

The two got into position, and the fight was ready to go ahead. Technically Erin had better stats, but she hadn’t been a vampire for long so she wouldn’t be able to use blood abilities, but she did have the power of Qi on her side.

While Fex was quite skillful in using his blood abilities and also had his string ability. The two of them got in a fighting position, and Edward stood in the middle, trying to make the match as official as possible.

“3...2..”

*knock Knock.

Before the fight had started, there were two loud knocks on the door. Pausing the duel for a second. He went to open it to see who it was, and there Dwight the Royal knight could be seen and in his hand was Paul.

“I have brought the human with me to be blooded,” Dwight said.

My Vampire System Chapter 529: A future power

The girls had arrived at Xander’s house once again, but this time it looked completely different. They had a self-driving carriage out front that had all their things packed and their family looked to be upset as they entered another one behind it.

“Layla, Cia,” Amy shouted out. “You managed to just catch us in time. We were just leaving to head to the tenth family.”

All the preparations were complete and their house had been completely emptied from the inner first castle area.

“Where will you be going?” Layla asked, looking at all the items they had.

“Well, our registration and switch into the tenth family is complete.” She replied. “So we will be heading to the pooling area first to see our new place, then after that, we were going to head to the tenth castle.”

The tenth castle was just where the two girls had come from, it seems like they had just wasted their time coming down here.

“The tenth castle, why are you heading back there?” Cia asked.

“Well joining the tenth family, we have to start from the bottom again, which is why we’re in the pooling area, but knight Edward had made an announcement, telling everyone to come to the tenth castle tonight.”

Heading back in the carriage with Amy and Xander, the girls updated them on what was to happen. Telling them it was most likely to be their last day here.

“Well, Xander will be upset,” Amy said. “Half the reason we were moving to the tenth family in the first place was so he could have more chances to speak to you.”

Xander looked out the carriage window, and had his hand covering his face, avoiding the others from seeing his facial expression, but Amy knew him best. He was embarrassed and didn’t even want to look at the two girls.

“I wonder what the announcements are going to be?” Cia thought.

The Royal knight Dwight, along with Paul, had gone to the top floor of the castle to the throne room along with Quinn and Leo to go ahead with the bleeding process. The knight Dwight was there for two reasons; to give the whole team a rundown of their job tasks and what they needed to do each step along the way.

The second reason, to stay there until he personally saw the whole bleeding process play out. There would be no tricks involved with this.

Because of this, back down in the reception room, Edward had remained with both Fex and Erin, still overseeing the battle.

The fight had started, and it had gotten intense for both of them far quicker than they both had thought. The two of them were covered in sweat and were huffing and panting.

“You really have gotten so much stronger since the last time I met you on that roof!” Fex shouted. He was thinking could someone improve this much because they had just turned? But it wasn’t just that.

Her swordsmanship had gotten better as well, but it still wasn't the best it could be. He knew that better than anyone, for he could bring the best out in her when controlling her.

Charging in again, Blood swipes were thrown out from Fex's hands. Erin hit both of these away with her sword, smashing them on impact. She had yet to learn how to do her own blood swipe, but still using Qi and her extra strength, she was strong enough to get rid of these.

When close enough, Erin had swung her blade down at Fex's head. 'Is she trying to kill me?!' Fex thought, but he had brought out his red string in time, deflecting the attack and moving to the side.

He was tiring out faster than usual because his red string was the only thing strong enough to block her attacks. His regular string was able to be cut easily by the Qi infused sword. And with Erin being faster than him, it was the only thing he could rely on.

'I have to try something else, otherwise, I'll lose this fight if it continues.' Fex thought.

Erin hadn't let up for a second, and wouldn't let him rest, trying to hit him here and there. Focusing his mind, Fex dodged the blows any way he could; rolling, ducking, and using the blood wall. He did this several times, and that's when Erin noticed something strange.

Before this, the whole fight he had been blocking her attacks using the red string, but now he had stopped. 'Is it because he's run out of energy?' But the fight in his eyes said something different. She needed to be careful.

Then Fex had done something strange. Using his own nails, he cut the palm of his hands and splattered blood all over the area Erin was standing in.

"I've got you now." He said.

The blood had revealed several pieces of regular string that were placed all over Erin. Every time Fex would dodge an attack carefully, he would set up a point by placing a needle on the ground, attaching string and surrounding Erin in it completely. His regular string was weaker but almost invisible to see.

However, the red coating of his blood wasn't just to show her where the string was. He had placed his blood on the strings to infuse them with his power later. Placing his hand out, he was slowly able to control the blood and coat all the strings in red.

"Blood control!" Edward said, shocked. "But he is only a vampire, although it's not the best, how is he able to do this already? It seems that the thirteenth family has lost a great future power."

"Rise!" Fex said. With the blood coated strings, he moved and swirled them, wrapping them around each part of Erin's body. He just needed to restrict her movements. He still feared her power, that perhaps if she could get a full swing in, she would even be able to break the red string as well.

Eventually, Erin was restricted to the point where she could do nothing but twitch.

"Fex, is the winner." Edward declared, trying to end the battle there.

Erin was upset, but not completely. When they had fought on the roof, a long time ago even with her ice powers, she couldn't do anything. But here, she had made Fex show a number of skills he had never shown before, pushing him to his limit.

Without a doubt, she was stronger now without her powers, than when she did have her powers. So she could only think her time without her powers had improved her. Shown her how much she relied on them before. Now if she was just to obtain a new ability. She felt she was ready.

"Can you take these strings off?" Erin asked, but then she noticed that the strings started to disintegrate and fall to the floor by themselves.

She looked at Fex who stood opposite her. He was still standing staring at her, but he hadn't moved, and before she knew it, his body was falling over and had collapsed on the ground. His body suddenly started to shake and vibrate as if he was having a fit.

'What's wrong with him!' Erin said, running over.

“Don’t worry, I have prepared for this,” Edward said. “It’s nothing to worry about. He is simply evolving.”

A blood pack was given to Fex to regain his strength. Seeing the blood Erin thought that maybe now she was a vampire she would be drawn to it, but there was no such reaction. During her time here, she would have time to find out more about herself and what she really was.

The shaking had stopped, but a burning energy was now felt inside of Fex. His body was going through major changes and he had been at the peak for so long. He was becoming an entirely new person.

“Is there anything else we need to do?” Erin asked.

“All we can do is wait.”

In the throne room, Leo and Quinn stood on one side, while the other two stood opposite them. It was awkward, to say the least.

“Can I speak to them?” Paul asked.

Dwight didn’t reply and instead looked at Quinn for an answer. Who eventually nodded back.

“Do what you want, just don’t take too long,” Dwight said as he left them and went over to sit in one of the empty seats off to the side in the room. Carefully keeping an eye on them all.

“What did you want to say?” Quinn asked.

Paul looked at Leo, he then looked at Quinn again.

“I just wanted to say thank you for making your suggestion,” Paul said. “I don’t know why, but it seems you really were fighting for my people and because of that, they will be kept alive. I also didn’t know you were a student at my academy. Have the two of you always been...Always been vampires, working for them as spies?”

Clenching his fist, Quinn was filled with an emotion, yes he wanted to save these people but right now, he had one of the head generals of the base there he wanted to tell him everything on his mind and now he finally could.

“Do you even know what goes on at the military base?” Quinn asked. “No, not just the base, but how the world is right now?”

With the sudden surge in anger, Paul was shocked. What could have happened to someone to make them like this?

My Vampire System Chapter 530: My answer

Quinn wanted to let it all out, and he finally had the chance to do so with no consequences to hold him back. He always wanted to talk to the people at the top and ask what they were thinking, why didn't they try to help people like him, and now he could.

“No, I wasn't always a vampire, to answer your question,” Quinn replied with a clenched fist.

“Quinn, calm yourself,” Leo said, seeing this. “I know you have a lot you want to say, so just tell him. Let it out.”

Taking in a deep breath, Quinn calmed down a little and started again.

“My parents died in the war against the Dalki.” Quinn said. “I was left on my own with no money. I wasn't even able to afford an ability book which classified me as a level one. Do you know how life is for those low levels? We get treated like trash every day. Picked on and beaten.”

“Even those that are only slightly above us, they push their anger and frustrations on those below them.”

“We know what happens,” Paul replied. “That's why we offer the earth ability for those that need it. It's why we take them in and protect them.”

“Protect them?” Quinn laughed sarcastically. “You use the earth ability as a tool to dangle in front of them, to use them. What happens to those that don’t wish to continue doing your bidding? You refuse to let them grow. You toss them aside and let them stay back where they were. Did you know what General Duke was doing? How he was controlling things behind the scenes. Getting others to do his bidding?”

“I didn’t..” But Quinn wouldn’t let Paul reply.

“Why if you had the strength, the power, why didn’t you stop it. Why did you have to impose who was strong and who was weak on each other? And do you know about Truedream?” Quinn asked.

Hearing Truedream’s name, the look on Paul’s face suddenly changed. Of course he knew about Truedream. Their relationship was a special one. Done on purpose to keep on his good side.

“Your face says it all,” Quinn said in disgust. “There is a girl in this castle, that had to come here, had to run away with Leo, had to go through hell all because that sick bastard took her abilities away. Then they wanted to get rid of her, put her in the school dungeon, for what? Because she didn’t have any parents, because you knew there was no one who would complain if these people had their abilities taken away.”

“Peter nearly died, I had no choice but to turn him!!” Quinn shouted, raising his voice even more.

Leo now stood in between the two and asked Quinn to step back. He was afraid if he got too riled up, he would perhaps even kill Paul. And if that did happen, then their whole plan would have disappeared.

“I think you should answer the boy,” Leo said. “He has been through more than you can imagine. During my short time there, I too had noticed some strange things. Sometimes when you are at the top, we don’t see the affect our decisions make on the people below.”

“We just see the final outcome or think about the final outcome. But here we have someone who was at the bottom, finally able to speak to you about these things. I hope you can give him some answers.”

Paul took a moment to think, and what Leo had said was true. All the decisions made by the other generals and the supreme commander was based on achieving their goal. They just thought about what was best for them at the time.

Was it really so bad? He really didn't know. But this person had saved his life, and his people's lives so he could at least answer him honestly.

"You might not like the answer I'm going to give, it might not be the answer you are looking for, but it is an answer," Paul replied. "When the war with the Dalki started, we felt helpless. And when the originals came and saved us we looked up to them as some type of gods. Maybe it went to some people's heads and they did what they did for that reason, but I don't think so."

"At the time, the human instinct went into survival mode. The humans did everything they could to survive. So we decided to cut off what we saw as a heavyweight. We needed the quickest way to fight against the Dalki."

"It caused chaos, and Truedream was our answer to that chaos at that time. Yes, I did know about Truedream's doings. But every time I told myself we were sacrificing the few to save the many. The new society is the way it is now. If we were to take Truedream out of it, do you know what would happen?"

"The Dalki would no longer be our biggest threat. Instead, it would be each other. Even here, with all your power. I can tell that there was distress at that table. People on one side and people on the other. That's just how things always have been."

"Especially now, where power is everything. The strongest ones are the ones that are deciding the people's path."

'It's the same.' Quinn thought. The vampire council, the humans, they were all the same. So everything was bad because the leader at the top was bad, was it?

Then what was the answer? How would he be able to solve this problem?

“You know, when I became a vampire, I used to think it was a curse. But more and more I’m starting to think of it as a blessing. Fine, to your stupid reply I’ll give a stupid answer then. I’ll just get stronger, stronger than the humans, stronger than any vampire, so no one can go against me.”

“What I say is right, is right, and what I say is wrong. Is that correct? Is that the way the world works? As long as the person making the decisions is good of heart, it will be fine for everyone.”

It wasn’t the point Paul was trying to make, but he could tell Quinn was already beyond listening. He had been broken down by the life he had experienced. Maybe once he reached the top, or was put in that position. He would realize how hard it was, or maybe Quinn would go to prove him wrong.

Dwight, who was sitting by the side, had heard everything. He found it all interesting. Quinn wasn’t really as close with the humans as he thought. It was interesting to hear how he felt because he had been a hard one to read until now.

Protecting Fex a vampire, then protecting the humans. He couldn’t decide whose side he was on.

“Okay, times up,” Dwight said, getting out of his seat. “We can’t waste anymore time. First, let me explain a few things to you. We haven’t decided the exact time frame of when to call you back. It could be one year, it could be ten years. It could even be as short as a month.

“But when we do, you are to return immediately. Once a month a vampire will be sent to your location to update us on what you are doing. If you deem there is anything urgent to report or the person who will be with you thinks it’s necessary. Then they will use a portable teleporter to head back to us immediately. If you are found out by the humans you are free to deal with that as you wish, you are a leader after all, but you are also to report it to us.”

“Especially if it might be anything that could lead back to us or this place. If Paul is seen speaking to the humans about anything to do with vampires at all, without the permission of the tenth leader or us. We shall kill every last human here immediately. It won’t be a quick death either. We will drain their blood every day, letting them starve until they finally collapse.”

“Ryanorrow morning is when you leave, and it will be when you meet your new ally from the first family. Remember, he will be keeping an eye on everything you are doing.

“So let’s hurry up and get this over and done with.”

They moved Paul in front of Quinn, and Leo stood by his side, while Dwight grabbed him by the shoulders from behind.

Then Quinn, cutting his hand, allowed blood to drip into his mouth. The system was activated.

[Blood ritual has been activated]

The process was painful, just like it was for the people before. Paul was quite well built and a skilled fighter, but he was nothing compared to a fighter like Leo. Most of his power came from his ability, so the process seemed to hurt him a lot more. On top of this, Paul knew nothing about Qi.

Quinn was starting to wonder just what Paul would turn into. He would no longer have his Earth ability, which would mean he would lose his soul weapon as well, or at least something would happen to it, due to his soul weapon being based on his ability. Come to think of it, Quinn didn’t actually know what would happen.

Still, Quinn didn’t need a strong ally; he just wanted someone to use his position of power in the military, but it could never hurt. After all, Quinn was his turner. If he ordered him to fight, he would have to.

[The blood ritual has been completed]