

My Vampire 531

My Vampire System Chapter 531: Four more to go

The ritual was a success and even though he didn't care too much about Paul. Quinn was still interested to find out what he could become. There were the regular vampires like himself and Leo, and then class A vampires like Erin, Class B which would be Peter, and Class C with Layla and Cia.

There were also classes that would be more trouble than they were worth, according to Edward. So it was best if they were prepared to deal with such threats as soon as possible. But with Dwight, Leo and himself, he couldn't ever imagine Paul turning into something the three of them together couldn't beat.

[Congratulations you have successfully completed the ritual]

[A vampire has been created]

[6/10 Cursed family members]

It was a good result. There was a little bit of fear that Paul would have turned into something complicated. Something new that he would have to deal with back at earth, but with a vampire, there were no surprises.

It seems like he had skipped the beginner step, unlike Quinn had done. At first, Quinn was a halfling, but Paul had become a vampire instantly.

"Looks like the results have been good," Dwight said. "It would be best that you inform him of the changes that will incur inside his body and how to deal with it. Now you are working for us, if there is anything you need, blood flasks or magic rings just ask Edward and we will send something to deliver them to you." He started walking out towards the door, not waiting for the others to say goodbye.

He opened the door and said his last words.

“Remember, tomorrow your new ally will be here and you will be off.” And like that, he was off.

Paul had opened and closed his hand a few times as if he was a new-born baby. It looked like he was trying to do something and that he was. He was trying to see if his ability had really gone. He had never heard of something like this happening.

He tried to lift the ground, move objects anything but nothing had worked.

“Leo, I was wondering,” Quinn said looking at Paul. “When you turned into a vampire, have you been able to use your soul weapon?”

“Yes, I have been able to,” Leo replied. “But if you’re asking because you’re wondering if Paul can, then I do not know the answer. I was lucky and was able to learn my ability again. Earth, is not one of the abilities the vampires have correct? If I was to guess, then the soul weapon should still be manifested inside of him. Perhaps when he learns a new ability, his soul weapon will alter to aid his ability, but your guess is as good as mine.”

Before, when Quinn had popped the question to Vincent. He had told him that vampires didn’t have things such as soul weapons, but this was different. If one already had a soul weapon, would they keep it? The reason Quinn was interested in this was because he was wondering if he would still be able to learn his soul weapon when heading back to the academy.

After all, it was one of the main focuses of their learning when they became second-year students.

Past that, Leo started to explain some things to Paul. The two of them were able to converse normally while Quinn’s blood would often boil every time he looked at him, so it was for the best that Leo was doing the explaining.

Leo told him all the basics about vampires and what he was to avoid. Such things as weakness to sunlight, along with his hunger for blood as well. And perhaps how from time to time he would have to reject certain foods. The most important thing was to blend in with society. It was lesson 101 for vampires. Quinn had done it for Leo and now he was doing it for Paul.

Back at the reception area, there was another certain individual who had managed to finish his evolution successfully as well.

He was sat down, and Edward was standing behind him. Making sure nothing had gone wrong during the evolution process. Standing up, they could see Fex was an inch taller. His hair had grown in size and was now down the back of his neck, even more, he looked fiercer.

'Is this that same idiot as before?' Erin thought, although she too was shocked at her own changes when she had seen them, but seeing someone change in front of their eyes like that was a different feeling altogether. It felt magical almost.

"Thank you," Fex said. "It's because of you I was able to evolve. I knew If I wanted to grow stronger. I needed someone who would have been able to push me to my limits. I was at the peak of my strength and needed that little push. Now I can finally start getting stronger again."

He started to walk off towards Erin and continued to stare at her. Erin looked around, wondering if he was looking at something else, but his fierce eyes continued to look at her.

"You are as strong as you are beautiful." Fex's hand reached out as if he was about to brush her hair and instinctively, she pulled back. Her next reaction was to lift her leg, kicking whatever was in front of her. It just so happened to hit Fex right in his groin.

The pain went straight to his upper stomach, and he fell to the floor. In ways, he felt like this attack was worse than the evolution he had just gone through.

"I'll beat your arse next time," Erin said. As she walked off with a frown on her face.

"Wait!" Fex called out as he got up from the floor and before Erin had turned around, she felt sharp pains in the back of her body. She had felt these things before, and during the fight against Fex just now she tried her best to avoid every possible chance to allow him to control her.

But she never thought he would do so now.

“The fight is over, what are you doing?!” Erin complained. Frustrated that she was unable to control her body. ‘Did the evolution make him this much stronger, I can’t resist at all? I thought it would have all changed when I became a vampire.’

“It’s been a long time, and we might not see each other for a while. So I wish to leave you with a gift.” Moving his fingers, Fex had done what he had done on the roof that day.

Controlling her body like a puppet. He moved it freely, creating a dancing style of swordsmanship. If it was the old Erin she would have resisted, fought against the control, but now she accepted help and change.

Ever since that day she had been chasing after this and she wanted to experience it again. Letting Fex have full control over her, she tried to memorize all the actions that were happening in her body.

And in doing so, she noticed a difference. The movements were a lot smoother than before, and the strength in each twirl, spin, and hit was stronger. It seems like Fex had improved in all aspects as well, and even the swordsmanship that had been shown was better.

“My family isn’t as weak as people think.” Fex started to explain while continuing to control her. “That day, when my father protected me and my sister on the platform. He fought against the first leader but was unable to use his full power. He hadn’t brought his puppet along with him.”

“For the thirteenth family, this is our main strength. It proved that he wasn’t ready for what was to happen. He had simply acted on an impulse that day. He didn’t plan to save us, but I was still happy.” Fex didn’t know why he was babbling on about this. He just wanted to tell her about his ability a little bit, but he seemed to drag on about his father.

It was because he had no one to talk to about it with. Finally, Fex detached the strings and Erin was left free. When she turned around, he was no longer there, and Fex had disappeared off somewhere else.

“Idiot, you didn’t even let me thank you.” She said.

Seeing the beautiful display of swordsmanship, Edward was now thrilled. Every time he would see the people that Quinn had brought with him, he couldn’t imagine the new tenth families power. He could

see in his head images of vampires learning from this beauty. And although few couldn't teach his strong ability, it would be good practice for the students to go against.

While in the middle of his thoughts. A loud knock was heard at the door. Opening it up, Timmy had entered the room.

"Sir Edward, all the preparations are complete. The people have started to gather." Timmy said.

"Excellent."

Going up to the throne room, Edward entered and could see Quinn sitting down looking outside. Quinn could see that the vampires down below were starting to gather just outside the castle area. Not quite directly in front of the castle, but a little bit ahead. There was an open area and a lot of space due to the inner castle housing area having fewer houses.

It looked like all of the tenth family vampires had been asked to come to such an event.

"Quinn, it is time," Edward said. "Leo, are you ready?"

It was time for Leo to reveal himself to the tenth people. Edward couldn't help but feel a little nervous about how they would react.

My Vampire System Chapter 532: The new Tenth knight

The news had spread to the tenth's people that there was an announcement to be made today, so they had gathered in the area in front of the castle. It was stationed quite a place away, and the people naturally knew to not stand too close to the front doors.

A small platform had been made outside that was raised a few feet from the ground. This was to make it feel a lot more personal. One could make a speech from the castle but it was too far and would feel disconnected from the people. Edward felt like this was their chance to bring the family closer together.

“Do you know why we were all called here today? It’s been a long time since anything like this has happened?”

“I’m not sure, maybe it has something to do with the castle lighting up?”

“You think what they said about the tenth family having a new leader is true. I’ve been seeing people I’ve never seen before come and go, and I think I even saw a royal knight come here.”

The crowd was speculating what exact reason they had been called here for. It had been a long time since something like this had happened. Even those who were only in the tenth family temporarily were interested in what was about to happen.

Finally, the castle doors opened, and three figures had walked out to the front. One of them everyone had recognized, for he was the one who had looked after them this entire time, Knight Edward. The other one was a baldheaded swordsman who wore very light clothing, but underneath his shirt, a demon-faced chest piece could be seen, and finally. There was another person, but he wore a hood and his face was partly covered by a black cloth.

The hooded man was Quinn. He wanted to be here, by Leo’s side when this happened since he had put this responsibility on him, but many people had seen him safe Fex that day, he just didn’t want others to make speculations if they saw him coming out of the castle with the two other vampire knights.

On the platform, Leo took the middle position, and the other two stood by his side. The crowd waited and Edward started his announcement.

‘I have called you all today for there has been a big change in the tenth family.’ Edward said. ‘As you may have heard. The tenth family was tasked with taking out the human intruders. Not just any human intruders, but some of the strongest to invade this settlement.’

The word humans didn’t really sound frightening to vampires, so Edward had to add a little spice to things in his descriptions.

“A very small team including myself took on the two hundred or so intruders on our own and we didn’t allow for a single causality.”

“Whoah, that’s pretty impressive.” Someone mumbled.

‘I had heard things, but I thought they were exaggerated.’

In the crowd, both Amy and Xander stood there as well. They had made it but knew more than the others thanks to Layla and Cia, and they knew what was coming next.

“All of this was thanks to this man by my side,” Edward said pointing at Leo. “He coordinated the attack on the humans and took down the leader.”

Edward had stopped speaking there and paused, he was waiting for some type of applause, but there was no such thing. As he thought, it might be a bit harder to convince these people overnight.

“He is the new tenth vampire knight and will be taking charge of the head position while our leader is still vacant. I will continue to do the day-to-day duties but this man will hold the same position as me, no, a position slightly above myself.” Edward said, nodding his head.

The crowd now was full of conversation, but they weren’t smiles and such, instead, it seemed more like negativity.

“He’s a vampire knight? without a leader who decided such a thing.”

“Not only that, who is that vampire. I’ve never seen him in my life. How are we meant to suddenly see him as one of our knights? “

“What about us, shouldn’t there be some sort of trial, to see if one of the nobles is worthy? Why did this unknown get a chance to skip ahead of everyone?”

With the increasing amount of complaints, the crowd was getting restless and Edward could see this.

"I assure you, this man is even stronger than myself," Edward explained. "Things will mostly remain the same, but the tenth now has a newfound power. If there is trouble brewing, then he will be the force to put his foot down against the other vampire families. You will no longer have to hide in fear if the others are committing wrongdoings."

Edward was speaking so passionately that many felt like they could believe him. They weren't sure if it was some ploy, just to give them an energy boost or what, but after hearing Edward some were starting to be convinced.

However, this wasn't all of them.

"No, if he really is so strong, then let me challenge him!" A person said, stepping out of the crowd. It was a fairly young vampire. Using his inspect skill, Quinn could tell he was a vampire noble.

"How dare you!" Edward shouted. "This man has already been made a vampire knight, how could you disrespect him like that!"

Edward wanted to continue on, but he couldn't reveal that the new tenth leader had chosen him, it would just raise more questions. When thinking of what to do next. He saw that Leo had hopped off the platform and went ahead to where the man was.

Now that they were close, the noble vampire could see the strange white in his eyes. They weren't colored or red like a vampire would be.

"He's blind... He's blind." The man started laughing uncontrollably. "I knew it, it's all a sham, a big fake. I knew they would never let the tenth family have anything decent. The reason they have never selected a new leader is because they want one of the families to be like this. They want one of the families to stay bottom of the barrel. That way all of the families can pick on them."

"Can't you see, if everyone has one family they can hate on together, then they don't go around hating each other. I remember when there was a time the fourth family and others would be picked on just as much, but not anymore. Not the day since Vincent left us!" The Vampire yelled.



A strange presence could then be felt behind Leo on the platform and with it, mist was starting to appear on the top of someone's head. "You are not allowed...to speak the leader's name," Edward said, in a low voice.

Placing a hand on his shoulder, Quinn whispered into his ears. "Let Leo deal with this. This is his first step into proving it is his position."

"I will take your deal," Leo said. "If there is anyone that is unhappy, then feel free to have a fight with me. If I lose, you are free to have the knight position."

This wasn't something Leo could actually do so easily, but the other vampires didn't know that. They thought everything was all fake anyway, so the first one to call his bluff was the vampire noble who was in front of him.

"I'm sorry, but I'm sick and tired of this entire situation!" The vampire knight shouted, running forward. Two blood swipes were thrown out, and Leo simply leaned his body left and right, avoiding the strikes.

Then when the vampire was close enough, he went for a punch, but the next second Leo had disappeared from his sight and was under him. Raising up, not drawing his blade, Leo used his hand, and before everyone knew it. The vampire's arms had been chopped off and were rolling on the floor.

No one from the crowd had seen him draw his weapon, and it was because, he hadn't done. The only thing he had used was his hands. Laced in his own Qi.

"Go get some medical help and reattach those arms," Edward said. The vampire no longer spoke or disagreed with the decision.

Edward thought that maybe this would have been enough, but it seemed like it wasn't. As a few more vampires had come out from the crowd in hopes to challenge Leo.

"That was a setup." They said. "We know what you are like, Edward. You're a sly person. You probably knew this was ogling to happen, so you planted him in the crowd. We couldn't even see what happened. We're nobles, not some kid vampire. How could we not see such a thing? The answer is simple. You tried to trick us."

'If you believe so.' Leo said. "Come ahead, I will cut off the arms of every single person that comes and challenges me until you no longer believe I'm lying."

Taking the scabbard with his sword along his waist, he threw it over to the platform and Quinn had caught it. Leo wanted to prove there were no tricks.

But the Vampire Nobles were more than stubborn and continued to challenge Leo. He cut off arm after arm. In the same style, and slowly more and more people were starting to be convinced

These weren't just any vampires. These were the ones who had been training in hopes to get the knight position one day. They just couldn't believe that there was someone so strong. They couldn't believe that the tenths' luck was changing.

It was strange to see, some would think the show of arms being chopped off would frighten a crowd, but instead each time Leo chopped off another set of arms. The smiles on their faces grew bigger.

"I think Leo is going to do a good job here," Edward said.

My Vampire System Chapter 535: Everyone gone!

Not a word was spoken by everyone there for a while, as they all looked at the chaos in front of them. The land in certain parts had been completely destroyed. The strong structure along with the school gates was no longer there, and it was exactly the same for the city that was on the other side.

"What's going on?" Kazz finally spoke, confused. "Is this not what you expected?"

Of course, Kazz knew nothing of what the human world was meant to look like. She was just there to make sure the others were doing as they were told and at the same time to let her leader know if there was anything worth reporting.

'Is this worth reporting?' She thought, but she had no clue.

"It looks like a large battle took place here," Logan said.

"I think even I figured that one out." Peter commented. "But look...I can't hear anything. I can't even see anyone. The whole place it's like it's been abandoned."

"Like a zombie movie," Vorden said.

Fex couldn't help but chuckle at this comment. But he quickly placed his hand over his mouth when the others turned around to look at him. This was a sensitive matter to them more than him. This was their home.

But he couldn't help himself. After all, Peter was the closest to a Zombie than anyone here, so it just felt strange that Vorden would be the one to say that after Peter's comment.

"Do you think it was an attack from the Dalki? Or maybe some beast got out from the portal?" Layla asked.

"I don't think it's from the Dalki." Paul said, looking up in the sky. When he first saw the destruction, it was his first thought as well. "If it was the Dalki, we would be seeing their grand ship above us."

Paul remembered from the last war. A ship that was large enough to be seen from nearly anywhere on earth. At the time it had set fear in all of their hearts and it was a day they could never forget.

However, he couldn't deny that it could have been a few Dalki, but the place being abandoned like this didn't make any sense. The damage looked like it had been done a while ago. And there was no longer anyone here, they would have been repairing the place by now if it was like so.

"Is there any way we can get in contact with the head base?" Quinn asked, looking at Paul. "Or anyone or the other generals."

“The vampires took all our equipment from us, but it was useless at the time, anyway. We block local connections from the rest of the world on the island, anyway. There are only certain devices that can be used to contact others. Everything that can be used is either in the school or in the city, but it all looks destroyed from here.”

“My research!!!” Logan shouted. He started to think of all the gadgets he had still left in his room. Everything he had built over the years he had brought with him. Was that too all destroyed?

“Alright, let’s calm down.” Quinn said. the more time they were spending standing around doing nothing. The more people were starting to worry. “Let’s try to find something that will help us get in contact with some people that may know what the hell is going on here. Peter, if you could run to the city, see if there’s anyone, a single person who’s alive, bring them back to us. Tell them Paul is here.”

The reason for picking Peter was because he had unlimited stamina, he would be able to run endlessly around the city trying to find someone. He also had great speed on top of this due to his stats.

The others looked quite shaken and the only ones that would have been able to do a task like this, he would have rather kept close to himself.

The group minus Peter all started to head to the school and along their path, they had spotted their first person. Quinn immediately ran to them using his super speed, but the person was dead. More precisely he was burnt to a complete crisp. His hair frazzled.

The person on the floor wore the standard military uniform and was one of the military personnel.

Continuing to walk towards the school they saw many more bodies, and Quinn decided to personally check each one of them. Every one of them had been completely fried. There were specs of blood on the floor here and there but using his inspect skill Quinn could tell it was useless.

After dipping his finger in the blood it did nothing for his stats. Whatever happened to these people they had been hurt beyond belief.

“Have you noticed?” Cia said. “So far all the dead bodies we have found. It’s only the guards. I can’t see any of the students.”

'You're right!' Layla said.

"That shouldn't be too unusual," Logan replied. "Remember it was the summer. Most of the students had already returned home to be with their families. There weren't a lot of students here to begin with."

Hearing Logan say this, many of them started to think of their own families. Wondering if they were all okay in this. Even Layla was thinking about Pure. She couldn't help but worry a little.

Reaching the school most of the buildings had crumbled away. There were some parts left up they tried to explore but it looked like everything was destroyed. Just in case though, they all split up to see if there was anything they could find. Vorden had even taken Borden out of his little side pocket box, so he could search as well.

Logan had designed a small tool box that could be attached to the side of Borden's leg for easy carrying. At first, Vorden was worried about how he would sleep since the box would be upright all the time. But it turns out that Borden liked to sleep with his legs tucked in while holding them with his hands. Fitting him in fine.

This image reminded him of the position Sil would often sit in and sleep in. Which was making Vorden wonder if Borden was based on him, the original, or a mixture of all three of them.

Anyway, Borden was extremely helpful in moving large piles of rubble that could have possibly buried something underneath for them to see.

Logan was trying to locate where his room would have been, and he had indeed found it, but just like with the guards, everything was destroyed and fried. The components inside were destroyed. It would have been easier to build new devices rather than trying to repair the old ones.

"Damn it!" Logan said as he kicked a piece of rubble. He wasn't hugely upset. Being the person he was, all the information he found was always backed up somewhere. The problem was that somewhere was where his parents lived.

After finding out that they might have lied to him, Logan wasn't prepared to talk to them about such things just yet. He was hoping to get a small little break with the school life before then.

Returning to the center. They all were now sitting on the field wondering what they could do. None of them had found anything. It looked like whoever had come by had even taken all the teleporters.

"Is there any way off this island?" Vorden asked.

"The island was made so it would be incredibly hard for people to try and leave the place," Paul replied. "The most common way of travel was teleporters. If we didn't have that we would call for an airship to pick us up, but with no way to call one..."

The group now felt like they only had one hope, and they could see it coming towards them in the distance. Peter had finally rejoined the others. They all were listening keenly into what he had to say, but he had only found out the same as them.

Several soldiers lying dead. Still not a single student had been found, but any type of technology or such had either been taken away or destroyed. The other pattern again was the scorch marks on the bodies.

"With no teleporters are we stuck here forever then!" Cia said. As now she was really starting to worry.

"Well, there is one option," Fex replied as he looked towards Kazz. With her, she had brought a family large backpack that she had been easily carrying on her back.

The others didn't care to ask what was inside. It was her own belongings but Fex knew. As she opened her back they could see that it was a portable teleporter.

"No, we can't." Quinn instantly said. "We can't go back to the vampire world after just getting here, we have nothing to report to them."

"But what choice do we have?" Vorden asked. "They said they have other teleporters to the other bases. Maybe they will let us use them."

What Vorden said made sense, but Quinn just had this slight fear in the back of his mind. That if he was to go back. There was a chance they wouldn't let him out again. On top of that, he wanted to know what the hell happened here, before hopping around to any other places.

"I suppose there is one place we haven't checked," Paul said. "Also if it hasn't been touched, then it might be our ticket out of here."

They all turned to Paul, hoping and wondering what his answer would be.

"The dungeon underneath the academy," Paul answered.

The dungeon, a place where once Peter was kept . An area where they placed the troublemakers of the military in.

My Vampire System Chapter 536: Ticket out of here

The dungeon was known by everyone who had attended a military base. For it was not only used on the students but the military personnel as well. Each place had one, but it wasn't clear to everyone what exactly went on down there. They never explained it to students or the others.

However, there were very few people who would come out from the dungeon and when they did, they would do so as a changed person.

Logan had done a lot of research on the dungeon when Peter was down there, and it turned out that most of the rumors were most likely just that, rumors. The reason for people's crazy change was because they had their abilities taken away.

Essentially, the dungeons around the military bases were a prison, and they would spend their days waiting there until Truedream came and took their abilities away. Making them a normal person, with no such way to abuse their abilities again.

The group followed Paul to a particular spot in the school. It was where the administration building would be and often where the other teachers would hold their meetings. The good news so far was Paul hadn't seen any of his generals or sergeants having been killed.

'Did they make it out safely in time?' He thought.

"It's right here." Paul pointed underneath the rubble. The others including himself got to work, doing the heavy lifting. As Paul was doing so, he found the rubble was far lighter than he had imagined in his head.

Of course, he hadn't even had time to get used to his new body. Even if Leo had briefed him on everything, there was only so much you could learn from words. So right now he was on a learn as you go basis.

When the rubble was finally cleared, there appeared to be what looked like a large trap door.

"This is definitely the place." Peter said.

Only the trapdoor wasn't what it used to be, it too had been completely destroyed. The doors were bent and some rubble from the building was seen inside. Past the trap door there was a descending staircase.

"The lights are on." Layla noticed. "Is someone inside?"

"Maybe they can answer the questions we have." Quinn said, walking forward and taking the charge this time while the rest followed him.

"Paul." Quinn said as he noticed he was still standing at the top. He was still thinking about the whole situation, and honestly, if there were people inside, he didn't want to meet them down there. If their abilities had yet to be taken away, they would have a huge grudge against him and the others. For more reasons than one.

"You're coming with me, you know this place better than anyone." Quinn said, dragging him to the front.



Walking down the staircase it was the same, they could see bodies lying across the floor, but for the first time. They had also spotted a student uniform.

The students all looked at him, wondering if they could figure out who he was, but not one of them recognized the body, it was hard to with the burn like marks everywhere.

“Maybe he was down here from near the start of the year, or was a second-year student.” Logan said.

Once the staircase had ended, they were finally there, in the so-called dungeon. However dungeon was a strange word to use, for the sight they were looking at was pretty impressive and modern looking.

They had entered what could only be described as an underground base. The same materials that were used to build parts of the base outside, were also used inside. The room was large and felt a bit like a square shaped shopping mall. For when they looked up, they could see several floors above them.

Each floor was lined with rooms going across both sides, then at the end of each place, there were doors that looked as if it led to different places.

“It looks like they have enough doors here to keep the whole school under here.” Fex said. “Why make so many?”

The group started walking with Paul leading the way, and he was telling the idea behind it.

“It was designed that way. When Pure came about, we started realizing that different people had different ideals. The military was afraid that these ideals were able to convince a whole group to go rogue. So they made us build a room for each student that was present at the school.”

“There is also a separate one, underneath the city as well, for each of the military personnel.”

“You’re saying it’s bad for people to have different ideals?” Quinn asked. “It’s your way, or you get locked up.”

“When war is upon us, it’s important that everyone has the same goal. We have to be fighting the enemy, not each other.” Paul replied sternly. It was as if he was trying to convince himself that what he had done was right so far.

They continued to walk, and inside the room, there were now several bodies. It was a mixture of both guards and students. The doors to the rooms were open, and some had been broken open. Still, they hadn’t found a single person alive yet.

However, there was a key difference to the people inside the dungeon and those outside. These bodies inside had different wounds. Yes, they were scorched, but they also had puncture wounds, some had missing limbs. As if they had gotten into two separate fights with two different ability users.

Vorden was looking at it all carefully inspecting the bodies longer than anyone else, and he had his finger on his chin as if he was thinking hard about something.

“Tell me, what do you think happened here?” Paul asked out of curiosity.

When looking at the bodies, Vorden who was well experienced in different abilities came up with his own theory. It was only a thought and there was no way of confirming it without asking someone, but he thought there was no harm in telling the others.

“If we look at the bodies outside they were all scorched, the ones in here are the same but slightly different. It’s like they were in a battle beforehand. It was clear that this was done with an ability and there had to be more than one person to pull off something like this, which meant they all had the same ability.”

“It looked as if a group of people had come to take out the soldiers on the outside, while there was some fighting going on inside the dungeon. Then when the intruders from outside came inside, they used their abilities on every soldier to make sure they were dead.”

“There aren’t many people that have the strength to take on the military. Even if it’s just one base like this. If I was to take a guess, it would either be the fire ability from the big four, or the lightning ability from the big four. It could be another faction with a power similar to theirs, but I can’t imagine anyone else pulling off something like this.”

When Vorden said those last words, he had slightly bitten his bottom lip, for he had lied slightly. There was one more family that would be able to pull this off as well. It was his own family.

“It looks like me and you are thinking along the same lines.” Paul said. He could tell Vorden was a very observant person, the most out of all of them.

“But why would the big four suddenly attack?” Layla asked. “I mean, I understand if the big families got together, but if what Vorden says is true, this was the work of one family. Why now of all times?”

“That’s what we’re trying to find out.” Quinn said.

The group continued to walk, and now they were out of the main area. There were no longer any cells for the prisoners and instead just rooms with different objects inside them. Some had restraining chairs and tables with chains on them.

Others looked like rooms filled with different types of games. Seeing all this, Layla wasn’t liking it at all. It was reminding her a lot of her time at Pure. They too did similar things.

“What is all this?” Fex asked.

“Before I say anymore, I feel like whatever I say I will turn out to be the bad guy.” Paul replied. “I’m no saint, I know that, and I have already explained many times my reasoning for doing so. I just want to remind you all I am on your side now.”

“I wish to save my people, and figure out what is happening here. Everything that has happened has already happened and was approved by several people, not just me.”

These words were mostly directed at Quinn, now that Paul was a vampire, seeing all this stuff he could hear Quinn’s heartbeat getting louder as he was getting more frustrated.

“This is a testing room.” Paul said. “Often there are new technologies, or new medical procedures. For the criminals that commit the biggest crimes, they are to be used here.”

It was a good thing Paul had said what he had said before, because if he hadn't Quinn would have had another outburst, but it was pointless just to waste his breath. It was the fact that things wasn't fair. Crimes wouldn't be treated fairly. He was sure those with stronger abilities were free to get away with more things than others.

While those low levels, might just be put in these types of places anyway. Saying that there was no better use for them. They couldn't fight so they might as well be used to help against the war.

It rubbed Quinn the wrong way because if he had never gotten his ability he would have been one of these people as well, as well as Peter.

"The reason we are down here though, is because the experimentation wasn't just on people, but on new technologies and such being developed." Paul said.

That's when they noticed, so far, this part of the facility had remained untouched. They were going through several doors, and each time a passcode was required to be entered. By the sound and the way Paul's finger was moving it was a different one each time as well.

With each room they entered it was filled side by side with different things, and then finally they had entered the room they were looking for.

"Whoah!!!" Fex said. "Now that's cool."

"This is our ticket out of here." Paul said.

They had entered some type of hanger, and in front of them, was a large spaceship.

My Vampire System Chapter 537: Starting the ship

For the students and the young ones, the spaceship looked incredible; they had never seen such a thing like it before. It was strange, although humans were able to travel through space, it wasn't the same way the Dalki could.

When they came with their ships, it was a sign of how advanced their technology was. From the war the humans had actually managed to obtain the technology of teleporters before having manageable ships for travel in space freely.

The ships that they did make would be used to do surveillance on some of the beast planets that they already owned. Ready and preparing for another attack. This was why they had gone most of their lives never seeing such a thing before, and it was the same for the vampires as well.

The space ship was large and quite aerodynamic as this one focused on speed. The front part of it, the commander's cabin, had a glass front allowing you to see out of it, and then got wider towards the back. A bit like a paper aeroplane. It wasn't like a plane where there were two separate wings.

The back end of the ship was slightly larger and thicker as it had three huge thrusters that would be its main driving force, while also containing mini thrusters in other areas for control.

"It's a new model, that still in the testing phase, but it's a fighter ship." Paul explained. "As long as it has remained untouched, there should be a few things on board, Weapons, mecha suits, a few exploration vehicles. It also should have some portable teleporters.

"Although all of their destinations lead back to this place, they are pretty much useless."

The others couldn't wait and were already running towards it. Paul Went off to the side towards another terminal. After inputting a code and placing his hand on the scanner. Everyone felt a sudden vibration below.

"What's happening?" Layla said as she tried to get her balance.

Slowly, everyone including the spaceship was starting to lift from the ground. They slowly went up, and above, two panels started to slide and the bright sun was shining through.

When it finally reached the top, they noticed that they were in the center field that was in between all of the buildings.

“Shall we?” Paul said, pointing at the ship.

Quinn had to admit that even he was excited, and all of them started running towards the ship. Paul had handed over what was considered the keys of the ship. It was a small remote like device. There were many buttons on it and it seemed a little complicated to use.

However, unexpectedly what had helped him learn how to use the strange remote was his system. Using the inspect skill, it told him what every button on the strange remote did. Then when pressing one, the ship opened, and a ramp started to descend to the ground, allowing everyone to climb on board.

There was no tour as such, everyone was just running about going where they pleased, looking at everything inside the place. It looked big on the outside, and looked even bigger when they got in.

Upon entering the ship, you would have the main area. It was mostly a big empty space with not much inside. But in this room there were several automatic doors on the left and right.

It would go off into certain areas, such as a large canteen, a sleeping area for everyone, a training room, a research room and even more. Everyone was getting more excited as they went from room to room. It was like the whole school faculties had been compressed into one place.

Seeing everyone’s faces like that warmed Paul’s heart a little. He had felt bad, but this whole time he had only been thinking about pleasing the supreme commander and winning this long war. He had never had the time to rest.

In one of the rooms, they found many uniforms and it was a design they were not too familiar with. They were all still in the clothes they had borrowed from the tenth’s castle and didn’t really fit in with the current times. So each one of them decided to change.

The clothing was made with the latest technology in breathable air. Made out of high quality materials and would regulate the human body temperature. It was mostly blue and gray in design and had little lights of blue liquid going throughout that would regulate the suit.

“It’s made of a special type of beast and is actually powered by its crystals.” Paul said. “In a way it’s beast gear armor, or more precisely beast gear clothing. It’s another prototype for the new soldiers, it will offer you some protection as well.”

“The problem was, the beast it’s made from is quite rare to find, so the project was discontinued. All that we have here on board is what was made of it.” Paul explained.

Looking at everything there seemed to be about a hundred or so suits. After everyone had finished exploring the first area, they all met up in the large main room again and changed wearing the new clothing.

It was time to go on the bridge. The bridge linked the main room to the command centre at the front of the spaceship. They all got inside a large round dome see-through room.

It looked as if it could fit about five hundred people inside at a time. Then all that was needed to do was pressing on the control inside the room if you wanted to go forward and back. Suddenly, it started to move forward and they were moving along the center of the ship.

Looking through the glass they could see below them, which was the storage room. There was where all the other items were. The vehicles, the Mechs, and other things.

It seemed too good and strange that students who had yet to finish their military training were suddenly on such an advanced and expensive project. Quinn couldn’t imagine the amount of money and supplies that would have gone into creating something like this.

All in preparation for the future war.

Finally, the bridge had stopped and opened. They had exited into the main command room. It was designed in a sphere-like shape: there was a small platform that went outward if one was to walk forward and it would allow them to completely see out of the glass window seeing everything.

Then, from either side, a descending spiral staircase that went to multiple terminals which had screens and all sorts of buttons. It all looked too complicated for them to do anything with it.

After looking around, they eventually all went back up to the platform area, where there was a digital table centered in the middle. It was a table that could cast projections that would show 3d holograms of maps and things.

However, none of them had a clue how to use any of it. It was tempting to touch buttons while they walked around the place, but it was better if they didn't.

"There is one problem." Paul said as everyone stood around the table. "I don't know how to fly this, and usually it takes quite a substantial crew to make it work."

"And you decide to tell us now." Peter said frustrated. "Quinn, this guy is taking us on for a ride. Why get our hopes up like that."

Peter didn't really like Paul to begin with. He was one of the people that had been in the so-called dungeon.

Still, Paul didn't have bad intentions. Part of the reason he wanted to come down here was to see if there were still people alive, and who knows maybe they could figure something out and get it to work.

"I think we will be okay." Logan said. As both of his hands were pressed down on the digital map. He closed his eyes and he could feel it. He could tell the whole ship was speaking to him.

As if it was alive. He hadn't felt like this in a long time. So many of the machines in the vampire place had rejected him, but for the first time in a while this one was accepting of him. They didn't need a crew to control such a thing. He could do it all himself.

Lights, and the sounds of multiple things clicking could be heard, and the start of the engine warming up had turned on.



Since the spaceship hadn't been used in a long time, it would take a while for it to warm up, and Logan had to make sure he had every part of it communicating with him. It would take a while and it was hard the first time, but eventually he would be able to get the hang of it and leave them to their own devices.

He would only have to come back from time to time if he wanted to change the instructions he would have to give each component.

"Next thing is, where do we go from here?" Vorden asked. "We have to assume that maybe the other military basis got hit like this one. Is there no communication devices on board?"

"There is." Logan replied. "Should we try to make contact?"

"Wait!" Quinn shouted. "Not just yet, I think we should try to find someone, just anyone, to see what's going on first. It would be hard to explain to people how we survived an attack, and if the military has been taken over. Maybe we are just reminding them that we're alive."

"I would suggest we try to find the closest human settlement. Maybe a city of some kind. If we run into any trouble, I can give them my clearance codes." Paul said.

Logan was on it, accessing the spaceships database he had access to a world map and where they were.

"I've got it." Logan said. "But you're not going to like this, Quinn. The closest city to us is Dreamland."

It was the city owned by Jack Truedream.

My Vampire System Chapter 538: Survivors?

"No, we can't go there!" Peter shouted in protest "Unless we're going there to kick his ass and pull his balls out."

Everyone was silenced in the room from Peter's words. He had come off a little strong after hearing Jack's name. But Quinn had to admit it, he felt the same way when he thought about it.

A man as cruel as Jack was part of the big four, his faction was so big that he owned a human city to himself. It had the highest number of members compared to any of the other factions. On top of that, it had a close relationship with the military. In a way, he was more untouchable than the other members of the big four.

"I know how you guys feel about him, but we aren't going there to team up with him," Paul said. "We just need to find out what happened. If war has broken out somehow, it will be one of the safest places for us. Remember, you are all still technically part of the military. Me and Jack have a close relationship. If he sees us coming in, I can tell him why I'm here to see him. You guys can just stay on the ship."

Quinn thought about it for a while, wondering if it would really be okay, they did just need information after all. And they could stay there until they figured out what was going on. With Paul, he could even get them to use the teleporters.

"No" An unexpected voice had protested, and it was from Kazz. "I was told that that man can't be let out of our sights. He can't go in on his own. I will go with him."

Now things just seemed to be getting worse, Quinn couldn't have the two of them going in to meet Jack. Quinn still had no idea how wild she might be. Maybe a wrong word and a fight would break out. But he understood, there was a chance that Paul would tell Jack everything, and in turn, he would report it to the supreme commander.

Then he started to think if he was to go along with the three of them, while the others waited on the ship. However, dark thoughts began to fill Quinn's mind. If he could sneak up and be right next to Jack, maybe there was a chance to get rid of him.

Jack's main weakness was the fact that he wasn't very strong. Quinn had grown so much compared to the last time they had met. If there was a chance, he could pay them back for what they had done.

After thinking about it for a while, Quinn had an answer.

"I don't think it's a good idea. Are there any other establishments owned by another faction? Or maybe a neutral ground?" Quinn asked.

Logan closed his eyes and started to have a look again, and the next closest one appeared.

"Yeah there is a city past that, but we would still have to pass Dreamland on the way," Logan replied.

"I think that will be for the best," Quinn replied.

Everyone sat at a terminal and pretended to look busy. They didn't need to do anything, as Logan was the one controlling it all. Still, it made them feel important, and they imagined themselves as a crucial part of the team to manage the ship.

Even Kazz was getting into a part of the roleplaying as she air typed away and would refer to Logan as the captain.

"Captain, are we ready for launch," Kazz asked.

"Yes, all preparations have been made," Logan replied.

"Captain, all power thrusters are fully heated and ready to go!" Fex commented. Even though he had no clue if that was true or not.

Paul started to shake his head. These kids were so strong, so brave, but they were just kids at the end of the day.

The spaceship started to rumble, and slowly they could feel themselves lifting off the ground. When it was finally a reasonable distance off from the floor. The thrusters' powers from behind turned on, and they were ready to go.

The acceleration started off slow as they went through the air, but gradually sped up, not to cause shock to everyone on the ship. Eventually, though, they were travelling as fast as an aeroplane.

“Can it go faster than this?” Quinn asked.

“It can, but I wouldn’t recommend it,” Logan replied. “We would have to be all buckled up, and we weren’t really trained for these types of things yet. It could make us all seriously ill.”

The destination wasn’t too far anyway. For a spaceship at least, they had to travel still miles over the sea, all they could do was wait. The ship was a lot easier to manoeuvre than a plane, and it was able to make sudden movements. Moving up and down, left to right quickly for its size.

“You have arrived at, destination Dreamland city.” A voice said. It was a soft female voice and the sound of the ship. Logan looked towards Quinn, wondering what he wanted to do.

“Let’s just talk a look,” Quinn said. “I still don’t think it’s a good idea, but let’s have a drive-by. Maybe even they were affected if a fight broke out. We can see how the city looks like.”

The ship started to descend out of the sky, but not entirely still staying a reasonable distance in the air. Still, they were no longer in the clouds and could see clearly out of the glass screen and down by the sides.

“Huh, I don’t see anything,” Cia said, poking her head right up against the glass.

“Yeah, isn’t it a city, doesn’t Truedream live in some kind of fancy tower?” Said Layla. “We should be able to see it by now.”

“He does..” Paul slowly said, being just as confused as the others.

“Are you sure we are in the right place?” Vorden asked.

“Positive.” Logan replied “The map says it should be right here. Should I go lower, maybe we can spot something?”

“Go ahead and do that,” Quinn ordered.

The ship started to descend and move downwards. Finally, they could see something in view. They weren't prepared for this, they weren't prepared to be so shocked twice in one day. Just like with the military base, everything was destroyed; only it looked several times worse.

All of the structures looked like it had been hit by some type of nuclear bomb. The whole city was no longer there. Only rubble and destroyed buildings could be seen that had been completely pushed to the side from the centre.

And just like before ,they couldn't see signs of life there either.

“What has happened, is the whole of the earth like this?” Layla asked. She couldn't even keep her mouth closed because she was still in shock.

“This really does look like a scene out of a zombie movie,” Fex said.

\*Beep \*Beep

“Quinn, there are some signs of life that have been picked up on the scanner. A small group of around ten or so men. Should we land near them?” Logan asked.

It was quick decision time. But the nice thing to hear was that they had finally met some people that were alive. However, Quinn still needed to be cautious, it could quite possibly be the enemy as well.

“Let's land in the city but away from them for now, maybe a few of us can go check out who they are,” Quinn said, and Logan started to do as he said.

Paul was watching everything, and he noticed that everyone seemed to do what Quinn said without asking. They trusted his judgment, at the same time, his decision making wasn't so bad. Although sometimes he perhaps was too cautious.

Still, he had a good head on him and wasn't as naive as he looked.

The ship had landed, and it was time to decide who would go off the ship to check out the people below, and who would stay to look after and protect the ship. What Quinn didn't expect, though, was for everyone to want to leave the ship.

It was a good place, but they were just as curious as the others to find out what was going on in this place.

The ramp was let down, and every one stood at the entrance waiting to be picked. "Come on, you know we are bro's!" Fex said.

"Quinn, I will do whatever you ask of me, but I have known you longer than him," Peter replied.

The two girls just tried to look cute, as they gave him puppy dog eyes, and Kazz had suddenly joined in behind them.

Vorden had already moved over to Quinn's side. It was a bold move, but he did this to ensure he was picked.

Quinn struggled to make a decision, but it seemed like he didn't have to struggle for much longer. They could all hear the sound of tires screeching loudly. A few moments later, and two large jeep vehicles with men inside had climbed out.

"Lieutenant Bugen from the third branch!" A man shouted. "State your reason for being here."

Turning around, they looked at who had arrived, and it appeared they were all wearing military uniforms. When they had seen the large ship, the soldiers had assumed that someone from headquarters had arrived for some unknown reason.

When Paul turned around, they all recognized him instantly and gave a salute out of respect.

“Head general Paul, You’re alive?” Bugen said in shock.

Paul looked at Quinn first, as to ask permission on whether he could speak or not. The other soldiers didn’t notice this, but Bugen did and made a note of it.

“Yes, it would seem so. You see, I have been away for a while and have...come to this. Do you care to come inside and have a chat?”

They were finally going to find out what happened during their summer away.

My Vampire System Chapter 539: What family?

Most of the soldiers had decided to head back to their temporary base that they had out on the field. While three of the men, including Lieutenant Bugen, had decided to come on board the ship. When entering, even though they wished to keep their composure, it was hard for them too.

Their eyes continued to dart around the room at the spectacle that the ship was. They knew that there couldn’t be many in existence being made of this caliber. Most likely the military only had a few. This was why, when they first saw it, they believed it was coming from headquarters. It was a big surprise when they saw head general Paul on board.

One of the rooms on the ship was a meeting room, and it was made for situations just like this and they were on their way heading there now. In order to not make things look suspicious. The others including Quinn were acting like Paul was their leader.

They followed him behind as a group while Paul talked to the lieutenant. They were quite a distance away. So much so that the lieutenant thought he would be free to speak without the others hearing him. Unknown to him that most of the kids had super hearing abilities and could hear every word that was spoken.

“Is it okay for them to come along with us for this meeting?” Bugen asked.

There were a few things Bugen found strange when entering the ship. The first being how empty it was. Seeing the thing, they thought a whole fleet would be on board. He never expected there to be so few people. The second problem was that said people.

They were a bunch of kids to put it politely. Most of them looked extremely young. It didn't make sense why a head general was even with them in the first place. However, only a head general would be able to have access to a ship such as this one.

"They are with me, it's fine, they will not be a problem. The situation is an odd one, but for now, they are under my direct command. I'm sure we both have a few things to talk about." Paul replied.

Turning his head, Bugen still wasn't sure, and as soon as his eyes met Quinn's he turned away.

When entering the meeting room, there were chairs that were scattered around the edges of the room, not too far off from the table in the center. Then there were also a few chairs around the table.

In a meeting like so, it wasn't normal for one to have their whole crew sitting at the table. One would usually bring only a couple of men with them, and Paul knew this, so he made some quick decisions.

He asked Quinn, Vorden, and Logan to come with him and sit at the main table for the meeting. While the others sat on the chairs around the edge. They could still hear what was going on in the meeting but couldn't really interject or be a part of it.

"Oh, they will be joining us?" Bugen said, surprised. He actually wasn't but wanted to know if there was something special behind picking these.

"You will be surprised how talented these kids are." Paul replied. "I believe they will be some of the people to lead us in the future."

To them, it may have sounded like a stray comment, but deep down, Paul actually felt that way a little. He really did think these three were different from the other students he had met before.



After sitting down, it was time for the meeting to commence. Paul was the highest rank, so he would be taking charge and asking most of the questions. The three boys at the table knew they wouldn't be able to interject much.

"First question, since we are here. What happened to Dreamland? I find it hard to believe that a city that was protected by Truedream would just disappear overnight?" Paul asked.

The lieutenant paused for a bit before he answered and then spoke slowly.

"That's actually why we are here, the truth is we don't know what happened."

A confused look appeared on all of their faces, and this only confirmed Bugen's thoughts.

"Sir, if I may ask, how long were you gone for?"

"I was assigned a special task by the supreme commander. We were on a red portal planet doing some investigations for a little over a month. Unfortunately, my team ran into some difficulties. They are currently missing. At the time we were mentoring a group of students from the second military base."

"These here are the only ones that have returned with me. When we arrived at the second base. Everything was destroyed. The soldiers were dead and there was nothing left of the school. After getting on board the ship we proceeded to head onto the nearest city and that's when we located you."

A deep frown was seen on Bugen's face as if he was struggling with what to say.

"A month, was it really only that long ago when things were normal?" Bugen spoke to himself. "I suppose you really don't know what has happened then."

From the tone of his voice, it sounded serious, and the others were listening intently.

“It might come as a shock to you, but in that short time, many things have changed. I bet most people wished we were still the way we were two months ago. It actually all started right here, and it’s why we were sent over for an investigation.”

“Everything had been proceeding as normal, and one day out of nowhere, Dreamland city was no more. It had completely disappeared. We did an initial investigation and what you see now is what we saw back down. The whole city was destroyed.”

Paul’s hands were starting to sweat a little. So many questions were going through his head. “One of the big four? Who did this, and what of Truedream is he still alive?”

Putting his head down in disappointment, Bugen couldn’t even look at his superior when reporting this. “We have no idea who did this. As for Truedream, he is currently missing. We assume he’s dead, just like everyone else from this city. Not a single person who was a resident of Dreamland has been found alive.”

Fex, and Kazz didn’t really know what was going on, but judging by the look of the other faces, it was pretty serious. At least Fex understood one thing, a whole City had been taken out, and they had no idea who had done it. That alone was a scary thought.

What was even more scary was that he didn’t realize, was that the city was owned by one of the strongest forces in the human world.

Tightening his fist, Paul now realized why he was saying the world had changed. There were many simulations that they had run. Many plans put in place. With the way, the military ran things, they were heavily reliant on Truedream’s power.

It was the only thing keeping so many of the others in check and obeying their extreme methods. What would happen if Truedream was to disappear?

“The world is in a civil war...” Paul said quietly.

All the soldiers could do was nod silently.

Quinn couldn't believe it. One of his most hated people had gone just like that. He didn't know how to react; he didn't know what to do nor what was happening. Getting rid of one person really affected the world that much?

Nevertheless, there was something he noticed while he sat down at the table. He could hear a certain individual's heartbeat, thumping faster and louder than the others. It was from someone he didn't expect. It was Vorden.

'Does he know something, why is he panicking?'

Vorden did know something. There weren't many powers that would go after Truedream like so. He couldn't think of any other family that could wipe out an entire city without anyone realizing. He was a hundred percent sure the Blades were involved.

But there was still something that didn't make sense.

"The school." Vorden blurted out. "Who attacked the military basis?"

Usually, a student asking such a question to a higher superior would be an offense, but Burgen could see that the students were affected by the news. Who wouldn't be if they had suddenly come back and heard of this, so he let it pass.

"The military was the first to find out about the disappearance of Trudream. Of course, we did everything in our power to keep this a secret from the other families and our own soldiers. However, could you imagine trying to keep something this big a secret? It was impossible, and it only took a matter of time."

"The supreme commander predicted that soon, someone would make a move. He didn't know who or when, so he started to make his own moves. Moving important figures and equipment from the base to the main headquarters, to the first base. It was important that everything wasn't done at once. It would alert the other families of what was to happen."

"As predicted, one of the powerhouses made the first move. It was one of the big four, or big three I should say. They had attacked every base one by one. Freeing those that were kept in the dungeon."

“What family?” Vorden asked with a little panic in his voice.

“It was the Graylash family,” Bugen replied.

The name brought back memories for Quinn. The Graylash family was one of the big four, and at the time of the military base event, he had caught the attention of others for how young he was. The youngest leader in history of the Graylash’s.

Now the scorch marks on the victims made sense. They had come from the power of lighting.

My Vampire System Chapter 540: Powerhouses

Out of the four big families, the Graylashes weren’t ones to be known as the aggressive type. They didn’t raise any public concerns with the way others were doing things, nor did they seem to wholly agree with anyone in particular.

Unlike some of the other families such as the Sunshields who would get in scuffles with everyone.

This was why it came as a surprise to most that the Graylash family were the ones to act. Or at least the ones to act first.

“Do we know the reason for doing so?” Paul asked. “It seems strange that they were going after each base one by one, only to free those from the dungeons, it was like they were looking for someone?”

“Maybe not someone.” Bugen replied back. “Everyone has their own theories but the Supreme commander Oscar thinks differently to most. When the old Graylash family elder died, he was replaced with the young upstart.

“Ever since, they have been less than cooperative with us. When asking for reports, additional information or permission to enter certain shelters, everything would be slow as if they just didn’t care.

Oscar believes that Owen is a very smart leader. But his philosophy and ideals are different to the past leader who he had a good relationship with.

“When hearing that Truedream was gone, one family would act sooner than later. He knew that Civil war would break out. Every top faction out there is equal in power. People would start switching sides and what better way to get people to come over to you than freeing prisoners.

“You can use the prisoners themselves, you can use their grudges against the military, and they can owe you favours in the future.”

Logan then raised his hand, as if he was at school once again. For his height, he even looked like he should still be in middle school. But because they were at the table, they had to take every question seriously. Even if Bugen didn't want to entertain the students there.

“You talk about this civil war? ❖❖ Said Logan. “How many power factions are there? I assume there is a front runner in all of this. Someone who is ahead, and possibly some hidden factions that have chosen to come out?”

Bugen thought it was a good question to ask and one that needed answering, these kids did understand after all.

“If you were to ask many, even without Truedream and his men, the military were still the number one power.” Bugen replied. “It was also still the one that people trusted most, but that started to change.

“After the attacks, people started to switch over to the other factions rapidly and the military's strength weakened. We no longer have a hold on the people. It's a lawless era, where you choose where you want to be.

“The way we see it, a person has a few choices – to join the military run by Oscar the supreme commander, join one of the three families, the Graylash family, the Sunshiled Family, or the Bree family, then there was also one more power faction that rather than hide in the shadows have decided to come out altogether...Pure.

“They have gained the most out of everything that happened. Making themselves public, willing to take in anyone. Some of the medium sized factions had teamed up. This had made them become one of the major powerhouses for a short time and they had tried to take Pure down. Pure completely annihilated them, which only helped them even further.”

Hearing this started to make Layla feel a little nervous herself.

“What about the Dalki?” Quinn asked, “Have they reacted to this?”

It was well known between everyone that the Dalki was keeping an eye on them. Perhaps they even had some humans who were working for them. Humans who didn’t believe they had a chance of winning the war after seeing their power.

“No. They wouldn’t.” Paul was the one who answered. “Why would they? If the humans are fighting and killing themselves, then they will just come either when we are at our weakest, or when we are trying to recover. If they come now, it will only give the humans something to unite over again and fight together.”

It was a fair assumption to make, but they didn’t know what Quinn and the others knew. That the Dalki were created by the vampires. Who knows what the real reason was for the Dalki attacking the humans.

Bugen continued his explanation of how the world currently was.

“Every faction now is under one of these powerhouses. No side is helping one another, but at the same time no one is fully attacking the other side either. In this stalemate there is a bit of a race going on. First the favour to win the people over.

“The sub factions underneath the big houses, the military and so on are doing a mass recruitment. Trying to recruit what we call the Wanderers. These people have yet to choose a side but they are being taken in quickly. Unfortunately, if I was to be honest with you.

“The military has been suffering the worst in this regard. Many of them don’t believe in us anymore. The only thing that is keeping many, is the fact that they have the earth ability. The only way to protect themselves and get stronger is to stay with us.”

Hearing this, Quinn wasn't really upset about the military. In a way he felt like they deserved what they were getting for everything that was happening to them.

"And the other ways?" Paul asked.

"It's the best planets." Bugen replied. "The hunt for new equipment. No longer are portals being as strictly regulated and factions are hopping over from planet to planet trying to discover the highest tier beast. When Pure was attacked, everyone saw the power of a demon tier weapon. So each faction is trying to get one, but so far none have been found.

"They're rarer than we thought and no one had dared to tread their feet on the planet the Dalki own. Still, there are planets that have yet to be explored. Ones that people don't have teleporters to.

The military has the most spaceships in this regard for travel so we have the advantage there."

'Crazy', was the thought that came to many of their heads. So many different things had happened in such a short amount of time. The world just seems completely different to what it was before.

However it looked as if Bugen was ready to speak again as it was not the end of it all.

"There is one more thing that the power houses are fighting for. First, the search for Truedream. There are many that just don't believe he is dead. Who would get rid of an ability like so instead of using it for themselves?

"This was why we were sent here for investigation. To see if there was anything we could find linking it back to Truedream. Unfortunately there have been no results so far."

Vorden, actually couldn't agree more. His family wouldn't just outright kill Truedream. That wasn't enough and his ability was a good one to have. More so than likely, he had become one of them...

Thinking about this, he could hear the sound of metal clanking against the floor.

“The last point. I have put these two together because they are similar. Each of the powerhouses are searching for Richard Eno.”

Quinn had jolted back a little. A sudden movement from his seat. Hearing the name. Part of the reason why he wanted to come back to earth was to find Richard Eno himself. He had questions he wanted to ask. It was his most likely suspect wondering if he was the first king.

Not only was he looking for him. Now Bugen was telling him that everyone was looking for him.

“He had introduced many different technologies into our world. Some feel his ability might be related to this. However, as soon as this all started no one has been able to find him either. At least that’s what our intel says.”

The meeting was finally over, and it looked like it was already dark outside. Paul offered the three men to stay over and sleep at the spaceship for the night. After all they had plenty of beds. They accepted, they felt like they had to, due to Paul’s position.

After communicating and radioing in to let the others know their plans, they decided to stay for the night. Once they were asleep, the others secretly met in the meeting room to have another discussion.

Watching the three men, Peter was placed in charge, as he wouldn’t fall asleep like the others and as long as Quinn ordered it, he would follow it through.

This time everyone was sitting at the table, and it took a while for any of them to be the first to speak. They were still trying to wrap their heads around everything that they had been told.

“Let me help you guys out a bit here.” Paul said, starting off the conversation. “There isn’t much you can do. The way it is out there according to them, we only have one choice. To join one of the power houses. We have to look at the task, or mission at hand, to gather information, correct?”

“We can’t do that by becoming a Wanderer, but now the situation has changed. The military doesn’t hold the keys to everything anymore, and at any point and time, there could be a big clash between them all.



“The question is, which one are we going to join?”