

My Vampire 591

My Vampire System Chapter 591: The Collaboration

Upon returning to the shelter, both Linda and Dennis were left to do the talking. Quinn left it up to them to try and convince Blip of their plans. They knew him best, and Quinn felt like his presence wasn't helpful at times like this.

Especially since most people, when looking at him, only saw him as someone who was young and naive. Their minds usually changed only when they saw him in action and Blip hadn't done so. However, if he was to hear what happened from two people of high position and that he trusted, it was more likely he would be convinced.

They were in his office and told him everything. Linda recounted only parts of what had happened to the Eagles and how they were attacked, she didn't want Dennis to relive that painful experience again. When she was done, Dennis was the one who had told him of the plan that Quinn had come up with and the resources he had to do such a thing.

They both had nothing but praises for him.

On top of this, Linda also had to explain Quinn's credibility, about the large ship, and how he had defeated the emperor and king tier beast. And how he was the Night Demon. Which didn't come as a surprise due to Blip already knowing full well about it.

Still, Blip was absolutely stunned after hearing everything about the Eagles, but he couldn't imagine Dennis lying to him, and the pained look on his face said it all. How true all of this was.

"Those Graylashes, they haven't even informed us or warned us." Blip said, frustrated. "If the Sunshields have already attacked one of the medium bases, they won't just be attacking one. They will probably come after us at some point."

"That's why I think it's best if we go through with this. Detach ourselves from the Graylashes." Linda said. "Honestly, I don't know how long we can be protected for by Quinn. He's just a kid at the end of

the day, but if you saw how those people reacted when they saw his power, it was different. Even the Sunshield family, they were almost scared to act. I don't trust him a hundred percent, but I trust him more than any of the others out there."

Although Linda didn't know why the big three were scared of him, she thought it might have something to do with the vampires, that she was now a part of. Maybe they secretly ran the whole thing behind the scenes, and that's why they were scared of him.

Still, she had told Blip pretty much everything that happened, but she still hadn't told him about herself. She wasn't allowed to, but even if she was, it was something she wouldn't have been able to bring herself to tell her brother just yet.

"Okay." Blip said. "But there are a few things I would like to suggest. First, the others won't just accept Quinn as the leader. I would do everything as planned without telling the people, there is no need to cause a panic, but we will tell the faction members to prepare themselves.

"When the attack happens, we will move everyone to the large ship Quinn has prepared, and we will inform them it was due to him. They are more likely to listen to him if they feel in debt to him. This will hopefully get more people to stay, as well. We won't be able to keep everyone.

"Second, even with this, there will still be people who just don't agree with it. I suggest we form a seat of leaders. Me, Dennis and Quinn, with each of us having an equal say in what to do. That should stop any restless Crows from acting out."

A smile appeared on both Dennis and Linda's faces. It didn't seem like it was too hard to convince Blip after all. That was because they were unaware of the many confrontations that he was having with the Graylashes behind the scenes.

Now with all this sorted, he couldn't wait for his next call when they were no longer a part of the Graylashes, he could finally say what was on his mind for the longest time.

While Quinn was waiting to hear Blip's thoughts, he busied himself by introducing Alex to the whole group. He informed them that he was a forger that would be joining the team.

The first person he was introduced to was Sam.

'Quinn went all this way just to get a forger. He looks young, am I missing something? He looks so ordinary.'

"Hey, you just thought something bad about me, didn't you?" Alex said.

Sam was startled. It was true, but he just didn't know how to reply, he was staring at the floor as he was trying to come up with the words.

"I've seen those big eyes before. Everyone looks at me like that, but just you wait. When I create some killer equipment for you, you'll change your mind. And you know what.... I'm charging you full price." Alex said before onto the next person.

All Sam could do was sigh, he hated confrontation, and he couldn't fight back because it was true.

"Hey, you're wearing the chest piece I created," Alex said when he came across Fex.

"You were the one who made this?" Fex said with his eyes open.

"I can see me, and you are going to get along well. Anyone with such a good eye is cool with me." Alex said with a thumbs up.

The interaction with Kazz was quite short, as usual, she put on a cute smile and proceeded to shake Alex's hand.

In doing so, Alex's face went bright red, and he thought one thing. 'Cute.'

'Is this the person Quinn said is extremely dangerous and will kill us if she finds out about the skill he used.' For some reason, behind the innocent look on her face, he just couldn't see it, but he would be sure to keep his word.

Finally, he was introduced to Paul and out of everyone, this was the biggest shock of all. The two of them shook hands.

"It's nice to welcome you onto the team." Paul said.

"Yes, sir." Alex automatically responded. When seeing Paul, he felt like he was still at the military school.

Paul shook his head.

"You don't answer to me now, he's your leader."

It was really true, after all. It was amazing enough to learn that Quinn was the Night Demon who had beaten Duke, but to also somehow get the head general under his wing. He just couldn't imagine the events that could make that possible. Of course, Alex knew nothing about Quinn being a vampire.

With the introductions done, the others asked whether or not they would be going on a quest now that he was back, but Quinn had other things he wanted to do.

The attack from the Sunshields was coming, and with Kazz on his back, there was a major problem. Quinn wouldn't be able to use his vampire powers, limiting his potential.

What he was worried about now more than anything, was the tenth's people. He was sure he was strong enough to go against her, to silence her or force her. But if they found out that Quinn broke the rules, what would happen to Leo and Erin who were still there and what about the people?

While living his life as Vincent, his body had gone through the pain of already abandoning them once, and for some reason, Vincent's duty felt like it had become his. He couldn't just leave the vampires on their own. He couldn't just break ties with the vampires just yet until he knew what to do with them.

On top of this, Quinn also wished to go back to the chamber and speak with Vincent when he had reached level forty, completing his quest. Because of all of these things, he chose not to break the rules, angering the council further. Perhaps even being banished from the place.

At some point in time, Quinn's own goals and Vincent's goals were now in his head all along.

However, this meant he wouldn't be able to beat the Sunshiledes or at least it wouldn't be an easy fight. Yes, he had the help of the others with him, but they wouldn't be able to use the full extent of their powers either. So Quinn needed something more.

He would be able to use his shadow ability, but there was one more thing he had yet to finish learning. That was his soul weapon.

Before the attack, Quinn was determined to finish his soul weapon.

My Vampire System Chapter 592: Three Flames

The new venture and collaboration between the Crow and the Cursed family was a success. Quinn had been informed about Blip agreeing to his plan. He never liked working for the Graylashes, and he felt like in their hands, more people would soon meet their ends anyway.

He would much rather his own people be in control of their own destiny, but they just honestly didn't have the power to do it. Blip was just hoping that this collaboration wouldn't end up like some of the previous ones that nearly got them all wiped out in an instant. Either way, if they did nothing, they would get attacked by the Sunshields anyway.

Inside Blip's office, Quinn's group, Blip, and his B ranks including Nate, were in a meeting. It was the first meeting they would have as collaborative partners. Blip had decided to inform Megan of the plans since she had great support within the Crows as well, and she had been with them for a long time.

They had set up a table in one of the empty training rooms and told the others that they couldn't use it for now.

The first part of the meeting was mentioning what happened while Linda and Quinn were away, and just who and why Dennis was involved in all of this.

Quinn had yet to even tell his friends and teammates what had happened, so this had come as a sudden surprise to them as well.

“And that is why we will be collaborating with each other from now on. The decision has been made.” Blip said.

Nate and Sam had smiles on their faces. They thought maybe they would have to get involved at some point to help Quinn with his plan of creating his own faction, but it seemed like he was doing everything himself already.

“Megan, I want you to inform the faction members of a possible attack. Just break it down to them slowly. I don’t want anyone panicking, and I don’t want this getting out to their families. If it does, we can’t help it, but I trust you can figure a way to sort this out.”

She nodded in response as his words strengthened her resolve. Megan didn’t complain at all about the collab. This was because she knew how much pressure Paul was being put under. She blamed Mitchell’s death on the Graylash family as well.

“Nate, since you are the best when it comes to hand to hand combat, I want you to start training the Crows in this. Quests will be limited to low rating ones for now, unless a special request is made. The Sunshield family are masters in hand to hand combat. Even if our members use weapons, it will be good to know how to react to certain things.

“Sam, I want you to use that big brain of yours to come up with an effective escape plan for the others. I will give you the funds needed to purchase and set up the teleporter linking the large ship back to the Crow’s place. Quinn said he will send some people to fly out with you to head back to the ship.”

No one had complaints about this either, as Sam had proved himself many times that he had the best brains out of everyone there for situations like these.

“Are there any more concerns?” Blip asked.

Quinn was the first to speak.

“I was wondering if we could use some of the Crow’s funds to purchase a few things. Nate before mentioned there was a machine that the military used to help with learning the soul weapon. If we can get one, it would help me and the others greatly.

“On top of this, Alex is able to create beast gear for your people, better than what they currently have, but we don’t have the equipment to do it.”

There were still a lot of items in Quinn’s shop at the advanced level. Items that gave better stats than those that were for sale in the Crow’s shelter. If Alex could mass produce these for the Crows, it would give their team that little bit of extra strength.

“For now I have decided to give the Graylashes, the minimal amount of crystals we can. One, this will annoy them, which is a win in my book.” Blip replied. “And two, we can use the rest of the crystals for ourselves. Whatever we have in storage, feel free to make use of it.

“However, as for your first request. Purchasing teleporters in the first place is expensive. We will be using most of our funds on that. I’m afraid we won’t have much to purchase the machine you are talking about. It’s costly as well.”

Quinn wasn’t too confident that without the machine, he would learn to use the soul weapon within time. In fact, these days, because he felt rushed to learn it, his mind was unfocused, and he wasn’t making any progress at all.

“Would you be able to purchase the blueprints for the machine?” Alex asked. The others looked at him strangely at the table, as if he did something wrong.

“Did I say something strange?” Alex replied.

“No,” Linda replied. “But can you really make the machine if you only have the blueprint? I thought only top-level Forgers could do that.”

“As long as I have a blueprint, I can do anything,” Alex replied.

Quinn was right, Alex was special, and it was worth everything to bring him over to his side.

Blueprints for such things were usually very expensive. It was a forger's secret, and they would only sell it to a large group for a good price. It meant someone could then mass-produce the works as long as they had a forger skilled enough to do so.

But for things such as training equipment and so on, they weren't so expensive.

Everyone busily continued doing their own things. After purchasing the teleporters needed, Sam had gone with Fex out in space to head back to the large ship.

There they would set up the teleporter and meet back with Peter.

Quinn continued to practice separating his mind and chest, but it seemed like the last hurdle was just too complicated for him.

But at last, the machine had been completed by Alex after five days of hard work. The machine had been set up in the plain training room right at the back, and now Quinn could finally use it.

Watching over him was both Nate and Sam.

"The machine puts your mind in a sleep-like state and allows you to see just what is in your chest." Nate started to explain. "Because you can connect with your chest a little already, it means you can skip a few steps. You should be able to clearly see what is in your soul from there. Then all you need to do is bring yourself into the picture with the soul. Finally, it will show you what your soul weapon is or will be. An enhancement or a weapon type.

"In the machine, you will be able to do it easily, but you need to remember the feeling you experience. Even if you can connect with your soul weapon in the machine, it doesn't mean you can when you are out. Everyone is different. Some people can do it straight away after making a connection, some still take a few months."

"We don't have a few months," Quinn said as he went over to the machine.



The machine was an expandable chair, one you would use like when you went to the dentist. Above the chair, there was a strange-looking helmet that would be placed on your head. Once one was seated, a few straps would come out from under the chair and tie the person in.

Quinn did all this going into the machine, and when it was activated, a few magnetic pulses could be felt on his back. He could feel them syncing with his heartbeat, going in and out. He didn't know how long he was listening to the pulses for, but soon his mind was shut off and he could see within his chest.

It looks like he was in a clear white room, and in front of him, he could see it, a strange yellow looking flame.

"Is that my soul weapon?" Quinn thought. It had yet to take any form or shape.

The feeling from the yellow flame in the centre was similar to his Qi. A nice warm feeling.

When Quinn got closer though, he noticed something else. By the side of the large yellow flame, he could see two more flames. One red in colour, the energy coming off from it felt like that when he used his blood powers. It was a flame representing his vampire abilities.

Then on the other side to his left, there was one purple in colour. It twisted and moved, and Quinn knew what this one was as well. It was his shadow ability.

The soul weapon was something that formed in oneself from a young age, and once reaching seventeen, it would be ready. The shape and what it could do would all be influenced by one's nature and their ability.

But for Quinn, he didn't have an ability until he was sixteen. He had turned into a vampire and then learnt the shadow later. Was this why he could see three flames? Is this why he couldn't connect with his soul weapon before?

When this thought came to his mind, he suddenly saw the three flames moving together, then when they touched, a strong energy was felt. The three flames were combining.

The flame would pulse out, a line of yellow surging through Quinn, then a line of red, and finally a line of purple. These pulses continued out for a time, pushing Quinn away.

But he did his best trying to get closer and closer.

Then finally it had stopped. There was now only a single flame, with his hand, Quinn reached out to it and touched it, then an image appeared in his head.

Once out of the machine his eyes opened, the helmet was taken off and the straps no longer on.

Quinn touched his heart for a few moments and was breathing heavily. He hadn't felt like this in a long time since becoming a vampire and having a large amount of stamina, but the image was still fresh in his mind.

When he closed his eyes, he quickly tried to remember the feeling, and the flame that was there before was still there now.

"You did it didn't you?" Nate said with a big smile. "You finally unlocked your soul weapon. Well, how about me and you finally have that fight we've been waiting for?"

My Vampire System Chapter 593: Item Soul or Enhancement?

Quinn couldn't stop smiling, he finally did it. He really did have a soul weapon. At one point he had a deep fear that his soul weapon wasn't able to form due to the changes in his body and the strange ability, but instead, it seemed like the last process had just finished a few moments ago while in the machine.

It was no wonder he could never picture or go to the last steps on his own, it was because the soul weapon was still incomplete. He just needed a little more time before it was.

Still, the images in his head were just simple flashes, so he didn't have a clear idea yet of what it would look like.

"Why don't we all just calm down for a bit," Sam said as he pulled Nate back. 'I mean, let's be reasonable, Quinn just found out what his soul weapon is. If you two were to fight now before Quinn even learnt about it, then it would be useless and not really fair right?"

As usual, when his friend got a little hot-headed, Sam needed to be the one to pull him back a little. Folding his arms in frustration, Nate had to admit it made sense. It would just be taking advantage of someone who didn't know how to use their soul weapon. In all honesty, it could become a dangerous thing if one didn't know how to use it properly.

"That's true," Nate replied. "Well, maybe you can just give us some information then, and we can help you out with it, first of all, is it an enhancement type or an item type?"

"Is there one better than the other?" Quinn asked.

"Not really, the only thing I would say is the enhancement type is easier for one to use off the bat and seems to be the more common out of the two. The enhancement type of soul weapon is pretty basic, and it's up to the user how to creatively use it."

Nate closed his eyes for a few seconds, and then his right hand seemed to have a shine like it was coated with something. It was his Harding ability. Then his fingertips started to change slightly, now looking like they were made out of silver.

"Let's use mine for an example, my Soul weapon is an enhancement type." Clearing his throat, he looked over to Sam, who gave out a big sigh, knowing he wanted him to be his genie pig.

"My soul weapon is called Hardened touch." Grabbing onto Sam's arm slowly, the silver colour from his fingertips started to spread over towards Sam's arm covering the entire elbow. Letting go, the Silver metal could still be seen there.

“Usually the Hardening ability is only able to be used on your own body. My Hardened touch lets me harden anything I touch, rocks, beast weapons, beasts themselves, and that includes joints. Hold them for long enough, and I can harden their entire body like a statue.

“On the surface, it seems like a pretty useless skill, but the hardening makes the body heavier, and only I can get rid of it, plus with my martial arts background I’m used to getting close with my opponents in the first place.”

When Nate seemed to stop using his ability, the metal casing over Sam’s arm started to disappear as well.

Seeing all of this, Quinn decided to use his inspect skill now he finally had received his own soul weapon.

And for the first time since using it on Nate, the levelling up quest didn’t pop up. This suggested now with a Soul weapon of his own that he was too strong.

It wasn’t that he wouldn’t find the fight difficult, Quinn was sure of that. It was like the system was based who would win and if it came to the point where it was a fifty-fifty chance, or the odds were not in Quinn’s favour it would give him an instant level up quest.

But in any fight, even if one person had a ten percent chance of winning on paper, it didn’t mean that person was going to lose, or the other one was going to win.

“What’s the problem?” Sam asked as he could see Quinn in deep thought. “Has your soul weapon not given you a clear image yet?”

Quinn was a little hesitant before he finally decided to give his answer. “It’s not that, it’s just I’m a little unsure about what type my soul weapon is?”

The reason for Quinn saying this, when he had unlocked his soul weapon most wouldn’t know whether they could use it straight away or not, but Quinn did, without attempting to bring it out. This was because it had become a type of skill he could use once he learned it.

Just like with the Blood crescent kick. He would no longer need to think about how to use it, but instead just activate the skill through his system to get it to work.

However, Quinn would try to avoid this, as he wanted to figure out things himself, and would only use the system for a quick switch when need be.

When the skill unlocked, it had created its own tab, and underneath that tab, it had two options for the soul weapon. Enhancement type, and the item type, however, the enhancement type was greyed out.

Quinn didn't know if this meant, did he without knowing it select the item type during the soul searching process? Or if it meant that there was some way for him to unlock the other kind, but he just hadn't found the answer or way yet.

"There is an easy way to find out," Nate said. 'Show us, don't worry, you don't have to fight anyone. I promise I won't try to attack you...maybe."

Not seeing any harm in doing so, and it was a step he would have to do sooner or later anyway. Quinn stood alone away from the others in the centre of the training room. Since he could only use the item type of soul weapon, he thought it would be best to start off with that.

[Soul weapon activated]

[Item type selected]

The instant the soul weapon was activated, there was only one thing Quinn could feel, it was pain....

Blip was busy walking around the base, making sure everyone was getting along with their preparations. He also wanted to know if there was anything they needed help with or anything else they needed.

He had just finished delivering all the extra beast crystals to Alex so he could create better equipment for their members. While there, Alex had informed him that he had finished making the soul weapon machine for Quinn.

Because of this, Blip decided he would pop by to see how they were doing. Both Dennis and Linda were singing praises about his strength, yet he still didn't have a soul weapon. Usually, that would put one at a great disadvantage.

If he was really so strong without one, Blip wanted to see what he was like with one. When he entered the training room, the first thing he could see was Quinn standing in the centre, and underneath him a pool of blood.

"What happened!" Blip shouted as he rushed over and then stopped as he took in Quinn's appearance for a few seconds. The other two looked unharmed and had no scuffs or scratches on them, but Quinn...

Quinn stood there with his eyes lifeless, his hands and arms had been cut, and they weren't shallow wounds wither. Up from the palm of his hand all the way to his forearm, deep cuts could be seen, so much that part of the flesh, fat and muscle were all there.

The wound was strange as it looked like that of a snake, wrapping around the forearms. Still dripping even now from the wounds, blood, adding to the pool below him.

"It was his soul weapon. His soul weapon did this!" Sam shouted.

At that moment, Quinn collapsed to the floor.

'Why aren't my wounds healing?' Quinn thought.

[Blood bank empty]

The others had never heard of such a thing before. A soul weapon hurting its own user so much. It was why Blip thought there had to be more to the story than just him trying to use his soul weapon.

When Sam looked at him, it looked like Quinn was trying to speak as he looked in his direction. Then something had hit him. Quinn was a vampire, and he had just lost a lot of blood, the problem was Sam didn't really know what to do, but he knew someone who might.

"I'll go get Fex?" Sam said, rushing off.

"Fex, wouldn't calling a doctor be better?!" Nate shouted, But Sam had already left.

"I'll go call the doctor, you stay with him." Blip said as he too rushed away.

Nate looked at Quinn, and he just started to chuckle.

'Don't worry my man, You're strong you won't die. Maybe Sam was right, and we should have tried figuring out your soul weapon a little bit at a time. I know this probably isn't something I should be saying right now, especially since you look like crap, but for a few seconds while using your soul weapon, you looked pretty badass to me.'

Quinn looked up at Nate, and gave a little smile before completely passing out.

My Vampire System Chapter 594: Reason of attack?

Sam was in a panic at what to do after seeing Quinn lose that much blood. He wondered if something strange might happen because of his unique body or if he would just die. He knew vampires were reliant on blood, and even though he himself was still human at the moment, he couldn't just give some of his own in front of Nate and Blip.

"Come on, where is he, where is he?"

And that's when Sam finally remembered. Fex was currently at the ship docks waiting for him. Today they were meant to go out and head to the large spaceship.

After finding Fex and explaining what happened, Fex rushed off to where Quinn was and were the first ones back. Sam used some excuse to get Nate and him to both leave, and when they did, he started to pour blood into Quinn's mouth from his own blood flask.

He started to respond a bit better, and now the wounds around his arms were starting to heal.

“What the hell did this to you, Quinn?” Fex thought while looking at the wounds. He had seen nothing like it before.

“Thanks,” Quinn replied, regaining his energy.

“Well, with this much blood loss it’s a good thing you didn’t become a crazy Bloodsucker, I don’t think any of us could have stopped you then,” Fex said.

Fex didn’t know how right he was, Quinn was only five HP points away from turning into that thing. The soul weapon had not only taken his won blood but used up the emergency two hundred millimetres as well. It was a reminder that sometimes he needed to be cautious about things. There was still more he needed to learn about his soul weapon before he could use it properly out on the battlefield.

In the end, everything was okay, and Blip was informed that there would be no need for a doctor. Unfortunately, everyone was busy with the duties they had been given, including Fex and Sam, who had to rush off. But they couldn’t leave Quinn in a room on his own to recover, and not with someone who didn’t know his secret.

So they only had a few choices, and finally, the person selected was Linda.

‘Stupid brat,’ Linda thought, looking at Quinn sleeping away in his bed. ‘You’re trying too hard and too fast to do everything on your own.’

But it wasn’t a bad quality for someone to have.

‘One day, you’re going to make a girl very happy.’

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Back on Earth, the original civil war situation had died down slightly. It had been four, nearly five months since it broke out. All those that wished to go off and join other shelters under different families had done.

Apart from Truedream and the military that was, these two large powerhouses were the only ones stationed on Earth. The other three had their own areas within the beast solar system and had set up base somewhere there.

It would allow them to easily go to beast planets and collect resources, allowing them to get more powerful equipment. It wasn't that they didn't have their own territories on Earth, but having a planet under their own control sounded better. It also allowed them to keep the secrets of their abilities if need be.

The places that were owned by the big three on Earth, the citizens and equipment, everything in those cities, were no longer there. So it was safe to say that for the military, their base and stronghold was Earth.

The downside to this was if they wanted to head to the beast planets, or plan an attack of any sorts, they would have to go through the space teleporters. The element of surprise wasn't there, and they would have to mobilise a large unit to defend themselves.

Still, they had the use of the teleporters back on Earth to mobilise ground units. This allowed them to hunt for crystals and more on the planets they currently did have. This was just a big hamper on their space exploration abilities.

There was one thing in the pipeline that was meant to turn the tide in their favour. They had made eight prototype spaceships. They had state of the art weapons on board with equipment inside that could be used for any expedition or exploration of a new planet. At the same time, they were using an altered version of glathrium.

This version had a new design that was mixed, allowing it to be light and slightly stronger, surviving any troubles it might come across.

That's why when the supreme commander saw one of these prototype ships leaving Earth without his order, he started to worry. It had headed into the Graylash area in the current solar system and just stayed there in place.

Oscar had just received word that the scout ship that stayed with it had been destroyed. Which proved that it wasn't a friendly controlling it.

"Sir, would you like us to send a team to try to retrieve the ship?" One of the head generals asked who was in the office with the Supreme commander Oscar. "We also just got a report that another ship has gone through the space station and now is also heading towards Beta."

Beta was the prototype name for the large spaceship, and it had stuck with everyone, so they continued to refer to the large spaceship as such.

Oscar wondered why the ship hadn't moved. It was strange. If the Graylash family really had stolen the ship, they would have noticed what potential it had. Usually, a group would have moved it, not kept it stationed next to their home planet. That way, they could protect it or replicate it somehow or use it for research. But they were doing none of these things.

It just stayed there, floating in place not travelling to any of the other areas. There was only one thing Oscar was clear about. It was a ship that wasn't on their side. Otherwise, it would have never destroyed those scouts without saying anything. So it was a problem for them, whether a big or small problem he didn't know.

He looked at the digital hologram screen in front of him, where there seemed to be a couple of reports. He looked at both reports as if there was a tough decision to be made.

"We will have to just leave it be for now," Oscar said. "We need to start preparing everyone for the more important task at hand, I'm sure all the other powers have noticed as well."

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In the smaller spaceship, three men were making their way to Bertha. Sam who had been tasked with setting up the teleporters there, Fex who was acting as a type of guard and finally a pilot from the Crows, since no one could trust either one of them to fly the thing safely.

Using the masks made by Logan, Quinn had contacted Peter telling him briefly that Fex would be coming, letting him do most of the explaining when they got there. Sam was a little nervous, he wondered if there really was such a ship that could be used as a base.

But when they finally arrived and he could see the ship, all of his doubts disappeared. The spaceship from the outside looked terrific, and he had never seen such a strong and powerful thing before.

“How, just how did Quinn even get his hands on something like this?” Sam said with his mouth left wide open.

“If you think this is impressive, wait until you see the inside.” Fex replied.

“It seems like the military really went all out on something like this, I wonder how many they have?” Rick said. Rick was the pilot accompanying them. He had a pair of goggles on top of his head that he claimed allowed him to focus better and seemed to be always chewing on something in his mouth.

But he was a nice guy.

Finally, they had arrived and landed inside the ship, and Peter was there to greet them.

“It’s been a long time,” Sam said.

Peter was polite to Sam, but it was hard for the two to get along really well. In fact, when Peter looked at Sam, it reminded him a lot of his old self.

“Hey Fex, once you set up this teleporter, switch with me okay?” Peter asked. These were the first words he said to him.

“Huh what, but I’m part of the faction, there are still more things I need to do,” Fex complained.

“Do you know how boring it is here? Quinn said we could switch from time to time. Besides, you’re setting up teleporters so you can leave the place, right?”

“Well, it’s a little bit more complicated than that now,” Fex replied.

There were plenty of empty rooms on the spaceship that just went unused, so they decided to convert one of them into their future portal room. This would be the first portal that would take them to and from to the Crow’s planet. Unlike the vampire portals, only one destination could be set on them.

While it was being set up, Fex filled them in on the details of everything that happened so far and through every word Peter nodded along.

“I understand,” Peter said. “So you’ve come back because you needed more power. You needed me to help since you’re too weak. I think that’s even more reason why the two of us should swap.”

Fex was getting a little frustrated as it seemed like Peter wouldn’t let this swapping thing go.

“Fine..!” Fex was about to shout something, but they were interrupted by a sudden alarm.

It wasn’t a glaring red alert alarm but instead sounded like a phone call.

[Incoming call from “Logan Green”]

“Accept call, room 3” Peter said, and suddenly, a screen appeared floating inside the room they were in. It was large in size, and Logan’s face could be seen.

“Oh, I didn’t expect there to be others with you,” Logan said. This was actually the second time Logan had contacted Peter. The first time was to inform him about something else, but Logan said to keep that to himself as it wasn’t urgent at the time.

“Well, let me run you down on a few things. Remember what I told you last time, Peter? It seems like it might be true and slowly all the families are preparing to move, but I have even bigger news to share with you.

“I see Fex is with you and you’re setting up a teleporter. When you head back and meet Quinn, I want you to tell him what I’m about to tell you. I think I’ve found it. I’ve found the real reason why the Dalki are attacking Earth.” Logan said.

My Vampire System Chapter 595: A red ligh

“The real reason why the Dalki are attacking earth?” Sam repeated, and he wasn’t the only one that had heard it. Rick, the pilot, did too.

“There are some sensitive matters in what I’m about to tell you, so I would suggest that we talk about this in a more secluded area,” Logan said.

Although Fex and Peter had no clue what they were talking about, Sam did understand. “Hey, why don’t you two head to the command centre, and get me those files I asked for earlier,” Sam said with a wink.

The two of them had blank looks on their faces as if they couldn’t understand what they were talking about, and it finally took Sam a little head nudge for them to understand. Logan didn’t want Rick listening in on them, and Logan had yet to know that Sam was going to eventually be turned by Quinn as well.

The two of them left and headed to the central command room while leaving Rick and Sam to finish setting up the teleporter. There were quite a few complicated types of machinery involved that would need to be set up. So that the correct two teleporters connected to each other. They had time to do everything properly because if they didn’t, then it could be like the red portal planet teleporters where people would be chucked within one kilometre of each other. If that were to happen, maybe there would even be some people transported outside of the ship.

Although you could say, the two of them were more than distracted. Who wouldn’t be after what they had just heard? The reason the news in the past gave for the Dalki attacking earth was always so primitive. They saw a land that wasn’t theirs, and they wanted to conquer it.

Now, out of nowhere, from someone they barely knew, they were hearing that someone had found out the real reason for the Dalki attack. This group that Sam was about to join, how much did they actually know that the rest of the world kept a secret from them.

Back in the command centre of the ship, both Fex and Peter had sat down. And now they were listening intently to every word Logan had to say.

When Logan had split off from Quinn and the others, he had decided that he would go visit his parents. There were a lot of questions he had for them that were on his mind. Especially, the fact that there was a base on the vampire homeworld that allowed him to access their systems.

Not only that, but he was ninety percent sure that they were creating the Dalki in there. It was too much of a mystery to try to figure out himself when his own family was involved. He never saw his parents as evil, and he never had a bad upbringing. In fact, they gave him whatever he wanted when he needed to.

So he thought he would have no problems of just asking them outright when he would see them. The problem was, trying to figure out where they would be right now.

The Green family were rich, not just regular rich but mega-rich. There were so many systems that they had created that were used in the technology spread around the world today. Whereas Richard Eno was known for his physical inventions, the Green's were more known for their systems.

Of course, this was more so possible due to their ability, it gave them an advantage when you could communicate with the system directly.

But here was the problem, with so much money the Green's practically owned land everywhere. They had a place on earth, as well as a piece of land on every main planet owned by the big four.

So if he wanted to find his parents, he had to think like his parents. If he was them, and the war was to break out, where would they go?

It didn't take him long to figure that answer to that either. They would have ignored everything going on around them and continued with their research, so wherever they were working last, they would have remained, and that was a place located within the Bree family.

When Logan went to purchase his ticket, he received a card. It didn't matter what ticket he bought because he would be altering it with his ability, anyway. The Green family had requested their own special cards to be made, that would allow them to travel to any of their own homes. A back door just for them. It was convenient for them when doing work, or needing to get to places, and right now, it was very convenient for him.

The teleporters from their homes was linked to all the earth station around the universe, and this family was the one and only exception for that. But it wasn't as if this fact was known in the first place. The codes were only known to them, and the only people that could alter the tickets in the first place were the Green family.

This was because they were the ones who had created the ticketing system for the earth station in the first place, so why couldn't they add extra privileges just for them.

After entering the teleporter, Logan was transported to a planet owned by the Bree family. He had landed directly in front of his large white mansion.

A large wall surrounded the place and on top of the wall several turrets that would shoot out energy crystals to anyone who tried to get close from the outside. Right now, Logan stood on the pathway leading to his house.

It was hard to call it a house, as the building looked more like just one large science lab.

Approaching the building, Logan finally arrived, and he had frozen at the door before entering.

It had been a year since he last saw them, and even then they were a little too busy to talk to him. Thinking about talking to his parents made him actually feel a little sick. Yes, they never treated him badly, but at the same time, they didn't really talk to him much either.

Maybe it wasn't going to be as easy as he thought after all.

Whatever he asked for he got, but the only thing he never got was to spend time with them. This led him to play with the machinery that he loved.

Still, the fact that he was to talk about such an important matter, he plucked up the courage and placed his hand on the door.

[Welcome, Master Green]

As he came in, the lights to the whole place started to turn on a boot-up. Most of the place was covered in white colour. It didn't actually have a homey feeling, but he was used to it.

"Ash, would you please contact my parents and tell them I'm home," Logan said.

A floating ball suddenly appeared by Logan's side. When it spoke, a blue light on its face would move as sound was produced.

"Connecting....connecting...."

"Your parents were unable to be located, Master."

"That's strange, did I guess wrong?" Logan thought. He was sure they would be here and as long as they were on this planet somewhere, Ash, his little robot A.I assistant, would have been able to connect to them.

"Try contacting all of the households for me."

The blue light on the robot started to ping across from one side to the other while it was loading.

"There is no answer, master."



Ash was able to connect to the households using his own internal system. Each of the houses ran off the same system that Ash did. While on this planet Logan would also be able to contact them directly as long as they took a type of cellular device with them, which they always did. This was so they could send information while out on the field back to the house.

This meant that currently, Logan's parents weren't on this planet like he thought, and they weren't at home on any of the other planets either. All he could do now was wait until they returned and try to contact them every so often once in a while.

Or he could also personally head to his teleporter and head back to the Earth station, visiting each of his homes one by one. But that seemed unnecessary, and while in the Bree family area, he wanted to find out information about what they were up to. Helping Quinn in any way he could.

"Ah, my parents aren't here, why would I need them." Logan suddenly thought. Rather than just standing around and doing nothing, the least he could do was to gather information from the research lab here. Maybe he could dig up some old files.

He walked around the place for a little while trying to get his bearings. It was large, and it was actually the first time he had been in this particular building. Most of his life he had spent on the one on earth, however, each place's design was always nearly identical, with only a slight few changes here and there.

That was why it didn't take him too long to find the research room. While walking everywhere, the round robot ball continued to follow him. When reaching the door, it did an initial scan and had let him into the research room.

Although it wasn't a science lab, it was more of a tech lab. The door slid open, and Logan stepped inside. He was greeted with wiring, gadgets and large computers all over the place in different areas, but then his eyes were drawn to something else in the centre of the room.

On the floor, two people were lying still in white lab coats. Around their chest area, a small little hole could be seen that looked like a burn.

"Mum, Dad," Logan said.

Suddenly, the blue light on the robot behind him started to turn red.

My Vampire System Chapter 596: An Unexpected visi

The two bodies stayed their lying on the floor. At any second now Logan wanted them to get up, but they were unmoving. His mind had just gone blank. It felt like the cogwheels in his head suddenly just stop turning he couldn't think, and his head stayed locked looking at them.

His eyes were blurring, and a lump in his throat was felt. Through his teary eyes, he wasn't even sure if it was them.

His body naturally moved closer and closer to them, and then without a doubt, he had confirmed it. Those were the faces of his Mum and Dad. He dropped to the floor; they weren't breathing and judging by the slightly pungent smell they had been dead for a while.

But that's when he realized, it couldn't have been for too long. No, their bodies still looked too good for that. There was a small burn mark, a hole looking like a cigarette burn where their heart would be. Due to the weapons Logan used, and some of them he programmed, he could tell they came from a crystal lazer.

"Why would anyone even want to kill you?" Logan said.

Then, just as he was about to inspect his mother's and father's bodies to see if there was anything else he could find, a message was sent to his head. One from the spider, he controlled. When entering the room, and seeing dead bodies, while his mind was still there. He had dropped the spiders to see if the killer or anyone was in the room. Honestly, it had become a habit as well.

It was only when he actually saw the bodies that his mind had frozen. One of the little spiders had a clear view of Logan and was sending him direct information about the robot hovering in the air behind him.

Looking against one of the metal terminals in the room Logan could see it, the robot's blue light had switched to red. It was a software procedure that they would put in their items such as this one. A sign to tell when the system had been hacked.

The Greens weren't foolish enough to think their systems were unhackable. There could always be someone out there with a similar ability, and there was always Truedream as well. On top of this, maybe even a family member would have deserted them to start a rival company of sorts. However, this was unlikely.

For some reason, the Greens always only had one child, and if it were a female marrying into another family, it would be on the condition of keeping the Green family name.

Logan could see it all. The robot was swaying from side to side, and the red light was getting stronger.

'Did it already use a lot of the beast core energy inside it to fire the attacks against my parents?' Logan thought after seeing this.

It had to be that, and it would take some time before it could fire again.

Logan waited and waited patiently, and then when the red light was strong enough, he could see the particles starting to form, at just the right time. He ducked out of the way, and the beam continued forward hitting his mother's body, burning another hole through it.

"Ash, you bastard!" Logan Shouted, as the spiders around him were already forming a suit. Out of anger, Logan had created an energy blade of his own and tried to slice the ball out of the air. His swing was wild and the robot ball had moved out of the way avoiding the attack.

When this happened, Logan was actually pleased the robot had avoided his strike. His body was taken over by rage, what he actually wanted to do wasn't destroy the robot, but capture it. Then maybe he could find the answers of who had done this, as well as possibly finding out if the robot really was the one that killed them.

The red light on Ash had dulled, and it looked like Logan's guess was right. It was running out of energy. When a beast crystal was used, it would produce a certain amount of energy, but that energy could be

recharged. That was unless you were to use the beast crystal in a pure form or source of power, just like Logan did in his attacks and it was the same for the robot here.

The robot was high up in the air, floating as if taunting him that Logan could never reach him. He looked at his parents on the floor one more time. They were never fighters. The Green family never really thought of using their abilities that way. They just loved creating items and doing research.

Logan was the odd one in his family creating certain suits and such, meeting Quinn and the others advanced this idea of needing to create stronger weapons.

“This is the one place, where I’m probably stronger than anywhere else,” Logan said.

The room was full of machinery, wires hanging from above, and robots on certain tables half-built. Drones that hadn’t been deployed all over the place. The fact that only this Ball was malfunctioning and not any of the other equipment was trying to kill him, meant only this one had been infected.

The A.I system, Ash itself hadn’t.

Placing both hands on the ground, Logan started to communicate with everything inside that room. He could feel the energy of all the machines and everything speaking to him. All of the information was being processed, and if one was to look into his eyes, they could see a slightly green hue.

‘Catch that ball.’ He ordered.

All the equipment started to move, even those that were half-built and started to head up towards the ball. From there, it didn’t take long for Logan to get his hands on the ball. Eight drones had surrounded it tightly, and a claw-like object that looked like a snake form a rover was grabbing hold of it from behind. The ball was brought over to Logan, and he placed his hand on it.

He was expecting to communicate with it, to be able to talk to it, but just like the equipment back at the lab in the vampire world, he was unable to.

Using a few tools, the ball's energy source was taken out, and it was no longer a threat. Logan was tired, and all the machines went back to their rightful place. He hadn't used that many MC cells in a long time, and it wasn't a rate he could keep up.

After some rest and sleep, some time for his MC points to recover, Logan got control of one of the rovers in the house. The rover's bottom half was like that of a vehicle which made it so it could travel fast and go over any terrain, while its top half had a body like a human.

The first order of business was to let his parents rest peacefully. There were many different rooms in the house which would be used for different types of experiments. Sometimes when they created certain things for the military, they would need to be tested.

One of these rooms had a glass door from one side you could see through, and the temperature could be adjusted from the other side to extreme. Either extremely hot or cold. In this case. Logan had set the room to cold and left his parents to freeze in there for now.

He wished to bury them, but he wanted to do so on earth. The time where he had spent it mostly with his parents.

"Ash are you there, are you still working?" Logan said.

"Yes, master," Ash replied.

"Why didn't you get rid of the anomaly?"

"There was no anomaly detected, Master."

"You stupid... stupid... stupid, stupid." Logan kept saying as he went down on his knees, looking at his parents dead, not moving. He hadn't spent much time with them, so why was it that now they were gone, there was this stinging pain in his heart that hurt so much?

After staring at the ground for who knows how long, Logan regained himself once again. The lights were turned off in the room. When leaving the place, he made a promise to himself. He had all this anger inside him, and he didn't even know who to blame for it.

Until he found out who killed them, and took them out himself. He wouldn't return to this room.

The rover had searched both his parents to see if there was anything on him but there was not, so the only places he thought he might have got answers were here in the research room or with the robot.

Due to his ability not working, He would have to use his manual skills to try to extract the information. But Logan wasn't one that relied on just his abilities in the first place. There was a reason why his parents would always... always call him the little tinkerer.

More determined he had finally extracted some video footage from the robot's perspective of what happened. It was like he thought, the robot had indeed been the one to kill them. The footage in the robot could only record what happened in the last two weeks.

For one week, his parents had been lying in the lab dead, skimming from the begging. It showed his parents coming and going with nothing unusual happening.

Then there were the moments of his parent's death. He thought there was nothing strange at first, but he had watched the video a few times, again and again, to see if there was anything he could spot. That's when he saw moments before their death. Both his parents glanced at each other. They had a look on their faces, and that's when they had died.

'They knew they were going to die.' Logan said, but why.

\*Ding dong Ding Dong

"Sir, there seem to be visitors outside the mansion. Would you like to let them in?"

"Show feed."

A video screen had popped up, showing a group of people stood outside of the wall. Still, it wasn't just any group of people, standing in the centre was someone many people would have recognized.

For they were one of the people that currently controlled one of the strongest powerhouses. It was Mona. The leader of the Bree family and one of the big three.

“What is she doing here?”

My Vampire System Chapter 597: Top Projec

Logan had just gone through a lot, not only physically, but emotionally as well. He did get some rest and sleep before working on the robot ball, but his mind still wasn't all there. So many things were popping in his head that it was hard for him to focus.

Why did the robot go rogue? Who did it? Who killed his parents? And lastly, he kept thinking of all the good times he had spent with them.

There was one thing Logan thought he could do with the robot. When Quinn had seen the teleporter in his room, he had told him that the system had informed him it was created by Richard Eno. If he could get Quinn to look at the robot. Maybe he would have an idea if someone had tampered with the robot.

It was a long shot, but that's all he had.

Now to top off everything that had happened so far, one of the big three were at the door. Even for someone like Logan, this was a big deal. He knew his family dealt with them from time to time, but never him. He was still a kid.

However, it wasn't just a big three member, but the leader herself was now stood outside his door, and he had no clue why.

'Was it them?' Was Logan's first thought. Thinking about it, it was unlikely. There wouldn't have been many people in the world that would have been able to mod something like that. Not that the Greens couldn't do anything about. However, it didn't mean they didn't have a connection.

Placing his hand on his head, it was starting to throb with pain. If he carried on like this, Logan was going to accuse everyone of killing his parents.

"Hello, this is Master Green," Logan said, trying to be as formal as possible. A sound was projected outside the walls of the mansion.

'Master Green' Mona thought? It was the first time she had ever heard of Master Green, suggesting he was their son.

Mona was wearing her black outfit as always that revealed a little bit too much cleavage at the top. On her head, her pointy hat that she never left without making her look like a witch. There were two men and two women behind her, but Logan couldn't spot any beasts on the camera.

He knew what their ability was and without beasts; they were at a considerable disadvantage. Still, they would undoubtedly be wearing the top of the line beast gear. Even if her clothes looked a little too revealing.

"Young master, are your parents not in?" Mona asked. "Today is the set meeting time, and this is a first where they have not answered."

Of course, Logan was cautious, but he was interested in finding out why his parents were meeting up with the Bree's. They were powerful enough to just attack the mansion if they really wanted to get something.

So it could mean only one thing. The Bree's had asked the Green family to create something for them. This was the usual case when meeting like this had occurred. It would make no sense for the killer to come back now like so knowing the owners had died.

Logan being here was unexpected for the killer.



“My parents are...” Logan was about to say it but decided he would keep this card hidden until he knew what they wanted.

“Come in, please. We can discuss things in person.” Logan said.

The doors had opened wide, and Logan quickly ordered some of the drones and rovers to move into the main living room. At the same time, Logan himself wore one of his thin, nearly skin-tight suits that were meant for speed that also covered his face.

He was unknown to them, and he had no clue why they were here. When Mona and the others entered the room. A drone was there to escort them.

“Please, follow the drone,” Ash said.

They did as told and thought everything was a little strange.

“What happened to that little floating ball that usually greeted us?” One of the girls said, and Mona was thinking the same thing.

When they entered the room, they could see the strange short boy, dressed up in a weird suit. It even covered his head, and a single oval piece of glass was used, not allowing her or the others to see any details on the boy’s face.

“What is the meaning of this, why are all these things here!” One of the men said in anger. It was strange, and a meeting had never proceeded like this before.

“It’s okay Tony,” Mona said. “There is no need to get your pants in a twist. The little boy is just worried that all.” She said with a smile as she walked without hesitation and sat on the sofa opposite from where Logan was sitting.

There were two white sofas and a glass table in between the two. Hovering over Logan’s shoulders were two drones. He didn’t want to be this cautious, but he felt he had to be.

“Well, if your parents trusted you with this, then I assume I should trust you with this as well. How is the project coming along, have there been any results?” Mona asked.

There was silence between the two. Logan thought maybe he could talk his way out of this, but he was never the best person to make conversation. Suddenly, one of the rovers moved over with a tray.

“Sandwich?” Logan said, pointing to the rover.

“Is this a joke!” The man shouted, and in an instant, Mona placed her hand against his chest.

“I’m not going to tell you again, calm down.”

The man looked a little nervous, but he gave in, and out of anger took one of the sandwiches and started to eat away. “This is pretty good.” The man said with his mouth full.

“Unfortunately, I don’t know what you are talking about?” Logan replied, not being able to think of anything else.

“Then, is it okay if we talk to your parents, or return at a time when they are here?” Mona asked.

If Logan wanted to find out what was happening right now, he needed to know what he was looking for, and it didn’t look like they would leave without getting what they came for. Whatever they had asked his parents to do for them. It was important enough that Mona had come down herself.

“From this day on, unfortunately, you won’t ever be able to see my parents again.”

“What do you mean by that?” For some reason, she could feel it, the sound in Logan’s voice, it was one of sadness. Something had happened.

“My parents, are dead. From now on, anything to do with the Greens will be dealt with by me.”

Now she understood why the kid seemed to be so on edge, why the strange looking suits and why all the robots and drones in the room. He was frightened of them. If he was acting like this, then he didn't have any idea who the killer was.

"How old are you?" Mona asked.

"Seventeen." Thinking about it, it was nearly time for Logan's birthday. Being born after September, he was always one of the older kids in the year, even though he looked like he should have been in two grades below them.

"Well, Mr. Green. I am sorry for your loss." Mona said with a gentle smile. "I guess we will be dealing with you from now on. First, let me say, I don't know who killed your parents. Judging by the way you are acting now they were murdered correct? We had a good relationship with both of them. Enough so that I have even decided to come down here in person.

"Whatever you need from us, and in any way we can, we will help you. To show proof of our relationship before and even the new one we are forging together now. But you see, your parents were doing an important task for us until this task is complete our hands will be busy. Unless you are willing to help us with this?"

Mona's speech was soft and gentle. She had a way with words that would make most people want to help her just to make her happy. It seems like she didn't just have a strong effect on beasts, but humans as well.

For Logan, these charms didn't work. He was strictly about business and wanting to find out what had killed his parents. Maybe this project they were working on for the Bree family was what had them killed.

"I don't know any of the details of this project, but if it was something they could do. Then I guarantee I can do it as well. Any leftover research I should be able to access." Logan replied.

"Very well, I shall tell you the details and let us know if you can continue working on it or not," Mona replied. "Your parents were working on a device that would allow one to explore the planet in its entirety without having the need to send any people out to explore. The main purpose of this item was to check what beasts lived in what areas."

“This would help out the family greatly in searching for higher tier beasts. They said they could, but the search would be too broad. In the end, I stated what my true desire was to them, and I will tell you now as well. They were creating a device that would be able to locate a demon tier beast.”

My Vampire System Chapter 598: The Green's Burden

Hearing what his parents were working on for the Bree family, it was certainly something that warranted them being killed for. If a device could locate a demon-tier beast, nearly every powerhouse would want to get their hands on it.

However, something like that would only be useful if it was complete. It still didn't explain any of the other questions Logan had.

If Logan was to give this technology to the Bree family, then they would gain an advantage over the others. He looked at those in front of him for a while, trying to think of a response.

“I can help you with your goal,” Logan replied, and almost instantly a smile appeared on Mona's face. “But there are a few things I would like from you.”

“We already agreed to a payment with your parents.” The angry man said. “The funds have already been sent, and we agreed to harbour you here.”

Logan couldn't help but chuckle.

“Does it really look like we are short of money? My parents would have never helped you guys out because of credits. They long ago didn't know what to do with the money they had. If they helped you, they did it out of their own interests.”

Mona knew Logan was right, she actually found it strange that the Greens had said yes when they could have gone to any other family. Maybe even stay out of this whole war thing altogether.

“Please, state what you want,” Mona replied.

“I want you to help me find who killed my parents. Not after I complete your request but now. The longer we wait, the harder it will be to find them.” Logan requested. “And my second request, I want you to give me any information you have related to Richard Eno. Where he was last seen, what he last worked on, anything at all about him.”

There was a reason why Logan wanted to find Richard Eno. He had a hunch that he was behind his parents killing. According to Quinn, the teleporter linking to the vampire world belonged to him, and the lab they arrived at had to be his. The only thing Logan wasn't able to use his abilities on was items created by Richard Eno.

Maybe Richard was a vampire, and his parents had worked with them. Maybe his parents knew too much, and he had silenced them. Whatever it was, he needed to find out.

Mona was a bit confused by the last request, but many people were looking for Eno, and it made sense if the Green family would have been as well.

“I think your requests are very reasonable. We will come back every week to check up on you to see if you have any more information.”

With all of that, the group left without causing any trouble and Logan could finally get out of his suit. He let out a big sigh before lying on his sofa. He was beaten, but things were starting to look a little up.

After a good night's rest, Logan woke up and it turned out he had slept for nearly a whole day and a half. He was simply so tired without even realising it. But now he was more energised than ever, and he now knew what direction to go in.

Heading back to the lab, it looked spotless compared to before. The robots and cleaning machines did a good job taking care of everything, and the room looked good as new.

The lab was a single large room, with several different areas, all with different projects their family would work on. When the Green's got a new idea, they would stop what they were currently working on and decide to work on something else. Not wanting to lose their spark of inspiration.

This of course, left them with many unfinished projects, and right now that was what Logan had to sort through. But there was one thing that linked them all. The A.I system Ash. Above in the centre of the room was a large ball-like circle object. Half of its body was built into the second floor, and the other half stuck out from above with several wires sticking from it.

This was the Green's server. It controlled the system in all their houses as well as logged every bit of information about projects they were working on.

And currently, the only way one could gain access to it was with the ability of the Green's. There was no terminal, no input interface to talk with it. One could only communicate and access information from touch.

Making it pretty useless to anyone other than the Green's. Even if someone was to break into their houses and find it, the only thing they could do was destroy it. In the first place, Ash was only acting as a large server, Storing information and completing commands. It didn't have direct access to the machines around them.

They would just pass information to the server. His parents were very adamant on not connecting everything to a single hive mind. Perhaps when they were younger, they watched too many movies about an A.I system going rouge and turning all the machines against them.

Lifting himself up, he touched both hands on the large circular ball on an elevated platform and began his search. The information was flowing through his mind. He asked if there was anything his parents were working on that was similar to what the Bree family asked for.

"Bingo!"

It didn't take long for Logan to find it at all. Accessing more information, he found something unexpected. The device itself had been completed already long ago, but he was sure the Bree's said they hadn't gotten it yet.

Searching in deeper, he found his parents had actually already tested it on a few planets. Then he saw it, a planet's name and the destination. There was already a demon level beast that had been discovered.

“Why, if my parents already found a demon tier beast and the item was already complete, why did they chose not to give it over to Mona?”

After looking at a few details of the demon beast itself, a little note had been added next to it.

[Is this the one the Dalki are looking for?]

After searching for a while longer, there was nothing else he could find, and he was back on the ground once again. It was clear what the note was trying to suggest. The Dalki were also looking for a demon tier beast, but apparently not just any demon tier beast but one in particular. Why would the Dalki be looking for a demon tier beast.

The real question was, how did his parents know all this?

Everything he had found out just gave Logan more information to think about, and he was wishing they would have just told him everything. Why the need for so many secrets, but he understood. He was young, and these secrets would have been a huge burden for anyone to carry.

With the item already complete, Logan didn't actually need to do much. As the days past instead, he tried to see if there was anything else he could find. Other projects that could link back to this one, or the death of his parents but he found nothing.

The Bree family had delivered on their promise. They had sent him files of possible suspects, people who would be angry with the Green family. They also sent him everything they knew about Richard Eno.

The things that interested Logan most were the places he had last been seen. The problem was they were scattered everywhere. Some planets belonging to each of the different families. On his own, this wasn't something he could do.

Richard might have been working with one of these powerhouses. If they found out he was snooping around, he could very well be going after his life. Assuming he was the killer.

As more time passed, the Bree family were getting more and more frustrated. Eventually, Mona herself would no longer arrive, leaving him to deal with the group's anger. He couldn't delay much longer.

Besides, they had actually kept their end of their deal. Logan wished to be a man of his word. A deal was a deal, that was how his parents were, and he wanted to be the same way as well. So he would eventually give them the item.

But he wasn't so sure about having one family having a huge advantage, and that's when Logan thought of something. There was already the discovery of one demon tier beast. What if he was to spread this information?

Then all of the families would have equal ground once again. Not only that, would Richard Eno appear. Where a clash between all of the powerhouses came together to take care of the demon beast.

Deciding to go through with it, Logan called up Peter, informing him that soon maybe all of the powerhouses would move and warn Quinn about it.

He would still give the item over to the Bree's, but the others would know where the demon tier was as well.

The days continued as usual, and Logan thought it was time, perhaps time for him to spread the information about the demon tier, but then something strange happened.

"Congratulations Master Logan Green." Ash said. "You are now eighteen."

The lights flashed multiple colours for a few seconds before returning to normal. Logan didn't really care for birthdays, he thought it was quite the pointless ritual. Everyone aged and got one year older, why the need to celebrate it every year.

"Your parents have left you a video message," Ash said.

And the video started playing without even asking if he wanted to see it or not.



There he could see it, his Mum and Dad alive and well on a screen. Sitting down in a pitch-black room with a light on them.

“Logan if you are watching...” both of his parents then started to get watery-eyed. “It means we are dead. We wanted to tell you everything in person when you turned eighteen. But it looks like it’s not possible and now the burden of the Green family is passed down to you.

My Vampire System Chapter 599: Eno and Green Deal

A video message appeared at a random time only showing now. Meaning it needed to meet a set of conditions to be displayed. If Logan met all of these conditions, it would appear in front of him like it did now. His parents had probably programmed something like this into Ash.

The first condition would be for Logan to be in one of the Green households where Ash is able to be operated. The second condition, for Logan to be eighteen years of age, and finally the third one, for his parents to be confirmed dead.

“Logan we want to let you know, if we have left this world, we did so trying to save it.” His father said. “It was a choice that we made. This is part one of the video, if you are seeing this now, then in one of our households, please head to the simulation room. There we will explain everything.”

“Logan, we love you.” His mother said before sniffing again, and the video call ending.

“I always hated birthdays,” Logan said, walking towards the simulation room. The Burden of the Green family kept repeating in his head, but he had prepared himself for some nasty truths.

What his parents probably didn’t know was Logan was already involved in this himself, and he had found out a lot on his own. To his parents, he was just enjoying normal school life, when in reality, he was discovering the truths of this world.

The only thing that settled his heart a little were the words his Dad spoke. If they had died, it was in trying to do a good thing. There were many clues, such as pointing to his parents creating the Dalki and didn’t want it to be true.

The lab where Borgen was created was run by the Greens, and the fact they knew the Dalki were searching for something. Were things that pointed to this idea.

The simulation room was a large blue screened room, with grid lines running throughout it. It would be able to simulate real-world environments as if one was in it themselves. It was Augmented reality, but it didn't really take off in the world, since Virtual reality became far more developed.

It was old technology, to say the least. Before entering the room, he took one deep breath and walked in. The room suddenly went black, and the screen in front of him appeared again with his two parents.

They both looked far less emotional this time, and they looked to be filmed at different times compared to the last video. His Dad started the narration, and as he talked the room around him would change to show the environment they were in.

"Today, you, a member of the Green family shall be updated on our history." His father said. "For generations, our family has decided to keep a log, a record of sorts of our doings during our time period. See how much the world has changed, to never forget of our past. The information is uploaded into Ash, and from there, a simulation is made. Now you are the Green who's duty this has been passed on to.

"Once a year, you too will upload your information into Ash."

Due to the Green's ability, they were able to connect their minds with Ash, the A.I system. Because of this, it could load images and memories that one saw and store it. Then based on what the Green member wanted to show and leave behind it would make a simulation showing the next in line. This was what Logan was experiencing currently.

At first, it showed him earth. At a time where it was divided by nations and people spoke several different languages. Abilities weren't known to the whole world at this point, but they existed through originals.

Then it showed a man who looked somewhat like Logan's father, but it was not. It clearly didn't fit the time period. In the simulation, it would have to be his great grandfather, or maybe even a few more generations before that based on what he saw.

“The Green family started off as normal humans, just like everyone else. They had no ability, but always dabbled in technology and the man you are currently watching was named Logan.” His father said.

‘Was I named after him?’ Logan thought.

“Logan, in his time, was someone who was called a game creator. He managed to create his own empire, selling the best console and PC games for people at their time. A way for them to entertain themselves from their boredom. Although the Green gaming empire didn’t last long, for there was heavy competition.

Eventually, their inspiration was lost. The people wanted new ideas, a new experience and not the same thing they had been playing for years on end. When Logan was struggling with what to do. A stranger had approached him.

He threw out a game in front of his desk, asking. “Are you the one who created this game?” Of course, Logan was, it was his first solo project, and he remembered it well.

The man referred to himself as Roman.

“Roman had promised him that if he helped him create something, he would give him something in return, something beyond his imagination. At first, Logan didn’t believe it of course, But after Roman had shown him a few things, he was hooked. Maybe this was what he needed to revive himself and the company.

“Roman had introduced the Green’s into the world of abilities. That was when Logan was hooked. Like a drug, he would do anything to get a taste of this power, and a deal was made. Logan would help him, with whatever he needed.

“A deal was made between the two families that day, and Logan had been given the ability we have today.”

Hearing this surprised Logan significantly, his family had always claimed to be originals. Learning the ability through their own accord and passing it down, but his parents were saying this wasn't true at all. The most surprising thing of all was the words that were carefully selected.

He wasn't taught the ability but given the ability. Did this mean there was an ability user who had the ability to create abilities? Or was it someone like Truedream who could steal and give it to someone else?

"The deal that was made was one that would last an entire lifetime for the Green family. If anyone approached them, claiming to be from the Eno family, they would help them without any questions asked. They were to tell their children, their children, and so on of this debt, and that was when the Green Log was created."

'Eno!' The man who Logan thought had killed his parents, there was a relation with them after all, but never one he had suspected. Their powers, the Greens' power, everything they achieved today was because of this Eno family. Were Roman and Richard Eno related?

And this video, was it telling him, if Richard Eno of today asked for his help he needed to comply. How could he help his possible parents' killer?

"After accepting the deal, using the ability, Logan was able to create innovative games once again, develop new technology and the Green family had grown from there. Roman, in return, would ask him to help with a personal Project.

"Using the newfound ability, he was asked to create an A.I gaming system that would learn based on the user's situation. Adapt on the go. The two of them worked together and eventually created it. Roman took it, and Logan never asked what it would be used for. "

After that, a few more generations of the Green family were shown. Not much happened apart from a member of the Eno would come to check up on them each time asking for favours here and there. Most of it was with help to use their finances, buying a house, helping with a security identity and such.

The one thing Logan noticed, was even though the man's name would change his appearance never did. Not in the slightest apart from the hairstyle and clothing. At this point with the knowledge Logan knew,

he was pretty sure it was the same person from the beginning, and there was only one race that Logan knew off that could live for so long, a vampire.

He started to wonder if even this Roman fella was the current Richard Eno of today, and he would soon find out if not.

As time went on the Green family started to steer away from games and started creating government projects and science projects. As the use of technology became more reliant, the Green's ability became more useful. They were able to analyse samples of genetics and understand it with ease from the computer.

But that only made the Green family bigger than before. Eventually, the log had reached the point where he was seeing his parents' life. The Dalki war had still not started at this time, and his parents were high school sweethearts.

They were both relatively young, but just like the generations before them, an Eno appeared on their doorstep one day. Only this time, the man looked different. He had come claiming to be an Eno, yet didn't look the same as the ones before.

Of course, his parents thought nothing of it, it was normal for siblings, and family to look similar but not the same. However, this time the request was different from before as well.

"I want you to help me find a man called Vincent Eno." He said.

My Vampire System Chapter 600: Find Eno

It was the first time while watching the log that an Eno was looking for another. With the knowledge that Logan knew he was trying to piece things together. Was the Eno a vampire family? For some reason, they were looking for each other, either the first man or someone different.

Logan didn't know much about the Vampires, at the time he wasn't too interested in it and would let Quinn deal with that stuff, but maybe the two of them would soon need to have a talk to figure this out.

It was because of this very reason that Logan had no clue about the Eno family and their relation to Quinn.

His parents had gone through all of the Eno's names that the Green's dealt with, but Vincent wasn't one of them. When the man asked for them to describe this Eno, he had a disappointed look on his face. After that, the man left for a while, and the Green's continued their life as usual. Never learning of this Eno's name.

Their research continued and unknowing to them one day that the same man would kidnap them and take them away. When they woke up they were in a world they had never been to before. A place where the sun never shined.

Both of Logan's parents protested against the strange Eno asking him what he wanted, saying that their family promised to help the Eno's any way they could. There was no need to go this far.

The man gave a dark smile back and simply said.

"You're helping me with what I want right now."

Through the simulation, Logan could see where they had gone to. It was the vampire world where Quinn and the others were at. He couldn't imagine the fear his parents must have had. At this point, humans hadn't colonised other planets yet.

And now they were in a whole new world forced to be here. It looked like the man had some type of goal with them two being here. Wherever they would ask, he would simply say. "I'm looking for Vincent, and you two will help me find him."

But whatever he thought would happen, never did. The two of them would have thought the man was crazy, but they could tell he was quite sane during their captivity. He had done his research and had asked for both of them to help with another project he was working on.

Here, his two parents found out everything. The original Eno they had met was a vampire. Indeed, the Green family had been meeting the same man again and again. It was a hard tale to swallow, but not too hard after he had shown them a few things.

He explained his research was to complete something that Vincent never could do, and the two of them were going to help him do it. From here they had learnt of many things, it looked as if the man was trying to create some type of blood substitute.

Knowing this, they thought that the man in front of them might not have been too bad after all. If he was trying to create blood substitutes, it meant he wished for the vampires to no longer have to rely on humans. With that in mind, the Green's willingly worked harder than ever.

Slowly they learnt of the worlds outside of earth and the things they referred to as beasts.

Cloning a human body always ended in failure. The body couldn't sustain the cells, and they would deteriorate too quickly.

They would see a baby, age in front of their very eyes, before shrivelling up and turning to dust. It was a hard pill for them to swallow, but that was when they realised they were playing with human lives.

Even if they were just clones, yet his parents would tell themselves it was for the sake of humanity.

The mixture of beast and man was able to sustain the cells for longer, but it would only last a little longer than before. The strange Eno couldn't stay at the lab that had been created forever as he would have to go back to wherever he needed from time to time.

One day, he had arrived back with a big grin on his face.

"They have it, I think this is the one, they finally slew a beast strong enough to sustain it."

They never got to see the beast directly, as the man said if they did, they could possibly die from just looking at it. Even though it was dead, it had great power. But when looking at it through the computer system, both of Logan's parents noticed that the crystal inside its body was different from most. While inside the body, it looked almost cracked, as if broken off rather than smooth like the other crystals.

After learning from the man what happened, apparently, the beast looked something similar to a two-headed dragon. Yet. It could morph and form changing its body. It had split in two, and while they had defeated one, the other had gone away.

Beasts at the higher tier could do some strange things, and it was theorised due to the strong beast crystal in their body, but if what they were saying was true, then the beast they had killed was only half of the beast. Which was why the crystal also still seemed to be radiating with energy as if it was still alive.

In the end, using the blood of the new beast, they had finally done it. They had created a blood substitute for the vampires, but not just any, one that would even power the vampires with the strange energy. The man was pleased than ever with the results.

However, there were a few errors with what they had created. The Dalki had a limited lifespan, and they were unable to reproduce. They were defective and incomplete. Beasts could live for thousands and thousands of years just like vampires, so what had gone wrong/

The only thing the Green's could conclude was that it was due to the beast that was used being incomplete. If they had the other half, they could make the perfect clone. The Green's made the man aware of this, but he said it didn't matter.

As long as he still had the Dragon beast here, he could continue to make more, as the others died. He truly thanked both of them from the bottom of his heart for helping him complete something like this.

The man was over the moon, and he was happy to let them go. In truth, the Green's never asked to leave, thinking that they were doing something that would help humanity.

"When we return, do you still want us to find this Vincent for you?" Logan's father asked.

"Why the need, I have surpassed him, although I would love to show him the creation I made." The man said.



Leaving there, they thought it would be the end of it all. The Green's would continue living, creating their inventions, helping the human race advance and raise a family. That's why one could imagine the shock and look on their faces, when the Dalki that they had helped create had come to attack earth.

His parents were in shock and didn't know what to do, who to tell their bizarre story, and worse, how to fix all of this. Then an Eno appeared on their doorstep once again, this time, it was the one they had seen in their logs throughout history.

"My name is Richard Eno, and I need your help."

Just like before, Richard had asked for funds, and using that he had spread technology to the world, spread knowledge of beast weapons and more to help the humans fight back. Abilities had become the norm. There was a stale period in the war where the two of them had a child, who they named after one of their ancestors hoping he would achieve great things.

The time for war had come to a stop, but it was clear the Dalki had attacked for some reason in search of something. Richard had come from time to time, but he too was at a loss. The three of them talked and found out what had happened.

Richard was a vampire that had chosen to leave their homeland long ago, so he had no clue what these creatures were, or why they had the same technology as the vampires. That's when the Green's revealed it all to him.

After that day they never saw him again, he didn't say anything but just left. Still, they would hear about him from time to time to time on the news.

Wanting to correct their wrongs, the Green's tried to figure out how to deal with the Dalki, and why they had attacked. Following their patterns following the news, they had come to one conclusion.

They were looking for the other Dragon. Not sure whether the strange Eno was still working with them, or would help them, but it was the only thing they could think of.

After that, there was no more of the log to show. Since it was a yearly update.

That led them up to the point they were currently at. It seemed they never expected a Civil war to suddenly break out, and when the Bree's wanted them to look for a Demon tier beast, they snapped at the opportunity. They had found one on a different planet in the beast planet solar system but were unsure whether or not it was the one the Dalki were looking for.

It didn't show far enough to see if their lives were in any sort of danger, but carrying such a heavy burden, if anyone was to know the truth there would be many that would possibly try to kill them, or keep the truth hidden for their own gains.

The log had ended, and so did the video, but right after another video had popped up again.

His father appeared on the screen alone.

"Logan, this message is to appear at the end of the log if we have met our ends. If we are dead, then I want you to do something. Find Richard Eno, he will protect you."

The person up to this point that Logan thought had caused his parents death. His father wanted to find him and ask for his protection.

Logan fell to his knees, and his hands were pulling out his hair. The whole thing was crazy, and now he didn't know what to believe or who to trust. In his lost mind, he thought of one person.

"Quinn, please help me, what do I do?" Logan said.