

My Vampire 611

My Vampire System Chapter 611: The New Faction

Without Quinn, the Crow's wouldn't be where they were today. That much was for sure. Blip thought about this many times ever since he saw Quinn's body, a bloody mess with the Sunshields all dead around him.

They could have fought as hard as they wished, but that wouldn't have stopped the impending doom that all of their members were about to face. Blip felt like he owed Quinn a great debt, and the only way he could repay him was by serving and following him. Originally this was a decision he had chosen on his own.

But soon, the other Crow members got wind of this. They wanted to stay with Blip wherever he went. They felt like wherever he would go, there was a bright future ahead of them, and when he informed them of his plans, they had decided they would follow his lead.

With Quinn passed out, they went to who they believed was the next highest-ranked person in the Cursed family, which was Peter.

"Sure you guys can join if Quinn allows it, but you will have to do it my way," Peter said with a smile. He was still annoyed about what one of the Crow members had said before, so he decided to bring them all down a peg or two to show them who they really answered to. He just didn't expect them to comply so quickly and this was what had brought them all to give such a formal introduction when Quinn had awoken.

Now that the Eagles and the Crows no longer existed and everyone was under the Cursed faction banner, a few changes were made.

Nearly all of the old Crow members agreed to join and had moved onto the ship. The others who had survived, including a small team, would stay on the Crow's planet most of the time. All the systems that were once there were also moved to the ship.

The Traveler ID system and the quest board was moved onto the ship and Blip had even updated it. On the system itself, he had disbanded the Crows and created a new faction. The Cursed family. He then input all of the IDs of the members who would be joining the Cursed family. Once this was done the faction as a whole would receive a rank.

This rank was based on how many points in total from all members were achieved within a month. Until then, the rank would stay as the rank it was before and then update the next month when the points were collected.

The Crows previously were known as a Rank B or C base, which would change depending on their performance month to month. With the Cursed family being a new faction, they had been given the lowest possible rank – rank F.

The rank itself didn't really matter and was more shown as a symbol of pride or a deterrent for other factions if they were planning to stir trouble with them. Since a higher rank faction would have killed more beasts that were also probably at a higher level in that month, one could get an idea of that group's size or strength.

And of course currently, right at the top of the leader boards were the big three which were all AAA rank factions. In third place was the Sunshield family, second place the Graylash family, and lastly at the top was the Bree family.

At the top, this rank didn't mean much because the three families were so far ahead in points compared to other families, but the difference was small between each of them.

"At the top huh, I wonder how long it will take," Quinn said, while looking at the list. Quinn also started to see if he could spot another family name. Of course, not all families used their names as a faction, only the more powerful original ones did.

Quinn was trying to spot anything that resembled the Blade family, but he was unsuccessful. When he woke up, he tried asking Peter to get in contact with Vorden. He had sent him multiple messages, but there was still no reply yet, but he was still hopeful that he would reply soon.

The reason for moving everything onto the ship was because Quinn wanted an official mobile base. He was thinking far ahead into the future, where people wouldn't just do quests on one planet, but on multiple.

For now, they only had one planet that they could hunt on, but in the future, he wished for more. Not wanting to upset the flow of everything, Quinn had decided to keep things mostly the same. If there were any big decisions to be made, he wanted to talk it out as a group.

Both Dennis and Blip had years of experience of running a faction that Quinn didn't have, and he wanted them as part of the group, not just to be someone under him. This was a mistake he saw many of the other families make.

Weekly quests were no longer mandatory, and now there wasn't such a heavy tax as before. Still, Quinn had to take a small fraction, but most of it would be used to buy things that ran the ship and to support themselves.

However, if they did not go on any quests, then they would not receive their allowance of food or other amenities. The way the Graylashes were running it before was more like the Crow's were paying them for protection. Quinn saw it more as you get what you put in, they were not there to run a charity.

And if you couldn't help with quests, you had to earn your keep another way – teaching the children, maintaining the ship, helping with admin work and so on. Jobs of the old that were under-appreciated. People were confused about why Quinn would even give them credits for such work. They had forgotten that before the war, these were normal paying jobs. Before the world only cared about who was the most powerful faction.

Everything was coming together.

Blip was currently in the old Crows base. He and the others still had offices there, so they kept track of things and the people staying there as well. Some of the Crow's ships and members still remained, especially since they needed to protect the planet from future attacks or warn Quinn if they saw anyone coming.

While he was thinking back on events, he had received a call that he had long been waiting for.

“Hello, good sir.” Blip said with his hands behind his head. He was more relaxed than he had ever been when talking to the Graylash family.

“Blip? It seems like the reports are true.” The Graylash member said through the video screen. “We are sorry we were unable to aid you in time. The Sunshields had coordinated attacks on our bases and allies all over the place, by the time we found out about yours we thought it was too late. I hope this doesn’t ruin our relationship together for the future.” The man said.

“Future?” Blip replied back quietly.

“Before I forget, our leader Owen has requested to come by. He wants to understand how you were able to fend off the Sunshields. Out of all the factions, you were the only ones who were able to do so without any Graylash members’ help. You have done well to catch the eye of our leader Owen.

“So when do you think would be a good time for him to meet you? Don’t forget that I will also be expecting your report on your crystal delivery. I still haven’t received it yet. I understand you have just gone through a tough battle, but that doesn’t mean we can stop working... and...” The Graylash family member continued to mumble on, making request after request as if everything was back to normal.

“Report?” Blip said, now standing up from his seat. “I tell you what you can do with your reports.” His tone quickly turned from calm to furious, “You can tell Owen to screw his meeting, screw all the reports, and shove it up your Graylash brown nose arses!” Blip shouted, turning off the video soon after.

His hands were shaking, but he was happy. He had been waiting to say that to them from day one, and he finally had done it.

‘Did I go too far?’ Blip thought. ‘I hope I didn’t anger them to the point where they start a war now as well.’

In her old Room, Kazz had also opened up her teleporter and had gone over back to the vampire world to make her report. They were impressed with what she had to say, and how Quinn was able to defeat so many people without revealing any of his powers.

But they were also upset to hear that there had been no progress in finding out what had happened to their agents. With things as hectic as they were in the human world, they feared sending more in case they didn't return.

Just like before after making the report to the King, Kazz had gone to make a report to Bryce.

"Damn it, so he still hasn't slipped up, and by the sounds of it, that brat is only getting stronger. How can the King possibly just sit by and let someone who might one day go against us just carry on to grow like that? We need to let the King see it our way, to see what a problem the tenth leader will cause us in the future.

"Kazz when you return this time, don't shut off the teleporter."

My Vampire System Chapter 612: Wanting love

Kazz had told Quinn what she was planning to do, that she had to go to the Crows planet to make her monthly report as she had done before, that the teleporter was left back at their old apartment.

Quinn disregarded her and just flapped his hands. He honestly didn't care what she did at this point. She was something at some point Quinn wanted to get rid of anyway.

"She's not as bad as she seems," Paul said, as he could see Quinn didn't have the best image of her.

"Oh really, do you remember how she killed those eight soldiers back at Dreamland, do you really think if the same were to happen again, she would comply now?" Quinn replied.

"Quinn, it might not be as black and white as it seems. Or maybe it is very black and white in her eyes. We don't know how the vampires were raised. Their survival, like any race is their top priority, and they have decided that for them to survive, humans must not learn of their secret. I think she is misunderstood."

“There have been a few vampires I have met, and they are usually approachable and understandable. That vampire world that Kazz came from is the same world that Fex came from. You can’t say the two of them act the same?”

“So doesn’t it make you think?” Paul replied. “Why two people who have come from the same world have turned out so different?”

Like how Earth and the families had different goals and philosophies of how things should work, how different parents had different teaching styles, the vampire families were the same.

But for Quinn, he didn’t have time to find out why she acted a certain way. In his mind, it just wasn’t worth trying to befriend someone who could and had attempted to kill his friends.

“You make a good case, Paul. I’m not completely disagreeing with you.” Quinn said. “If you want, you can follow her. Maybe you will learn a thing or two. Just if you come back dead, then don’t blame me.”

Returning back to the Crow family, Kazz didn’t know why, but she felt a little weird for the first time talking to Bryce. She knew that leaving the teleporter on could only mean one thing.

That he had planned to send more people here. Hearing this had caused a pain in her heart.

‘Am I not good enough?’ She thought.

She thought she had done a good job, reporting everything Quinn had done, making sure no one found out about the vampire powers. Even the King said she was doing well and helping out, but Bryce hadn’t praised her for her jobs like he would have usually done in the past. Instead, for the first time ever, he was sending more people to help complete her job.

“No!” She screamed, “I don’t want that, why can’t you just look at me dad!” She shouted and flung a chair in her room so hard that it had smashed against the wall.

This was the truth of the matter. Kazz was Bryce’s daughter. Throughout her whole life, all she ever wanted was to be praised by her father for doing a good job. She still remembered his words.

He had asked her to become the best vampire there was. So she followed all the vampire rules to the best as she could, never straying from that path. Any task that was given to her by her father she completed without complaining about it.

But her father, for some reason never seemed to look at her properly, he never looked her in the eyes, she could see it. Bryce was always looking past her at something else. Obsessed with the seat where the King sat, obsessed with revenge.

In this regard, many people often would compare both Silver and Kazz. The two of them were both vampire knights who upheld the rules above all, and they were trying to win their father's respect. It seemed like other than the fathers themselves, everyone else in the vampire settlement could see it.

Only Kazz was jealous of Silver, because when Fex was about to get executed and Silver had joined in, he had broken all the rules, no longer caring about his position. He wanted to save both Silver and Fex.

The look in his eyes when looking at her that time was so warm. Kazz started to think, whether if she was in the same position as Silver, would her father have come to her help?

Still, she shook off these thoughts, of course, he would. As long as she carried on being perfect, then one day, she would get the love she wanted.

But now, he was sending people to help her, she was no longer doing a good job, and she felt like her whole world was crashing down.

After a few moments, her breathing had gone back to what it once was, and through the teleporter, a man and a woman stepped through.

Both of them were vampire nobles by the name of Kiln and Tuppel. They were sister and brother. They both had short black hair with a long fringe covering one of their eyes. For Kiln it was the left eye and Tuppel the right.

"Greetings vampire knight Kazz." Both of them bowed and spoke at the same time as they saw her.

Kazz quickly closed the teleporter, placing it in a backpack she had prepared beforehand. "What are you two doing here, did the King request you to come?" She asked.

"No," Tupples replied, and then Kiln carried on. "This was a personal request from Bryce. It seems that the King trusts the Tenth family too much."

"We have been told to go out on a hunt tonight." Tupples this time took over. "Not a secret one either. A blood rage revealing that vampires exist to the whole world, and the blame shall be pinned on the tenth leader with you as the witness."

"You mean you're going to attack the people?" Kazz said, "But that makes no sense, they know nothing about vampires."

The two looked at each other, they knew Kazz was a little dense when it came to these things.

"When you make your next report, see your father first before the King. He will explain everything to you. And I'm sure he will say you have done a good job." Tupples commented with a smile.

They also knew what to say to her to get her to comply. The praise she was looking for.

The two of them would stay in the room until nightfall. They wanted to plant the seeds of doubt in the people's minds slowly. First, a few bite marks here and there, then the Tenth family would start accusing each other. Saying that one of them did it. They would try to cover it up, but as more and more people started dying from signs of a vampire, their trust between each other would be split, and at the same time the humans would start to suspect something, that's when they would have their grand reveal.

Kazz had left the room in a storm, she slammed the door, and Paul who had been following her saw this. When he tried to keep up with her, she had already disappeared.

'That look on her face, was she sad?' Paul thought, while he continued to search the shelter to see if he could spot her.



Up on one of the higher buildings, Kazz just wanted to be alone in her thoughts. She was wondering about what to do. It was the first time that her father was asking her to keep silent about something illegal. The King was going to be tricked, and innocent people were going to die.

However, on the plus side, if she did as he said, she would finally get his approval. Her father would finally say thanks. Her mind was conflicted, and in the end, she thought it might be best to just let it run its course. She wouldn't try to cover up their tracks, and at the same time if Quinn found them, she wouldn't try to help them either. She would be a bystander in all of this.

Eventually, nightfall arrived, and Paul still was unable to find Kazz. He was becoming worried. With someone as unpredictable as Kazz, if her mind was in a bad place, who knows what would happen.

In the end, he decided to return to the apartment, where he first saw her. Maybe she had returned without him knowing about it. Upon returning, he waited for a while. Still, there was no sign of her.

At some point he needed to return to Quinn. Otherwise, he might start to think Kazz really had done something to him. That's when he spotted two people leaving from her room, and it was two people he had never seen before.

He followed them from quite the distance away, not wanting to get close at all, and that's when he noticed that they too were following other people as well. This time an old man, they waited and waited and were constantly looking around.

But Paul was no average person. He had years of training as a soldier. Some of his duties in the past were doing things such as this, so he was unseen by the pair, and his vampire abilities only made him better.

Finally, when the time was right, he could see it. No one was around, and they had gotten him in a spot where they could easily do something without being seen.

He ran forward as fast as he could and in front of his eyes, he saw the two of them throw a man into a dark alleyway. Before they could get the jump on him, Paul had arrived, diving in between the two of them and he now stood in between the old man and the pair.

At that moment, a smell had entered his nose, being around Quinn and the others long enough he knew what the scent was.

“You two are vampires.” He said.

My Vampire System Chapter 613: Paul’s stand

Kazz had spent enough time alone to gather her thoughts, and she had decided what she would do. She would play the fool, playing dumb on both sides, pretending she never heard of their plans.

When returning to her room, she could see that the pair had already left. She thought she had already made up her mind, but seeing that they weren’t here, she could picture in her head what horrific things they were planning to do.

‘Breaking the rules are wrong, dad wanted me to become the perfect vampire, and the perfect vampire doesn’t break the rules. But it will upset dad if I ruin his plans. ‘

Then, she had a eureka moment in her head, she figured out a way. ‘What if I’m not the one that ruins his plans?’

Thinking about this, she returned to the Crow’s base and entered the teleporter back to the ship. When returning, she walked around, trying to find Quinn. On the way, she constantly changed her mind about telling him about the vampires or whether there was a way to tell him without actually telling him.

Then before she knew it, she was in the command room where several people were.

“Err Quinn.” Kazz said.

Quinn was in the middle of doing some personal searching on his own, he was getting his head around what Logan had told him, and was in the middle of informing the other members. Wondering if they thought it was a good idea to head to the planet with the demon tier or not.

“Kazz, can you not bother me now,” Quinn said without even looking at her.

The others gave a look to Quinn as if he had just done something incredibly rude.

“Come on bro, do you really have to be like that to such a nice girl?” Nate whispered.

“Nice?” Quinn thought. They hadn’t seen what she was capable of as he had. Maybe to them, he seemed rude, but after what she had done, he thought he was being quite polite.

“I mean, you can at least see what she wants?” Sam said.

Looking at these two fools’ faces turn bright red, it was clear that they were on her side for completely the wrong reasons. He was starting to wonder if Kazz had used her charm skill on the two numbskulls or if they really were just idiots.

“Fine.” Quinn spun around in his chair, and looked at Kazz. “What did you want—?” Quinn paused for a second before finishing.

“You haven’t seen Paul by any chance, have you?” Quinn asked. The reason being, Paul too was meant to be part of this meeting, but he had assumed he hadn’t come due to him following Kazz around. Now thoughts were running through his head.

‘I told the idiot to not die, did he really go and try to do something to her?’

Getting out from his seat, Quinn immediately pulled Kazz out of the room and dragged her by the hand.

“What’s up with those two?” Nate whispered.

“Ahh, lovers quarrel.” Fex jokingly said, but the two boys took it dead serious, as they turned and had eyes of flames, thinking one thing – they had a rival.

“Ah please, my sister is prettier than her.” Fex casually said.

“Brother please.” Nate had suddenly left his seat and was now already on his knees right by Fex’s side. He had moved faster than any vampire he had ever seen. “If what you are saying is true, then please put in a good word for me. You see, I have been single for all my sweet nineteen years of life. Every day there is a chance I would die on the battlefield, and I don’t want to leave this world without experiencing the embrace of a warm-hearted woman.”

Nate was a little too much for Fex, and he started to back away.

“I mean, it’s true, but my sister is a little old for you guys, and she isn’t warm at all. In fact, she’s cold. Very, very cold.”

“That’s just my style. Just like teacher Silver.” Nate said with a smirk.

That’s when Fex figured it out. For a short while, his sister had come to Earth disguised as a teacher. And from the sounds of it, she didn’t even use a different name and taught these two idiots. “When I say she’s too old for you guys, I really mean she’s too old.”

Back down one of the sides of the command room, Quinn had Kazz pressed up against the wall, and she could tell he was serious because his eyes were glowing red.

“Tell me what happened to Paul?” He asked.

Kazz could actually feel the influence skill partly working on her, it wasn’t controlling her completely, but it didn’t make any sense. Only the leaders at the lord level would be able to control her. Still, she thought back and answered truthfully anyway.

“I don’t know what happened to Paul, I came here to tell you something else.” Kazz pleaded.

“Lies,” Quinn said, shoving her against the back wall after seeing that she had broken free from his influence. Kazz was stronger than he thought. “When we last spoke he said he went to follow you back at the Crow’s base.”

“Back at the Crow’s base? Oh, no.”

Down the alleyway, the old man had run off back to his home. Paul wasn’t going to let these two pass to go after him.

“Oh, another vampire?” Tupples said.

“I’m guessing from the tenth family, since they’re the only ones that should be here.” Kiln added. “Are you angry we didn’t offer to share with you?”

“You were about to hurt that man,” Paul said. “If I was able to follow you and see what you were doing, maybe a human could have as well.”

Paul, not knowing the strength of the vampires in front of him, wanted to be cautious with his words. He was trying to win this fight without having to fight at all. And based on Kazz and the others they respected the rules very much.

“Hey, Tupples, how about a little change in our plan. I wonder how the tenth leader would react to find one of his own vampires dead? Would he go in a rage trying to find out who did it, maybe we won’t have to get our hands dirty, and he would start going on a rampage against the humans for us?”

It seemed, like whatever hopes Paul had of convincing these two, was thrown out the window. They were here to cause trouble for Quinn. If he was to guess, then it would have been that bald-headed vampire who seemed so against Quinn to even do this whole thing in the first place.

He had only been in the council room with the others once, but being a fellow bald-headed man, he didn’t trust the bald-headed vampire.

Quickly placing his hands by his side, Paul had attached the two Claws that had been made for him. Alex was able to improve them, and now they were at the advanced level.

He swung trying to hit Tupples, the closest female vampire, but Kiln had pulled her body back, avoiding the blow and then jumped above her with a kick.

Raising his hands, he was able to block the attack, and cause a slight scratch on Kiln's leg. Quickly feeling something strange, Kiln stomped his foot on the ground a few times.

"Kiln are you okay?" Tupples asked.

"Yeah, how cute, it seems like our little friend here is a user of poison."

At the moment, Paul's poison ability was at level five, and although it would be effective against humans, against the vampire body, it didn't seem to have too much of an effect.

Still, he didn't have complete control of poison at this level and could only lace his items with it, or infect people he touched, which would make the fight a little more difficult.

"Unfortunately for you, our skills don't require us to even bother getting close to you." Kiln said.

Paul went in again, trying to attack but this time, before he could reach them, the sound of them clanging against something could be heard. He hadn't even touched them, yet felt a strong force hit him back.

As his hands flung back in the air, the other one struck, but Paul kicked her hand up before it could even reach him. His old senses and fighting abilities were coming back to him, after years of not using them.

However, even though her fingers and nails didn't directly touch Paul. He suddenly felt several cuts ripping his ankle to shreds. It was bloody, and when he tried placing his foot back down, it was weak and gave in slightly.

This time the boy vampire came towards him, and Paul deflected the attack, hitting it upward with his claw, but again, several marks seemed to hit him when the blow should have been avoided.

“An ability.”

“Ding ding ding!” Kiln said. “You finally got it, not that it matters. Because you will no longer be on this world.”

Maybe fighting one of them, Paul could have lasted long enough to try and figure out how their ability worked and had a fighting chance, but with two of them, he didn’t even have time to recover.

“Damn it, I need to live, those people are counting on me!” Paul shouted.

He defended, attacked, and sometimes even ignored being hurt. Wounds started to build up all over his body, and eventually, they were starting to add up. His entire body now looked like he had been mauled by a tiger, yet he was still standing.

“Oh, I’m having too much fun.” Kiln said with a devilish smile.

One of Paul’s eyes had been cut so bad, he was unable to see from it, and he stood there huffing and panting, he wished he had his old ability. Maybe then he could have shut these two up.

‘This could possibly be my last moments, and I’m thinking about what I could have done. What happened to you Paul? You have become a very uncool old man.’ He thought. When thinking of cool, there was one person who came up in his mind.

Out on the battlefield, covered in blood surrounded by dead bodies and if his eyes were deceiving him, he could see this very man now.

“What took you so long?” Paul said, collapsing to the ground.

Kiln turned around, as a smell entered his nose and at the same time, a vertical slash had been made across his chest, sending him flying across the floor.

“The tenth leader, what are you doing here?” Tupplesaid, her legs shaking.

“You hurt one of my men, so why wouldn’t I be here?” Quinn replied.

My Vampire System Chapter 614: Bree’s advice

When Quinn confronted Kazz, and she had realised what could have possibly happened to Paul, she had decided to spill the beans. Kind of. She blabbed on about how maybe this or that might have occurred, or maybe she had overheard the vampires talking about sending over two people.

And she just happened to overhear their plan.

Quinn didn’t really care enough to find out why she was telling him this, but was just happy that she had done. It did come as a surprise because it was obviously a ploy set up by one of the vampires that had something against him, and there were many in that council room.

Yet, for some reason, Kazz, who he thought was against him, had decided to tell him. Quinn rushed off but turned around and shouted.

“Thank you Kazz!”

Hearing those words leave Quinn’s mouth, filled her with relief inside. She now felt that she had done the right thing. Now she was just hoping Paul wasn’t hurt.

‘Paul, why did I think of him?’ She wondered.



When Quinn had arrived at the Crows, his connection with him was telling him immediately that Paul's life was in danger. Following the feeling had led him right to where Paul was, and on instinct, he had hurt the person who had inflicted damage to Paul.

Sure, Quinn and Paul didn't get on at first, but he knew Paul was trying to guide him as time went on. In fact, he probably didn't realise how much he cared about Paul until he saw him, a bloody mess. A strange rage was completely consuming Quinn, and he didn't know if it was something to do with the vampire blood they both shared.

Tupple looked at her brother, who had been chucked a great distance away. It was only a single slash, no blood abilities or anything was used, but he wasn't getting up.

'Wasn't he using his ability?' She thought.

Looking at Quinn's hand, she could see that it was cut in several places and the skin on it torn. It was a sign that Kiln had used his ability. Still, Quinn had powered through the ability and had done that to her brother.

If she didn't do something fast, she knew that she would be next.

"Tell me who sent you!" Quinn shouted.

She closed her eyes, not wanting the influence skill to work, and then felt a heavy slap across her face.

"Fine, you want to ignore me. I know the perfect thing for both of you." Quinn said.

Kiln was lifting himself off the ground, he was still alive, but his wound was still bleeding and wasn't healing at all. When he opened his eyes fully, he could see his sister standing in front of the tenth leader with a shadow above his back. Behind the tenth leader, the shadow took the shape of a large ball, and then it opened wide like a mouth.

Kiln had seen this before, he had seen Arthur use it, it was the skill Shadow eater.

The two mouths shut on his sister, consuming her shadow, and soon after, it moved towards Kiln doing the same.

[Shadow eater successful]

[MC points have been raised from 120 to 130]

[MC points have been raised from 130 to 140]

They weren't going to tell him who sent them and he knew that, but for hurting his family to the point where they could no longer stand, he wanted them to suffer.

With their shadows being eaten, nearly instantly they could feel it. Even though there was no sun out and they had their special magical rings on. A burning sensation started to run through their whole body, and they felt incredibly weak. It was even worse for them as nobles compared to regular vampires.

For these two, they had relied far too much on the rings and were reluctant to train like the leaders or Arthur, who had a natural resistance to the sun.

They knew what the skill did and the idea of having to live the rest of their lives with this pain, they couldn't stand it. Quinn had left them to suffer while he went over and fed some blood from his flask to Paul, allowing him to heal up.

The two of them continued to groan until they eventually decided that death was better for them both. Not having enough will to do it themselves, each of them finished the other off with their ability. A clean strike to the neck for both of them.

It didn't matter if Quinn couldn't get any information out of them, there was someone who knew all the details anyway. He was pretty sure based on Kazz's reaction and through her ramblings, she had outed the person by accident.

It was the first leader. For some reason, he was trying to frame him. If Quinn tried to make any moves against him now, there were too many people who were on his side. They would think Quinn was making it up or an excuse. Now he would have to be cautious as there were more things to worry about than just beasts and humans.

What Quinn was pleased about was the shadow eater skill. It had increased his MC points which were in need of a boost for a long time.

However, watching how much pain those two were in, he knew it was a skill that he should only use on those that truly were deserving of it.

After Paul had recovered, the two of them got rid of the bodies and headed back to the spaceship.

“How did you know?” Paul asked on the way.

“It seems like your intuition was right,” Quinn replied. “Kazz might not be as bad as I thought. But she is someone who needs to be watched. I still can’t forgive her for the things she has done. But it doesn’t mean I can’t understand why she did them.”

Seeing Paul come back safe, a wide smile broke on Kazz’s face and for the first time when Quinn saw this, he could see what the others could see. She was kinda cute. No longer was she hiding behind a fake smile but this one was genuine.

In the back of Kazz’s mind, she was a little worried about what to do when her father found out and what to say, how to tell him his plan was a failure, but she wouldn’t have to do that until a month’s time anyway. For now, it could wait.

The next day, things had still been hectic compared to what they were before. Real repairs were happening at the core shelters as they soon wanted to use it to resume hunting. For now, they were only doing small types of quests and nothing major.

People were still recovering, but eventually, Quinn thought it would be beneficial to try and explore the new land. At some point, they would need to improve not just his gear, but the gear of all the others as well if they wanted to go toe to toe with the big families.

However, there was nothing he could do to speed up this process. Things would take time. Because of this, Quinn decided that it was time he started to look into something else, the Blade family. No matter who he asked or how much searching he did, no one could help him.

In the end, there was one person he could rely on. Right now, he was on a video call with Logan in the command room.

“Sure, I can try to look into the Blade family for you. Have you not tired contacting Vorden himself?” Logan asked.

“I did. I left several messages, but he hasn’t replied to a single one of them. I’m not too worried he’s strong, and if his family is as strong as him, then I doubt there would be many who could take them on.” Quinn said.

Quinn had told Logan how every time he had mentioned the Blade’s no one seemed to know of it. Strangely enough, even Logan, part of the Green family, knew nothing about him. There was nothing in their files at all, and no amount of searching would bring up results.

Yet, for some reason, two out of the big three knew who the Blades were. The mystery once again interested Logan and he was determined to help Quinn out even if the two of them weren’t close.

“I’ll set up an appointment with Mona and see if she knows anything,” Logan replied, and the video call had ended.

Some time had passed, and the day of the appointment with Logan and Mona had come around. She came to his house as usual. The two of them now had a much better relationship now that the device was complete and Logan had handed it over.

The information had already been spread about the Demon tier, but she had no clue who was responsible, even if it was Logan, she didn’t exactly care. He had only revealed the location of one Demon tier beast. She had a device that would allow her to locate many.

The two of them sat down at their table as usual, and the people Mona would bring with her were there as well. All of them were eating sandwiches that had been served by Logan's rover.

"I wanted to ask you, do you know anything about the Blade family?" Logan asked.

The moment he did, nearly at the same time, each one of them dropped their sandwiches on the ground.

"I'm sorry, Logan. Even for you, this is one thing I cannot share." She stood up and was prepared to leave. "One word of advice Logan, because I like you. Stay away from the Blades."

My Vampire System Chapter 615: Finally a reply

After learning what was said from the Bree family, Logan didn't want to give up there. He constantly tried to put pressure on her, trying to get any details he could. Not just for Quinn's sake, but now his own curiosity was driving him and as well.

Just who the hell were the Blade family and was it really linked to Vorden?

He tried making new deals with her, offering her more support, exclusive support, but she wouldn't give in, and not once did it seem like she was even tempted, in the end, he had to give up and gave the report back to Quinn.

"Just like the others then," Quinn said. "The big three know of the Blade family, but it seems like only they do. Yet they seem almost scared of them. Thank you Logan, we're still deciding what to do about the Demon tier beast. Let us know when solid plans have been confirmed."

Now Quinn was at a complete dead end. He had no more leads, no more cards to play and didn't even know where Vorden was, only that he had gone home to be with his family. Still, he couldn't help but now have this huge worry on his mind.

The group at the round table in the command centre had heard everything. Since it had nothing to do with the vampires, it wasn't a secret he needed to keep. If anything they were more surprised that Quinn had contacts with the Bree family as well as the Green family.

This child certainly never stopped surprising them all. But Quinn wanted them to listen in to hear if they had any ideas, but they didn't either. So they moved on to the next topic of the agenda.

Which was about the Demon tier beast. It was already decided that Quinn would be heading to the planet. That was where he would meet with Logan, Layla and Cia, who had replied, but couldn't speak. They had only left a message saying they would be there.

The only one that hadn't was Vorden.

The question they were asking now though, is if they had any other goals when getting there. Was there a need to send a large team, or a small team, and would Quinn be trying to take and steal the Demon tier crystal? It would be a significant boost to their power.

However, nearly everyone else was against the idea. They tried to explain to Quinn just what fighting a demon tier beast was like, and when he saw one, he would probably change his mind. Even if he planned to steal it, like he had done the king tier, the strongest powers in the world would be after him.

Quinn was strong, but he still wasn't at the big three leaders' level, and definitely not at the level where he could fend off all of them. If one person couldn't do it, then their army needed to, and Quinn's army was the size of a peanut when in comparison to the others. Maybe even smaller.

Logan was their eyes, and he would tell them when the Bree family was on the move. According to him, they had spies stationed in the other families, and they were waiting to see what they planned to do.

"Has there been any movement from the Sunshield family, any more information?" Sam asked.

"Erh yes." Blip said. "I spoke with our friend, who is still under the Graylash family banner. Apparently, the Sunshield aren't just messing with the Graylash family, they're going on a bit of a rampage. They started to attack the Bree family and the smaller military planets as well. Their plan is to cut off the smaller powers to eventually weaken the head."

“And honestly it seems like it’s mostly working as neither the Graylash family nor the Bree family seem to be doing anything to retaliate. They’re letting their planets get taken over one by one. Only the military has tried fighting back against the Sunshields.”

It sounded strange, but there was always more going on behind the scenes than what appeared on the surface.

“There movements have started to slow down a little. As they seem to be preparing like everyone else, for the Demon tier hunt. Or at least that’s what we assume.”

When the meeting was over, everyone started to head back to their rooms, but Fex had stopped Quinn saying he wanted to talk before doing so.

“I was just wondering about your Soul weapon.” Fex asked, “Do you mind telling me how it works?”

Quinn saw no reason to hide, so he explained it the way the system did when he used his inspect skill on it, and Fex was nodding along. For the first time, it seemed like he was actually paying attention to something.

“I see, I see,” Fex said. “It kinda sounds like a blood weapon to me. The way it needs blood to properly work, it’s the same. Obviously, though a blood weapon is a permanent thing and nothing like a soul weapon. Anyway, thank you, man.” Fex said, walking off.

It gave a lot to think about, and Fex was starting to wonder if Sam’s theory was correct based on this. Maybe vampires could have a soul weapon, they just had to crystallize their blood crystal within to form the weapon themselves.

With this in mind, he decided to head to the training room to have a go on the machine, hoping to make a breakthrough.

A few days passed by, with nothing much happening. They were in a stalemate until either the shelter was complete or one of the big families made their move, but no news was good news in a way Quinn guessed.

\*Ding, Ding, Ding.

One day in the command room, a call came through to the ship, and when Quinn saw who it was, his eyes lit up. The name underneath, was Vorden.

Immediately Quinn answered it waiting to see if he was okay.

“Hello Vorden, are you there?” Quinn asked, but there was silence, and only the sound of heavy breathing could be heard in and out.

“Hello, can you hear me!” Quinn shouted this time.

“Everything should be working,” Peter said.

“I told you not to call him, what do you think he’s going to do!” An angry voice said down the line.

“But he’s our friend, I need him.” The voice sounded similar, but softer.

“You’ll get him killed, killed, killed!” The angry voice returned.

Then finally, a more familiar voice appeared.

“Quinn, I’m doing fine, I got your message, unfortunately, I don’t think I’ll be able to make it.”

“Huh Vorden where are you, we’ll come to you it’s okay,” Quinn replied.

“No, it’s fine, don’t worry. I’m okay.”



Then the soft voice suddenly came back once more.

“Quinn, please..save us. I want to see you again.”

And before he knew it the call had ended right there. Nothing was ever seen on the screen but black, and it sounded like they were communicating with three different people.

“What was that all about?” Peter asked.

Although it sounded like three different voices, Quinn’s ears could pick it up. All of them were coming from the same person. The voices were the same, only with a slightly different tone on each one. One of them he had met before, it was another personality Vorden kept inside of him. As for the third one, he had no clue.

‘Was Vorden hiding more from me that I didn’t know about?’

But that wasn’t the thought that stuck in Quinn’s head, it was the last line. If Vorden was in trouble, in serious trouble based on his personality, he would have never asked Quinn for help. He wouldn’t want him or others getting hurt, but the other personality clearly was saying they were in trouble, they needed help.

“Damn it!” Quinn shouted. “I don’t even know where the hell the Blades are, or what family they’re under.”

Without even this basic information, Quinn could do nothing. He thought hard about what to do, but no one knew anything apart from the big three, who weren’t going to tell him.

“Wait, Blip!” Quinn called out.

It was so sudden it startled Blip.

“You said that the Graylash family kept bugging you right, that they wanted to have some type of meeting?” Quinn asked.

“Quinn, you aren’t thinking of actually inviting them back to the planet are you?” Blip replied a little nervous thinking about the last thing he had said to them on their call. “We haven’t been giving them crystals for weeks. Even if we did try contacting them I doubt they would even be coming especially if they’re busy fighting the Sunshields and preparing for a demon tier hunt.”

“I know, but I don’t know what else I can do,” Quinn said. “All we can do is try, right? I think If we put it out there then maybe, he will be interested. Tell him you want to have a meeting, and it’s about the Blades.”

If Quinn was right, the family’s name being mentioned by a low ranking family member might prompt him to act quickly and come over, especially after they had successfully defended an attack.

Plucking up his courage, Blip did as asked and got back in contact with his Graylash spokesperson, and said exactly what Quinn had ordered. A meeting had been made, the leader of the Graylash family, Owen, and Quinn would meet face to face.

My Vampire System Chapter 616: The real leader

When Blip had been asked to make contact with the Graylash family, he was incredibly nervous. He was currently pacing back and forth in his office at the Crow’s base and biting his thumbnail.

The only person he had ever had contact with from the Graylash family was someone he told to go and shove his reports in a particular area. But he knew that this seemed to be important to Quinn and he owed him a lot for what he had done.

Eventually, he took a deep breath, sat down in his chair and made the call. It didn’t take long for it to be answered. Upon seeing Blip, the man in the video had a smug look on his face.

“Well, well, well. I didn’t think it would take long for you to come grovelling back.” The Graylash man said. “What’s wrong, having trouble getting funds to repair the shelter, none of the other families will take you in, or maybe the Sunshields have returned?”

“Look, can we just let the past be the past.” Blip said, frustrated knowing that the call was going to go this way. “I wanted to talk about-“

“No thanks, I don’t want to hear anything you have to say.” He interrupted. “The only reason I accepted this call was to give you false hope and how nice it is to see that look on your face!”

“Wait!” Blip shouted while reaching out at the screen just as the man was about to hang up. “You said before that your family leader wanted to meet with us right, well we accept. Just let him come and meet with us.”

“That was before, right now we are busier than ever. But just to let you know, even if we weren’t busy, I wouldn’t put in the request.” He had the last word and was ready to end the call there and then.

Blip started to think about what to do, should he beg? Was he going to go to Quinn and say he couldn’t organise the meeting because it was his fault?

“The Blade family.” Blip blurted out.

The Graylash member’s finger was hovering over the end call button, and it had stopped after hearing that name. “What did you say?”

“We want to have a meeting to talk about the Blade family.”

The call ended there, but the man on the other end was trying to decide what to do. If someone had just mentioned that name on the off chance, perhaps he wouldn’t have even thought about it.

But somehow, the Crows had managed to survive the attack from the Sunshields, while all the other factions that were attacked hadn’t. They had files on the Crow’s, and by their calculations, they

shouldn't have survived, and now they mention the Blade family? There was a high chance that their survival had something to do with it.

He decided that he would report this to the leader Owen after all.

Owen was a busy man, so many things from the bottom wouldn't usually get to him. He had surrounded himself with people he trusted. The family was simply too big for him to micromanage everyone's doings, which was his original intentions.

Right now, he was looking at report after report of the Sunshields attacking everything they could on site.

"Burnie, you old fool, are you really going to resist? Is this your final stand?" Owen said. He had quite a sad look in his eyes when he was thinking about the Sunshield leader. "It looks like soon we might be down to two."

Reports about the lower factions and planets didn't usually reach Owen, but the news about the Blades had done. The man in question had been granted permission to enter the room.

Owen was sitting on the floor in a lotus position with his usual large white gown and his long hair flowing down both sides. The room he was in had wooden flooring, and he sat on a simple large mat with a cushion on it.

The man had told him what Blip requested.

"Should we send someone to go out there sir, to see if it's a trap?" The man suggested. "It could be a plan by the Crow's as a way to ambush you there."

Owen chuckled quietly as his eyes took a moon-like shape.

"Do you really think if it was an ambush they could keep me against my will?" Owen replied. "I shall go myself, so you are not worried, I will take some Altum with me."

With that, the man was pleased. The Altum were the highest-ranking members in terms of power in the Graylash family. The big three were the strongest families, and everyone knew that, but even within their own families, they had split their strength into three groups.

The Altum were at the top, the strongest just below the leader. Medius was the class just below them. These were usually the commanders of their forces, such as Gox that Quinn had defeated, and then there was the Humilis.

The ones that were attacking the other factions were from the lowest class, the Humilis. However, they did have a single Medius with them, and Owen knew this based on the information in front of him.

There was no way anyone in the Crows would have been able to beat a Medius from the Sunshield family.

There was also something else that was noted in the report given to Owen. According to the traveller system, the Crow's faction had been disbanded. When trying to look for Blip's ID, they could see it had been moved into a new faction.

One called The Cursed.

'Looking at this brings back memories, I seem to remember a certain child called the Cursed Child at that inter tournament. Wasn't he protected by the Blades?'

The meeting was set, and the day had finally arrived. On the Graylash planet, all family members and nearly all the faction members were currently staying on the Cursed ship. This time, no one complained when they told them the Graylash family were coming and needed to move. They had learnt from last time.

To make it clear that they didn't want to fight and just talk, only a select few people were chosen by Quinn to be at the meeting.

Quinn had brought along the usual suspects with him – Fex, Paul, and Kazz. The high ex Crow members were brought along as well, Blip, Linda, Nate, Megan. Sam was brought as he was a key member of Quinn's team, along with Dennis too.

To the current Cursed faction, these were the people that had saved their lives and who they respected around the base. There was one more person, Peter, or the cold one as he was often referred to.

The group was standing in front of the old Crow's base waiting for the Graylashes to arrive.

A modest sized ship had entered the planet's atmosphere, apart from this ship, it didn't set off any of their sensors, and at most, they would have been able to fit twenty people on board. Seeing this was a relief as all of them were ready to bolt it through the teleporter if they were bringing an army with them.

It looked like they had kept their word and they really would just be talking. Paul told them that they would as they never saw the Crow's as a threat at the end of the day. Even if they agreed to go to another big family, punishing them just wasn't worth their time.

The ship landed, and the railing was let down, the first person to walk off was the man that Blip used to constantly communicate to.

"Oh, and I finally get to see the rude man's face." He said.

"Hector, before that incident, didn't we have such pleasant conversations? Besides, today isn't about us." Blip replied, being careful to not get on the wrong side of the Graylashes seconds after their arrival.

"Indeed," Hector said dryly.

Emerging from the ship, five members from the Altum class had stepped out. The others gulped seeing this. They wore different clothing compared to the regular Graylashes, and one could tell by the trim colour on their martial arts robes. For them, it was a golden trim.

Having worked with the Graylashes, they had never seen anyone ranked above the Humilis class, and they knew their power. Finally, the last person to leave the ship was Owen.

He had his small metal fan covering the bottom part of his face, and only his eyes and long hair could be seen flowing from both sides. He looked exactly the same the last time Quinn had seen him.

The two groups bowed to each other.

“Should we head inside?” Hector said.

They walked in, and all sat down around a large circular table. From the Graylash side, the only ones that sat down were Hector and Owen. The rest remained standing but made sure to stay close, sticking to Owen’s side.

“Now, before we talk, there are a few things I would like to make clear,” Hector said. “We are to pretend that a certain incident didn’t happen before.” He said, looking at Blip. “And depending on how the meeting goes, the Crows and the Graylashes can still work together.

“There are many questions that we have from our side, why the need to contact us, how did you survive the attack from the Sunshields, and how do you know about the Blades?”

When Hector spoke, all of his words were addressed to Blip, and Blip just looked back at Hector blankly.

“Well, have you gone mute, you fool? Speak up, or are we just wasting our time here.” Hector said.

“I’m sure you already know.” Blip replied. “The Crows no longer exist.”

Just then, Owen placed his hand on Hector’s shoulder. “I think it’s best you let me do the talking Hector. You see, this whole time you have been addressing the wrong person. Isn’t that right?” Owen said as he smiled at Quinn across the table.

As soon as he had left the ship, Owen couldn’t keep his eyes off of Quinn.

My Vampire System Chapter 617: You started the war!

The whole time during the meeting, from the start, Hector was looking towards Blip. He had glanced at the others there, but it didn't pass his mind that maybe Blip was no longer the leader, especially since the Crow's were disbanded.

But he thought if a new leader was to take over that he would have recognised them immediately. Hector was the one who would often communicate with the other medium-sized factions, so he recognised Dennis, which was a surprise. He knew of Linda, but the rest he had no clue. He simply thought they were just other notable members.

Now Owen was talking to what looked like one of the youngest people there.

'How is this child the leader? More importantly, how does Owen even know him?' Hector thought.

"You remember me?" Quinn replied, their meeting was brief, and usually those in high-ranking positions didn't even bother to remember mere students' faces.

"Of course I do." Owen chuckled again. "You made quite the impression at the inter base tournament and for more reasons than one. Are you the reason the Crow's could take on the Sunshields and survive, or did you get outside help?"

The presence Owen was giving off was a calm one. He spoke so smoothly that it made the others feel a bit cold. Right now, they were sitting directly opposite one of the strongest people in the world. One wrong word, make this person upset, and they could be zapped to death in a second.

The Graylashes knew this, most people would find it hard to even speak to a leader, and that's why they always bought someone to speak on their behalf, this time it being Hector.

Blip was glad that he wasn't the one in the hot seat at the moment and impressed Quinn wasn't breaking down right now like he would have been.

While everyone else wanted to get this over and done with and run away, Quinn was thinking of a number of things he wanted to ask, now he finally was sitting in front of one of the big three.



“Outside help?” Quinn replied, confused. “We didn’t even get a little bit of help. None. The Graylashes never appeared, and it was only because of these people here that me and you can meet.”

Quinn had misinterpreted Owen’s question, he thought by outside help he was referring to the Graylash family, but he was not.

“Don’t talk to our leader in that tone!” Hector said.

It was clear that Quinn wasn’t pleased about the Graylashes.

“Let him speak,” Owen said. “You seem to have anger towards us. When we first met, I thought we might get along well. Especially in the future. So please, tell me, why are you so angry?”

“What are the Graylashes looking to get out of this war? Why are you even fighting in the first place?” Quinn asked.

“You’re quite direct and bold, aren’t you, Quinn? But I can’t say I don’t like that. I think you know the answer yourself, don’t you? Why have you chosen not to join the military in this fight like many others? The humans at the moment are fractured. We had a balance that could have been tipped at any moment, and now we must make this balance once again.

“The military kept the strength of the Earth powers to themselves and only allowed those who are loyal to rise to the top. They cherry picked who they wanted in charge. Did they think people wouldn’t complain, that they would just sit back and allow this to go on forever? Their whole system only worked because of Truedream.

“Instead of forcing things, we believe that it’s best for the world to go in its natural flow. Equality, everyone in this world shall have a fair chance, we want to provide everyone with the same set of tools. Those who are naturally gifted will rise up to the top and stay at the top, how the world intended it to be.”

Fex was scratching his head pretty hard at this point. He didn’t understand what Owen was trying to say at all, and the others would have to agree.

"I see you're all looking a bit confused. Let's say there is an item that is two meters up in the air. You have three people. One who has a reach of one point five meters, one who has a reach of one meter and the last person who can't even get off the ground.

"Fair is a strange word, but I believe we shouldn't put ourselves in the position of God. If we are to help these three people, then we will help them equally. We would provide them with a box to stand on, and each of these boxes will be the same size. Now using the box, the first person can easily reach the item. The second one might struggle, while the third still can't reach the item. As the world had intended it. Rather than us humans cherry picking, the world should decide who does what."

"Does anyone understand?" Fex whispered.

"He's saying survival of the fittest," Paul replied so everyone could hear. "With the military's intervention of deciding who can learn the higher levels of power, they are saying we decide who is put on top. At times people will rise up who didn't deserve to. In his little box scenario, some people would suggest giving the three of them three different size boxes. That way, they can all reach the item."

"And you think that will stop the fighting?" Quinn said.

"If those who are meant to be at the top are to be at the top, then yes. That's why when I became leader, I passed on the techniques I learnt to every single member of the Graylash family, if at a time someone talented rises up and tries to take my place I will not fight it. They have fairly been given the same chance that everyone else had, but it just wasn't meant to be for them."

"Then there's something I need to ask, you said you wanted to give everyone the same set of tools, what does that even mean?" Quinn asked.

"The same set of tools would be the Graylash ability, of course. If everyone had the lightning ability, the strongest ability known to man, then everyone would have an equal chance to rise to the top. Not disturbing the flow.

"Those who already have an ability will eventually pass, and one day everyone shall have our ability."

The others listening in to this, thought the leader was a little bit looney. They were starting to think if all the leaders felt this way, the world was on the verge of war. Yet, they were far more concerned with how the human race should be run, rather than trying to save it.

“I’m fine with what you are saying,” Quinn said. Which had surprised many of them. “But what happens when you die? If the next leader’s ideals don’t match your own? Suddenly, they may decide to do what the military has done, keeping himself and his family at the top. Isn’t that how the big three families could even exist today?”

“Not everyone can live forever, at some point we have to pass the hammer to the next person. I can only do what I wish in my time.”

The reason Quinn had asked the last question was because this was a concern of his own. Even if he was to change the way the world worked at the moment, it could all be undone once he passed on. However, he was a vampire, a being that could live for a long time.

Hearing Owen helped him with his own ideals a little, he didn’t need to worry about the future so much. As long as he made the people’s lives better in his current time, then that was enough, and hopefully, he could pass on the lesson to others in the future.

“This is my last question to you, I can understand why you didn’t help the other shelters now. Why you chose to do what you did, but what I still can’t understand is why did you start this war? You could have tried to settle these disputes until at least the Dalki were dealt with.

“The Graylash family were the first to attack and so why now?”

For the first time, Owen had placed his fan down on the table, and he didn’t have a smile on his face. “I thought someone who was protected by the Blades might have been able to answer my own question, but it appears you are as lost as I am.”

The Blades, mentioned once again.

“I think you are confused, we didn’t start the war. The Blades did.”

My Vampire System Chapter 618: The Chained Contract

Quinn wasn't the only one that had thought the Graylashes were the ones who had started the war. Nearly everyone did. They were the ones who had attacked the military basis first. The ones the people believed to be in control of the whole situation. After them, the rest of the leaders seemed to follow suit.

This was a known fact to nearly all of them in the room, and now suddenly the Graylashes were saying it wasn't them but this unknown family that Quinn was looking for.

"Who are the Blades?" Quinn asked.

Hector, for a second looked at Owen. It said it all. It was a warning there were no words that needed to be spoken. He was asking him if he was really going to do this.

"Your relationship can't be that close to the Blades if you don't even know them?"

Quinn wasn't sure wherever he should reveal this or not, he still wasn't even sure that the Blades Vorden was a part of and the ones people kept talking about were the same thing.

"My friend, he is part of the Blade family," Quinn replied.

Then it all came back to him. He had indeed met the Blade that Quinn was talking about. During the tournament, he had even borrowed their powers. The two of them were together mostly during that time.

Was that boy doing everything on his own, without the support of the actual Blade family? If that was the case, it would explain how things had come to where they were today.

"Your friend has been keeping a pretty big secret from you, I take back what I said earlier. You might not be close to the Blades, but you must have been very close to a Blade, him in particular for him to have done everything he had done.

“The Blades were the ones who started this war, and it all started because of you,” Owen said.

Everyone turned and looked at Quinn, and if he could have turned to look at himself at this point, he would have done so as well.

“After the inter tournament, there were many that were after your power. An original power that they hadn’t seen before, but your message, which I assume was told to be said by your friend, was one for the big four at the time.

“It was telling us to not touch a hair on your body; otherwise, the Blades would come to deal with them. But you see, Trudream was a fool. He was new to the big four and didn’t really understand the Blades’ power. We warned him, but he decided that he would go against the Blades in search of the shadow power.

“A family that no one knew about couldn’t be that strong right? And Trudream perhaps believed in his own family’s power a bit too much. I’m sure you have all seen the result of Dreamland?”

Paul’s heart sunk, hearing those words. If what Owen was saying was true. The reason that Jack Trudream and all of Dreamland was destroyed was because of this Blade family. One of the strongest forces in the world, gone like that.

“How? How could one of the big four get annihilated like that!” Blip shouted.

Quinn couldn’t even look at Owen right now and was just staring at the table. He didn’t know what was going on anymore.

“Whether or not Trudream is alive or not, we do not know, but his disappearance was because of the Blades, and without a doubt that was what had started this war. We, the Graylash family, just decided to be the first ones to act. The military was already starting to have in fights with each other as they found out about Truedream’s disappearance.”

“I imagine it would have been a shock to them all, to think that a strange power was able to do something like that without them knowing.”

While Quinn was struggling to think. Paul decided to take over the questioning for a bit because he couldn't believe that the military would know nothing about such a strong family.

"How, who are these people?" Paul asked. "We knew the strength of the big four. We kept tabs on them, and it was the reason why the fighting stopped, the reason no one decided to act. Everyone was of equal power. There is no chance something like that could happen?"

"We knew?" Dennis asked, noticing the slip-up.

There was no point hiding it now, and it was in the past, anyway.

"I'm the ex-head of the second military team. Paul Snellart. which is why I can't believe what the Graylash leader is saying."

"Oh, it is very true, and the big three have known about it for years. Can you really say the military knew everything? It seemed like they didn't even know the existence of ability users? You see, ability users existed long before everyone knew of them."

"It was like a secret society, almost. They knew of each other, but no one else in the world did, but you see in the past there was one family that was stronger than any; The Blade family. At one point in time, every family had gone against them and suffered a defeat. This included The Graylash family, the Sunshields, and more recently the Bree family."

"Why hide themselves though, why chose to stay hidden? fi they were so strong they could have come and helped during the fight against the Dalki." Quinn asked, finally regaining his composure.

"Truthfully, I do not know. Maybe they just wish to be kings of the world without the responsibility. Just to know that they have the power to change anything whenever they wish, but chose not to. Letting everyone else deal with their things.

"But now I hope you understand that not the big three, not Pure, not the military. There is no force that is strong enough to go against them. I don't know why you are interested in them, but it's not worth it and unless. Just pretend they never exist, just like you have been doing this whole time."

Hearing those words, Quinn couldn't do what Owen was telling him to do. Maybe he could have before, but not now. For one of his closest friends, the person who had always been there to help him, had asked for his help. He didn't know if Vorden was in trouble or not, but he wanted to at least see him again.

"I can't, I need to see Vorden," Quinn said, and this time his head was lifted up and was looking Owen straight in the eye not looking away.

"I can see you have made up your mind, and my words were useless to you," Owen replied. "There is a reason why I decided to tell you all this. I believe the Blades will act soon once again, just how they did with Truedream soon. You see, there is a deal set up between the families that have been defeated by the Blades."

"Something they refer to as the Chained. In exchange for their lives to be spared, each of the big three are to send a member of their family to the Blades every fifty years. This person needs to be their strongest member. If we don't comply...You can imagine what would happen. This was what had happened to the previous Graylash elder."

"Despite the rumours that I killed my own father, they were not true at all. Many thought this because he was still strong. There were no signs of illness, and one day I suddenly became leader. Well, now you know."

Every time the leader spoke, it was setting in for everyone there how much control the Blades actually had. They had to be immensely strong for the family to give up their own members from fear of their lives.

"Now, the time has come for the Sunshield family to do the same, and the strongest one currently is Burnie himself. His family has weakened compared to before, but his power remains strong, which helps the Sunshields greatly."

"He fears that if he disappears, it could also be the end of the Sunshields fame as part of the big three. So he has decided to rebel. He asked us for help and asked us to go against the Blade family, but we refused his offer. Like a child, he started to retaliate. Attacking wildly, the reason why me and Mona haven't tried to fight back, is because we know what is about to come."

“Soon the Blades will deal with him. They will collect what they are owed, and we can do our business as usual.”

‘Vorden is part of a crazy family like this.’ Quinn thought. ‘He was always concerned about my problems, always asking me about my family, wondering if I was okay with everything that was going on with the vampires and more, yet I never tried to find out if he was okay. If he needed help. What kind of friend am I?’

Owen then stood up as the meeting was over. He didn’t plan to reveal all of this today, he thought Quinn had already known all of this. He wanted to ask if the Blades were going to take part in this Civil war or not, so Owen could plan his next move.

But it looked like Quinn knew nothing.

“Wait!” Quinn shouted. “Please tell me, where can I find the Blades?”

Owen lifted up his finger, and a little blue spark was shown, it suddenly zapped out and on the table. Carved in where coordinates.

“The blades are located on earth. I would suggest you use the information about the Sunshields I have given you wisely. Quinn, maybe me and you think differently, but I hope you don’t die.”

My Vampire System Chapter 619: The rescue team

The meeting had concluded, and everyone was now back on the ship. The others thought it was pretty obvious what the right thing to do was, to wait for more information.

Quinn didn’t even know if Vorden was truly in trouble or not. There was no image of him, they only shared a single phone call. There was a chance he wasn’t even at the Blade’s residence, that the coordinates that Owen had given were a trap.



He could potentially be going to the most dangerous place on Earth and for no reason. There were just too many details that needed to be clarified before making a solid decision.

All of the group were sitting at the round table, following Quinn's order of a meeting.

"I understand what you are all saying," Quinn said. "But he asked me to save him. He said he needed my help. Even now as the clock is ticking, I'm thinking what if we were too late, what if I had acted sooner? If we wait and I find out that Vorden had died, then I don't think I could live with myself."

"I just don't think we have the power to go against a family that strong Quinn." Blip said, "They had the power to get rid of Truedream, getting rid of us would be like blowing an ant off their finger."

Quinn looked at everyone there, and he knew they were right, but something was telling him the problem was severe. The whole time Quinn knew him, Vorden had only ever revealed his other personalities once.

If Quinn was correct, Vorden seemed to have good control of his mental state despite this, but there were three of him talking to him at the time of the phone call, fighting over each other. There must have been something that happened for him to have even gotten like that in the first place.

"I just need to scout it out, I just need to check. I'm not planning to go to war with them, that would be stupid." Quinn replied. "And I'm not asking any of you to come with me. I'll go on my own, and no one should have a problem with that, right?"

The conversation had been going in circles for hours now, and it was always them trying to convince him not to go, and him saying why he needed to go. At this point, all of them realised that it was useless, Quinn had decided he was going either way, even if he needed to sneak off the ship.

"I'll go with you Quinn, you can't go on your own. It's not right, and at the end of the day, Vorden came with you to save me, so this would be me returning the favour."

No one else had volunteered but at the same time, they couldn't. They were needed to stay there to look after the people and to keep things running. Quinn was the leader, but it was mostly only in name as most of the operations were run by a team of people.

The meeting was dismissed, and Quinn actually decided to approach one person in particular about the whole thing.

“Is it okay if I go with Fex?” Quinn asked Kazz as he pulled her off to the side.

“You can do as you wish, you’re a vampire leader you don’t need my permission.” Kazz replied.  
“Vampire leaders are upholders of the laws and a position above mine. The way I see it, I was never sent here to look over you, but just him.” She then looked in the direction of Paul.

‘Is she being nice, trying to get out on a technicality?’ Quinn really wasn’t sure. Going to the Blades meant that he might have to fight, and if that was the case, he couldn’t hold back, and that meant using everything.

She wasn’t a fool and knew this.

Two vampires would be going to potentially the most dangerous place on Earth. It was surely something that would need to be reported, but Kazz was just more concerned with staying with Paul.

“Thank you, Kazz. If you need something from me, I will return the favour.”

“This is no favour. Paul will be staying here, and I will make sure he doesn’t try to report to the humans while you’re away. I will trust a leader and not overstep my position.” Kazz no longer wanted to talk about this and decided to walk away from the matter.

‘What am I doing, it’s fine right?’ Her words were like she was trying to convince herself, but technically everything she said was true. The only person that would have wanted her to keep an eye on Quinn, was Bryce.

The words and doubts of the others were still bouncing around inside of Quinn’s mind, but there was a clear difference between him and them. They didn’t know Vorden, they weren’t friends like him.

He was sure if Blip and Linda were put in this situation, Dennis and the old man, they would have gone anywhere to save the ones they cared about, even where the Blades were to save them. For Quinn, this was the same with Vorden.

Still, he wanted to get a second opinion from someone who had a similar relationship, just to make sure he was doing the right thing. That meant he would make a call to Logan, and while doing so, he had updated him on the whole situation.

“A family like that exists, I wonder how they were able to remove their presence from history, from all the files. Now it makes sense. There were many holes in the past when I was trying to discover something. Usually, reports would go into detail of what family achieved what, but in the timeline at times, such as the powerful, strong beast attacking Earth, suddenly there were no details at all.

“The Blades, I can’t believe Vorden was able to hide something like that from us for so long.”

Quinn nodded.

“It looks like we all had our little secrets in all of this. Well, do you think it’s wrong for me to go and try to save him?”

“No,” Logan replied without any hesitation. “I don’t, and you know what? I’m coming with you. To get to Earth, you will have to go to an Earth station. I can easily travel there and travel back here at any time. So I don’t have to bypass anything, and Mona will think I remained on this planet the whole time.

“Besides, how will you get to this place once you’re on Earth? I doubt you have the resources, money or anything, or did you not think that far?”

Quinn was sweating a little and started to scratch the back of his head. “Haha, I thought we could figure those things out when we got there.”

“Right, about what Owen said though, I believe he was giving you a big hint in all of this. Unlike Truedream, who was located on Earth, Burnie is located on his own planet at the moment.

“A force capable of taking out the big four, they would have to be quite large no matter how strong they are. Which means when this does happen, there won’t be many left behind. We don’t know if they will take Vorden with them if there is a war, but at the same time, that will give us a chance to check out this place.

“Maybe even design a plan before they return, or save Vorden if he needs saving and is really there.”

Quinn knew speaking to Logan was the right choice, just through speaking to him, the risk had already been reduced by quite a bit. They would have to wait, which would just worry Quinn, but this was the safest option for them.

He was not planning on dying.

The call was over, and the plan was made of when the three of them would go to the island located on the coordinates. However, Logan had another reason he wanted to go. For a family to cover up their tracks, when the internet existed was near enough impossible.

The information would have been archived, spread, reposted and even more. Yet, there was truly nothing on them. Which meant someone had to be involved in helping them cover it up.

And he couldn’t find anything to do with the Green’s which meant there was a possibility, that maybe the Eno family were involved in this, or another power.

My Vampire System Chapter 620: Vorden is home

When the group was due to split up and about to head their separate ways, perhaps out of all of them, Vorden was the most troubled by all the different thoughts that were going through his mind that day.

There were multiple reasons for this. His whole life he had lived with his family before coming to the military academy. He never went to a public school like the others, and it was actually his first time interacting with people other than those on the island. The people he was about to leave now could in a way be called his only friends he had.

This thought saddened him, as there was a good chance that he might never see them again. Initially, he was meant to have two years of interacting with the world and other people in the military academy, but that would have been cut short by the civil war.

Now if he were to return to the Blade's, he would have to be kept under their rule. The Blades were a secretive family which also meant he couldn't just be going out of there as he originally wished, for everything was controlled by his grandfather.

Thinking about his family members a shiver went running down his spine.

He was surprised that not once during his time away from the island had they had tried to contact him. Especially when he had decided to use their name to protect Quinn. If the family was so secretive, then him announcing something so public like that, he thought he would have at least gotten a slap on the wrist, but no one ever did come.

Which, in a way just scared him even more. Perhaps they were waiting to see the outcome, his family was always hard to read, so there was a good chance that all of his punishments would come at once when he arrived.

Heading through the earth station, he looked at the others as it might be his last time. Then a few seconds after he had come out to only exit another Earth station. Unlike where the others were going, Vorden's location was still on earth.

However, to get there wasn't going to be easy.

'Should I just swim there? No, that would be too tiring.' Vorden thought. 'It would be handy if I could find someone with a teleport ability since I know the location, but then I would have to keep touching all these strangers.'

"You could just stop being a pus boy and contact them," Raten said.

That certainly was the easiest option to have someone come and pick him up, but he didn't want them to throw him some type of surprise on his return. Surprises were very rarely the good type.

In the end, Vorden decided that he would just try to head there himself. It wasn't too far off from the land he was on. Using the golden money card he could pretty much rent anything he needed from here.

When he had told Quinn there was little money on there, it was a lie. Vorden just didn't want to rely on his family's help for things like this unless he needed to. If he was dependent on them, then it also meant he could never leave them in the future.

Right now, it was either contact them or waste spending their money, so it was an obvious choice to him.

In the end, a commercial ship was rented, and Vorden took off. It was a small spaceship that just had an oval pod for one to enter in. It could only fit two people inside at most. All he needed to do to go to the location was input the coordinates, and he did so.

[There is nothing at the destination entered, would you like to proceed?]

[Yes]

According to the map, there was nothing but water where they would enter, but that wasn't true at all.

While travelling to the destination, Vorden was able to see the current state of the earth, and there was one word. Quiet.

The population of humans had already dwindled by many from the war with the Dalki. The first thing they did when arriving was destroying the nuclear plants. In fact, the facilities that contained weapons of mass destruction were hit as soon as the Dalki arrived. It made people think that there was someone already working on the inside, but that theory got thrown out the window after seeing their advanced technology.

The more common thought was that they had technology that allowed them to find such things beforehand. After all, there weren't many humans that would know the location of every important facility on earth in the first place.

This had killed many people and made a lot of the land uninhabitable. Pieces of land from the old continents sunk into the sea raising the sea levels, and there were only a few places people could live.

However, what that did mean was the places that people could live on were now highly populated, but now when Vorden flew past such places, they were empty.

The cities and towns of the past that were under the other factions and families had chosen to leave. Vorden had yet to see anyone in sight. It's assumed that the only people left on earth, or those that have family in the military would have probably been transported to the military bases as well.

Finally, he had reached the sea, and it took a while, but he had arrived, the island could be seen off in the distance. The castle on top of the hill and the large stone tablet behind it. There was no reason for anyone to go out here in the middle of nowhere unless they were to meet them.

In the castle itself, the family was enjoying a nice afternoon meal. They always ate together, and the main thing that was on the table was an abundance of meat. The grandfather at the head, a father and mother and finally a twin brother and sister.

Meal time was a time that should not be disturbed but in a case like this, one of the servants had to.

"Sir, Hilston, there appears to be a spaceship coming towards the island."

Hilston finished eating his chicken leg before responding and wiping his mouth with his own arm. "How large is the ship?"

"It appears to just be a single commercial vessel, it could fit two people at most, maybe three with a squeeze." The servant replied.

"For someone to know about this places and choose to arrive alone. They are either very brave, or it looks like family has returned."

Vorden had landed leaving his spaceship a little inland from the beach. He didn't want to fly right up to the castle, he was too afraid a certain creature might try to attack and burn it down. Besides, the walk from the beach to the castle was the type of buildup he needed.

Walking through there was a pathway that was built, and by either side, there was just jungle. From time to time, there would also be other paths and signs telling one where they would lead to. Most of them led to small little villages.

The Blade family had workers under them that worked in the castle. Around a hundred or so men. That number never seemed to really increase. They also had the Blades' ability but weren't considered family, which was why they were to live and sleep outside of the castle here.

Not wanting to cause a scene in these places, Vorden continued on the path straight to the castle, that was until he had come across another crossroads. Here there were two pathways, one leading up the hill to the castle and another, leading to the right. The sign read Blade temple.

Before he knew it, Vorden's feet were taking him in this direction rather than walking towards the castle. The path would eventually widen up, and as he got closer, he could hear the sound of people talking and kids laughing. When he could see the temple in sight, he quickly strayed from the path around himself within the trees.

The temple was quite large, and just outside was an open grounds playing area. Around six adults were standing straight in front of the temple and outside of it thirty or so kids out and about playing. Many of them had different hair colours, but most of them were blonde like Vorden's.

Seeing the kids smiling faces, as they played games chatted and laughed, while some were even crying. There was a deep pain in his chest. It felt like someone had stabbed it with a knife and inside his mind. Sil was crying away with his eyes closed rocking back and forth.

"Why did you choose to even come back here, Vorden!" Raten shouted. "Leave this place!"

"Caser!, Caser!" Sil started to shout and cry.

The temple they were looking at now, each one of them had memories of such a place.



“How old are the kids, they look about eight or seven? Does that mean they’re still doing it huh? If so, I guess it would be around this time they started it up again.” Vorden said.