

My Vampire 701

My Vampire System Chapter 701: Break the law

Honestly, Quinn's mind was full wondering if he was doing the right thing or not at the moment. Not because he didn't want to help those in the Parasite group, but because he was worried about his friends back on the Cursed ship. They had been infected with the poison for a while now, and when Quinn had left Dennis was in serious trouble.

He knew his actions now would delay helping them.

The problem was, that with Sil his ability would only work for the next 24 hours. There was a chance travelling from the faction Shelters that they could run into beasts, Even when using his shadow travel there was the off chance this could happen. Upon returning, he felt that maybe by then Sil would no longer have his ability.

He might have been able to copy Pual's but he was even unsure if that would work, or if they were exactly the same type of ability as they differed slightly. According to Wevil, even when crazed there was still a couple of days before they would meet their end.

It was only because Wevil had informed him of this, that he wasn't too worried about returning so soon.

Still, that didn't mean he wouldn't worry. Leaving the room with the other's, they finally reached the outside where they could see the extent of Sil's work.

There were hundreds of men, in pain either knocked out rolling on the floor. Seeing them spread out all across the shelter like so.

"Don't worry, Quinn. We'll be back soon. I'm a lot stronger than Mantis." Closing his eyes. Sil concentrated. His hands started to glow green and a strange aura surrounded them. Before even accepting, Sil knew about the others, that they needed to help. He was never planning to go around, and remove the poison individually from every single person.

The aura around his hands grew even larger than before. From each of the bodies lying on the floor, the green poison could be seen lifting out. Where they were standing, they could see little green particles of poison all over the shelter and then at the same time, they all fell to the floor.

'How, I've never seen Mantis do a thing like this before, can any poison user even do this type of thing?' Wevil was wondering.

The parasites should have at least done some research before even attempting to take on the Cursed faction. That was their biggest downfall in this whole thing.

"I think I got everyone, now let's head back to the ship." Sil said.

"Let's save everyone. I'm happy that no one will have to die," Said Quinn.

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In the training room, everyone was looking at the horror that was happening before their eyes. Fex had turned into some strange beast, having half of his body transformed. He had latched onto Blip's neck and was constantly draining him of his blood.

Blip wanted to do something, he tried his best to hit Fex off, he didn't even know it was Fex but was just trying to do anything he could to survive, but his punches seemed useless and as each second passed, he could feel the power in his body fading away.

Linda was still on the floor, hurt from her encounter with him, she wanted to get up and help her brother but couldn't.

Eventually, it seemed that Blip's attack's were hurting him somewhat, but now Fex was starting to slash at his arms. Destroying any hope Blip had.

"Are we going to do anything?" Sam asked.

Paul was hesitant, he didn't know what this was in front of him, and was actually waiting for Kzz to act.

"He should have had enough blood by now to turn back, but he keeps consuming as if he has become an addicted bloodsucker. Maybe the poison is affecting him?" Kazzz said.

Paul was wondering if he could do the same trick as he had done with Dennis, but he found no room for him to step in. Everything that was happening was so wild. Then, he felt a breeze on his cheek.

While him and Sam were thinking about what to do, Kazz was already starting to act. She had held the regular hand of Fex, stopping it from hitting Blip, then lifting his body slammed it into the ground. Soon after with her legs, she continually dug her heel into his body, hitting it over and over.

Finally, it looked like Fex had stopped moving.

The two boys were amazed by this.

'She's far stronger than I thought.' Sam said stunned. 'Is this why Quinn told us not to act out against her?'

"He's not dead, is he?" Paul asked.

"No." Kazz replied. "For now it would be best if I stayed by his side, in case he does get up."

There was a slight groan from the ground near her, and immediately, she stomped her foot on Fex's body making sure he was silent.

By now, Linda had already healed up and she was running towards her brother who was on the ground. When she arrived, she was devastated at the sight, her brother was almost unrecognisable to her.

One shoulder had been clawed completely down to the bone and tendons, his skin had shrivelled as if it was extremely dehydrated, yet, she could see he was breathing, still in pain. While the blood was still seeping out from his wounds.

"I'll go call the medic!" Sam shouted leaving the room, to try to find someone, but the others including Sam knew that it would be useless. Too much blood had already left his body, and it looked like Blip was on his last breath.

Lifting her brother's head, she tried to call out to him, but there was no response, as if he was deaf. His eyes were still open, but they were slowly closing in and out. Lifting his hand with little strength, he held Linda's and smiled at her softly.

"NO!" She shouted. "You are not going to die here."

Linda looked at Paul and Kazz. "You two, you're both vampires like Quinn, right? Can't you save him, just like Quinn did with me. Turn him into something, anything so he can live another day!" She cried.

"I don't know how, and I'm not sure if I really could?" Paul replied.

"You can't, and I can't." Kazz interrupted. "Although I can turn him, it is against the vampire laws. If I did then he would become an illegal. I do not have permission from my leader to do so."

"But he's dying, can't you just forget about the rules and save him?" She pleaded.

Kazz shook her head, and stood firmly.

"The only person who would be able to turn him, is Quinn as he is a vampire leader. Then he would no longer be an illegal."

"Please! Please!!" Linda screamed at the top of her lungs, she was begging. She knew Kazz had the ability to. When she said she couldn't, it was just because she was following her laws.

“Quinn!” She screamed. “Where are you!” With Kazz refusing to help there was only one person she would ask, but her cries were useless. At that moment, Blip’s eyes started to close and his breath had stopped.

The sound of the heartbeat was silent.

“I can confirm, he is dead, there is nothing that can bring him back now.” Kazz said.

My Vampire System Chapter 702: Moving on

When leaving the Parasites to their own devices, there was the chance that they could use this time to run away. To escape the planet, however, where would they even go? Who would they run off to? Wevil, had promised Quinn that he would follow him from now onwards, and to leave everything to him and Hana.

Even though Tony was the vice leader, the faction members actually had the most respect for these two. Whenever something had gone wrong, they would be the ones that tried to reason with Mantis, to give them part of the antidote earlier than needed. While Tony would be the one who was Mantis’s yes men.

Saying Yes to every suggestion and everything he did.

“Alright everyone, it’s time for you all to decide!” Wevil shouted from on top of the platform. The faction members were recovering and they had gained enough strength to move again. But they were unaware of the bombshell that Wevil was about to drop on them all. “You have a choice...”

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Heading back, Quinn and Sil had no trouble and they had arrived at the shelter sooner than they thought. A message had been sent back ahead of time, and Peter had responded saying that Dennis was acting strangely, but that was a while ago.

The two of them went through the teleporter and were onboard the Cursed ship, running straight for the command centre, but before they could even reach there. Peter was standing in the main large open hall.

“Quinn, did you manage to solve it?” Peter asked.

“I didn’t, but Sil can now remove the poison. Where are the others?” Quinn asked.

Peter led the way but didn’t say much, he didn’t know what to say to Quinn to prepare him for what had happened while he was on his way. If anything Quinn seemed to be in a happy mood that he had actually found a way to save the others.

Then entering the training room, Quinn could see many people in the room. It reeked of blood, but he expected this. As time went on, he imagined more of them were throwing up on the ground like the others. Sam was present, along with Paul and Kazz. The two of them were standing over Dennis, Nate and Fex.

They looked like they had been beaten a few times, but were at least still alive. Sil seeing them rushed over quickly and got to work removing the poison.

Scanning the room more, he saw Linda, away from them all. She was sitting down on the floor with her head on her knees. Quinn had seen Sil do this a number of times when he was upset. However, what caught his attention more than that, was two things.

First, the sound of crying coming from Linda, she was uncontrollably sobbing and even now tears were falling to the floor. The second thing was what was in front of her. A sheet had been placed over something and right at the bottom, a pair of boots could be seen sticking out from them.

“No, no I brought back Sil, we can get rid of the poison,” Quinn said walking towards her. Seeing Linda, and the body in front of her, it didn’t take long for him to put the two things together.

When she heard someone coming closer, she looked up to see Quinn through her blurry vision.

“Quinn...” She cried. “Blip, you can save him... Right? Please tell me you can save him!” She continued to sob.

It was her last hope, hoping that Kazz was wrong about what she had said. Kneeling down on his knees, Quinn removed the sheet to have a look underneath it, a bloody mess known as Blip. He closed his eyes and placed the sheet back over.

He knew Blip was dead.

“I’m sorry... I’m sorry I wasn’t here, I can’t bring back the dead.” Quinn said softly.

Placing her head back down, she continued to sob, Quinn went to approach her, hoping to perhaps comfort her.

“Don’t, please Quinn, just go away. I know it’s not your fault, or Fex’s but I just can’t look at you right now, not for a while.” Linda said.

Quinn understood and decided to leave her be. She was such a strong woman and it broke his heart to see her like this, but then he was starting to wonder what happened? Blip wasn’t infected by the poison in the first place.

Thinking back at the image of Blip in his mind, there was something he could see on the neck. It was two bite marks. Immediately, Quinn’s mind wanted to blame Kazz, and walking back towards them a strange energy was overflowing from him.

He had enough, if Kazz was behind this, then he was unsure if he could hold himself back this time, even his gauntlets were already covered in a strange shadow.

“Quinn, it wasn’t Kazz,” Paul said, knowing the look in his eyes.

Hearing this, he started to think about what Linda had said, about how she said she didn’t blame him or ‘Fex’ for this. The anger started to calm down, and the shadow disappeared.

“But how?”

Everything was explained to Quinn about what had happened while they were away. He was kicking himself in the foot wondering, if he had stayed behind, if the outcome would have been different.

However, Sam, Nate and Dennis all tried their best to comfort him, especially Dennis who was more thankful than even before to Quinn. He knew that his life was hanging on the line, and if Quinn hadn't left to deal with the Parasites as quickly as he did, there was a good chance that he could be dead as well.

Eventually, the news was released to everyone on the Cursed ship. A day of mourning had been given to Blip. It came as a shock, especially since a lot of members of the Crows had joined because of him. What surprised everyone even more, was Linda had yet to be seen at the morning event.

They were expecting some type of speech from her, but nothing had occurred. Blip's death was blamed on the Parasites, and with that, the news of Quinn attacking them was also spread. They weren't informed of how he did so alone, but they couldn't have imagined a large group having acted.

Otherwise, more faction members would have known about it. To them, the order of events were jumbled. They had thought Blip had been killed by the Parasites some ways and then Quinn went to deal with them, which just proved to all of them how much Quinn cared about their lives.

He thought that maybe people would leave after such a thing, but they had all decided to stay. Showing him more respect compared to before.

Wevil had kept to his promise. He was unable to get in contact with Daisy, as they were dealing with their own things, but he left them a message blaming the event on the Parasites.

They decided to stick to the story that was spread around the Cursed faction. After the duel, Mantis had attacked Blip, and Quinn retaliated. Most of the Parasite members agreed to join under the Cursed faction, they were very thankful after the poison was removed like Wevil thought they would be. The members explained the situation to their families as they were unaware of what was really going on in the Parasites. The shelter they had could remain and now was in the process of being built permanently.



They wanted a person to oversee this matter, and in the end, Linda was the one who volunteered. She had recovered a little from her brother's death, trying to act normal with everyone, but there was an odd feeling around her whenever they would converse.

When she volunteered it came as a surprise, and they thought it might be best to give her a task like so, to get her mind off it.

When going through the Parasite's belongings, they found that Mantis had written his own personal Poison ability book. It was given to Paul to look over and he had found that it had cultivation techniques that would teach someone to get their ability up to level eight. It was the thing he needed most right now.

It was a tough time for the Cursed faction, but Paul reminded them that many more tough times were probably to come in the future, even though big things were happening they couldn't just take a break. They needed to proceed with their plan. The plan that would place them in prime position to become part of the big three. A powerhouse of the human race.

In those two days, wiping the sweat from his head, Alex looked at the last piece of equipment on his table.

'Finally the emperor tier equipment..is done.'

My Vampire System Chapter 703: Poor Equipmen

With everything that had happened on the Cursed Ship so far, everyone seemed to be recovering at a steady pace, all except one person who was affected by this just as much as Linda was.

Heading over to the living quarters, Quinn had stopped just outside one of the rooms and entered. In his hand was a blood pack that had been taken from the medical storage centre. He threw the pack over and it landed right on Fex's face, who didn't even move, allowing it to slide off onto the bed.

"Well the tables have turned now," Quinn said, "Usually you're the one who comes to cheer me up."

For the last three days, Fex hadn't left his room after finding out what he had done to Blip. Blip had been nothing but nice to him since they joined, he was nice to everyone. The events that day were worse for him compared to Nate and Dennis.

When the others had regained consciousness, they couldn't remember a thing that happened when they were crazed, but Fex remembered everything. Just like when Quinn would turn into a Bloodsucker, Fex had experienced the same thing. When regaining consciousness, they would remember everything that they did and knew they were responsible.

"You need to eat, we will be moving soon and I need you to lead one of the attack teams." Quinn said.

Getting himself out of the bed, Fex sat on the edge and looked at the blood pack. Looking at it, reminded him of when he had killed Blip.

"Have you ever heard of a vampire that is scared of blood?" Fex replied back chuckling, while his hands were also shaking.

"No, but I do know that if you don't consume any blood, then there is a good chance you're going to turn into a bloodsucker again." Quinn replied.

Although it seemed like Quinn was being tough in situations like this, he had to be and it seemed to work. Hearing Quinn say those words, Fex tore into the bag and started to drink from it.

On Quinn's request, Sam had got people on the ship to start donating blood. Sam thought it was strange for they didn't even have a capable doctor that could perform things like a blood transfusion anyway. But Quinn said it was best to prepare for the future.

Sam thought that it might have something to do with having a safe food supply, but the amount of blood requested was too much and Quinn's suggestion was strange as well. He didn't ask for certain blood types to be stored, instead he asked to gather as many different types of blood from people as possible.

Of course, to the faction members this made sense and they were willing. They would be called in for a routine checkup and the procedure for drawing blood was simple.

'Is there something about vampires that Quinn hasn't told me about?' Sam thought.

By now a decent amount of different blood packs would be stored in the medical bay, which was a bunch of stat points that Quinn would have access to soon.

Before leaving the room, Quinn had one more thing to say to Fex.

"If you want to stop pointless deaths and things like this from happening, then help me win this war." Quinn said.

The plan was to move out tomorrow when Quinn had been given some news by Alex. He was told that the emperor tier equipment he had been working on was finally ready. Entering the forgery, it was quiet this time. Alex had told the others to take a break and it was mostly because he wanted to show Quinn everything he had made.

They too were curious about what Alex had been working on nonstop this whole time, and they were starting to think he wasn't human. Rumours were spreading about how they hardly saw Alex get a wink of sleep while working on these pieces of equipment.

Alex didn't know whether he was being paranoid or not, but because of this he chose to give everyone a break in the forging room until he was done. Any request in the meantime were to be sent to the Parasite shelter where they had their own forgers there as well.

Just like before, Alex had spread out the items on his work bench and had a piece of cloth individually under each one.

"You sure like to put on a show." Quinn said.

Although Alex wasn't as happy as he was last time, or at least he didn't seem to be as he had his hand over the first piece of cloth.

“Is something wrong?” Quinn asked.

“You’ll understand when you see it, but I promise you. I tried my best.” Alex said.

Instead of revealing the pieces one by one, he had pulled all the pieces of cloth down apart from one at the very end and each piece of equipment was shown for their body parts. Boots, legs, chest and shoulders.

Looking at them, Quinn had two things to comment.

“Aren’t they a bit big, and flashy?”

Alex shook his head as he knew this would be Quinn’s comments. The emperor tier looked impressive. It was nicely designed and one could see and feel the quality it had been made from. But the pieces were extremely large.

The shoulder protectors were twice as large as regular ones and it was the same nearly with every other piece. Quinn’s other comment was that all of the equipment was red in colour.

It was usual for the equipment to take the colour of the beast crystals they had come from. However, Quinn had used many different emperor tier crystals to create this.

“I should have realised this sooner.” Alex started to explain, “I’ve never worked with high tier crystals before, but mixing the different types of crystals was a huge mistake. I was unable to create any type of active skill on any of them. However I did do my best making it the highest quality possible.

“Rather than lacking in any department and wasting the crystal, I made whatever I could best and this was the result. As for the red colour, I did as you asked and added a bit of my blood. When that happened all the pieces of armour started to dye red.”

Although he couldn’t say much about the colours from the sounds of it, the equipment might be pretty disappointing, and using his inspect skill, Quinn was even more worried.

[Basic emperor tier – chest piece: All stats +1]

[Basic emperor tier – boots: All stats +1]

[Basic emperor tier – shoulder guards: All stats +1]

[Basic emperor tier – leg covers: All stats +1]

‘How can this be, it’s worse than the king tier equipment, but we used so many emperor tier crystals.’

Seeing the look on Quinn’s face greatly pained Alex. He knew he was expecting a lot from this, and he felt like his inexperience had let him down. There were some crystals that he had gathered that were similar and if he knew beforehand maybe he could have made something else.

Before making full judgement, Quinn felt like there had to be more to it, and decided to look into things a little further.

[Chest piece defence: 100]

[Shoulder guards: 30]

[Boots: 20]

[Legs: 30]

[Total defence: 180]

[Active set kill: When wearing all pieces of equipment, defence of armour is able to double for five minutes]

Now Quinn was starting to understand a little more, why the gear was considered to be at the emperor tier level. His king tier chest piece from before had a defensive capability of thirty. While the chest piece alone was set at a hundred. He was sure wearing this full set of armour, he might not be able to be injured by an enraged king tier beast.

However, it did remove the extra stat points he would usually get, so he would be slower and his attacks weaker with this set of armour. Thinking about it, Quinn thought it would be perfect to use his shadow equip. Depending on the opponent he was facing, he could switch between the emperor tier gear, and the regular gear he had until he improved.

After finding this out, he was no longer as disheartened as before.

“Don’t worry, you did a good job.” Quinn said.

Moving onto the final piece, Alex had a smile on his face for this one, because it was finally time for him to show the emperor tier gauntlets.

My Vampire System Chapter 704: Infinite Flame Gauntlets

As the last sheet was pulled off, Quinn’s eyes were glued to the gauntlets he could see in front of him. Just like the others, it had a red base of colours from being mixed in with Alex’s blood. Running up the gauntlet’s sides and within the palm itself, a brighter red radiating energy could be seen coming from it. Running down the arm, several small spikes that looked similar to those that were on a Dalki’s back.

“Is it still active?” Quinn asked, wondering why the palm and sides were glowing red.

“I only just recently finished creating these gauntlets. They took the longest out of everything. I think the energy from the crystals is still seeping out from it, but it should start to cool down a bit and return to regular looking gauntlets in a few hours or so.” Alex explained.

If it wasn't the case, then Quinn could imagine he would have to wear the gauntlets less often, otherwise others would think he was preparing to attack them all of a sudden.

Nervously, Quinn looked at them, he didn't even want to touch the gauntlets and was afraid to use his inspect skill. After being disappointed a little by the other pieces of equipment, he didn't want to over expect with these.

One thing for sure, they certainly pleased in the looks department, if that was anything to go by, then it would be quite the great outcome.

'Alright let's go'

[Inspect]

[Infinite Flame Gauntlets – Emperor tier]

[Strength + 20]

[Defence +20 ]

'So far so good,' Quinn thought.

The strength was increased by double compared to his last pair of Gauntlets, which was a huge improvement.

[Active skill: Blade condense]

[Using the power of the fire crystals, the active skill allows the user to condense and harness the power to create a four inch spike made of flames. The spike will appear from the palm of the user's hand. The skill can be activated and deactivated at will as many times as the user wishes.]

Just on the description alone, Quinn was wondering how useful such a skill could be. Essentially, the spike that would come out from his gauntlets, was a hidden Blade. When attacking enemies they would assume he had no weapon, or if his reach wasn't enough he could form a spike made of flames.

He was unsure how strong the condensed flame was, otherwise it would be useless against certain times of armour.

However, what Quinn was more interested in, was how he could improve the active skill like he had done with the previous one. When infusing his Qi into the last pair of gauntlets, he could use his shock skill for longer. As long as he had Qi, the shock would work.

These gauntlets didn't seem to have a time frame on how long or short the skill could be used for. So he was wondering what effect it would have, if he infused his Qi into the gauntlets themselves, before activating the skill.

"Would the blade be stronger, longer or maybe it would even do nothing?"

It sounded a little like a weapon, and Quinn wasn't really good at using weapons. Still, at least it came out from the palm of his hand, allowing him to continue to use his martial arts in the fight. It was probably the best type of weapon he could ask for from an active skill.

The second thing was, Quinn was trying to figure out a way, in his head, to combine this with his shadow powers. Similar to how he had done with the shadow scythe. It didn't seem like he could fuse this with the scythes like he did before, but it also didn't make sense for him to switch out these gauntlets for his last pair like the rest of his equipment.

After all, these gave him more strength stats than the others, so even without an active skill it was overall just better for him to use these.

"What do you think?" Alex asked.

"They're great, I'll need to do some testing with them though, get the hang of them for a bit." Quinn replied.



Touching all pieces of equipment, Quinn placed it into his dimensional space, that way he could shadow equip them on at any time. He wouldn't use the emperor tier armour, unless he was going up against a foe that required it.

"In the future, I will place the crystals that are a similar attribute off to the side." Alex said. "And then when I get a set of emperor tier crystals to create something for you, I will make sure to try my best."

With the emperor tier equipment collected it was finally time. They could start their conquest of the other planets. There had been a few changes in the teams since the latest incident.

They now had more people than before and one less leader compared to before. It was a tough decision to make, but in the end, Wevil from the Parasites was invited to join the Cursed leaders. This was because he had the most trust over his people and he knew them best.

He wouldn't have the same respect and possibly his words wouldn't carry as much weight, but it was important for him to be there in the decision making process.

Wevil was replaced with Blip, to head off with Nate, Dennis and Linda as an attack force. As the people that would be going with them, they were the old Parasites. This solved two problems, as the force that was originally with Blip and Linda, were moved over to Sil and Peter and now they too had a group that was willing to follow them and attack.

Every team had already been given their briefing and were getting ready to move out. The Cursed ship would soon arrive at the Crow's planet and that was when each team was to make their movements.

At the moment, Quinn was looking around trying to look for the others that would be joining him. Kazz, Paul and Fex. When looking for them, it turned out that Kaz was also looking for Quinn. They had bumped down the hallway of the living quarters and for once Paul was nowhere to be seen.

"Quinn, before we head out, due to how long we might not be in contact with the council. I have decided to push forward the in person report," Kazz explained.

Once a month Kazz was required to make an in person report, on top of her weekly reports, the last time this happened, they had two unexpected vampires going after Paul's life.

Quinn couldn't really decline her quest. The only reason why they were allowed out in the first place, was to investigate the disappearance of the vampire spies all around. Truthfully, he hadn't even been trying to investigate about that, and was thankful that Kazz wasn't pestering him about it, perhaps because she knew that everything else going on was more important at the moment.

"That's fine, I hope you can say good things about us." Quinns said, attempting to smile at her. "When you come back we can move out."

Kazz herself was nervous. She hadn't made an in person report ever since what happened to the first family members, and she also had not informed her father of their doings either. Since her weekly reports went directly to the king.

Returning meant she would also have to meet and speak with him. To explain why Quinn wasn't dealt with yet. This too was something she couldn't avoid, and she walked off.

Seeing Kazz walk off back to her room and head to the vampire world, it gave Quinn a thought. He had been so concerned with the human's, he didn't have time to think about them.

"I wonder how both Leo and Erin are doing, and the rest of the tenth Family? I hope they are living a better life than before, and I hope things are less crazy there then they have been here."

My Vampire System Chapter 705: The tenth's strength

The tenth castle was busy compared to when Quinn had last left it. It now had vampires walking around the empty hallways and the once empty rooms now were half filled. Thanks to Leo's little display, people were happy with him being the vampire knight and there were no complaints internally within the family.

Most of the tenth, still wished to eventually leave and one day join one of the other more recognised families, however, they no longer felt as hopeless as before. Thanks to Edward and Quinn's idea, it gave them a goal and hope. Their little reward system seemed to work out.

Unlike the other families, who were able to share their abilities with those they saw potential in or were directly linked to the family, the tenth family didn't have that. So they came up with a reward system.

Most of the vampire technology ran on beast crystals and it was what they used as a way of trade between each other. Once in a while, groups from each of the families would go out on expeditions. Before there were many in the tenth family who would simply give the crystals that they earned, to the other families with hopes of gaining favour.

Now, those that did well on the expeditions and returned with the crystals, would be rewarded with different sets of beast equipment, or gadgets that had been created by Vincent in the past. Some of the items had been duplicated and were made into a special set.

The tenth family soon felt like they were in the middle of a type of collection game. When they had the gauntlets, they wanted to get the shoulder guards and the boots that went with them. With each item they felt stronger. This was because the set of equipment they were giving to people, had an active skill that would activate when all of the items were together in a set. As long as you had all the items, they would gain a boost in power.

Once they had collected the full set, they were able to decide whether or not they wished to move out of the pooling area, and join the main castle. There, it would be traded for a better set of beast gear equipment.

If anyone was to leave the tenth family, they would have to give their equipment back.

Although Quinn had come up with the idea, he wasn't the one that had thought about all the little smaller final details. This was all thanks to Timmy, who had become a close assistant of Edward.

At first there weren't many vampires who even cared for the beast gear equipment. It was embarrassing for vampires to have to rely on such a thing. It was seen as something humans needed to match up to them in terms of strength.

However, from using the beast gear himself, Timmy knew. He knew that once they got the taste and strength of beast gear, it would be hard for them to turn back from it. Which led to the result they had today.

Twenty five vampires had completed the full set of beast gear equipment and had chosen to trade in their set, for a better tier of equipment. They now lived inside the castle and would no longer be able to move between the other families.

Even though they had no leader, things were changing around the place.

Xander and Amy didn't live in the castle. They had moved with their family and although they were happy to join the tenth, Xander still couldn't commit to the tenth family inner circle so soon. It was a loss not just for him, but his family as well. The tenth family still had the reputation of being at the bottom of the barrel and that wouldn't change soon.

However, the two of them did often come to the castle, to talk to Edward, Timmy, and Amy wanted to get to know Erin a bit more. In her mind, a friend of Layla's and Cia's was a friend of hers, even if she seemed to be a little colder than the other two.

The reason they were in the castle today, was because they had been invited by Edward to watch something. One of the storage rooms that wasn't sealed like the one on the top floor. Had been converted into a plain empty room. The room itself was covered in scratch marks, broken pieces of rubble and more.

It was one of the worst rooms they had seen, but the room itself made them wonder, what type of training was going on in here. The castle was built using a mixture of the strange black rock that Vampires had managed to obtain. Although the castle walls were mixed with other materials to mold and shape the structures, it was still very strong and sturdy.

Xander imagined even if he used his full strength to punch the wall, or swung at it with a sword he wouldn't be able to make a scratch.

When the two of them entered, they could see Leo and Erin standing against the wall on one side. In the middle of the room, was Edward and Timmy, who was huffing and panting and had marks over his face. His body looked as if he had been hit a few times.

"I guess Timmy is no longer the cry-baby he was before, huh?" Xander said.

“Yep, it looks like someone’s gotten a promotion.” Amy replied, with a giggle, looking at Xander. She was happy, although Xander might have been less pleased with the current situation he was in. He was by far in a better place.

When Xander was part of the first family, he had this pressure to achieve something and be something. He needed to get better and learn the first ability not to disappoint all those that had hope for him.

Now with that pressure gone. He was far more calmer and didn’t start up useless fights and arguments with people.

“Again!” Edward shouted.

Taking a deep breath, Timmy’s body started to vanish and soon a mist appeared, it surrounded Edward. The others could see Edwards’ position but had no clue where Timmy was. Then suddenly, Timmy’s shape started to form, immediately Edward went forward and punched the human shape in the mist, but it had disappeared. A few seconds later and the mist started to finish and Timmy could be seen now on his knees gasping for air.

“I did it!” Timmy said, managing to pull a smile.

“You have grown a lot,” Edward said. “I see our guests have made it.”

Both Amy and Xander gave a bow to Edward. He was now their vampire knight but the two of them would have even respected him before this.

“My mist ability is quite strong right, we all know how weak Timmy was, and now look how much he has improved.” Edward said. Although these words might have hurt Timmy, Timmy didn’t care because he was thankful that Edward even allowed him to learn his ability and be his personal teacher.

“I know you guys are stubborn about learning one of the other families abilities, and you don’t want to rely on the beast gear, but there are still plenty to choose from,” Edward explained.

Now Xander knew what he was trying to do. He was trying to get Xander to become his pupil. Before the whole mess, Xander was considered the top student, if one wasn't being compared to the direct descendants like Fex.

Edward knew in the future if they could make sure he wouldn't move to another family leader. He would be a big plus to have on their side.

"The ability is certainly one of the best ones. It's not even available at the marketplace, so it is nearly as rare as a leader's abilities." Xander said. "But please, give me some more time."

"Is the mist invincible?" Amy asked. "Does it just require a lot of MC cells?"

Edward started to laugh.

"If you are really interested in how it works, then are free to learn it, for some users who are extremely skilled, it can seem invincible but there is always the main body hiding in the mist somewhere."

While saying this, Edward was peaking over at Leo. Interested in what his powers were, once the two of them had fought a little. Just to test their skills. There were two things that amazed him at the time. The first being that his ability allowed Leo to find out where Edwards' true body was at any moment and time. The second, when being injured by Leo's sword. His wounds took longer to heal. At first he thought it might have something to do with the weapon.

However, Erin, his disciple, was able to do the same thing. It seemed like they had learnt something dangerous that could be used against the vampires. He was in the middle of whether or not to ask Leo, if he could teach the other vampires, but he thought if they had found out about this strange skill they knew, then the two of them would be targeted even more.

Edward turned and looked at Layla and was deeply concerned about her.

Moments before Timmy had gone through his final training session with Edward, Erin had done the same.

'So you taught her in the end, huh?' Edward thought.

Having been turned, Erin was finally able to learn an ability. While browsing the market she was unable to find one that she had liked. After much deliberation she was wondering if she ever would.

Then that day, she had seen the fight between Leo and Edward, she had made up her mind.

"Leo, would you please teach me your ability?" Erin asked.

My Vampire System Chapter 706: Reopening

When Leo had been popped the question from Erin, it had come as quite a surprise for himself. It was the first time that anyone had ever asked to learn his ability before. This ability he had devoted himself to, no one had taught him it, so he was considered a new original.

However, unlike other abilities and powers, his was not one people could just see with the naked eye. There were no flashy explosions and such, and even if he did allow for anyone to learn it, not many would choose to. For the simple reason, if the ability was on it's own it would be able to do no damage whatsoever.

It would have been classified as a supportive type ability like super hearing, sonar and so on.

"Do you really think it's the right choice?" Leo asked. "After all, unlike me you are not blind, you can rely on your own eyesight."

"I know, but I have been thinking about it a lot." Erin replied. "You often said that your ability allows you to see more than regular people. I've seen you fight multiple times and the way you use your sword.

"I've realised that when I had an ability in the past, my swordsmanship would suffer, but for me, I need an ability that will further enhance my sword skills. You have been my teacher for the longest time, but there are some things that you can't explain to me, I think maybe the ability can help with that."

Leo thought about it for a while, not for his own sake but for hers. It was true his ability would be able to help one become a better swordsman, but it required hard work and dedication. During this whole time Leo had been with her, he hadn't seen her back down from a challenge once. Perhaps this ability would be perfect for her.

"What's your goal?" Leo asked.

"I wish to get rid of the Dalki, kill all of them that hurt my family and friends." Erin said, clenching her fist.

It was similar to Leo's own goal, he too hated the Dalki for killing his own friends and family. However, he was also in search for his leaders, who he was sure had connections with Pure. He was wondering if having a direct disciple was the right thing to do.

"And I want to get strong enough to the point where I can protect my friends from any dangers, so I don't feel useless anymore."

Saying these words, the memories of her father saying she was too weak rung in her head. Too many times had she felt weak during her time at the school and at Pure, but with Leo and Quinn, she felt like she was progressing and changing.

"Very well, but it will be a tough road for you."

Back in the training room, everyone had gathered around Edward as it looked like he had something important to say.

"Today is the last day that the two of you will have at the castle." Edward said, looking at Timmy and Erin, the two of them were confused by this as they hadn't been informed of anything. "The reason why I personally fought both of you was to see if you were ready or not, and after today's performance, I believe that you are both more than ready."

"The reason I called both Xander and Amy is because the two of them, from today onwards will take you under their wing."



Erin looked at the two of them, although they were strong, she was pretty sure that at the moment she had the ability to beat both of them in a fight. What could she possibly learn from staying with these two? She would much rather continue training with Leo.

“I can see the look on your face, but there are things that Leo can’t teach you that these two can.” Edward started to explain. “I’m afraid the council has made a decision so it’s out of my hands, but starting from tomorrow, the vampire school will be starting up again, and you two have been admitted.

“This is why these two have been called upon, you may have survived school life back on earth, but it’s a different story here.”

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Inside the vampire council room, the monthly meeting had been called and all of the leaders had been summoned apart from the Tenth family. This was because they had officially recognised Quinn as the leader and decided they would just inform Edward about the decisions that had been made later on. If they were to vote on anything, they wouldn’t count his vote like they had done in the past.

The meeting also had the king present and his two royal knights by his side, which was a rare occurrence, but recently, he hadn’t been avoiding meetings.

The first matter at hand was the request to increase the limit of vampires each family held. Currently the limit was set to 1500, but nearly every family was at the maximum limit and some vampires had requested that they would like to have children.

After much discussion they had finally come to a decision.

“It has been decided.” Dwight said stepping forward. “Each family is able to have a maximum amount of 1600 people registered. However, the amount that are allowed to live in the castle shall remain at fifty, and those in the inner castle area at a hundred.”

Although the amount of vampires had been increased, it essentially meant those allowed to learn abilities or those that would be absolutely loyal to the vampires families, were not. This increase would only increase the general pooling area, which was not what some of the vampires wanted.

But based on their case, they couldn't really argue about the decision either.

"We shall move onto the next subject, it seems like some of you are not happy with the decision to have the direct descendants, join in with the regular vampires at school." Dwight explained.

"It's madness!" Prima shouted across the table. "Those kids shouldn't be mixed in with the others, their powers and skills are worlds apart, and they carry the weight of the future of our leaders."

"The decision was made because of what had happened recently," Sunny replied. "We have experienced our first attack in years and students have died this time. The school is safer for them all, and they need to learn quickly in case of more attacks."

"But then why the need to teach them the same things?" Bryce interrupted.

"Are we sure the students' skills are that far apart?" Muka asked. "Why should we differentiate their teaching? Perhaps there are some students who are even better than the descendants?"

Half of the leaders started to laugh at this comment. The descendants were vampires that had more pure blood from the leaders than any of the others, and this was what made them naturally skilled and stronger than the others.

"Enough!" The king spoke, everyone was quieter and the king started to cough, it seemed to be getting worse with each one, but no one was allowed to show concern for the king, and just waited for it to eventually stop.

"The decision has already been decided. The descendants are not the only vampires that we must protect, and this is the best case to look after them all. If there aren't any more matters to discuss, then I think it's time for me to leave."

After respectfully bowing down, the other leaders left the room, however Dwight had asked for Sunny to stay behind.

“Would you please have a look at the king, things have been getting worse lately.” Dwight said. Of course she agreed.

Just before leaving the room, Bryce made note of what was going on. It was clear to him based on his coughing from earlier and then asking Sunny to take a look at his condition.

‘It looks like the king’s time is almost up.’ Bryce said with a smile.

My Vampire System Chapter 707: How long?

After everyone had left the room, Sunny, the two Royal knights and the king went off and headed for the top floor of the main castle. For the whole journey, the king had been walking on his own and he seemed to be doing just fine. However, the second the doors to his room closed and there was no one else but them in the room, Dwight immediately went to his side, giving his arm to the king.

It looked like he was about to fall over. The two of them went to his bed and gently laid him down. Looking around the room, there seemed to be multiple empty packets, and there was even a strange machine that had been filled with red liquid, it was clear that it was blood.

Getting onto the bed, a needle was injected directly into the king’s arm and blood started to enter his body from the machine. The pained and weak look he had on his face started to disappear.

‘Has he really already gotten this bad?’ Sunny thought. ‘He should have gone into Eternal sleep years ago.’

“I know what you are thinking, but maybe this was how Eno felt like when he was king, I wished to see the vampires heading in a clear direction before passing my time. At the moment, things are still difficult.”

Sunny went by the king's side and started to do a few checks on him. She closed her eyes and was trying her best to see if there was anything she could do. After a few checks, the king spoke.

"That's enough." The king said. "There is no reason for you to do this, I know my time is already short."

"But your majesty," Dwight interrupted, "If you went into eternal sleep now, then you would no longer be in pain."

"But the pain in my mind for leaving this place, in the state that it is in at the moment, would haunt me forever." The king replied. "Tell me, do you have any news about the Crazed?"

Sunny stood up from the bed, and felt like it was her time to leave. Perhaps it was a discussion that was not meant for her ears, but the king raised his hand informing her to stay.

"There is no point hiding our troubling matters, soon you will all learn and need to deal with them." Said the king.

"We thought that eventually the Crazed would end up starving to death, especially since there should be no source of blood on the planet apart from in the castle." Dwight replied. "We are still keeping an eye on them and they are certainly still active. They have made no such move, apart from killing beasts here and there, but if they still have the strength to fight, then it means they are getting a supply of blood from somewhere."

The king shook his head in disappointment. If the Crazed were getting the blood from somewhere, it meant there was a traitor who was going against their orders in the castle. If someone was ignoring the orders and working with those that couldn't even be called vampires anymore, it meant they planned to use them somehow.

"There is trouble all around us, Dwight. I feel like not a single thing has been solved during my time and you want me to go to sleep?" Said the king.

"Don't say that." Dwight came forward with a pained look. "If it weren't for you, I'm sure the leaders would have clashed several times already."

Sunny, who had been listening in on the conversation, knew what they meant by this. If the king was to give up his seat, then a new one would need to be elected. In the past there were two types of kings that ruled, one that had favour with the majority of leaders. They were either a charismatic or smart person, who helped advance and better their lives.

Or the second type of king that had been elected in the past, was one that was far stronger than any of the others. For the current king, king Numan, He was a person who excelled in both.

The vampires respected him because he was stronger than any vampire in his current generation, and he also had a good head on him. However, out of the current set of leaders, although Bryce may have been considered the strongest, it wasn't overwhelming enough for him to sway support with everyone.

At the moment, there wasn't a clear idea of who would become king if the current one was to pass. This means the tradition would begin again. A tradition in electing a new king. Sunny shivered thinking about this, the mess it would cause.

When leaving the room, Dwight had followed her out and stopped to speak to her.

"Tell me, how long do you think he has left?" Dwight asked.

"It's hard to tell, but he definitely doesn't have more than a year, and if something occurs where he has to use his powers, then it could turn out to be even less. Every bit of blood aura that leaves his body is leaving it permanently," Sunny explained.

Thinking about what to do, Dwight had originally wanted to go into slumber when the current king did after selecting someone as his replacement. But the way things were looking, if the king was to pass, he would have to remain to see what happened.

Although everything was kept in secrecy and Sunny had told no one, news about the king's condition was spread to the other castles. The leaders had found out, but it wasn't new news to them.

From a single look they could see the king's condition with their own eyes.

Jin, Cindy, Sunny and Muka had called their own meeting together. Sunny wanted to tell them the probability and time frame of the king passing soon, she was deeply worried.

“Why didn’t you try calling Lee and David here?” Muka asked.

“I did, but they refused to come. They didn’t want to make it an us versus them situation.” Sunny replied.

“Well, it certainly seems like it will turn out like that.” Jin said. “The problem is, if a new king is to be selected we need to convince Lee of the 13th family and David of the 11th family over to our side. As we agreed, we will all vote for Cindy to be our next leader.”

“I think your maths is a little off there.” Cindy replied. “Even if we manage to get the two of them onto our side, that is only six seats out of the thirteen. We would need seven, and that is a big if. What happens if they chose to pass up their vote, then the selection process will begin, the tradition.”

“I hope it won’t come to that.” Muka said. “I think we might be able to convince the young boy. Remember he is now a leader as well and his vote will be accepted just like ours. It has to. Unless a certain someone decides to go against the rules.”

“Bryce will follow the rules and accept the result.” Sunny replied. “Even though his thoughts and ideals don’t line up with ours, he is one to follow the rules.”

Although the others thought this, Muka disagreed greatly, he was still sure that Bryce had killed his vampire knights that were looking over Fex. He had no evidence, so he decided to leave the matter, but if he broke the rules before, then perhaps this righteous rule-following fool, was all just an act that he had everyone tricked with.

“I think we are getting ahead of ourselves here.” Jin added. “The reason I didn’t even put the yong boy in our calculations to begin with, is because we’re not even sure if he will choose to come back, or if he will even make it back.”

My Vampire System Chapter 708: We are better than you

The next day had arrived in the Tenth castle. Both Xander and Amy had chosen to sleep over as they were all to leave in the morning together and head off to school.

No words were spoken to them as they left, whatever they needed to do, it was better if they found out for themselves, Edward and Leo thought. If they really needed their help, they would know where to come find them.

A few moments after the kids had left for school, Edward suggested it was best for the two of them to start performing their leader duties. This whole time, Leo had pretty much stayed in the castle. He knew those that had joined the inner circle and even fought with them a couple of times, but the same couldn't be said about the rest of the family.

Edward wanted the Tenth family to grow a strong connection, like the one that it had in the past and not the fractured connection they have today. So he wanted Leo to get more acquainted with them.

'Is this really the right thing to do?' Leo thought to himself. 'One day I will leave you guys as well.'

He was worried, worried that something might happen here similar to the past. The vampires were strong, but so were his close friends back at the dojo. It seemed a little strange, the vampires acted as if there was no threat to them.

Judging by what he had seen so far, the vampires should have been just as worried about the Dalki as the humans were. Judging by how little vampires there were, if the two sides were to clash at this moment, he would put his money on the Dalki winning.

He was making this judgement without having seen the royal family or the king act though, which could sway things in their favour.

Edward had given Leo a change of armour, it was the set that those in the castle wore.

He had his own armour, but the idea behind Leo walking out in this one, was simply promotion to the other family members. They had already seen his power and some in the Tenth now looked up to him.

Edward was hoping if they saw him wearing something they could actually get, they would be excited to work harder.

Coming out from the front of the castle, Leo was in a full suit of silver and blue beast gear.

“You look great!” Edward said, wearing the same gear himself.

Just as the two of them were leaving the castle, there was a surprising visit, someone standing there at their front gate.

“Now what is a beauty like you doing here?” Edward asked.

Walking forward, her long silver hair swayed and seemed to shine even in the darkness of the planet.

“I came to speak to you.” Silver said, walking towards Leo. “I’m sure Edward has already told you this, but you and those you care about need to be careful. The new Tenth family is an unknown to the other families, and the unknown scares people.

“With things moving forward the way they are, I’m sure there will be many that will try to influence you, trick you or out right force you into doing their bidding.”

Leo smiled.

“You are a caring type, I thought the only person you cared about was your brother. Even though he is not here, you have come down here to warn us.”

Hearing this, Silver stepped back as she tried to think of another reason as to why she had come down here.

“I was just in the ar-“



“Worry not.” Leo replied. “We, everyone, have expected this, especially with the disruption we caused. But I assure you, each of us in the Tenth family has a goal, and it will be hard to kill any of us until our goals are achieved.”

Quickly, Silver pulled her hand and performed a blood slash, stepping her foot forward and trying to fire one out as fast as she could. Before she knew it, Leo had sliced the blood slash and placed his sword back in its sheath.

“Looks like I had nothing to worry about.” Silver said walking off.

Walking to school, Timmy was shaking with excitement and Amy and Xander were chatting away. Meanwhile, Erin remained mostly silent the whole time.

“I can’t wait, everyone is going to be so surprised when they see my new powers!” Timmy said excitedly. “You really should have taken Edward’s offer Xander, maybe now I can even beat you!”

“Hey,” Xander snapped back, “Don’t get too cocky now, remember I was, and still am the best student, even with no ability.”

Truthfully, Amy was a little worried that they might be subjected to what the Tenth family were subjected to before. Now both Xander and Amy were part of the Tenth family, it could prove troublesome compared to the past.

Even in this short amount of time, those that she used to call her friends at school hadn’t come to visit her once, not like they used to. They hadn’t hung out, gone to the centre together or anything.

The only reason she could think of, was it was because of her current family situation.

“Those fake girls, I don’t need them. They can flip flop all over the place!” Amy shouted in anger.

However, she did feel lonely without them and there wasn’t even Layla here to talk to. Turning to look at Erin, she could see that she had her eyes closed. She had not only been quiet the whole way but had been walking the whole time with her eyes closed.

'Impressive.'

The path they took wasn't a straight one, and there were many things that would get in one's way. If a person tried to walk with their eyes closed, their imagination often started to make them fear what was in front of them, but Erin was walking just fine.

When they finally reached the school, which was located in a different area from the main vampire settlement, they could see everyone was already making their way inside the gates, but once they got past the gate, they noticed that there was quite the audience. Instead of heading straight to their classes, the students were fascinated by something outside.

"What's going on?" Amy said out loud.

Stood on the open field, were around thirty of the direct descendants. Students who had already learnt the abilities of their families, lived in the castle and had the chance of becoming a family leader themselves.

It was a mixture of boys and girls, and even Rokene was stood there nervously. He had been forced to comply by the others.

"What are they doing here?" One of the students asked.

"Aren't they supposed to have their own special training, don't tell me they're going to be joining us?"

The students were beyond shocked, none of them had been informed of this change. The reason for their worries was because some of them already worked under these kids outside of the school, and they had beyond a superiority complex.

This was something that many of the leaders encouraged for some reason. They would fill their heads and tell them that they were born to be a leader and were better than the others.

Standing in the centre, there was a handsome looking boy who had his hair gelled back. His hair was blonde in colour with a black streak running down the middle.

Xander noticed him straight away and thought he would be up to this.

‘One of the first family descendants, Nicu.’

Nicu was younger than most there and he had an older brother. That was until he was killed during the expedition trip. He was killed by the new Tenth leader, yet nothing was done about it.

This had caused him to focus his anger towards those in the Tenth more than anyone, but in some ways the event helped him. Because of his brother’s death, he was allowed to attend school earlier than expected, but then was disappointed once again after learning he had to do so with everyone else.

So he had decided to call this gathering, a gathering to make the others aware of their positions.

“You see us standing here in front of you, you all are staring at us like we are different.” Nicu said. “Well, that’s because we are different. Although we are attending school with you, we hold a higher position than you, we hold more importance to the vampire’s future than you, and that is why we expect to be treated better than you.”

The students started to mumble and talk to each other. They didn’t like where this was going. School was a break from their family duties and now it looked like they would have to keep it up here as well.

“Are you really that special?” A voice said.

“Who said that?” Nicu asked, annoyed he was interrupted in the middle of his speech. There were many mumbling about what was happening but he chose to ignore them, however this was said loud and clear and was directed at him.

When the crowd cleared the way to reveal who had spoken those words, they were all staring at a girl they didn’t recognise.

“It was me, and I said, are you really that much better than us?” Erin repeated.

My Vampire System Chapter 709: I&#x27;m differen

Hearing the mysterious woman speak, they were wondering just what student would be so brave to say these words. Perhaps behind ones back, but not right in their face.

Although, a lot of students there had the same thoughts. They carried the same resentment deep down against the direct descendants. Of course, not all descendents were like this. But in every group there would be those that led the way. Pushing others to have similar thoughts to their own, influencing them. This had caused a fraction between the regular vampires and those that live in the castles.

Vampires were meant to be able to speak up and tell their leaders the concerns they had. The family leaders were there not only to protect them, but to better their lives, but lately, the young vampires had been treating them more like slaves, rather than as fellow people they were responsible for. Yet, not a single one of them would dare complain for fear.

Which was why someone speaking up, in front of them all had come at such a surprise to everyone. When they turned to look at her, they did not recognise her but there were many vampires that chose to just live with their families and would only be seen at a later time.

The reason they did not recognise Erin as one of the humans that had come to attack a short time ago, was because her facial features and hair colour had changed since the last time they had seen her. Before she was a blonde haired woman, but now her hair was black.

“I know your type.” Erin said. She continued and ignored the death stares Nicu was giving back to her.

“My type?” Nicu replied. “You mean us here, those that have a chance at being a leader, those that protect you.”

“A leader? All I see is a child who has let everything go to his head. I’ve seen a real leader before.” She thought back to her father who had protected the planet at the risk of his own life. These types of leaders, when trouble came, were the first to run away. “Leaders are meant to gain the respect of their

people. They chose to follow them, not force them. Even if you have the title of leader, you will never be one.”

By now, all those that were around Erin had moved off to the side. They did not want to be associated with her at all, and the only ones that were still standing next to her, were the same group that had arrived with her.

“Maybe we should calm down a little, huh Erin, it is the first day and all?” Amy said, nervously.

She knew that they would probably be targeted by a few people here and there but she was hoping that Xander’s past deeds and strength would deter most of those away. She never thought the descendants would be attending the same school. Even Xander with his skill stood no chance. Now with Erin winding up the descendants, there would be the centre of attention and a bigger target.

However, she didn’t know Erin’s strength either. She had never seen her directly fight before and was wondering where this strange confidence was coming from.

Nicu was thinking about what to say, when he noticed the people standing by the annoying girls side. He was hoping to prove her wrong and shut up this wench, but seeing a certain someone gave him an idea. His angry frown had turned into a smile.

“Now I see why you were acting up.” Nicu said. “It’s because Xander is there standing behind you, right? I had heard that he was once the most promising student of the school and had even been invited to join the first family. I had heard you had moved to the tenth family. Have you been made to just be a simple babysitter? It would be best if you keep those girls of yours mouths shut!”

Those comments had now even infuriated Amy as well.

“What did you say you snot nosed brat!” Amy shouted back. “We don’t need his permission to speak, we can speak for ourselves. Look at you, Erin was right, you are a child. Have you stopped sucking on your mothers breast yet?!”

Worried that maybe Erin had gone too far, Xander didn’t think for a second that the real person he needed to keep under control, was Amy.

The other decedents standing behind Nicu started to chuckle at the comments and this only infuriated him more.

“Let’s see who gets the last laugh.” Nicu said.

“Stand back.” Erin said.

Before anyone, Erin knew what was about to happen, she could tell with her ability, the change in his aura had gotten aggressive and it was moving out before him. The next second he was already on the move with his hand held out.

“Amy!” Xander shouted, who was closest to her. He pulled her back out of the way, and went to hit Nicu, but in compassion to Nicu’s speed, it looked like Xander’s fist was moving in slow motion.

Nicu ducked, and did a sweeping kick knocking Xander off his feet. Before Xander could try anything else, with an aggressive stomp he had not only pinned down Xander’s arm, but had crushed it as well.

“Ha, ha!” Nicu laughed widely. You see this, this is the difference between us decedents and the rest of you. Even the strongest of you is not a match for us.”

“Get off him,” Erin said, walking towards the two with her hand on the hilt of her blade. She had switched to a katana like blade that matched what Leo would use, but on her back, she also still carried a long sword.

“I just defeated your leader, what do you think you can do?” Nicu asked.

Not saying anything else, when Erin was in striking distance, in one smooth motion she took out her sword ready to strike at Nicu.

A loud clang was heard stopping her blade.

'How did he block it?' Erin thought.

When she looked at who had blocked her attack, it wasn't Nicu.

"What is going on here, and on the first day?" Silver said.

"It's Vampire knight Silver." The students gasped and spoke.

"Is she going to be teaching at the school again?"

"She must be, that's probably why she's here right?"

The blade had been stopped by Silver's hardened hand, and it looked like Silver had used the blood hardening skill as her fingertips were incased in blood.

"Everyone. Head to your classes immediately. I will not have this on the first day." Silver commanded and everyone started to follow.

Silver made sure that the direct descendants entered the school a while before she allowed Erin and her group to move.

Lifting her hand up, she felt a slight stinging pain and she could see the palm of her hand had been cut. 'That's your student Leo, I can see she is a strong one. But a dangerous one as well. If I hadn't stopped that attack just now, then Nicu's head would have been rolling on the floor.'

Heading to the school, Erin continued to close her eyes and was acting as if the incident that had just happened, never did in the first place. She wanted to use every opportunity she had possible to train her new ability.

She wasn't like Leo, and she would need to try to increase her level somehow.

'I was able to see his aura quite clearly. But it seemed like that was because he was quite the wild one, and had a lot of energy.'

However, during that small little scuffle she noticed something else as well. She had felt something different when her aggression had risen towards Nicu. What shocked her more than anything was the Aura's she had seen.

Everyone around them, weak or strong had the same colour aura. There were differences in the sub classes like Amy and so on but they were similar. There was one person with a completely different aura though, and that was herself.

'Quinn did you lie to me, what am I?' Erin thought.

My Vampire System Chapter 710: Useless Beast gear

Quinn had told Erin that she was different compared to the others. Curious about what Quinn actually meant by this, she had asked Amy for information on the different types of vampires.

Since she never attended school and this was the first time learning about them, she didn't know much apart from what her friends around her had turned into. From Amy, she had learnt about the subclasses.

However, this was what she had found strange, vampires and sub classes had the same purple aura. The only difference was the shape it would take. Vampires flickered like a type of flame.

The undead's aura was more like a circle, and so on for the other subclasses, but hers was different. It wasn't a different shape, in fact it was similar to a vampires, but hers was a different colour altogether. Which made her question, was Quinn keeping something from her?

'What exactly is a Dhampir, maybe I can find out more details about it in school.'



The first day of school started, and Erin and her group were all placed in the same class. They could only assume that this was thanks to Edwards doing so; he would have been able to give a simple reason as to why it was important to have those look after the new members of the Tenth family.

There were a few decedents in their class, but thankfully it didn't seem like Nicu, who held the biggest grudge against their group, was in it. Another bit of bad news was their teacher wasn't Silver either, and was another woman who went by the name of Gina. She was strict with her lesson, but in the teacher way rather than in the cold way Silver would be.

As the lessons went on through the day there was an apparent gap that people started to notice. The descendants were not only stronger but their knowledge was better as well. The subjects that were being taught to the rest of the class they already had knowledge about.

It got to the point where Gina would no longer ask them questions. However, when this happened, they started to cause disturbances in the class out of boredom which caused her to snap.

"Would you guys at the back please shut up!" Gina shouted. "I understand that you may already understand today's lesson but the others do not, can you really be so selfish?"

The descendants stopped talking, and one boy who was at the front of the group who had his fringe covering one eye looked at her.

"Aren't you part of the third Toppy family, Miss Gina? If I recall, you have been buttering up my mother for quite a while trying to get into the inner castle. It would be a shame if that all suddenly fell down the drain, wouldn't it?"

Gina's face sunk and she gulped, soon going back to her lesson and ignoring the chatter in the back.

"This is a mess, what were they thinking?" Amy whispered.

"This is why the descendants were taught by only vampire knights in the past." Xander replied. "They have too much influence over the regular vampires, regardless of age."

Moving on from the theory lessons, the next step was to go onto the practical lessons. Here the other classes had joined together out on the field. Holographic dummies were placed in different areas at all different distances, and the goal was to hit the dummies using the blood swipe.

It was a lesson of exercising control, and seeing how far each person could throw out their blood swipe. When the classes were seen outside, there was a certain group in particular being mocked, and this time it wasn't just by the descendants but the others as well.

"I can't believe you guys can wear that outside?" One of them said.

"I would rather kill myself than rely on something like that."

Some of the taunts were even thrown at Timmy and Erin who were both wearing the same beast gear. The ones that were being mocked were those in the Tenth family who wore beast gear.

"Can that beast gear even help you?" They continued to say.

The practical lesson had started and as expected, the descendants were outdoing all of the regular vampires, hitting targets that were nearly twice as far. The targets were set up in five rows and so far the descendants were hitting mostly the third row, while the regular vampires were hitting the first.

Seeing this, even the teachers apart from Silver thought they would at best be able to hit the fourth row. The targets set behind the third row was more for encouragement, and to show them that they still had training to do.

When Xander's name was called, he had a fierce look in his eyes. He felt a little down ever since he had been beaten by Nicu, someone who was even younger than he was.

'Can hard work really not make up for talent?' He started to question himself. Preparing and getting in a distance, he decided he wanted to break through those barriers, surpassing all those that thought he couldn't make it.

The blood swipe came out, larger than most and it was moving across the ground at a great pace. Those that thought nothing of him were now paying attention.

“Xander whoo!” Amy shouted.

It smashed through the first target, going through the second row and it didn’t look like it was going to slow down. Then it had reached the third row.

“That’s as good as the descendants!” The other students said, now cheering for him, regardless of what family he was a part of.

Finally, it looked like it was about to reach the fourth row but halfway through the red aura had disappeared.

Still, everyone was amazed that a regular vampire had the strength to match the descendants.

“I guess you weren’t the best student for no reason.” Amy said, giving him a high five on his way back.

“Pathetic.” Nicu said. “You guys let a regular vampire get the same score as you. You guys don’t deserve to be leaders.”

Nicu was a person who believed the leader should be the strongest. It was the vampire way of being strong to be respected. When he reached the platform, he appeared to put in great effort and threw out his own blood swipe. With so much power he had even fallen to the floor.

But it didn’t matter, for when he lifted his head up again, he could see that he had destroyed the fourth target. Getting the highest score out of everyone.

“This is the difference, you can never catch up to us.” Nicu said.

More students were called up and not a single one was able to beat Nicu's score, finally it was Erin's turn. No one expected much from her, to them it was just someone who had the will to go against the decedents for some reason.

Although they were not cheering her on publicly, somewhere deep down, they were hoping that Erin would display something impressive.

"Look at all that pathetic beast gear!" Nicu shouted, making it clear Erin had heard.

"Am I not allowed to use beast gear?" Erin replied back. "I thought that the test was to get us ready for the real world, to see what it was like if we needed to battle at full strength. If outside I will be using beast gear, then here I shall use beast gear as well."

The others still felt embarrassed for Erin, it felt strange someone talking so positively about beast gear. To them, it was like a kid claiming he rode a bike better with training wheels, so why not keep them on all the time?

Concentrating, Erin put her Qi, and also focused her blood. She had learnt a lot from Leo, and this was one of the first things. Drawing out her blade as fast as she could, from the blade rather than her finger tips, a blood swipe was released.

It came out faster than any of the others, and it looked like there were no signs of it slowing down. It had smashed through the first, second, third, fourth, and finally the fifth.

"This is the power of beast gear, if anyone has a problem with the Tenth family using beast gear, then please. I will be happy to duel you." She strutted off, and didn't even look in the direction of the decedents.

Seeing what she had just done, Nicu knew this girl was going to be trouble, and something seriously needed to be done.