

My Vampire 811

My Vampire System Chapter 811: Spreading the news of the Cursed

“Maybe missing isn’t the correct word to use.” Sam quickly corrected himself as he saw the look on Cia’s face and thought she might have gotten the wrong idea.

After all, Quinn was young and maybe the pressure of being a leader had gotten too much for him. He was certainly one with a lot on his plate, and there were many reasons for him to possibly leave.

“Technically we have some idea of where he is,” Sam continued, “You see, after healing up, Quinn was acting a bit weird, it was understandable after Fex explained it to us. The person who had saved their lives was known as Arthur, and Quinn saw him as a type of teacher, someone to look up to. So after what had happened to him, he was more than devastated.

“When he had finished healing, he didn’t even leave the medical bay, no matter who came up to him. He hardly spoke and mentioned about you. Out of concern I placed Linda there to keep an eye on him. From what she had described, it seems like Quinn had used his own shadow skill on himself, and ever since he hasn’t returned.”

“I think i understand a little more now.” Cia replied.

Honestly, no one even knew what had happened between Arthur and Quinn, and Fex was the only one that could guess, but it seemed to be quite accurate based on the way Quinn was acting. Still, Sam didn’t really know what to do, the faction belonged to Quinn, didn’t it? Without him what was their goal or direction.

Eventually, the group had called a meeting with all the leaders to discuss what to do next, and the one who was most vocal, was Paul.

“It’s clear that Quinn isn’t fit to lead this faction at this moment and time.” Said Paul. “This faction, this group is now too big to be left alone like this. The world now knows the Cursed faction as one of the big three forces that make up the human forces.

“We can’t be like the Bree family who have been disorganised ever since they have been unable to locate Mona. Everyone has to start thinking about acting without him, and even if he does return, we need to evaluate if he will even be fit enough to lead us.”

The room was quite silent, Dennis, Linda, Fex, Sil and many others in the room all owed Quinn a lot, but they couldn’t deny the days before he had disappeared, he was certainly acting strange.

It hadn’t been long since the Bree family had their leader disappear but the fall of the great family was becoming clearer and clearer as days went on. Before no ability books had been made of the Bree family, but suddenly with Mona gone, they started to circulate on the market place.

This caused infighting between those in the groups and eventually some had disbanded to join the others. Oscar and Owen with Sam’s blessing had made the decision that the Bree family were to be broken up and become absorbed by the other three families. Which made it easy for Logan to join the Cursed without being suspicious.

Since it was an order from the leaders, and now there weren’t any solo stray factions, they had no choice but to comply. What Sam was surprised about after this order was made, was how many from the Bree family had requested to join the Cursed.

What he didn’t realise was just how much effect the videos of Quinn’s duel against Pure and others had on other people.

The video of what happened to Hilston wasn’t broadcasted. There was footage but Oscar demanded that it not be released. The humans already had many things to fear and they didn’t need a new one right now.

However, the live streams of the duel that Quinn were in, were edited down and the clips showing off Quinn and his power the most were broadcasted.

“Wait, pause the video. Did you see what he looks like, isn’t that Quinn?”

“Quinn, the guy from the inter base tournament.”

“Oh crap! This can’t be real, I used to beat that guy in school, I hope he doesn’t remember me and come back for revenge.”

“You really think he has time for that? He’s a world leader now, he will be far too busy to do anything like that.”

“But how did he get so strong? I remember he used to be, well so...weak.”

“Hey, maybe if we join the cursed faction the same thing can happen to us.”

The news of Quinn’s past as a nobody, a weak level one who used to get bullied all the time, was spread across the internet and the story of his achievements as he rose was passed along as well.

This seemed to inspire many from a younger generation who felt the same way Quinn had once did, and it also caused an influx of people requesting to join the Cursed faction.

However, this news didn’t just reach the public, it had a far wider reach than that as well.

Somewhere underwater, in a large submarine that could be anywhere at any point, they had heard the news as well. Once in a while, the submarine would surface and today was one of those days.

In the middle of the sea, the giant behemoth of a submarine rised up crashing through the waters, chucking huge waves off to either side and when it finally settled, it stayed there for a few moments.

The hatch door wasn’t opened, and it looked like they were waiting for something. A few seconds later and a small human could be seen crashing down on the submarine, hitting the upper half of its body and lifting the back of it up.

The tail of the submarine crashed back down, and the white overcoat of the man could be seen fluttering through the air. It had a large number one on the back.

“Whoa, that was a bit off a rough landing. I hope no one gets mad about that.” Chris said. “Actually, maybe I need to be worried about being away for so long, but he said I could do what I wanted, didn’t he? As long as I just came back when he asked. Oh well, nothing I can do about it now.” He shrugged his shoulders as he opened the hatch and entered the submarine, soon after it descended back into the water just like before.

Chris, having returned, had a lot to catch up on. However what he was looking forward to finding out about most, was who Quinn was. Supposedly he was a new world leader, but when did that happen, and how?

He was so determined to find out about Quinn, that Chris practically ignored everyone in the Pure base that would greet him as he headed straight to his own room. When at the computer, he sniffed each of his armpits as he noticed a foul smell coming from them.

“Damn I need a shower, but first things first.”

Typing in Quinn’s full name, as expected there was plenty of information on him. Videos, articles, and more and what’s more, all of it seemed to be recent. However, his eyes were glued to one thing in particular.

It was a video titled, “Pure leader vs Quinn from the Cursed faction”. Then underneath it there was an article discussing the Pure leader’s death.

“What happened while I was away?” Chris thought, as his hands were shaking. “Shit, I was meant to be there.... I’m sorry my dear friend, I said I would protect you.”

Back on the Cursed ship, they had decided to think about what Paul had said, but there was one thing that was agreed. They would remain on the planet at least until Quinn returned. According to Sil, the skill Quinn used would allow him to reappear where he had left, so if they moved, they were wondering if it would cause a problem for Quinn and they didn’t want to risk it.

While walking around doing his duties as normal, a gust of wind ruffled Sam’s hair.

“Sam, its..its..its... Quinn!” Wevil shouted. “He’s returned, he’s come back. Everyone is already gathering at the medical bay.”

At first Sam thought this was great news, he had finally returned, but the question was whether Quinn was okay or not. Even if he did return, did he return as the same person as before?

My Vampire System Chapter 812: Completing the leader Ques

Although the injuries Quinn had suffered were brutal, and everyone who had seen him that day couldn’t have imagined the pain he had gone through, it was nothing that a vampire couldn’t heal with human blood.

With the new Qi he had learnt and his new body as vampire lord, it was actually a quicker recovery than the others expected. But by the time he had arrived at the Bertha Cursed ship and placed in the medical bay, he was already back to normal. At least his body was.

When Quinn came to and saw this, he looked around and went through a mix of different emotions, the first one confusion. In truth, at that very moment Quinn didn’t really know what he was feeling, and with everyone trying to come in and check up on him, he couldn’t really think straight.

This was why in the end, he had decided to cast the shadow lock skill on himself, sending him to the black room. A skill that Arthur had taught him.

Back to the first emotion, confusion. Arthur was a vampire that had lived for a long time, he wasn’t stupid and he too would have known although the injuries were devastating, unless killed he would have lived. So what was the point of even injuring him to that point in the first place if he was sign to let him go? Was there a need to go that far?

Then his previous actions were even more troublesome, Quinn would have probably died if Arthur wasn’t there to save him. No matter how hard he tried to think, he just couldn’t understand it.

Eventually though, being in the black space allowed him to move on from this thought and feeling, and this was where he had felt hurt, hurt by Arthur’s actions.

Maybe some would find it weird, after all Quinn and Arthur didn't have much interactions and hardly knew each other, but Quinn felt like he had a closer deeper connection with Arthur. When he was in trouble and no one was on his side at the vampire council table, he was there to protect him during that time.

And if there was anyone that understood Quinn and the situation he was going through right now, it would be Arthur. They both shared the same shadow skill, at one point they were both human, and it seems like they were going through the same experiences.

It was because of these things he felt closer to Arthur than he really was. Looking into things deeper, Quinn was starting to think about the others that disappeared around him as well.

'Why, why does this keep on happening?' Quinn thought.

Vorden, Arthur, and even Vincent.

'Why did you all choose to keep secrets from me, did you think I wouldn't understand if you told me the truth? Was it for my sake, or maybe you just thought I was too weak to help?'

Quinn saw similarities in all of these cases, and he felt slightly betrayed by all of them as well, including Vincent.

Not being able to understand Arthur's actions, eventually he started to think about Vincent. Although Vincent hid things from him, he hadn't betrayed him and he started to wonder about the quest.

'Maybe there is a chance for me and you can talk again, there's a lot for the two of us to catch up on.' Vincent in a way was Quinn's ancestor and part of the reason why he was more involved in both sides of this than he wished.

Eventually, the dark feelings he felt were still there but they weakened, and he started to think about what he could do. Had the goal changed? No. Were there things that still needed changing in this world? Of course, and now he just had another question he needed asking on this list.

'So Arthur, you want me to get stronger. Stronger than you. Well, I'll get stronger so I can return the damage you did to me, and then I'll ask you why, why did you do all of this.' Quinn said, picking himself up.

'There are those that haven't betrayed me, those in the Cursed faction, and before I stood by while they got hurt. Why, because I was scared of what the vampires were going to do? No, I can't carry on being like this.'

While in the dark space, Quinn noticed he could use the dimensional space and shadow equip as well. It was something else he had seen Arthur do when he took the demon tier crystal. From there he grabbed the dagger and started to cut away at his long curly hair.

Since the evolution, his hair had grown slightly longer and was covering his eyes, but Quinn didn't want to be reminded of his old self. No, just like how the world needed to change, he needed to as well.

When he was finally ready, he activated the shadow lock skill and appeared back at the medical bay. Both Wevil and Linda were waiting for Quinn to return and when he did, Wevil immediately ran all over informing everyone of Quinn's return.

It didn't take long for them all to head to the medical bay and when they did, their eyes were glued to the person in front of them and their mouths were left wide opened.

"Quinn?" Nate asked.

"I'm pretty sure it's the young boy, it has to be. Although 'boy' probably isn't the right word to use anymore." Dennis said.

"Of course it's Quinn, he's just...different." Fex said, knowing full well what had caused the change.

It was hard to say Quinn looked like he once did. For one his body structure was now that of a middle aged man, even though he was still only seventeen years old. There was no more room to grow here and there was a sense of maturity coming off from him.

His facial features were slightly more sunken in, and a light stubble could be seen on his face. It was clear that he hadn't shaved while in the dark space but there was one thing he did do, and that was cut his hair.

His old curly hair was no longer recognisable, for he had cut the sides quite short, leaving only the middle parting and a small fringe. Still, it was impossible for him to get rid of his normal curls, but without a doubt Quinn looked like a new person altogether.

Just then, vibrations could be felt moving around Sam's wrist watch and that's when he noticed the call was coming from the other world leaders.

For a second Sam looked at Paul, but then looked back at Quinn.

"Are you ready to get back to work, or do you need more time?" Sam asked.

"The world isn't going to sit around waiting." Quinn replied.

Straight after coming back, Quinn was pressed to be a part of the meeting table. On their way to the main command centre, Sam tried to catch Quinn up on what had happened so far.

Those from Daisy were doing a great job in helping secure the planets they got from Pure, and true to their word they had given the Cursed faction access to everything as it all now belonged to them.

However, Oscar was now suggesting that the compulsory school military system was to start back up again on Earth, and with the threat of the Dalki, he wanted Quinn and Owen to make their main base on earth as well.

The school base would be condensed down to just three bases, and those from the Cursed faction and Graylash faction would have to send their students there as well. This time, the focus of the academy would be on unity rather than trying to bring out those that were strongest.

Sam had suggested some changes he thought Quinn would be happy with, such as consistent checks from the other factions, for them to also have their own people employed as teachers and not just the military as before.

Quinn knew that the other military bases weren't as bad as what he and the others were subjected to, mainly because of Duke, but that didn't mean there wasn't discrimination still going on in the other bases either.

This was why he was happy with the things Sam suggested.

"I do have a couple of things I would like to add." Quinn said. "I suggest that the ability books on the market place up to level five should be mass produced and handed to all the students."

"I understand why you want that, but I'm afraid that it might disrupt the economy." Oscar replied. "And if we were to allow this and another civil war was to happen, we would find ourselves in a more difficult situation."

"I understand, but what economy will we even have left if we are all dead? And another thing, get rid of the levels on the wrist watches the academy uses. I understand you want there to be competition, but they cause more trouble to the students than you think. If you can't accept at least this demand, then we have a problem." Quinn said as he hung up the call. Not even waiting to hear their reply.

Sam didn't know what Quinn thought about while being in his dark space, but he certainly did have a different feel. It felt like Quinn was now more focused than ever.

'Now to move on to the next thing,' Quinn thought. 'To complete the quest there are two things I need to do, the first is turn one more person using the blood ritual, and the second, to select a second knight. The question is, who?'

My Vampire System Chapter 813: In the head

Once the meeting with the other leaders was done, Quinn stood there for a while thinking about what to do. There were a few others in the command room as well, including Paul, Logan, and Sam.

"I know it might be a bit early to think about what we should do next, but do you have an idea?" Sam asked.

This question wasn't just asked out of the blue, honestly the words of Paul were ringing in his head and he was doubting if Quinn really was fit to lead at the moment.

"I think staying where we are is fine." Quinn replied, which was a surprise of an answer from Quinn.

"Why?" Sam asked. "Wouldn't it be better to locate ourselves on Earth? They have agreed to give us the city that Truedream used to own, so we can build our base there. Where we are now is quite risky because we're close to the Dalki. We also have the matter of all the planets we have been given and the resources, as well as gathering those to send to the military bases."

Thinking about this, Quinn wondered whether the fact that he was seventeen and technically should be in his second year of military school, meant that they were expecting him to go back to school with the others. Surely Quinn could request an exception for certain members in his group, it would just be a waste otherwise.

"This was my line of thought," Said Quinn. "You told me that Daisy is doing quite well at the moment. I think their experience with running a big faction and controlling multiple planets can be used. Let Helen and her sisters be the middlemen and deal with all the planets and we will just collect the resources off them."

"Won't that be a problem?" Paul interrupted as he walked up the staircase to the table where Sam and Quinn were at. "Giving them so much control, the others might think that Daisy is their leader and not you, Quinn. What happens if they plan to take over?"

"Then let them." Quinn snapped almost instantly, and he almost sounded annoyed. "We can't control other people and their desires. But I will make it clear that if they do betray me, then the lesson will be taught. Someone recently told me I can't be giving people second chances."

Although Quinn was a lot more assertive in the answers he was giving, Paul seemed to not mind that, while Sam felt conflicted. He was worried that he might be straying down the wrong path.

'If you do Quinn, don't worry. Me and the others will stop you.' Sam thought.

"For your other questions," Quinn continued, "Building a base on Earth will be nice but it will take time and we are in no rush. We have already established ourselves here. Thanks to the teleporters we can send a few people to slowly build a place until it's acceptable. I'll be honest, right now the only ones I feel like I can trust is the Cursed faction. So I still don't like the idea of setting up a base on Earth.

"As for why I think we should stay here, the answer is simple. When I was down on the inner planet by myself, there were a few legendary tier beasts and demi-god tier beasts down there.

"I don't know what's going to happen but I feel like something big might happen soon." Saying this, Quinn started to think about what Arthur was doing, and possibly Hilston's next move as well.

With Arthur no longer there to help him, if Hilston came back for Sil, who would be strong enough to fend him off this time?

"Rather than relying on others I want to make our own group stronger starting with you guys. The main leaders all need to have at least legendary equipment, and I think this is the perfect place to be. If the Dalki come, we should be able to use the teleporters before they can do anything."

Sam gave a short smile at Quinn.

"I'm just glad you haven't gone crazy." Said Sam. "I think what you said makes sense. You can leave the preparations for the military school to me. They told us to send a couple of teachers there as well, and I need to decide who would be the best fit."

With the talk over and done with, Quinn was going to go back to the task at hand, but before he could leave, Paul wanted to have a word with Quinn.

"Quinn, I'm glad you're using your head a little and I don't think what you said is wrong."

"I have a feeling there's going to be a but..." replied Quinn.

“But I feel like this might delay the original task given to us by those vampires.” Said Paul. “If we waste too much time here without going back, or giving them an answer, don’t you think they’ll try to do something? We still haven’t found out anything.”

It was true, but before they weren’t really in a position to investigate, especially since there was a civil war going on. It was hard to gather any kind of information, but now they were in a position to start looking.

“I understand you’re worried Paul, you always have been,” Quinn said, giving out a sigh. “When Kazz comes back, I think it’s best if we send out some type of investigation team with the two of you to start having a look.”

Satisfied with the answer, Paul didn’t say anything and started to walk away. Quinn felt indifferent about Paul. He was someone who he wanted on his side, but it felt like he was more in it for him rather than anyone else.

‘I guess I’m the same way. Come to think of it, Kazz has been gone for a while now. The system still says they’re there. Wait, would the system even update me if they died?’

Still, even though he couldn’t feel the connection due to how far away they were, he thought the system would at least inform him if one of them did die.

Looking at the number on the screen he could see that it said 9/10. There was one more person he needed to turn. When looking around, he could see Logan tinkering away at one of the consoles to control the ship. He had several strange items by his side.

The ship had impressive tech on board, the best humans could develop, but Logan still felt he could do better. A teleporter had been set up on board the ship and from time to time he would go back and forth bringing back items from his houses.

‘No, Logan’s ability is still too useful, same with Sil. There should be some others I can pop the question to. It would also be best to turn someone while Kaz is away.’ He thought.

Then there were two others that came into Quinn's mind when pondering who to turn, so he decided to go explore the ship while looking for them. Eventually, Quinn managed to find them, but when he did, to his surprise they were together and immediately Quinn could smell something.

The two of them happened to be in Quinn's private training room and they were in there along with Linda.

"What the, what happened to you guys?!" Quinn said.

The two people he was looking at were both Nate and Dennis, and from their smell alone, he could tell that they were both no longer human.

Nate started to rub the back of his head as if he was embarrassed.

"Oh, I thought Sam was going to update you on that, I guess he might have been a little busy. But Quinn, don't you think I look different, like, as in better!" Nate said excitedly.

Quinn thought based on Nate's personality of someone who was independent and always looking to improve would hate to be turned, but it turned out he was actually very happy about it. The main reason being he was starting to get a little attention around the ship.

'Hah, I guess Nate cares more about girls than he does his martial arts. I should have asked if he wanted to turn a long time ago, although I would have never said looking better was one of the benefits.' Quinn thought.

"Who cares about that." Dennis said. "Quinn, we wanted to ask you, what exactly are we?"

My Vampire System Chapter 814: The new guy

Originally, Quinn was on the search for Nate and Dennis with different intentions. He had decided that he would ask either one of them if they wished to be turned. Telling them the risks and benefits of

turning. He could trust the two of them to keep a secret while Kazz was away and even if she did find out, then Quinn had already decided what he would do.

Just from the smell alone, Quinn could not tell what type of vampire they were, He was not good enough, and his nose wasn't a skill he really tried to train. He only knew that they were different from humans. Still, there was something he could do.

[Inspect]

"So, what are we?" Nate said, with his heart beating so loud everyone present could hear it. Although, that was also due to their senses being improved. "Sam said the two of us could turn into," Nate gulped for a second. "Monsters..."

"Well, the two of you can relax." Said Quinn. "The two of you are regular vampires. Which means the two of you will be on the blood diet for now."

Usually, Quinn wouldn't joke about in a situation like this, changing someone was changing their life, but he had done it that many times, and the two of them didn't seem to be overly worried, in fact they seemed more thankful.

"So, what did happen to you two anyway, how did you get turned?" Quinn asked.

The two of them began to tell their story of the attack, and how badly hurt they were at the time. They couldn't move and if left there, they would have bled out. They were still conscious and could hear the same voice that was guiding, both Paul and Sam as well.

"Those two champs said that it was another vampire." Dennis explained. "Although we never did see them."

'Another vampire, and one they didn't recognize?' To be able to know the blood ritual meant they couldn't have been a vampire that I turned, and Arthur only came later due to me. So, who the hell helped them and why?' Quinn thought but couldn't think of anything.

There was another thought that entered his mind while thinking about that. Based on the story the two of them had told, they were near death. Quinn thought he had figured out the system and blood ritual, if the two of them were near death, then shouldn't they have turned into a type B vampire, an undead like Linda and Peter?

'Was it because they were turned by Paul and Sam who are both vampires, Is there now a limit to their evolution?' Of course, this was all guess work by Quinn, but he did know one person who would know the answer. Vincent.

Without Vincent, there wasn't much Quinn could do but to try to explain to the boys what they will be like from now on.

However, it did make Quinn wonder, if his theory was right, what if Alex tried to turn someone? Would that person change into a blood fairy as well? Through this method, Quinn could choose certain classes he wanted. There was the limit to how many people one could create and there also was the limit on how many vampires were allowed in the tenth family.

It didn't seem to affect his own limit either. When checking the system, it still allowed him to use the blood ritual one more time.

The two of them seemed to be nervous after Quinn had explained but a little excited at the same time.

"Can the two of you use your ability?" Quinn asked.

After that question, their mood soured a little, as they both shook their heads. It was strange what abilities vampires could and couldn't learn and he knew for these two, their abilities felt more like a part of them, it did for a lot of people.

Quinn thought that originals could use their abilities, but that didn't seem to be the case either, as Linda and Dennis both couldn't use their ability, despite being an original. Which meant trying to change Logan or Sil would be a significant risk.

“Don’t worry Quinn.” Nate said. “I’m just going to see it as a chance to get better. A new ability will be a new challenge, and who knows maybe I can get something like your shadow now, huh.” Nate said shoving him with his elbow.

“Yeah, maybe...” Quinn mumbled. “And what about you Linda?” He said with a greater smile. “You seem to have changed a bit as well.”

“You can tell?” Linda replied.

When using the inspect skill, Quinn had seen all three of their classes and Linda had changed from a Draugr, and had evolved into a Great Draugr.

“Wait, you’re not a vampire like us?” Nate asked.

Linda shook her head, she had explained to the boys about what had happened, and how Quinn had saved her, but she didn’t go into detail of what she was.

“Is there anything new you can do?” Quinn asked out of curiosity, when he evolved, there were slight changes and it was the same for Peter.

When Quinn asked this though, Linda’s face went a little red. Which was odd because it was something he had never seen before on such a straightforward serious person.

She took a step back from the others, a few steps back more, and then even more until she was quite the distance away from the others, then she proceeded to take off her armor one by one, until she was wearing nothing but the special suits made from the beast crystals that were on the ship.

They watched intently for a while, the redness on her face was appearing again. It got too much that she turned around. That’s when they noticed something happening to her body.

“What the...” Nate said, as his head started to tilt up increasingly.

Linda could now change her size at will, getting bigger than her original size, now she was as big as the Dalki warriors, but she soon retracted her form and went back to what she once was and turned back around.

“I don’t know if it improves my strength yet or not, but I can move and jump and do everything just as fast as I could previously. The only downside is the beast armor. The uniform can expand along with my body, but the beast armor can’t.”

“We could always get that hammer hitting kid to make some giant armor for ya body.” Dennis said.

“But then where would I put it?” She replied. “I would need to carry it along with me somehow, and also switch between the smaller armor and larger armor.”

Hearing this, it sounded like if Linda had something like the dimensional space and shadow equip Quinn used it would have been perfect.

“Maybe we can think of something.” Quinn said, and he soon left the three of them. If they had any questions about being a vampire, Quinn left it to the usual helper, Fex.

By now, Fex had a lot of experience of looking after newly turned people. With turning the two of them out of the picture, Quinn still needed to find another person.

So, he continued to walk around the base while trying to rack his head. Leaving his own training room, he went into the ones next door to see what others were doing.

Borden was teaching the Balde kids.

‘I wonder if..’

Quinn didn’t want to put any children through the troubles he went through. Looking at Borden, Quinn was starting to imagine some Dalki vampire hybrid. However, Logan had stated that Borden’s condition was too unstable in the first place. Trying anything like that could kill him.

Seeing no one of potential in this training room, he then went on and headed into the next one.

Here, he noticed that the training room had been turned into a type of games room. There were many VR pods, as well as a couple of soul machines. Compared to only the one they had before, and in the back, Quinn could see they were even playing a familiar game.

The sound of the automatic doors behind Quinn were heard opening and a young snapper Quinn didn't really know who was entering the room.

"Hey, I don't think I've seen you before, are you one of the new recruits?" The young man asked.

Quinn pointed at himself and was confused for a second, but he then realized that a lot of people he met had the same reaction. Due to his hair, face, and body change, no one recognized him unless they were taking a hard look.

Only when someone mentioned it, or he pointed it out could they see the resemblance.

"Don't worry, whatever family or faction you were from doesn't matter, we're all part of the Cursed family now!" The man said putting his arm around Quinn's neck. He couldn't hate a friendly stranger. Especially one that was this welcoming to new people.

"All this new equipment for the training room, it was given to us from taking over Daisy and the Pure planets, it's great right? Let me show you something here." The man said dragging Quinn along.

Eventually they went to the very back, where they were all playing a game Quinn had seen when he had entered.

"The game is called Block Block, are you any good new guy?" The man asked.

"I would say I'm pretty good," Quinn replied, with a smirk.

Placing his fingers in his mouth. The man whistled.

“Hey, you guys, we got a cocky one here, let’s put him up against Jumbo!”

Another man walked out, who had a small frame. They were a similar size to Wevil, but instead of the green hair it was a light blue. The little man also carried two daggers and was in the middle of sharpening them. What use he had for them while playing the game Quinn didn’t know.. If there was one thing about the person, they sure were popular with the crowd.

“Alright everyone, time to place your bets, we have Jumbo currently undefeated, going up against the new guy! Thanks for doing this by the way, we were looking for someone to spice things up.” the young man said. “Just don’t lose on the first level.”

Quinn honestly didn’t know what he had gotten dragged into, but maybe there would be someone here he could find in this group that was worth turning.

My Vampire System Chapter 815: The tenth person

It was a tricky situation for Quinn to say no to what was happening. Suddenly, he was dragged into playing the game, and everyone was too excited. After seeing the look on their faces, he was afraid that if he said no, he would disappoint a lot of people.

‘All these guys seem to be having a lot of fun. Maybe I should put on a bit of a show for them?’ Quinn thought.

Seeing how everyone was welcoming and Quinn looking around at all their faces, he realised that he didn’t actually know many people in the Cursed faction apart from the leaders or those in a higher position. Even the original Crows, who were the first to convert and become part of the Cursed faction, Quinn didn’t recognise.

“A 1000 credits on Jumbo.”

“Ah, I keep betting on the newbies and keep losing; I’ll bet on jumbo as well.”

“Yeah, but those are some bad odds. I’ll guess I’ll bet on the new guy, even if he does look a bit clueless.”

‘Ouch, that comment hurt a little,’ Quinn chuckled to himself, but he knew he must have appeared to be dazed to the others.

The small Jumbo walked up to the block block game with cheers from the crowd, and he placed his two daggers back into his side, down by his legs.

“Let’s start with level five. If you can’t do that, I don’t want everyone to lose any more money.” Said Jumbo.

“Hey, we’re not all losing money. I have faith in you, Jumbo!” Someone shouted from the crowd.

The others turned to look at Quinn’s expression, who just shrugged his shoulders.

“That’s fine with me, whatever is best for you.”

Just because one was good at the block block game, didn’t mean they would be strong in real life, but it did focus on reflex, speed, prediction and other things. When the game started for Jumbo, he excelled at these things and swiftly blocked the attacks from the machine and dodged without moving out of the zone.

‘His movements are good and smooth. He reminds me a bit of Wevil, although less robotic.’ Quinn thought.

The last fifteen seconds were where it really sped up, and not keeping his eyes off the machine, he managed to finish the game without getting hit. Walking out of the game room, Jumbo looked proud of himself, it was the best performance he had done so far. At best, he could pass level six, but he wouldn’t be able to so a hundred percent of the time.

'No one on this ship can beat me at this game apart from my teacher. Your whole act is obviously a bluff.' Jumbo thought.

Walking up to the game room, Quinn decided that eventually, these guys would find out who he was, so why not put on quite the show for them.

"Let's get this over and done with. How about level eight?" Quinn suggested, which was the highest level the block block game went up to.

"Is he crazy? Why would he go up to level eight? He does know you can't use abilities in this?"

"I don't think I've ever seen someone complete a level eight without using abilities."

"He doesn't have to do this. He could just do level six; he can't be serious about the level eight thing."

Giving a nod to the person who was controlling the game system to the side, the man started the game.

'Ha, you want to try level eight, go on then, show us something amazing.' The man thought, setting up the game.

At that moment, a particular person had entered the training room, that very person was Wevil. Wevil often went and relaxed with the others in the ship and played a few games with them from time to time.

He was growing closer with the group, and his bond was getting better with them. He felt like this was what a real faction should be like, not like that of the Parasites he was with before. As soon as he entered, he could hear the sound of cheering and talking at the back.

"These guys, they're doing bets again?" Wevil thought, walking over. Pushing through everyone, Wevil eventually reached the front and could only see the back of someone entering the game.

"Teacher!" Someone called out to him, and someone who was the same size as Wevil approached.

“Jumbo, I’m guessing you’re the one playing again?” Wevil asked.

“Yes, teacher, but can you believe this new guy? He comes up to the game and asks for level eight. He’s just going to embarrass himself.” Said Jumbo.

“Level eight, on the Block block game?” Wevil started to chuckle. “There’s only one person who could do...” His speech started to slow, as the screen above the game centre showed who was inside. Maybe the others didn’t recognise him, but Wevil, being the first one to see Quinn did.

He placed his hands on Jumbo’s shoulders.

“I’m sorry, Jumbo, ten thousand credits on the new guy!” Wevil shouted, taking advantage of the whole situation.

“Teacher, how could you bet against me!?”

“I don’t think there’s a person out there better than him at this game.”

The game had started, and Quinn perfectly blocked everything. He didn’t do his usual tactic, where he would hit the moving parts before they came at him until the very end. When the last fifteen seconds had started, getting a little too excited, he had blocked a part of the machine, and at the same time, activated his Qi.

‘Oh crap!’

It was a habit when an incoming attack as fast as the one coming toward him did. The next second, the machine’s top half went flying and crashed into the wall. Crumbling to pieces.

“What!, he broke the machine. Does that count as a win?”

“He must have used an ability.”

While the others were arguing amongst others about who won, Jumbo had his head down. He had seen Quinn's impressive display and knew he wouldn't have even lasted while playing the game at level eight.

Walking up to the front before a riot started, Wevil turned around, facing the crowd and cleared his throat.

"You idiots!" Wevil shouted. "Don't any of you know who this is? This is Quinn. Leader of the Cursed faction and now also now one of the first world leaders!" Wevil shouted.

They were hesitant for a second. Some even thought it might have been a joke, they had seen Quinn a couple of times and watched the videos, and the two of them didn't look to be the same person. But after seeing the look and serious tone of Wevil's voice. They soon all bowed down as a sign of respect.

"We're sorry." They said as they were worried about what Quinn might do to them. They saw his power in the duel, and when dealing with those Pure members.

Not knowing Quinn that well, they were wondering if he would deal with them the same way.

"Well, that was a little fun." Said Quinn. "Don't worry about it, you guys didn't know, and I kind of liked being treated just like one of you for the day. And Jumbo, you have talent. Just try not to be so arrogant, let me tell you, in this world, there always seems to be someone better than you."

Saying these words, Quinn felt like he was more saying them to himself.

From Quinn's reaction, the others were getting a good impression of their leader. Quinn decided to use this to mingle with those on board and talk to them; he hadn't done this much, and he felt a little awkward.

He wasn't a very social person and didn't have many times when he needed to be social at school. If people talked to him, it was usually to ask him to do a favour for them; if he didn't do it, he would get beaten.

This attention felt strange, which led Quinn to try and get out of the training room as soon as possible, but the heavy crowds were making it impossible. Seeing the discomfort, Wevil was the one who eventually spoke up.

“Alright, everyone, give Quinn a break; he has very important things to do and can’t be talking to all of you every day for the whole day,” Wevil said as the two of them walked out of the room, and headed to somewhere quieter.

“Thanks, Wevil,” Quinn said. “You seem to get along with them well.

“Well, after they saw me play the block block game a few times, they kept asking me to teach a few them, and it just went from there really,” Wevil replied. “Of course, I didn’t cheat or anything like that.” he laughed nervously.

“Quinn, thank you for forgiving me, and bringing me on board. I really like it here.”

Seeing Wevil have a genuine smile on his face, Quinn started to consider Wevil as a candidate for the next turn. Not being close to Wevil, he never thought of this as an option.

Sure, he could command Wevil and force him to do his bidding, but he wanted those that would help him out of their own choice. However, it looked like Wevil was treating this more like his home than others.

‘Wouldn’t he be a good person to turn? His ability is super speed, so if he’s a vampire he would have that anyway. With a new ability, it’s a chance to make him stronger as well.’

There was also the chance that he wouldn’t turn into a vampire and something else, but Quinn thought a regular vampire suited him best, and maybe the system would think so as well.

When the two of them had reached a quiet spot on the ship, Quinn had decided to pop the question and explain everything to do with them.

Wevil was listening in carefully, and Quinn was waiting for the surprised look on his face, but it never did appear. It was as if Wevil already knew.

"I... Don't have to eat people do I?" Wevil asked out of the blue.

Although Quinn couldn't deny based on what he could be turned into, he thought it was a specific thing to ask. Usually, the word vampires people would think of blood.

"What makes you ask that?" Quinn said.

Wevil revealed what he had seen Linda do, and now he understood the lack of surprise. After explaining more about the different possibilities of turning and their powers, he let Wevil think and ponder about it more.

"You don't have to give me a reply no-"

"I'll do it," Wevil said. "Quinn, you not only saved us from the Parasites life, but you released us from that torture. I now realise how much of a prison we were in that faction. If I can help you out, get stronger while doing so to protect this new faction, then I will happily accept."

The two of them went ahead and walked over to Quinn's private training room. Both Nate, Sam, and Linda were still present. Based on the room's condition and the look on their faces, it looked as if they were busy training.

They quickly stopped when they saw who Quinn had entered with.

"Don't worry," Linda said. "He already knows."

"Wevil, I'm going to ask you one more time. I know you said you owe me, but I don't want you to be doing this just because you feel like you owe me. I want you to do this for you as well." Quinn asked.

"I'm positive," Wevil replied

With that all and done, it was time for Quinn to turn the tenth person using the blood ritual, getting that much closer to completing the Quest.

The usual ritual was completed.

[10/10 ritual completed]

My Vampire System Chapter 816: The last turn

Once the blood ritual began, Wevil whirled around in pain just like all others before him. Quinn was getting ready for anything to happen. So far nobody had turned into a creature that needed to be dealt with like Edward had warned him about, but there was a first time for everything.

‘Come to think about it, wouldn’t the Blood fairy and the Dhampir count as ‘dangerous types’ that need to be dealt with? Just because they weren’t wild, doesn’t mean they won’t be troublesome for the vampires.’ Quinn thought.

Finally the evolution was complete.

[10/10 Blood rituals have been completed]

[Updating Blood ritual skill]

[Currently 10/50 Blooded]

Strangely, the 50 in the message started to be scratched out as if the system had changed its mind, and the next message confirmed Quinn’s worries.

[Error, unable to complete upgrade to Blood ritual skill.]

[Added prerequisite: Complete “Become a Vampire leader” Quest for skill upgrade]

The new amount Quinn was able to turn had come as a surprise to Quinn, but when he thought about it more it started to make sense. Usually there were around 50 of those that were closely related to the leader that knew their ability, and those that had been turned by a leader would have the same blood.

[Congratulations, you have successfully created a Strigoi]

[A Strigoi is a type of vampire that has not yet chosen its path. Evolution will commence once the Strigoi has decided on its future path. Possible evolutions include the Strigoi Mort, a dangerous vampire that focuses on physical abilities or a Strigoi Vu that is a sorcerer among vampires.]

[Strigoi are not affected by sunlight, they also consume human blood via simple touch, powering their ability to transform into an animal-like creature. Strigoi are just as mortal as vampires, but apart from their speed they share only a few physical traits. (Even this may vary depending on what animal they are able to transform into)]

‘Another new subclass. I was expecting this after having had so many normal vampires lately, but at least it doesn’t look to be anything dangerous.’ Quinn thought.

It remained to be seen just how powerful this new subclass would be, judging by the description Quinn felt it would be somewhere between a Class C and a Class A type vampire. He was already curious about what further evolution Wevil would undergo in the future.

‘So I’m a Stonkie?’ Wevil asked.

“No, you’re a Strigoi.” Quinn corrected him after explaining all the details to him.

“Wow, he can actually transform. Sounds like it would have been perfect for someone like me.” Dennis sighed from the side, wishing he still had his wings.

“Are you going to show us what you can turn into?” Nate asked, curious and now starting to feel that just having a bit of power was a little boring. Fortunately, the blood abilities were certainly something fun to use.

“Didn’t Quinn say I would need human blood to transform? However, I don’t see any humans around here.” Wevil replied.

Taking out his flask, Quinn wanted to check if Wevil could also consume it directly. Unlike the others though, Wevil didn’t feel a sweet scent enter his nose. In fact, when he attempted to drink blood from the flask he felt disgusted as soon as a single drop was placed on his tongue, which wasn’t the reaction of a normal vampire at all.

“It seems that the bit about consuming it through touch is quite important.” Quinn suspected. “Let’s leave it for now, but if you get the chance it would be best to learn how to use your powers as soon as possible. As for your ability, and that goes for all of you, I would hold off learning a new one for now.”

They didn’t understand why, so they just assumed Quinn had a reason for telling them this. Quinn left them wondering as he walked to a different part of the ship to carry on with his business.

Taking a look at his Quest, he could now see that there was only one thing to do, selecting a second Vampire knight. After completing this Quest, Quinn would also have to head back to the tombs to meet Vincent again.

‘Maybe I should hold off on selecting someone until I’m back in the Vampire World. That way I could go do the other Quest straight away.’

Honestly, Quinn just didn’t have a single person in mind who he felt was undoubtedly suited for the Vampire knight role. He would also prefer to get the opinion from his current Vampire knight.

When Quinn stopped, he found himself heading into the forging room. As usual the busy sound of hammers striking down on metal was audible before one even entered the room. Looking inside, Quinn was surprised that it looked the same as before.

He had been told that Pure had attacked them, leading to some areas of the ship getting damaged, but although it could be seen in some parts, the forging area appeared as if new.

'I guess they can fix anything if they put their mind to it.'

When Alex noticed who had just walked in, he immediately put his hammer down, and rushed over pulling Quinn by the arm.

"I'm sorry Quinn, please, please you're not going to kill me, are you?" Alex asked worriedly.

The others also started to slow down their hammering as they noticed Alex acting strangely.

"Is this about you showing your wings to everyone here?" Quinn asked. "Don't worry about it. The good thing is, no one knew what your ability was before so we can just cover it up saying it was your ability. The only reason I wanted you to hide it was because of Kazz, but you don't need to worry about that anymore."

Wiping the sweat from his forehead Alex looked relieved.

"Thank the Smithing Gods, I thought you were about to drain my blood, forcing the others to make weapons out of me."

Quinn had no idea why Alex thought he would do such a cruel thing.

"On a separate note I have a few requests. Would you be able to create a large scale piece of armour, one that could fit a Dalki? Quinn asked.

"Of course, but is there anyone in the Cursed faction that can use such armour?" Alex answered, as he started to mentally go over each Cursed member. Perhaps it was someone who had recently joined.

"You don't have to worry about that, as for the second thing, everyone in here saw you change, as far as I'm aware?"

Alex looked at the others and nodded slowly. Even if he wanted to lie, something inside him prevented him from doing that. He was afraid that even if Quinn wouldn't kill him, perhaps he would get rid of all the witnesses.

"If you think someone is interested in sharing your type of ability, tell them to come meet me, it might be interesting." Quinn told him. He was thinking about the theory he had come up with earlier.

If Alex could turn someone, would he turn that person into a Blood fairy? If that turned out to be the case, then it would certainly be very helpful if they ended up having to fight the vampires.

"I know you're not a fighter, but I've realised after last time that there might be a chance that another surprise attack happens on the trip, so I think it would be best if you did some fighting training and made some gear for yourself, just in case."

Pulling a piece of red armour from underneath, Alex had a smile on his face. "I'm already one step ahead of you. It's light in design, so I can even work while wearing it. After all, I really don't want to die on this ship."

"Great, unless you have something very important that can't wait, meet me in my personal training room around 6 PM." Quinn instructed him, before walking off, heading to his own room, away from the eye of others.

When Quinn was finally alone, he decided to use the Shadow lock. There was no longer any need for a private room for him to practice in. The Shadow lock was even better than that, a large empty space that went on forever. Nothing could get destroyed in here and he could use his full strength. It also had the added bonus of being away from everyone.

'Alright, let's try this.' Quinn thought to himself, as he closed his eyes.

A few hours later, Alex left the forging area and entered the training room. When he arrived, Alex saw that he wasn't the only one that had been called here.

“Did Quinn tell you to come here as well?” Nate asked with a grin. Next to him were Linda, Dennis, Nate, Sam, Wevil. Alex, still baffled, just nodded, having thought that Quinn wanted to give him some one on one training.

“We need to try think about what we all have in common.” Sam started to speculate, his mind always went to things like this. Seeing everything as a puzzle. “All of us aren’t human, that’s the common factor between us.”

“But then where is Fex and Paul?” Linda asked.

“Perhaps they will come later.” Sam shrugged his shoulders.

However, when the doors opened again, it wasn’t Paul or Fex, but Quinn.

“It looks like everyone is here, that’s great. Seems like I’m the last one to arrive, so sorry about that.” Quinn apologised with a kind smile. “I guess let’s just get started straight away then. All of you here have lost your ability. As most of you know, the abilities vampires can learn differ from the ones humans can. Unfortunately for all of you, the abilities you had in the past belong to the group that are not compatible with your current bodies.”

“If you want to, starting today, I’m willing to teach you all how to use the Shadow ability.”

My Vampire System Chapter 817: The New Punishers

The idea of teaching everyone the shadow ability had popped into Quinn’s head more than once, but it all started when Sam first asked if he could learn the shadow ability. It was a strong defensive ability that could be utilised in many different ways. Due to vampires and subclasses being strong and having their own set of skills. The two things worked well together.

In the past, those with the shadow ability were known as the Punishers, and they were so strong that they were feared by other vampires. It was clear it was a good ability and worth teaching others. They had all seen how Quinn was able to use it in battle and didn’t question whether the ability was good or not.

As time went on, Quinn found more reasons for the others to learn how to use the shadow ability, such as Linda with her transformations. The shadow equip, and dimensional space would have been perfect for her.

The problem was, Quinn had learnt the ability through a book using the system. He didn't know how to actually use the ability and would just activate it using the system. His hope was that maybe Arthur could teach someone else and Quinn one day.

It was also why Quinn felt like he wasn't allowed to teach others this ability even if he did know-how. Arthur was the leader of the Punishers, so it would be up to him who could learn the ability or not. It was safe to say Quinn didn't think this way anymore.

"You do all have a choice if you want to learn this or not. I just think it will be advantageous to you all." Said Quinn, as he waited for someone to speak up and object. Everyone stood there in silence which was there was of agreeing and had a determined look on their face.

Still, one person did raise their hand, and it was Nate out of surprise.

"Quinn, why did you choose to teach all of us, as in what was your criteria?" Nate asked.

"Criteria? I mean, all of you are vampires who have lost their ability. I can't teach it to Paul or Fex since they already have an ability." Quinn spoke like it was quite obvious.

"Then can I ask, why did you choose not to invite Cia, or is she on her way?" Asked Nate.

Quinn gave Nate the silent treatment for a few seconds.

"You forgot, didn't you?" Sam said, smiling as he remembered that they too, had forgotten about Cia.

Cia was the one who had the missing memories, not Quinn. Usually, he would leave everything about her down to Layla. He just felt awkward interacting with her ever since he had removed her memories. When Quinn was around her, he could feel the shift in the air between the two of them.

'She did save us when we were fighting against that demon tier beast. Her scream and future warnings are useful, but at the same time, I'm a little scared to know the possible future.' Quinn thought.

"Permission to be the one to go grab her?" Nate asked with his hand raised and his body stiff like he was back in military school.

"Sure, sure, go ahead," Quinn said, still feeling a little embarrassed that he had forgotten about her. "Just don't mention this to her. She might pierce all our eardrums."

A few moments later and Nate had returned with Cia. When she entered, Quinn had started his speech all over again, telling them why he had gathered them all as if the others had never heard it and even spoke in the dramatic fashion he did the first time.

Some of them giggled and were unable to hold in their laughter at this after Quinn was done.

"Is there a Joke or something I don't understand?" Cia asked, looking at the others.

"Don't worry about them, they are just immature, unlike me," Nate replied with his chest puffed out, standing next to her.

Moving on, it was time for Quinn to teach them what he knew about the shadow. To teach someone the shadow, they needed to know a lot about their ability, and usually, those who taught abilities were the originals who discovered them.

For Quinn, he really needed to start from the drawing board, and doing this, he would do so while in his shadow lock space. Silence, time to think and a way to be in tune with his body. Thankfully, Quinn was quite skilled at feeling the different energies that were in his body.

There were times when learning how to use different skills, he would do this and learnt more about how his abilities worked. It was even how he turned the standard blood swipe, and created the blood crescent kick. Using this knowledge, he thought he could do the same with the shadow.

The other advantage he had to learn about the shadow, was his more vast knowledge about Qi. Thanks to learning the second stage of Qi, Quinn also needed to fine-tune his control over the first stage of Qi. All of his experiences so far and the little training of the shadow he had done with Arthur, allowed him to understand the shadow more.

Quinn started to think back to when he first learnt the shadow, the basic things he could do with it. Then when using the shadow, just simply controlling it and moving it around, he focused on everything that was going through his body at that time. It was difficult, as every skill and everything he did when using the shadow was slightly different, and he somehow needed to explain this to the others.

So far, Quinn had only learnt how the shadow control skill had worked, and he would be teaching them this first. It would be a while before he learnt the other skills and would be able to pass it on to the others.

Explaining to the others wouldn't be enough, and would take quite a long time, So Quinn had a shortcut in mind. Just like how others would infuse Qi and red aura energy into him. Quinn would try to share his shadow energy with them.

Placing his hands on their backs one by one, he would try to move a little bit of his own Shadow aura into their bodies to allow them to get the feeling. This would also turn what Mutant cells they had in their body, into those that would allow them to use the Shadow ability. No longer letting them learn another ability.

'Separating the different engines in my body is a little hard, but it doesn't matter if these guys get a little bit of Qi and vampire energy in the process.' Quinn thought.

There was always a risk like what nearly happened with Chris and Leo happening to others, but everyone here was already turned.

"Okay, all of you should have the feeling of the shadow in your body, and you need to remember this feeling," Quinn said, then pulling out from his own shadow Quinn had a book in his hand. "I wrote down everything in this book about how to use and control the first skill, shadow control, as well as the feeling of the actual shadow. We will come back every day at this time, and keep moving on from there."

In Quinn's head, even though he didn't know much about the shadow, as he learnt about it more, he would teach them what he knew. It was as if someone was going for piano lessons for the first time, and teaching somebody else. As long as Quinn was one lesson ahead of the others, he could teach them what he had learnt.

"Our own personal ability book written by Quinn," Nate said with a smirk.

"Perhaps what is happening right now is exactly how the ability books and skill books came into circulation," Sam commented. "History repeating itself."

When everyone left, they were in a bright mood. The sadness from having lost an ability had disappeared, and they felt the joy of learning something new again.

Quinn felt like the future would be bright, if everyone here knew the shadow ability, then if they were ever in trouble, or needed to support each other. Those with the shadow ability could help.

But without an adequate teacher, and the system. The learning would take a long time compared to Quinn. How long was up to them.

Waiting inside the room, Quinn heard the door open as there was another person he had invited here but asked to come a bit later.

"How are you doing bro?" Fex said, walking in.

"Tired." Quinn replied.

"I'm not surprised, you went through a pretty big growth spurt" They both chuckled.

Fex was a more talented vampire than the others knew or gave him credit for. One, he was a young vampire that used to be the strongest of the direct dements before he was punished. That never stopped Fex from improving. He was also the first one to discover how to use a blood weapon without having to kill a vampire, an amazing feat that no one had yet discovered that surely would put Fex in the council's good books, a game-changer.

Although Quinn did want to talk to Fex about this, that wasn't what he had called him over for today.

Instead, he wanted to talk about another skill that Fex could do that Quinn couldn't.

A new stat that Quinn had only gained recently.

"I was wondering if you could teach me more about blood control?" Quinn asked.

My Vampire System Chapter 818: A special item

Before asking to meet with Fex, Quinn did try to increase the blood control stat by himself. Now that his body had evolved into a vampire lord, Quinn was sure his stats should have been able to increase beyond what they were all currently at.

Before, they were all maxed out at sixty points each. He had hit the limit of a vampire noble. Thanks to Quinn's system, he was able to gain a stat point from consuming other peoples blood. He had gathered this from the members of the faction. Once again, he had asked Sam to bring him more blood from faction members he had yet to consume, and this was where the problem started.

Increasing a single stat point, now required ten or sometimes even more of the same blood type. The good news was that if consuming ten O types, Quinn would still gain a free stat point, where he could use this however he wished and could place it into any stat, including the blood control.

Eventually, he managed to raise some of his stat points.

[Strength 64]

[Agility 62]

[Stamina 61]

[Charm 60]

[Blood control 14]

Then the real problems started. Consuming so many different blood types in one sitting was making his red aura run wild, a burning sensation going through his body fighting to get out. Quinn had felt this feeling once before. It was blood addiction.

In the past, Quinn was able to mix the blood with his Qi to curb the blood addiction, and from that day forward, he had no problems consuming peoples blood while having to worry about the blood addiction.

The difference was, he never had to consume as much blood in one sitting as he did now, and it looked like the same symptoms were returning. When trying to calm it down like he did with his Qi before, it seemed like his blood powers were now stronger than his Qi powers.

‘Was there a balance before? It looks like if I want to get rid of the blood addiction and power through my stats with blood, I might have to find a way to increase my Qi. But is that even possible? Didn’t I already reach my limit. The size of Qi I can control hasn’t increased for a while now.’

Not being able to improve his Qi, and afraid of consuming too much blood, Quinn needed to focus on another way to increase his stats. Which eventually led him to think about Fex, the only person who currently knew about blood control.

“Ah man, you know I’m terrible at explaining these things. It’s just a feeling ya know?” Fex said, pulling his hair back like he usually did. Quinn started to notice when Fex was in tough situations and didn’t really know what to do, it was a habit of his.

“I had a feeling you would say that” Quinn replied, remembering last time he had asked Fex to teach him how to fight. “Why don’t you just tell me what you know, or show me what it can do?” Quinn asked.

“Yeah, I can do that,” Fex said, hoping he wouldn’t disappoint.

Fex started to throw out his red blood strings out on the floor while they were still attached to his finger tips, he then detached them and left them there lying on the floor, and soon they started to move and rise up off the ground.

“Blood control is something that all the leaders know, and from what I know not all vampires can even do it.” Fex started to explain. “Blood is everything to a vampire, and it’s how our powers work, and the more control they have over it the more powerful their attacks.”

So far, Fex had said the same thing that the description had already told him, but was wondering if there was more to it.

“My blood control is still weak, but it lets me move the strings even after they have been detached, allowing me to create more points and connections. Usually, I can only make ten, but with my needles and the blood control. It’s like fighting against multiple people from the thirteenth family. If I could use it well enough, I could probably control a puppet to do my bidding and fight myself like my father, but I’m not at that point yet.

“There’s also Blood hardening, which is also a form of blood control. I’m sure you remember some of the leaders and vampire knights using that. But as I said before, the strength of one’s blood control is dependent on the person, unless you’re the king of course, they have the best blood control.”

“The king?” Quinn replied. “I thought the king was voted in, not chosen because he was the one who had the best blood control.”

“You’re correct, a king is voted in, but think about it, if a weak king was placed would people listen to him? Especially for those vampires that see strength above all. After the first king went to sleep, he did so, leaving something behind.

“Some say he used his ability to create it. Some said it was an item that belonged long ago. The item is given to the next king and with it are the secrets of how to obtain absolute blood control. Once that king vacates then it gets passed on to the next one.”

When Fex was talking about the first king, he was sure he was talking about Eno and not the original king from where Arthur had gotten his shadow abilities from.

The first king Eno, a person with the ability of equivalent exchange. A mysterious powerful ability where the limits were unknown.

“That would be a nice shortcut huh?” Said Fex with a smile. “If we could just get that item then you could learn blood control easy.”

“Yeah, but I would have to be king for that, and I think with those old men at the council, my chances are pretty low.” Not that Quinn ever had the idea of becoming king in the first place.

“Hey, if I was one of the vampire leaders, I would give you my vote!” Fex said, punching him on the shoulder.

When Fex said these words, he heard Fex’s heart skip a beat. A sign of pain. The fact that he was no longer a part of his family still hurt him somewhere deep down.

“Why don’t you show me that blood control again, and this time I’ll place my hand on your back,” Quinn said, trying to move on from the conversation.

Quinn had a reason behind this. If he couldn’t increase his stats from consuming blood there was one other way. In the past, Quinn repeatedly tried to use his charm skill, learning the phantom punch. After suffering with headaches, and pushing on, his Charm stat naturally increased on its own.

So he knew there was a way to increase his stat points by improving one’s self. The idea was if he figured out how to use blood control, maybe he too could continue to train in it, naturally causing the stat to rise.

The problem was, he didn’t really know how to use blood control. Which was why he was planning to focus and feel what Fex was doing with his body instead. After learning how the shadow worked, maybe he could do the same thing with Fex and figure out how blood control worked.

The more he understood it, the easier it would be to use it and improve it. But it seemed like it was a little harder than he thought.

'Is it because my stats points in blood control are so low in the first place?'

After trying for a while, Fex was tired, and so was Quinn. He had just had a whole session of teaching everyone the shadow ability, and focusing used a lot of mental energy. He could only do it for so long.

"Let's call it a day," Quinn said.

"I'm sorry man." Fex replied. "I wish there was someone better to teach you. Maybe Edward could teach you when we return back to the vampire world. He's a good teacher and a cool guy."

"He is different from the other old dudes there," Quinn said.

Hearing this and thinking about the vampire world, made Quinn wonder something.

"About your blood weapon and soul weapon, do you plan on telling the other vampires how to do it?" Quinn asked.

Fex had thought about this a lot. He knew that some vampires had bad intentions, and he was potentially making them stronger, but if he told all of them, then the power of those opposed and against would be equal. The other problem was Kaz had already seen him use it anyway.

"I want to... at least tell my family." Fex said. "But I know if I did, they would have to reveal this information to the others."

"I think for now, it would be best if we kept it a secret, just until we see what will happen." Said Quinn.

When leaving the room, Quinn was planning to finally head back to his room and rest up for the night. He imagined that training every day for the next few days would be quite tiring.

The group continued their training for the next week or so, and didn't leave the planet. Until they were well versed in the shadow, there were no planned hunts on the planet. Quinn also continued to learn the blood control little by little and eventually, a week later he had increased his control by a single point.

[Blood control 15]

"It's still a little too slow."

"Quinn! Come quick!" Sam said, entering the training room, where him and Fex stood.

"It's Kaz, she's finally returned, and she's alone, saying she needs to speak to you about something urgently."

My Vampire System Chapter 819: Older women

On a planet where the sun never shined, blocked out by a strange contraption. There stood a castle. Many other castles surrounded it, but this castle was different. In front of the castle were mansions, gardens, living areas and more. However, every single one of them was empty.

This was the tenth family's castle area. Although the buildings were repaired, the damage done from Rowa, and his bloodsuckers were irreversible. For one, the number of people that now remained in the tenth family was significantly less.

There would be around a hundred vampires living in the inner area castle in the other castles, then fifty or so living in the castle. For the tenth area, there was Leo, Timmy, Xander, Amy, Erin and the ten students that had survived and agreed to stay.

There were more in the tenth family, but they were in the pooling area. They were only in the tenth family because the other families were full. Even with Timmy's plan of handing out high tier beast gear, they just didn't wish to join the inner family.

They felt like the tenth family was not strong enough to protect them from certain dangers. Still, Leo, with the help of Timmy completed their duties, helping those in the tenth family whether they wanted to or not.

Leo was currently on the second-highest floors, and he had changed the room to suit his style. The floors were now covered in wood, and the surrounding area was made to feel like a dojo. He didn't like to use the throne room as he never felt like it was meant for him.

Right now, in front of him, he had paperwork spread out across the floor that usually Edward would have to deal with. One of the Royal knights had come by asking for updates, but Timmy didn't know about it either.

It turned out; Edward did a lot more than they thought. Each castle had a plot of land given to them, where the inner castle area was, and the leaders of each land were like lords back in the past. They had to decide where they wished to focus their resources on.

Standing up, Leo was struggling.

"That kid, he just left the room, telling me to deal with it since it was grown-up stuff, but he forgot one thing.... how is a blind man meant to do paperwork if I can't even see what's on it?"

"Do you need some help?" A soft voice said.

Taking off her shoes, and walking in wearing high white knee socks, Silver sat down next to Leo and started to sort through the piles of paper.

"I was starting to think you weren't blind with how well you use your sword." Silver commented.

"You were quite skilled yourself. Maybe in the future, we could duel and learn some skills from each other." Leo suggested. "It would be an honour to learn something from a sweet lady like yourself."

Silver couldn't help but smile at the comment. She had been complimented many times, but it always felt like there was an alternate motive. Here, she knew that Leo was just being a gentle, kind person.

“You should be careful with what you say to people who are older than you.” Silver replied.

“Older? By the sound of your voice, and your body figure, I would have thought you were someone in their late twenties.” With Leo’s ability, it was impossible for him to see clear features of someone. He could only see an outline, and judge by their voice. Unless he started to touch her face out of the blue.

‘It seems you have a lot to still learn about vampires.’ She replied.

“Indeed.”

While Silver was going through all the paperwork, she would discuss with Leo what he would want to be done. There were certain decisions to be made and requests from those in the tenth family. Such as building applications, requests for repairs and even minor disputes. It was starting to feel that the vampires weren’t really that different from humans.

With the two of them, they eventually managed to complete all the paperwork for that day.

“Thank you for your help, but I assume you didn’t just come over here to help a blind man,” Leo said. “I have my own questions I would like to ask you as well.”

“I think that young boy was right to make you a leader.” Silver replied. “You have great insight; Edward would have been proud. Why don’t you ask your questions first?”

“What is going to happen to the tenth family? A lot of our forces are no longer, weakening our power. When I first joined, there were many that would pick on those from the tenth, but slowly we were starting to change that. Suppose nothing is done about our position, or a rebalancing between the families. In that case, the tenth will struggle more than ever. I’m sure that is not the intention of the king?” Leo thought this, based on the king’s actions that day. He was a good leader, someone who had personally come to try and save the tenth family and based so far with his decision making, he tried to please everyone.

“Things have been moving slowly.” Silver replied. “Dwight, the royal knight, was meant to oversee what would happen to the tenth family, but instead, he has been too obsessed with trying to find out who was aiding Rowa. Of course, there have been no leads.”

“There have been several meetings about this, and I know you haven’t been invited to any of them, so that’s why I have decided to come personally. Honestly, this is something that would be unacceptable treating a family like so.

“The past tenth leaders in their eternal sleep would be rolling around in their graves. They helped to create this society, and now they are treating the tenth like this.” It was clear that Silver was angered by this. She was a caring person even if it wasn’t to do with her family.

“They are taking advantage that your leader isn’t present. What I can tell you for now, is all the leaders are preparing something big. If my hunch is right about what is soon to happen, eventually they will have no choice but to see you.”

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“See me, or the tenth family?” Leo replied.

“They will come after Quinn. The reason I am telling you this is because you are his vampire knight. Me myself as a vampire knight, I know how vital our duties are, and we must be prepared to sacrifice our own lives for our leaders.

“Unfortunately, no matter what, the tenth family plays a significant role in all of this, and when they come, they will either do one of two things. Ask you to join their side or attempt to get rid of you.

“I owe a lot to the tenth family, but I still belong to the thirteenth, so this warning is the most I can do, and maybe this is selfish of me, but I have a request. I know my brother will help Quinn no matter what, just like Quinn did for him, so please, protect my brother.”

Leo, experiencing what he had experienced in his life, knew what Silver was implying. The vampire council was split. Which meant that the tenth family would be the deciding factor. They would either try to convince the tenth to join them or force them.

“Is this a request from you, or a request from the thirteenth family? Otherwise, this could get you into trouble, and it could be seen as the tenth siding with the thirteenth family.”

Standing up and getting ready to leave, Silver turned her head before leaving the room.

“This is a personal request; maybe we can have the duel some time.” She said, and the next second she was gone.

As soon as she disappeared, Leo’s eyebrows frowned inward.

“Things might start to get difficult. I should continue with teaching the kids Qi as quickly as possible.”

My Vampire System Chapter 820: Breaking the rules

The king’s castle was located in the centre of the others, larger taller and more robust than the rest. From the centre, seven castles would go out to the left and right side of the king’s castle making a semi circle shape.

Inside the king’s castle, there was a dedicated room where the portable teleporters they used would be locked into. This was set up for Kazz, as well as the other vampire agents on earth to use, and was guarded at all times by a group of Royal vampires.

There were no expected visits, so when the guards could see a portal opening up, they were on guard with what was about to appear. Soon after, they could see Kazz with two people. Layla who was still knocked out and being held in Kazz’s arms and Peter, who had decided to walk himself while carrying his severed arm.

“Kazz, Vampire Knight of the first family. I am here to make a report, I also request permission for these two to be seen by the second leader.” She said.

The Royal guards recognised her straight away and went ahead to report. Until she got the okay she was unable to move out of the room. Not that she would if she had tried. Inside the room were four Royal guards with their royal blue trim around their uniform.

Each of those had the same strength as a vampire knight. If she wanted to try to fight them, it would be a quick demise even for her. Their ranks holding the same weight, she had to make sure to show the respect that came with it as well.

Eventually, Dwight had entered the room, each step with conviction and his hands behind his back.

'Has something happened?' Kazz thought. She knew straight away something was up. Dwight was the calm and collected Royal knight, but this was an impatient angered man.

"You may make your report to me," Dwight said.

She gave a respectful bow before asking her own question.

"Has something changed? I usually make my reports in front of the king."

"The king is having troubles, you may speak to me and I promise I will report to him."

Kazz started off her report explaining what had happened so far, and then went into detail about Quinn's current position, how he had now become one of the world leaders and how they should be able to dig up information easier now.

"That's one bit of good news." Said Dwight. "But I'm afraid I don't know how much it really matters." He mumbled, but it was still heard by Kazz.

Dwight had a feeling that possibly the incident with the agents, had to do with the betrayal as well and were one in the same. So his focus was still on finding who had teamed up with Rowa.

“And why have you brought these two with you, I didn’t expect you to return with anyone, not without the tenth leader anyway?” Dwight asked.

“It was from the request of the tenth leader, he had asked me to come earlier than expected due to two reasons. The first, during the duel I just informed you about. These two suffered injuries that are unable to be healed from their natural regenerative abilities, as for the second reason, Quinn... I mean the tenth leader has said he has some concern that something might have happened to those at the tenth castle.”

Hearing this, Dwight’s eyes widened. How was Quinn able to know what was happening here at the vampire world? Was he in communication with one of his own somehow?

Going closer and having a look at Peter, Dwight looked him up and down. He could see he was weak.

“Your a Wight correct?” Dwight asked, to which Peter responded with a nod. “You are known for being unkillable while having the best regeneration abilities to offer, so how is this possible?”

This was certainly a concern for the vampires. If the humans had found a way to suppress the healing abilities that vampires had, then that was one advantage less they had over the humans. However he didn’t know how much of a concern this would really be. Were the vampires a bigger threat to themselves at the moment. Or the humans who seemed to be growing at a rapid rate.

“You have permission to take them to see the second leader, about the tenth’s situation, I’m sure you will find out what is going on from your leader. Also, don’t return back to the tenth until we have certain things sorted here, I have a message I would like you to deliver to him, but now is not the right time.” Saying these final words, Dwight started to walk off as if he was in a rush. He was even in a rush when speaking the whole time, it felt like he was trying to get everything out as quick as possible.

‘Is it the king? Is his condition really unstable at the moment?’

“Sir Dwight.” Kazz called out. “There was one more thing I wanted to report. It’s about the thirteenth decedent Fex, somehow-“

“If it’s not related to the task that was requested then you can leave it for now” Dwight had cut her off, and he had already left the room.

'Maybe I should have mentioned it at the beginning, but I was unsure whether or not to report in the first place, but I'm sure Fex was able to use a blood weapon, just like how humans are able to use soul weapons.

Unless given permission, no one was allowed to enter the upper floors of the king's castle, and her being only a Vampire Knight and not even a leader, she wouldn't be granted a second meeting so soon, so she decided to leave it for now. After all, Dwight did say he would meet her again to deliver a message to Quinn and she would always inform him before she went back.

A quick journey was made to the second castle, and they were informed beforehand of Kazz's visit. The three of them, including Layla who was still being held in Kazz's arms, were escorted to the top floor where the second leader Cindy was at.

When they entered the room, they could see a woman around her forties wearing a large grand black dress where the bottom half was puffy like a huge flower. Similar to a wedding dress. She gently drank her tea as she looked out the window.

"Kazz, I wonder what your father would think if he knew you were doing such tasks for the tenth's family and that you decided to come and see me, the second leader personally."

Layla was placed down on a makeshift bed in the room, it was basic but there were many of them in the second leader's throne room. In the past at the worst of times, the room would be filled with patients waiting for her to use her ability.

Peter also sat down in a chair next to Layla, he didn't know how much longer he could walk as his wound was throbbing with pain. Something he wasn't used to. Still, he decided to listen carefully to the conversation as it seemed these two didn't get along.

"I don't understand what you mean, I am doing a task given to me by Dwight." Kazz replied.

"Of course, but you're not so silly to not know about the politics going between our two families are you? The king is soon to go into his eternal slumber, everyone is aware of this and the two front runners are the first family, and the second family.

“We all saw how much the tenth cared for his people, if I save these two then he will owe me a great favour, turning the tide to our side, and you have personally delivered them to me. If he knew about this, I’m sure he would punish you. So the question is, why didn’t you kill them when you had the chance?” When Cindy spoke this, her eyes were glowing red.

Cindy was often known as one of the gentle kind hearted leaders, but right now Kazz wasn’t feeling this was the case.

“The first leader is not like that, just like me he follows the vampire code.” Kazz replied, not backing down. “The first family, just like all the other families, works for the king. The current king, there is no new king yet.” Kazz said as she left the room.

Leaving the second castle there was one more place that she needed to visit, the first castle. She was wondering what to tell her father’s and what he would think of the vampires he sent after Quinn. Although she used to believe her father was a man who cared about the law more than anything, she was starting to think he was straying from this path, she just hoped the incident was a one off.

When finally entering the castle, she had gone straight to her father’s throne room and had given a report of everything. Including the fact that Quinn had killed the vampires that were sent.

“It was expected, honestly if he couldn’t do that much then he never deserved to be a leader in the first place. Don’t worry too much, times have changed and I think the tenth family won’t have much use soon.” Bryce replied. “Even if she helped them two, that young boy will be too angry at what happened to the tenth people. Especially since it was the previous second leader that caused that mess in the first place.”

“Are you talking about Rowa?” Kazz replied.

Bryce explained what had happened to the tenth family while away, including how the king got involved, and now things were making sense, if Quinn knew about this, what would his reaction be? With those he needed to protect on the Cursed ship, would he come back to protect the vampires? She thought.

Kazz had seen how much he did and cared for those in the Cursed faction, but she wondered if he thought of the tenth people the same way. It couldn't be possible, after all Quinn only knew them for a short while.

"There is one more thing I would like to report that I was unable to report to Dwight." Said Kazz. "It's about the ex descendant of the thirteenth family Fex. I believe he has somehow discovered a way to summon a blood weapon from within one's body. Without creating a weapon from a crystal."

A large smile appeared on Bryce's face as he got up and out of his throne, and started to walk over to Kazz he placed his hand on her shoulder.

"Good job, this is definitely great news, tell everything you know to him." He said walking off laughing to himself.

"Wait, are you not going to report this to the king?" Kazz asked.

But her father didn't say anything and had just left the room.

'Please don't tell me you will break the rules again father, otherwise, I don't know what to believe anymore.'