

My Vampire 821

My Vampire System Chapter 821: The second castle

Once the little spat between the two girls was over, Peter decided to sit there silently. Honestly, he didn't think he had the energy to scream, the pain from his severed arm was disappearing and he was wondering if it was because he was getting closer to death.

'Wait, aren't I undead anyway? I guess I'll just become an unmoving corpse then.'

Finally, the Second vampire leader Cindy started to walk over to the two of them.

"Now lets see what we have over here." Cindy said, she walked past Peter and was taking a look at Layla first. She just looked around her body noticing that there were no marks or scars, and even the wound on her stomach had healed up but there was a scar left over it.

"Strange, she seems fine, and her wounds have healed to a certain point but now it looks like they have stopped, and she's showing no sign of waking up." Cindy said speaking to herself, well aware that Peter was in the room. Still looking at Layla on the bed, she moved her fringe to the side revealing the two small bumps on her head.

"A Hannaya, so rare." She said with her eyes glowing. "It's a shame that someone so special like you fell into the hands of the Tenth."

She continued to look at Layla for a while now, not doing much other than inspecting the horns on her forehead and eventually this had frustrated Peter to the point where he needed to say something.

"Hey lady, not to say my friend doesn't need help or anything, but I think I'm the one that's dying." Peter said, his face covered in sweat. "Maybe I'm the one you should look at first?"

Moving from the side of the bed, Cindy walked over to where Peter was.

“Finally, I can get my ar-“

Trying to finish his sentence, it was interrupted as he felt something hard go against his mouth, busting his lip and jolting his head. Soon his whole body was following along as he went crashing and tumbling into the beds.

“I know you are new to all of this, but there is a certain level of respect that needs to be met when speaking to a leader. We spent years rising to this position and to finally get it, I will not be spoken down to by an undead like yourself. You are lucky I am even bothering to treat you.”

Turning around, she didn't bother to check on Peter's condition. She couldn't care less if he died, she would simply say he didn't arrive in time and blame it on Kazz for delaying them. Instead she went back to Layla.

Thankfully, Peter was still alive as she had only slapped him. Lying on the floor with parts of one of the beds on top of him, he tried to get up but simply had no energy. Attempting to lift up his head, he quickly failed and passed out.

Opening her eyes slowly, Layla was greeted with a ceiling filled with strange markings she didn't recognise. It was covered in engravings that looked like they belonged to a century she had only seen in history books.

'Where am I?' She thought, as the last thing she could remember was activating her skill trying to save her mothers life. Beyond that she had no clue what had happened after.

Turning to her side, she could see Peter there in his bed, with his arm attached and bandaged up, she was happy there was at least one familiar person with her in the room.

“You're finally awake.” Peter said. “Good thing that woman isn't here, I imagine she would be jumping all over you right now.”

Looking underneath her sheets, Layla realised that her clothes had changed from what she last remembered wearing, and now she was wearing casual gothic clothing that the vampires often wore, and her bow was nowhere to be seen either.

“Did she change me while I was asleep?” She said with her face bright red.

“Relax, I didn’t see anything.” Peter replied. “It probably happened while I was passed out. Your uniform was ripped anyway.”

“Oh, right...” Layla said slowly, as she started to remember everything that happened. “What happened after I, I mean, how am I still alive?”

Peter was thinking about what to say, he knew the tough question was coming and even though he just wanted to blurt it out and get it over with, if there was one person who should have told her in person about what had happened, it should have been Quinn.

“Kazz brought the two of us here, apparently Pure knows how to use some special Qi that stops vampires from regenerating, so the suggestion was made to bring us here. The strange lady should be back soon, she was the one that healed us. I don’t know if it’s a healing ability, but it wouldn’t make sense if it was. None of the other healing abilities were working so it must not be a healing ability. Still, she got my arm working like before, but I still don’t like the bi*tch.” Peter said as he touched his face where she had slapped him, even though there was no sign of injury.

Just as Peter was going to explain what Cindy had done, the doors swung open and she entered the room. When she saw that Layla was awake, she quickly walked over to her side.

“Oh great, how are you feeling? There are no problems are there?” She said as she grabbed both of Layla’s hands and had the biggest smile on her face.

“No I feel fine, great.” Layla replied.

“Excellent, I know you two are part of the Tenth family, but I want you to treat this place like it’s your own. I am Cindy Cha, leader of the Second family. I have instructed those in the castle to treat you like you are one of us.”

Peter didn’t like the way Cindy was treating Layla compared to him, she was acting as if the incident between the two of them never happened. Still, Peter had learnt to keep his mouth shut. He knew he didn’t stand a chance against her, and eventually she would leave like she had been doing so far.

After introductions were done, and Cindy gave Layla a warm welcome, they were free to relax and roam around the castle using the spare rooms located in the throne room as they had been doing. In fact, Cindy insisted that they used these rooms. She would then inform them on what to do next when she had been given orders.

Peter had eventually told Layla what had happened between the two of them, and why he had such a disliking towards her.

“Duh, of course she would get mad.” Layla said. “Didn’t you hear what she said, you disrespected her. The vampires have different ways of acting when talking. You need to think of the leaders more like kings here and you had just offended the king while in her castle.”

When Layla had put it that way, Peter understood the reaction a bit more, but still there was something that he didn’t like about her. While relaxing in the room, Cindy had left as she usually did.

Peter stood up and pressed his ear up against the wall to try and figure out which direction she was walking in.

“What are you doing Peter?” Layla asked. “We have been treated so nicely here and you’re going to snoop around?”

“I just need to find out what is going on, don’t worry, even if I get caught I won’t get in trouble.” Said Peter.

“What do you mean?”

Peter then knocked on the door, and the servants that were at their call opened up the door.

“We’re a bit hungry, do you mind getting the two of us some food?” Peter asked.

No questions asked, the servants agreed and started to head towards the kitchen. There were no guards protecting them. There were guards and vampires all over the castle, but Layla and Peter weren’t considered a threat in the first place. They were guests after all.

As soon as Peter saw the servant leave, he used his transformation skill turning into the servant and had quickly left the room following in the direction that Cindy had gone.

“I forgot he had that transformation ability.” Layla said as she laid back down in her bed, not worrying about him too much. “Wait, the smell, that idiot!”

My Vampire System Chapter 822: Secret meetings

Peter had the ability that allowed him to transform into others he had seen before, and it was now at the level where it was perfect. The body composition, facial structure and even hair would be identical. At first, Layla didn’t really have concern or worry due to this reason, maybe he needed to work on his speech if he was caught but she was just enjoying herself too much in the castle to worry.

Lying down hoping to take a quick nap, soon after something had dawned upon her.

‘Wait a minute, when Silver had come over that time, Fex said something. Vampires can tell that the others have different smells. Not just vampires, but the differences between the subclasses as well. That idiot, if he runs into Cindy, he’ll get caught!’

Throwing off the sheets, still wearing the strange gothic clothing that had been gifted to her, she rushed out of the room shortly after Peter, but not without a side of caution, looking around and down the hallway first. If the others saw her running about it would definitely cause some concern.

Walking down that very same hallway, up ahead, Peter was heading in the direction he had last heard Cindy's footsteps.

"This isn't the first time you have headed this way, you think a vampire leader would be more busy than this." Peter thought, and eventually he heard the sound of others speaking by a large double door. The vampires had better hearing than him, so he was careful to not get too close. The problem was with not getting close, the only thing he could hear was the sound of mumbling, not making out any of the words being spoken.

"That's a little strange, could it be a spell or some type of device, or is my hearing really that bad." Peter said shoving his pinkie finger into his ear, realising that by accident, he might go a little too far without realising. There were disadvantages and advantages of feeling no pain.

Waiting by the door as if he had nothing else to do, all Peter wanted to do was see who exactly Cindy was talking to, then he could hear footsteps coming his way, when he turned his head it was someone unexpected.

"Peter what are you doing, they can smell you!" Layla mouthed but not making a sound, while also acting out the words. However, she wasn't the best at this and looked like a strange monkey doing some type of dance in a circus.

"What the hell is she doing here?!" Peter thought, at that moment the door was heard being unlocked as the handle was pushed down. If they were caught outside, it probably wouldn't be too much of a problem, but at the same time, Peter didn't know how Cindy would act.

Using all his speed, he dashed over to Layla in an instant, while forming an earth mask in his hand, and shoved it on Layla's face. Soon, her body and appearance started to change into one of the other servants they would regularly see outside.

"Thank you for coming, maybe next time everyone will need to meet together again." Cindy said as she opened the door, and she noticed the two outside straight away.

Touching her face, Layla was wondering what Peter had put on her, but there was one thing that she couldn't feel and that was the horns on top of her head.

'Did Peter somehow use the transformations skill on me? But how?'

"You two, shouldn't you be busy looking after our guests?" Cindy said.

"Sorry, they requested something unusual so we had come to check with you first." Peter said bowing down.

Layla was quite impressed, Peter had imitated the man's voice perfectly. His transformation ability had improved greatly from the last time she had seen him.

"I didn't know you had visitors, I must have got the schedule wrong, we will be on our way." Peter said bowing down again.

When lifting his head from the bow, he could see several people leaving the room, but they weren't just anyone, they were vampire leaders. The two of them had recognised them from the time they had tried to save Fex. Most of the leaders leaving the room were the ones that hadn't participated in the fight.

"You have guests?" Muka asked.

"Those from the Tenth family, as I said I'm one step ahead so you all don't have to worry."

Walking down speedily, the two of them tried to quickly leave the area. Thankfully, it looked like Cindy was too preoccupied with the others.

'Did she really not smell that we were different, I know we were standing quite far away, but the leaders surely have a better nose than regular vampires?' It was a worry that wouldn't escape her mind.

Upon returning and closing the door, the first thing Layla did was slap Peter on the back of the head.

"Why do girls keep slapping me!" Peter turned around in anger. It didn't hurt, but it was annoying.

“You idiot, did you forget that vampires can smell that you’re different to them, what would you have done if she thought you were a spy? She might have just killed you on sight, not even realising that you were her guest, just don’t do that again.” She said as she went back to her bed. She didn’t want to be rough on Peter, but she needed him to have half a brain, especially when they were in unknown territory and they didn’t know the laws.

It was quite possible that for doing an act like that they would be executed, just like Fex has escaped.

“Did you at least find out anything useful?” Layla asked.

“I couldn’t hear anything, I was too far away because I did think about their hearing and sense of smell.” Peter complained back. “Anyway, did you recognise those that left their room?”

“Yeah, some of them. They were the other leaders, but it looked like only half of them were there. I don’t think it’s so strange leaders should meet up with each other.” Layla replied.

“Yeah, leaders,” Said Peter. “Not half of them meeting up without the others. I don’t like it, and I don’t like what she said at the end either.”

“What did she say?” Layla asked, as her senses weren’t as good as Peter’s.

“She said she was one step ahead, looking after the Tenth family, so we don’t have to worry. I just worried that maybe Quinn will have to deal with that vampire bullcrap again.” Peter said concerned.

Over the next few days, every time Cindy would visit them she treated the two like she always had done. Seeing this, Layla thought that they must have gotten away with what had happened last time, yet still, Cindy would go off and have these meetings time and time again.

One time, Peter just walked down the hallway as himself. Cindy allowed it, so it wasn’t really a problem, and he could see that they were having the same meeting with the same people again.

‘Something is definitely up.’

Then one day, when Cindy entered she came with news they didn't expect.

"You guys are to return to the Tenth castle. From there your vampire knight will tell you everything." She said, this time she was quite blunt and didn't have the usual happy expression on her face.

"To the castle?" Layla said. "Aren't we going to be sent back to Quinn?" She asked.

"Don't worry," Cindy said. "He will be with you all soon as well."

In the main king's castle, Kazz had finally been called back to meet with Dwight, and he had some words for her.

"You are to go back to the human world and meet with the Tenth leader to deliver this message." Dwight explained. "The king will be going into eternal slumber, and all leaders must be present. Soon a new king will be selected, rejection of this invitation is not an option."

My Vampire System Chapter 823: New faces arrive

Three weeks had passed since Quinn had officially become one of the world leaders. The military schools had yet to be completed, it was taking longer than they originally thought as they were still figuring out and fine-tuning their new system as well as condensing their forces.

The Graylash family had been placed on the beast planets closest to the Dalki, waiting for an attack to happen, while Quinn wasn't really given any responsibilities.

It was clear that despite having the power to be one of the world leaders, not to mention the backing of the others to help him, they didn't really utilise him in that capacity. He had been put on standby to search for Mona and was free to carry on doing as he wished.

Maybe some who had finally reached this position would be annoyed, but Quinn was perfectly happy with this sort of arrangement.

All of this had happened since Kazz had been away, and there were still no signs of her. Making him wonder what was taking so long. The only thing he could think of was that both Peter and Layla needed more time to recover.

'The king seems to be a reasonable person based on what he has done with Paul's men. I doubt he would instigate anything with those two.' Quinn pondered once again. This line of thought had been what had calmed down his worries most of the time.

He could also always rely on Leo and Edward to take care of the others and it looked like his active skill of summoning Leo was still available. He had the feeling that the system would have removed the skill if he was no longer alive.

'Either that or perhaps it would summon over his dead body... What the hell is wrong with me having such sick thoughts?'

"What are you thinking about?" Fex asked, as they were in the middle of their training session. Before Quinn had a chance to say something, Sam rushed in to inform them that Kazz had finally returned, alone delivering some very important news for them.

While Quinn was making his way to the command centre, he was wondering what the news could possibly be, now that she was finally here, he wanted to desperately know what had happened to the tenth family.

'I didn't think I would feel so nervous. My hands are sweaty, did living my life as Vincent really make me have such a connection with the place.' Quinn thought.

When Quinn was in the Vampire World, he felt closer to the people there, and the memories were still quite fresh in his mind. Now that he was here, where all the humans were, he had managed to sink those feelings deep down about abandoning the vampires.

'What do I do about the others that have been turned? Should I inform her beforehand? According to Fex since I'm a Vampire leader as long as I give permission it should be okay.'

The doors opened, and Kazz was standing on the top platform in the command rooms round the large table that would be used as the digital map. She was constantly tapping her foot away as if she was in a hurry or rush.

“You’re finally here.” She noted sternly. Often in front of Quinn and the others she would put on a childish display, but right now she seemed more mature than before.

“What happened to the tenth family?” Quinn asked, hoping that the uneasy feeling from his chest had nothing to do with the news.

“You will be able to hear the story from the others yourself.’ Kazz replied, while Quinn wondered what she meant by these words.

“I have a message to deliver from Dwight the Royal Vampire knight.” Kazz said. “The tenth leader, Quinn Talen is to return to the vampire settlement immediately to attend the King’s eternal slumber. Afterwards, a new king shall be elected. Dwight has requested that you and all those related to the tenth family come back immediately.”

It was shocking news, Quinn had noticed the Vampire King had looked old, but vampires were supposed to live for hundreds of years. The old vampire surely had at least a couple more decades in him. Whatever the case was, Quinn was now having to step up to his duties as a Vampire leader.

“What if I reject..,” Quinn mumbled. It was just a thought, but he had unconsciously voiced it out. After all, everyone from the Cursed faction he had to look after was here.

“Rejection is not an option, Quinn. You’re a Vampire leader, so it’s your duty to return to the Vampire World in these kinds of situations.’ She reminded him.

He already knew the consequence of going against them. At one point Arthur had chosen to run away from the vampires, wishing to break off, but it had come at the cost of a Great War. War meant bloodshed, and Quinn didn’t wish to get the Cursed faction involved in his Vampire life.

‘Arthur couldn’t protect them all, and he was much stronger than me, so what chance do I stand?’ Clenching his fist, Quinn felt like he had no choice. “Okay, just let me sort some things out here.”

Walking around, Quinn wasn't really looking for anyone, he had told Sam, to gather everyone who was a vampire or vampire subclass away from Kazz and into his personal training room. There were those that still hadn't been seen by her and maybe they didn't need to get involved.

But from their smell alone, Kazz would be able to tell who was a vampire, and who wasn't.

'If a new king is going to be elected, does that mean I will also have to vote? What if someone like the first leader becomes the next king? What will happen then? No, I can't let that happen, otherwise what will happen to all the people Paul was trying to protect? Will the deal that he set up from before even be honored?' The more he was thinking about it the angrier Quinn was getting.

After circling around and calming down, Quinn eventually entered his private training room. Sam had complied with his order and had brought everyone into the room. Including Logan and Sil, who were still human but already involved in all of this.

The problem was, Kazz was also in the room. "Quinn, I understand why you tried to hide this, I guess some things happened, but please understand, for the moment they are safer if you bring them to the castle."

Quinn didn't know why but when she spoke these words she sounded genuine about them. "How could that be the case? A lot of these guys have never been there and you know we are hated!" He shouted back.

"That is EXACTLY the reason Quinn! Remember what happened before, when they went after Paul? I'm sorry, but you know I can't say more than this." Speaking these words it felt like Kazz was struggling internally.

"Quinn I trust her, I think it's best for us to do what she says." Paul took her side.

"Quinn, do you know how many dangerous situations we've already been in? Just think of this as a field trip." Nate commented from the side with a grin on his face.

“Yeah, and with the shadow ability you’ve taught all of us, we should at least be able to protect ourselves!” Alex agreed happily.

This caused Kazz to twitch slightly.

‘Did he really teach them all the shadow ability? That is supposed to be the exclusive ability for the Punishers... if the other leaders find this out... maybe they will be afraid that history will repeat itself like last time.’ She thought. ‘Then again, maybe they will try to eradicate them to prevent them. Should... should I talk Quinn out of taking them along, after all?’

Conflicted, she ultimately decided to bite her tongue and not say anything. The order from Dwight was to bring all the vampires from the tenth family and those related and that’s what she would do.

“There’s a slight problem.” Sam said. “If we all go then who will run the Cursed faction? Who will run the ship?”

Before, there had been trustworthy people from the Cursed faction’s top brass, but now they were very few as they had all been turned, and Logan and Sil were supposed to come along with them.

In the end they were left with only one choice.

“You can’t be serious, you want me to look after the whole Cursed faction by myself?!” Megan was shocked.

Technically she was one of the Crows past leaders. She had been at the leaders’ table for a long time, but since there had always been those more capable than her, she had simply left it to the others.

“We all need to go away on an important task.’ Sam argued. “And don’t worry, you won’t be completely alone. Helen will be dealing with most of the hard stuff, you will just need to make sure everything will continue running as smoothly as it has been.”

Rather than a request it was pretty much an order, as the others had no choice. Heading back to the private training room, the code was inputted, and the door behind Sam was shut. The teleporter from Kazz had already been set up and everyone was ready.

Most of them carried around flasks prepared with blood and other things they needed.

Quinn was ready to head back to the vampire world, but this time with some new faces.

Linda, Wevil, Dennis, Nate, Alex and Sam had never been to the vampire world before, and while they were worried they were excited, as for the others. There was Fex, Cia, Paul, Sil and even little Borden was coming along. After Borden heard that his brother was coming to a dangerous place again, he instead on coming, and it was easy to hide him on Sil's body, in the leg like toolbox.

'A new king, huh. Maybe I'll be able to see Vincent again.' Quinn thought as he stepped through the teleporter with the rest.

My Vampire System Chapter 824: High Expectations

Going through Kazz' teleporter didn't feel any different from those they had gone through before.

Still, it wasn't some school trip this time. They weren't going to an unknown planet to fight beasts, but instead they were going to a world most humans wouldn't even know existed.

As always, it only took a small moment for them to appear at their destination. When the whole group opened their eyes, they found themselves in a large empty room with four guards seemingly awaiting them.

"Wow, we're actually here! Only... is it just me or does this place look kind of plain?" Nate asked, looking around. He didn't realise it, but some of the guards grimaced at this comment.

"What, did you expect we would arrive directly in the throne room? We're in some sort of landing room, you idiot, of course it would look like every other room." Sam replied.

Those who had come here for the first time were busily looking around the place, looking for something different, something new... but there was nothing to indicate that they weren't on a human planet, as such they were a little disappointed.

Alex was the only one to notice something 'out of place' which was the outfit from those in front of them.

'That doesn't look to be made out of beast crystals. Does that mean they don't use beast weapons here? It makes me wonder why Quinn asked me to give every person a weapon made from my blood before coming here. It's meant to be effective against these guys, right? I just hope he's not expecting us to fight with those vampires at some point.'

"Those four guys are vampires, right? They look just like us." Dennis asked in a hushed tone.

"I would assume so." Linda answered. "Aren't you a vampire yourself? Why would you think they would look different from you?"

"Our group seems to be filled with the dimwitted and the ones that have only some brain power." Logan commented as he observed the situation, which silenced the others who had been talking as if they were actually on a field trip.

"I think my own intelligence speaks for itself, Linda has always been quick on the ball, and Sam is someone who I think can even outwit me. Paul is knowledgeable with his experience, Cia, too quiet for me to make an opinion. Wevil I have yet to make an observation about and then there's the rest."

It had been a while since Quinn had traveled with Logan and he had actually forgotten about his bad habit of speaking his mind not caring about whether his words were considered rude or polite.

"Hey, don't lump me in with these idiots! Do you know how much knowledge it takes to craft a weapon!?" Alex complained.

"Yes, your skills are excellent with the hammer, but can't a trained monkey do the same job?" Logan replied.

“That’s it, return everything I made for you, you short twerp!”

The royal guards who had been watching the strange group argue over each other had never seen anything like this. One of them had already been sent out to report their arrival, but they were still waiting for the most important person to arrive.

“What about Quinn?” Sil asked. “I didn’t hear you mention his name.”

Hearing this, hurt Quinn a little, and he was starting to think if he was a little slow since he hadn’t even realised Logan had omitted him.

“Of course. Why would Quinn need those things if he has us?” Logan questioned back.

The group stopped arguing with each other and all started to laugh collectively at Quinn, who now had dropped his head down and sunken his shoulders.

“Don’t listen to them, Quinn.” Fex encouraged him with a wink. “Just wait until they find out what a bigshot you’re here as well as in the Human World.”

While waiting in the room, Fex started to explain the basics to everyone. Just certain manners they should abide by and what they were and weren’t allowed to do as well as what to look out for. Fex wanted to avoid disrespecting another family leader at all costs since it would cause a lot of trouble for Quinn.

Looking at Kazz, Quinn was wondering how much she knew. All the others had been gathered and Kazz was there, she would have picked up that each of them weren’t human with her nose but the one he was worried about the most was Alex.

‘Can she tell that he is a Blood fairy? I don’t think that should be the case. Since my evolution my nose has gotten a lot better without me having to train. I can tell the difference between the subclasses and vampires, but I can’t tell the difference between the smells of each subclass. It’s a little different but if she’s never seen a Blood fairy before, she might not even know what they smell like.’ Quinn thought.

Respectively, Kazz was also having thoughts about Quinn.

'He looks a little older, did he learn how to control his blood properly and control the aging process? No, he feels a little different. I always thought he was strong for a Vampire noble, but he still doesn't feel like the leaders yet, he's not quite there. What changed while I was away, and how many people did he turn? Still, the biggest concern is whether he really taught them how to use the shadow ability...'

Finally, after waiting a while, Dwight the Royal knight entered the room.

"Remember, what I told you guys." Fex reminded them, as he bowed down, with the others quickly following suit, Only Quinn did not. As a family leader there was only one person he was meant to bow down to, and that was the King.

"I see a lot of new faces here." Dwight commented in a friendly manner. "And that includes yourself, you seem to have aged many years in such a short amount of time."

'Did he turn all of these? I hope he hasn't gone against any rules, but Kazz didn't report anything about the humans finding out. To be honest, it's probably better this way as the tenth family's strength needs to build up somehow. Just what happened to this kid to elicit such changes? I feel like I can't even call him a kid anymore, he has improved far too quickly. I've never imagined this would be the case. I didn't think about this before but maybe, there is a way I can use him. But will he be enough?' Dwight thought.

"I'm sorry we weren't able to find out too much about the agents and I hope the King is doing well.' Quinn said.

During Fex and Quinn's training sessions, Quinn had also been learning about the Vampire World bit by bit. He needed to make sure not to make any mistakes during this outing. As long as all of them behaved according, there was no reason for a fight to break out.

Mentioning the King, also seemed to spark something in Dwight, it was clear he cared greatly for that person.

“The ceremony will be in a week. There we will put the King to sleep. I know you don’t understand the formality too much, but for now just know that you will be expected to bring your two knights with you and soon I will send someone to further instruct you about your responsibilities. The rest will learn what to do as time goes on I’m sure of it.” Dwight explained.

“Quinn, I’m sure once you head back to your castle, what has happened will be quite a shock to you. I only know some of the details, so it would be best you hear and see everything with your own eyes.”

“Allow me to apologise in advance, on behalf of the King and his guards. We should have done more to prevent that. Know that you have a good knight as your retinue. If all the others that follow you are even half as great as that man, then the tenth family will be a great force in the future.”

“After you have settled in with the others, and found out about what has occurred, please return to the King’s castle and request to meet with me. I think it will be best if the two of us talked alone.” Dwight said.

Hearing this, Kazz was quite shocked, Dwight was asking to meet with Quinn, a new leader. The underlying meaning of such a thing was just too great. It was clear it wasn’t on the King’s order. From what she had heard, he could barely move, and if he didn’t go to sleep soon he might just pass before the eternal slumber.

As for Quinn, when he saw Dwight leave the room, he felt even more concerned for the others.

“Erin, Leo, just what happened to you guys while I was away? Please, be okay.”

My Vampire System Chapter 825: The leader returns

Stepping out of the castle, the others were now walking through the main vampire settlement. They couldn’t keep their eyes off what they were seeing and had to comment on everything new they walked past. The only one that was now no longer with them was Kazz, as her mission was complete, and she was to return to her leader’s side.

There were no sweet goodbyes as she left the group. Many of them knew their lives were harder because of her, but still, Quinn had given her a little nod of appreciation.

“It looks like a mixture of old and new. There’s technology here that is just as advanced as what we use, some things even better, but then the style of those said things is...really old.” Sam commented.

In a sense, it felt like they were in some type of play with how everyone around them was dressed. Wearing high end tailored clothing that was near enough a perfect fit, and many of the girls also wore gothic dresses.

Commenting on the technology, it was only later that Sam found out that most of what the vampires used ran on beast crystals rather than what the humans would use. Vampires had known about beasts crystals for a long time, so they had found more uses and had longer to experiment on them.

‘So why don’t they use beast crystals to create weapons then?’ Sam thought.

“There’s one thing that I’ve liked about this place ever since I first got here,” Nate said with a huge grin.

“I don’t even have to use my abilities to know what he’s about to say,” Cia commented.

“There isn’t one bad looking girl here. How is it possible with their smooth skin, clear eyes and perfect hair?” Nate said.

“For once, I would have to agree with the boy. They certainly are in a different class.” Dennis added before being hit by Linda on the back.

“I know these vampires may look young, but most of them are older than your parents, and besides, they are nothing compared to my sister,” Fex said.

“Isn’t it a little strange to compare your own sister like that?” Said Wevil. “Or is this just some other vampire thing we don’t know about yet?”

Fex's ears were burning from that comment, and the others started to laugh. They were all far more talkative than they would usually be on a trip. Paul was one of the few that remained silent through their walk. The reason for them all being like this, were nerves. They were incredibly nervous.

The stares they were getting from the others as they walked through the unknown place, on top of this the building structures. Those that had never been here before couldn't get one thing out of their mind. The buildings and the material used reminded them of the Dalki.

When Quinn would explain things about what happened to him and the others, he wouldn't go into detail about Richard Eno, the vampires' past and the possibility that they were linked to the Dalki. This was more kept between Logan and Quinn. It wouldn't change things for the others anyway.

"So, you told us that Quinn is some king, right? Then why aren't the others bowing to him in the street?" Nate asked.

'He's not a king, don't say that word so lightly.' Fex snapped a little. "Quinn is one of the thirteen leaders and is the tenth leader. They are a council that works together to better the lives of the vampires, each looking after those in their own family. A certain amount of vampires belong to a family, and the leaders are in charge of them, as for the other part..."

"It's because I didn't tell them I was one of their leaders," Quinn said. "Rather than a position I was elected to, or rose up, it was one that was given to me, with no choice to refuse. I could have told them I was their leader, but at the time, I thought it wasn't right for me to do so. What right did I have to just come in and say I was their leader when I had never planned to stay here."

They could hear Quinn's words spoken with anger and regret, and they were starting to imagine what type of double life Quinn had to live to get him to this point. Quinn was originally human, just like them. He was turned for some reason, yet, he had an essential role among the vampires. Otherwise, he and the rest wouldn't have even been called here.

Finally, they entered the tenth area, and up ahead, they could see the large castle they were walking towards.

"You're saying that castle belongs to him!" Nate said, looking in amazement. "It's like a fantasy dream or those novel stories."

“This place isn’t fantasy,” Paul interrupted. “Look at the face of all of us that have been here before. I know you are young and excited, but when they came here, they fought for their lives. When I came here, I lost everything in my life. Yes, this might all belong to Quinn, and we all are part of his family in this world, but you will soon realise that for us, this is more like a prison we can’t escape.”

Feeling a little bad, Nate, Alex and Dennis, who had been acting like kids at the amusement park, had calmed down a little.

“Don’t worry too much about it, Paul,” Quinn said. “They should enjoy what they’re seeing and while they are here. Who knows how long we will be here, and it won’t be like last time.”

“I won’t be pushed around,” Quinn mumbled.

They continued to walk towards the castle, and that’s when Quinn was starting to notice something strange; it was quiet. The tenth inner area had always been quiet but not like this. It was almost silent, and the lights that would be seen in certain buildings before weren’t even lit.

‘Something definitely happened here, that quest message to protect those in the tenth family. It failed. Those that mean they all died? Was it an attack from another family?’

Picking up his pace, Quinn stood in front of the castle door and placed his hand, spinning the combination he knew off by heart. He had done this many times, not just by himself but living his life as Vincent. The sound of the door unlocking was heard, and standing in the reception area to greet him were his old friends.

“Leo, Layla, Erin, Peter.... It’s good to see that you’re all alive.” Quinn said.

Cia had run from where she was, and had given Layla a big hug. Tears were almost coming out of her eyes, noticing that she was all okay, Logan and Peter caught up and spoke few words but were happy with each other.

Timmy, Xander and Amy were also there. They talked to Fex, and introduced themselves to the others.

“We’ll get the rest settled in and give them a tour of the place,” Fex said. “I’m sure you have some things to talk about with Leo.”

The others were taken around the castle, leaving only Quinn and Leo on their own, who had decided to head to the throne room on the very top floor. They didn’t start off with the hard-hitting question as it was nice for the two of them to just casually talk to start with.

“Every time I see you, you get stronger and stronger. I can tell you have changed a lot. Your aura is more confident and stronger than before. It’s almost at the stage of the other leaders I have met, and as for your Qi, it feels more in control.”

‘Almost as strong as the leaders?’ Now having evolved into a vampire lord. Quinn thought that he would be the same as them. There were no evolutions anymore. At least the system didn’t state there were any.

‘Is it because the quest is still incomplete?’

“I think there are a lot of things for me and you need to talk about in the regards of Qi that you might find interesting.” Said Quinn. “But before that, there are a few things I want to do. Tell me, Leo, what happened here?”

When they were finally sat down, in the throne room at the table. Leo had explained everything to him. About the attack from the Bloodsuckers on the tenth family, and how they had killed everyone in the tenth family inner castle area.

They were more affected than they originally thought. Because they didn’t care about the normal rules, there were vampires that perhaps shouldn’t have been allowed in the inner castle area who were.

Then, there was also the mention of Edwards’s death, each piece of news was stabbing Quinn in the heart, but this one hurt the most out of everything. Finally, Leo spoke about the king, how if it wasn’t for him, perhaps he and the few that were still in this castle would have died as well.

He also mentioned that it was most likely why the king now needed to go to sleep after that incident.

“Edward...” Quinn said, clenching his fist so hard that his nails had dug into the palm of his skin. “You stayed by Vincent’s side that whole time, even after he had gone, and you didn’t even get to rest properly. You waited for a leader to return, and when a leader finally did, I just left..”

It was hurtful for Quinn, a lot more than he thought, and the main reason being, he felt that he had failed Vincent. Living Vincent’s life, even though he abandoned the tenth, he never wished to and always tried to better their lives through inventions and more.

He knew that the one regret Vincent had was leaving his people, and Quinn was his replacement, Quinn felt like he had failed Vincent, allowing so many to die for not being there.

“Quinn, I know what you’re probably thinking, but even if you were there, it wouldn’t have made a difference. The enemy this time was just too strong. If you and the others were here, there is a good chance more could have died. Thanks to Edward, the kids and the others managed to live, and they still have hope for this family.” Leo explained.

After hearing everything, Quinn didn’t want to waste any more time. He wanted to see Vincent, now, but he needed to complete one more quest before that.

“Let’s go back to the others. It’s time I pick my other knight.”

My Vampire System Chapter 826: Choosing the second knigh

Walking around the castle and giving everyone a tour didn’t take up too much time. Although the group was amazed by how big and grand it was, there was something they all quickly realised.

Most rooms were just... empty.

What’s more they looked like they hadn’t been used for years.

“Are all the castles like this?” Sam asked what was on everyone’s mind.

“Not all.” Xander shook his head. “Most other castles have around 50 members that are related to the family, and then there are of course also the servants who work to maintain the castle. The tenth family is just a ‘special’ case.”

They had heard this line a few times already, while being shown around. Those that didn’t know the full history of Quinn couldn’t help but be curious.

Who was Quinn and why was he so determined to rise and become one of the World Leaders?

“Is that the same for the outsiders with all the empty houses?” Linda asked.

“That is a different thing.” Erin interrupted the others before they could reply. Amy gave her a quick glance, before looking away.

Layla immediately noticed a dark smog over Erin’s head. Even though she hadn’t asked about what had happened yet, it was strange. Erin wasn’t the only one present when something had happened, so why were her emotions affected?

Did it mean that the lack of people for the tenth family had something directly to do with her?

Seeing this, Layla tried to steer the conversation away. “You know, a lot has happened on our side as well. You wouldn’t believe it Erin, but Quinn is now not only a leader of one of the Vampire families, but he’s also recently become a World Leader in our world.”

Erin paused for a second, and repeated the word ‘World Leader’ in her head. Were her ears playing tricks on her?

Quinn, the person who she had considered nothing but a useless level one only a couple of years ago was now somebody that made decisions that affected the whole Human World?!

For a second she felt disheartened learning this fact, someone had passed her by leaps and bounds, but getting herself together she started to remember her teacher's teachings.

From Leo she had learnt not to compare herself to others. She only needed to compare herself to her. If she was better than she was yesterday then she could still get stronger, and right now, she was still improving every day. Nevertheless, she couldn't help but think, 'If he can do something like that, then so can I!'

"I see all of you have a lot of questions about the tenth family." Xander cleared his throat to attract everyone's attention. "Why don't we head to the canteen and grab something to eat? Right now the other students are there as well. Since everyone can be considered to be part of the tenth family, it will be a great way to get to know each other."

Back in the throne room, sitting at the table, Quinn and Leo were going over the potential people to promote into a Vampire knight.

With Leo having worked with Edward, who better to ask than the person who had been doing the job so far?

"First, we should probably just sort out the people we don't think suit that role." Leo suggested.

"When you gave me the trial of Vampire knight it wasn't just a mere title I've gained. I actually found myself growing stronger and to this day I haven't reached my peak yet. I feel that making someone like Wevil into a Vampire knight, especially when he is new to the group and hasn't had much time to focus on his Vampire skills would be a waste."

"I agree." Quinn nodded. "That being said, I think there are a few more people that we can rule out as well. Nate and Dennis. Neither one was turned by me, but when checking the system they do come up under the Family branch. So it seems like I can still give them the role."

"However, these two, although strong, were only recently turned and it feels like it was against their will in the first place. A Vampire knight will have a lot of things to deal with in the Vampire World, and I don't feel like it would be right to do that to them."

“Another important aspect of a Vampire knight will be their loyalty.” Leo pointed out. “They’ll be your right hand man, and must therefore be willing to sacrifice themselves for the sake of the family. Being here, I started to see the tenth family just like humans.”

Quinn listened carefully to this revelation. “If that is the case, then we should also rule out, Linda, Cia and Alex. Linda has a slight hatred for vampires due to what has happened to her, still bearing a grudge against Kazz. As for Cia, she only cared about getting her memories back in the first place, and I’m sure she still dislikes me. In Alex’ case, I wouldn’t really call him disloyal, but he has an important job to run the forgery.”

“Then that leaves us with Erin, Layla, Peter, Paul and Sam.” Leo concluded.

Three of these vampires were subclasses, with one being a Dhampir. Quinn was wondering if it would be a good or terrible idea to make Erin a Vampire knight, given that Vampires patently feared her subclass.

Then there was also the fact that he didn’t really know her too well. On the other hand, she had always been by Leo’s side and the two of them seemed to have developed a real bond, so she wouldn’t necessarily be a terrible choice.

“What do you think of Erin?” Quinn decided to straight up ask instead of worrying about it.

Leo was silent while he pondered over the idea.

“She shouldn’t be strapped down to that title. I’m sure she will have room to grow into bigger things.”

That was decided then, looking at the four remaining names out on the table, Quinn was now considering who would be the best choice, and eventually someone was called to come see them.

A short while later, the door opened and a single gentleman walked in.

“Paul, can you please have a seat, there is something I want to talk to you about.” Quinn said.

Leo started by explaining what his responsibilities were as possible as a Vampire knight. The two of them had talked in the past, and Leo knew what Paul was like, so the two of them got on well. It didn't seem like theirs was a bad relationship.

"I haven't made up my mind yet, but I have to ask Quinn. Why me?" Paul stared into Quinn's eyes, making the other slightly nervous.

"I have to be honest, my first choice would have been Sam. I think he is great at these types of things, but he already has a vitally important role to fulfill on the Cursed faction's ship. I can't even begin to imagine what I would do without him there. Finding someone to replace his position would be a long and arduous task. Peter, although loyal, is just not suited for this role, and then there's Layla."

"Her personality might make her suitable, but it seems like she still has other things she needs to deal with."

"This position, shouldn't it be someone who is more loyal to you?" Paul questioned, not showing any outward emotions about Quinn admitting he wasn't his first choice.. "Although I don't think you're a bad person Quinn, and I thank you for saving my men's lives, unlike the others we don't really have a strong bond."

Hearing him say this merely confirmed Quinn's personal reasoning for choosing him.

"You see, when Leo told me that loyalty was important for the one who takes on this role, I had an epiphany. Whoever takes on the role, shouldn't just be loyal to me as the leader. They need to be loyal to the tenth family!" Quinn explained.

"You have seen Kazz and how she acts. Unlike you and Leo here, we have had a little more experience dealing with the vampires. But I think even with your little experience you should know by now."

"What do you think they will do to those 200 men? Do you think once we complete the task they will just let them go? The only thing they promised was that they wouldn't outright kill them. My best guess is that the only thing that can happen now, is for them to be turned and become part of the tenth family."

“You’re right we don’t know each other too well, but my impression of you is that you feel guilty. You might blame yourself, thinking it’s your fault that they all ended up here trapped and imprisoned, which is why you’re doing everything you can to get them out. So, if my impression of you is correct, would you be able to abandon them and leave them here?”

Quinn had paused slightly when asking the last question, this stung him a bit, because when Quinn was asked the same question, he probably at the time would have said yes.

“Quinn, if I say yes, I want you to promise me something. You’re right, I do feel guilty, but they have their lives out there, in the Human World. I have a daughter there as well. We can’t stay here forever! If I take on this role, then as my family leader you can’t be a pushover with these leaders!”

“If I agree, I want you to push! To push hard so we can have a bit of our old life back, where we can still connect with the outside world! If you have no intention of doing this, I can’t agree to this!”

“Don’t worry.” Quinn smiled. “I didn’t rise to the position just so I could live my life out here.”

With all that said and done, the ritual of turning Paul into a Vampire knight began.

My Vampire System Chapter 827: The new group

As the group headed to the canteen, Paul had been pulled away by Leo in the middle of their journey. Not much was said other than Quinn had called for him, but that still didn’t stop the rest from grabbing a bite to eat and heading over to meet the rest.

“I just don’t get as excited about food anymore, I used to love eating so much.” Nate groaned remembering that when they said grab something to eat, they were probably referring to blood.

Hearing this had brought back bad memories for Cia and Logan. When they had infiltrated the school they had to pretend to be vampires, which included drinking human blood.

“Hey do you remember that time you nearly threw up from drinking all that blood?” Cia chuckled walking over to Sil.

Sil looked up at her for a few seconds, and just stared at her blankly giving no reaction at all.

“I don’t think that was me.” He replied, and continued walking off with the others.

“He seems different.” She commented and Cia wasn’t the only one that noticed, so did Layla. For a while now she thought that Vorden felt different and the way he spoke seemed to confirm her strange thoughts.

‘It’s like when we were in that cave, is Vorden no longer...there.’ The two of them might not have gotten on well to start with. At Their first meeting, she had been strangled by him, and she retaliated by stabbing an arrow into his thigh, but there were many good memories between the two as well. Including the time Vorden, even though he had no abilities, had stood up for her and fought against Xander.

Soon, the others could smell something sweet enter their noses. It smelt like freshly baked cakes coming through the double door in front of them. This was the usual smell that came from blood, but then they could smell something different, a bit stronger husky smell, the smell of meat.

Opening the doors, they were welcomed into a grand dining hall that looked like it was built for hundreds of people. Large tables that had benches for sitting on each side. Giant paintings of figures on the wall. It truly did look like something out of a movie.

The room was far too large and it looked odd as only one of the tables were filled with students while the rest of the place was empty.

“Xander! Amy!” Timmy called over, as he got up and started to head over.

Taking on more responsibility since Edward’s death, Timmy was now in charge of the students.

“You did remember to spray that stuff from the bottle I gave you, right?” Logan asked, giving a slight nudge to Sil, to which he nodded.

Although they weren’t outsiders and were allowed in the castle and vampire world, it was just easier this way than explain their position. Also, who knew if there was an extra hungry vampire around that would be attracted to them.

Logan would have usually felt safe next to Sil, but not in the vampire world, where his copying ability was useless.

“Whoa, some of you don’t smell like vampires.” Timmy sniffed and looked at a few of them, he already knew about Layla and Cia, but there seemed to be more. “You don’t have to tell me what you guys are now, but why don’t we have a little mixer, and you can introduce yourselves then.”

A lot of the nerves the group felt originally were disappearing. Especially with how gentle and nice Timmy seemed. It made a lot of them forget that they were now vampires and felt like they were just meeting another bunch of students.

The ten or so student vampires moved to one side of the bench while the other group, with Xander, Amy and Fex, sat down on the opposite side. One by one, they stood up and introduced themselves.

“Wow, so we have a Strigoi and Draugr. There are so many sub classes now in the tenth!” Timmy expressed with excitement. All the students that had survived the attack were just regular vampires. Six boys and four girls. Before, Amy was the only one that was a subclass.

“Timmy, it’s nice meeting them and all. “A student named Naomi said, who looked like a sweet girl with a black ponytail. “But how come these guys are in the tenth family. Did they come from the pooling area, and some of them look quite young. If they were students, shouldn’t we have seen them before?”

Timmy looked a little nervous.

“I think Leo might have something to announce about this a bit later on. You will all understand what’s going on a bit later.” He promised. “Let’s just get on and learn more about each other for now.”

They talked, laughed and ate food together. What came as a surprise was there was actual meat being served. The others had only been consuming blood and didn't realise that they could also eat meat that had been lightly grilled. This allowed them to experience a whole new taste that they had missed for a long time.

In a much better mood, one of the kids, called Zane, posed a sudden question.

"So, I know you guys are new, but vampires are all about strength, so which of you guys are the strongest out of each other?"

Immediately, nearly everyone turned to look at Sil, but remembering that they were in the vampire world, knew he wasn't the right choice, so they started to think. It was a hard question to ask when they were all new to their bodies and ability.

"Don't worry, We are plenty strong." Nate proclaimed, while showing off his bicep. Saying these words he tended to point his head towards the girls of the group who had just chuckled. "If anyone tries to kick your arse, we can always come and help you out. We're family, but not related by blood family." he made sure to add the last part.

"Oh really, then why don't we have a little friendly fight then?" Zane suggested. In all honesty, the kids wanted to test their own strength because they had been training with the vampire knight Leo for a while now.

While at the same time, the group who had been practicing with Quinn weren't against the idea either since they wanted to know where they stood in this new world.

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Following the steps from before, Quinn had successfully gone through the starting points of the ritual, just like he had done with Leo. What had come as a surprise was that Paul was already a vampire Noble. Quinn would usually keep an eye on the others, because when he was in the middle of his transformation, there needed to be a supply of blood. The flask they carried was a backup, but it might have also not been enough.

When asking the question, Paul said he had reached it when learning his poison ability, and at the time Kazz was there to help him,

'She helped him, when she could have let him die. I still don't really understand her.' Quinn thought.

After finishing drawing the strange marking using his blood on his back. The final stages were done, and now they just needed to wait.

While doing this, Quinn wondered just how certain things in the vampire world would work. In the past, he tried to figure out just what were vampires. Was it some type of mutation or infection or something else, but the ritual he was doing now, turning Paul into a vampire knight, the thing it seemed the most similar to, was magic.

'How did the first vampires come to be?'

Thinking this thought, he was interrupted as the messages popped in front of his face.

[You have successfully given the title of vampire knight to Paul Snelleart]

[Summoning knight skill has been applied]

[Update to Quest 'Become a leader']

After turning Paul, Quinn thought that something grander would have happened after completing the quest, but instead, he had just received an update, but reading it, he now understood why the quest was still incomplete.

[You have successfully completed the following tasks]

[Reach the evolution of Vampire lord]

[Complete the blood ritual ten times]

[Select two vampire knights]

[To complete the quest 'became a vampire leader', please complete the linked quest below]

[You may now visit the tenth's tomb]

“Well, it's time to see you again, Vincent.”

My Vampire System Chapter 828: Experience is key

Both groups agreed that it would be a bit much for everyone to fight everyone, so they agreed to have just a single fight. Each group would decide on their strongest member to send out as their representative.

It had been a while since they had just been fighting for the fun of it, rather than with something on the line, so everyone was looking forward to it. After finishing their meals and grabbing some extra blood, they decided to head to one of the training rooms.

The good thing was that even if someone ended up injured during the fight, there was sufficient blood nearby to quickly heal up and recover as long as the injury wasn't too bad. They even had other things like 'meat' for those who needed it.

Xander, Timmy, Fex and Amy were selected to act as referees. If at any point they thought the fight was getting too dangerous, it was up to them to rush in and stop it. Nobody actually thought it would come to this, but still it wouldn't hurt to be on the safe side.

The second thing, which was suggested by Fex, was that the fight should be without the help of beast gear or weapons. Even though the students used beast gear themselves, a duel should be an even playing field. In actuality, Fex just believed that it would be best for the student group to get used to how vampires thought instead of relying on their abilities.

“One more I think this should be obvious, but I hope you weren’t planning to make us fight the Wight.” Zane said. “I mean we already know his strength, and we want both sides to learn something from this.”

A Wight’s healing abilities would make the fight a little too unfair, besides some of them had already seen Peter in action, back when he had gone up against the leaders. Hearing this, Peter just scoffed before walking away to the side where the others were.

“Well, this fight is for you new guys, so it’s up to you.” Layla announced with a smile, grabbing Cia’s arm to walk off over to the side next to Erin.

“Us two are okay staying out of this.” Logan declared, and headed off with Sil, leaving the rest. The reason for them doing so was clear enough.

Huddling up in a circle, the ones left were Wevil, Linda, Nate, Dennis, Sam and Alex.

“So is there anyone that is keen on going out?” Sam asked. “I think it’s important we make a good first impression. After all, all of us have been taught by Quinn, so it would be a shame if we ended up losing.”

“Let me do it.” Nate volunteered with a stern determination in his eyes. “I know I’m a bit slow with my vampire abilities, but when it comes to hand to hand combat I’m confident no one can beat me.”

“What if it’s a girl?” Linda suddenly asked, to the shock of Nate and Sam. Both of them had not even entertained the possibility their opponent might be someone from the opposite s*x.

“Do you still feel up to it, Nate? If it’s a girl, will you really be able to hit them and fight them with full strength? Be honest, if you feel like that would distract you, I can always go up.” Linda suggested.

“Hey, no fair! What about me?” Wevil interrupted. “I mean, you guys won’t have your beast gear in this fight, so you will be slower than usual and I think they might be quite fast. I know you’re strong and can heal well, but maybe it’s best if I show them what I can do. Besides, even you guys haven’t seen me in action!” There was a cheeky smile on his face, but the others didn’t like the idea of taking just his word for it.

“Personally, I think it should be a vampire.” Dennis expressed his concern. “All of them are vampires and if we want to show off our skill then we need to make the field as even as possible! It also couldn’t hurt to keep our trump card hidden, right?”

With that said, it meant there were only four people to choose from.

“Have you already decided who will be fighting on your side?!” Sam suddenly shouted across the other side of the room. “Who’s the strongest?”

When they asked this question, all of their heads decidedly turned to Erin, Leo’s number one student. Each one of them was hard spered to last long against Erin during their training and not a single one of them had managed to bear her yet.

“I don’t think Erin being a direct student of Leo is fair to fight, besides I think Erin knows some of these guys.” Amy quickly commented. The truth was that Erin hardly knew any of them.

She had remained in the Vampire World for a long time, and only knew those that had decided not to fight. Everyone else was pretty much a stranger to her, at best someone she might have seen at school in the upper years a couple of times.

“Don’t worry.” Zane pumped his fist as if he was ready to brawl. “We weren’t planning on using her, that would be unfair like you said. We just looked at her since you asked us who was the strongest, but for this match I’ll be the one to face you.” Zane explained.

“Yes!” Sam cheered. “Then it’s decided, Nate, I choose you! Just do your thing and go all out!”

Stepping away, they allowed Nate to walk forward and face Zane. Both groups cheered on for their representative, ready to gauge the other party to get an idea of the other group’s strength.

“Huh, so boring I could take both of these guys on.” Peter grunted.

“Oh, really?” Erin questioned, turning back with a smile. “I didn’t realise you’ve gotten so strong, Peter. If you wish, me and you can always have our own sparring fight later?”

Rather than saying anything, Peter just turned his head away.

Chuckling, Layla couldn’t help but think just how much stronger their group had gotten compared to the time when they had originally been at the academy.

Back then Peter had unmistakably been the weakest of their group, with Erin one on the strongest. She could have easily taken care of a hundred Peters without breaking a sweat, but now she wasn’t sure who would win between the two of them.

“We can’t fall too far behind them.” Layla insisted, looking at Cia. Although Cia nodded back, the truth was she didn’t feel this way at all.

Fex stood in the middle, and his hand was wrapped around in a red aura.

“Both sides ready, let the fight...Begin!” He shouted and the red aura disappeared which was the signal for the fight to commence.

Immediately, Zane dashed forward not holding back, firing off two Blood slashes along the way from both sides. However, Nate saw that they weren’t heading for him directly, instead they had been aimed towards the sides.

As such, he remained standing where he was.

“Move and you lose, I’m going to take you head on and beat you with my fists, I’m better than anyone when it comes to hand to hand combat!” Zane shouted.

“Hey, do you think Nate is going to struggle since that guy is quite fast?” Wevil asked Sam who stood next to him.

“Nate? Nah, let me tell you why I selected him, why I thought he was a better choice than anyone else. You see, right now, he’s far more motivated than anyone to win this fight.” Sam grinned as his finger pointed towards the girls from the opposite team.

‘Are you looking?’ Nate thought. ‘I thought if he used the Blood slash towards me I might have to try to use some blood abilities and I would have had to struggle, but if it’s a hand to hand fight he wants, I won’t lose! Not when they are watching.’

Two fast fists came towards him, but at the same time, Nate knocked both of them away with his own fists. One of the hands was struck up and the other down and before Zane had the chance to recover, he felt a punch connect with his stomach.

‘It’s strong, and he’s fast, but I can still win this!’ Zane thought, as he tried to throw a Blood swipe, instead, his hand was hit again, causing the swipe to go off in a different direction, and then grabbing Zane by the wrist he was chucked over Nate’s shoulder and slammed into the floor.

“This fight is over!” Fex declared before anything else could happen, between the two of them there was just too much experience. Zane thought that his opponent was faster and stronger but that wasn’t the case at all. It was just that Nate had been able to predict and clearly see through his attacks.

Between those on the Cursed ship, and the tenth family students. The two of them were quite far apart when it came to experience.

After Zane had recovered, he went back to the other students, who were surprised, but they soon saw someone else walking towards them, and their faces started to be filled with one of horror.

“Is that all you got?!” Erin shouted. “Your opponent didn’t even take a single step from his starting position! It looks like you guys are going to have to train way harder if you managed to lose without getting a single hit in. Zane, your overconfidence cost you this match. When you’re fighting against an unknown opponent, you should always test their skills first! We don’t even know what ability he has.”

“Remember, it doesn’t matter if it’s just a simple fight, but knowledge is key. Even if you can’t beat him, then it’s your duty to make the opponent show something so the next person stands a better chance to defeat them!”

All of them were on their knees apologising to Erin. Whenever Leo wasn't there Erin would take over as their teacher instead, so they were used to her scolding. Still, having lost so easily, she felt that she was partly to blame.

The scolding continued and while seeing this, Amy was reminded of her anger, and couldn't help but think back to what she had seen that day. When Erin was in the training room on her own, filled with anger, she had seen it for just a brief second.

"Xander, I was wondering, have you ever seen a vampire's eyes turn yellow?" She asked.

"What did you say?" Xander replied, with a look of horror on his face.

My Vampire System Chapter 829: The real tenth leader

After finishing the ritual, Paul could feel that something was different about himself. It wasn't as if he had gained an overwhelming power, but something more subtle. Accepting the position, he had only been told about the duties of this position, the paper work, the political side. It sounded like trouble and something Quinn couldn't do on his own. Yet, they had yet to inform him about the pros it would bring him.

'Vampires... just how strong can they get?' Paul wondered. At first turning he thought it was a curse losing his ability and having a weakness such as sunlight, but as time went on he was starting to wonder, if he would become even more powerful than when he was a head general.

Using the inspect skill, Quinn didn't find any differences in terms of new skills Paul had been granted compared to Leo.

[Call]

[Call: A skill that can only be used with your vampire knights. This skill allows you to call your knight to your side no matter where they are. It will forcefully bring them to your location. Can only be used once a day.]

Now, if Quinn ever needed to, he could summon either one of them to his position.

[Passive skill: Vampire knight's buff]

[When a Vampire knight is fighting alongside their leader, all stats and skills will be increased by 10%]

[Knight's command]

[A Vampire knight is able to form a squad of ten vampires under himself. For those under the knight's command, all skills and stats will be increased by 10% when in his presence]

'The Knight's command skill seems to be something we should discuss. It will definitely be useful in the future.' Quinn thought. However, it would have to wait. For now he was far too eager to complete his task.

"Leo, please walk him through the basics. Ideally, I would like to make an announcement tonight. The others should learn about there being a second Vampire knight." Quinn ordered, before he walked off.

His quick pace eventually turned into a jog, then into him running. He had waited for this moment for such a long time, but he had the feeling that unless he hurried, some other distraction might be getting in his way. However, nothing of that sort happened when Quinn finally reached the door to the tenth family's tomb.

He had memorised the combination after living through Vincent's life, so he entered and shut the door behind him on his own, without support from the others. This time he was going in on his own.. The blue crystals embedded in the walls started to light up as Quinn passed through the hallway, until he reached the large tomb filled with circle chambers in the ground.

Quinn stopped outside the first tomb, the one which should have belonged to the first tenth leader. Presumably who Quinn thought was Richard Eno.

'The first leader of the tenth family and the very first king? Richard Eno... was all of this set up by you? Are you actually the one behind the whole Dalki invasion? With everything that has happened with Arthur, I really can't decide who is good or bad anymore, or if such a distinction even exists.'

'Who says what I believe in is good? On the other hand is living a good life with my friends and family really so much to ask for? Isn't that what everyone wants? So then why can't everyone just leave each other alone...'

Ultimately, things had led Quinn to take on his current position, whether it had been by following someone's plan all along or by his own effort... No longer wasting his time trying to ask the ghost of a dead man for answers, he stepped away, passing three other tombs, until he was finally in front of the fifth one.

[You have successfully returned to the tomb]

[Quest complete]

Suddenly, the screen in front of Quinn started to shine bright white covering his entire vision. This was something that hadn't happened before no matter what Quest he had completed. He was unsure why this was happening now. A ringing sound went through his head and he had no way to turn it off.

'Argh, my head! Damn System, are you trying to pull it apart?! Did you friggin lead me here, so I can join my predecessors?!'

Although he didn't receive an answer, cursing out the system helped him endure the massive pain. It was hard for Quinn to say how long it had lasted, but eventually it started to die down and his vision was also returning.

"It's been a long time, boy! I see you have grown into quite the strapping young man. Still, a far cry from myself when I was your age, but oh well." It was an annoying voice, one that used to patronise him and give him information only whenever it pleased, but for some reason, Quinn had a warm fuzzy feeling inside his chest, as he straight away recognised the owner of the voice.

"Vincent... you... are you really back? Back in the system, I mean!?"

“Looks like it.” Vincent replied in a contented tone. “I don’t know how you did it, and I have to admit that I don’t really understand how myself, but I’m back. It appears that there is a lot you catch me up on.”

[Quest reward received]

[5th family leader Vincent Eno’s soul has been rebound by the system]

When Quinn had originally been forced to rely on Vincent, he had considered it to be annoying, as if he had to share his mind with two people. Quinn had felt like he had lost his sense of privacy, but after Vincent had gone missing, he had been worried and had actually felt lonely.

All the time when he had found himself in hard situations, Vincent had always been there for him. As such there was only one thing Quinn could say: “I’m glad you’re back.”

[Quest complete ‘Become a real leader’]

[Rewards will now be handed out]

[New title received: ‘Tenth family leader’]

[You have unlocked access to the ‘Reputation store’]

‘A new title, finally maybe one that can be of some use!’ Quinn was excited, especially since the other ones hardly did anything. He was also looking forward to seeing what the new store would offer. He could finally exchange those reputation points he had gathered which had only been gathering dust.

The title was even automatically assigned to Quinn without him having to access the system this time, and at that exact point and time, the walls in the room lit up blue entirely. Even though Quinn was unaware something else was happening. The outside of the castle itself started lighting up blue as well.

There was a difference between the tenth family's castle and the others. Since the others had an active leader they were all lit up. While it had reacted the first time Quinn had stepped foot in the castle, it had dimmed soon after. However, now it was shining for everyone to see in the whole Vampire settlement, including the students who were inside.

The castle had acknowledged that there was a new family leader.

"It looks like something is happening with the tenth family again." Bryce noted as he stared out the window from his throne room.

"Quinn, and the mysterious Eno Family. Their history, our origins, it's all connected. I guess you can't escape your fate, Quinn. Even if you were originally human." Dwight commented as the blue light sparked in his eyes.

"You are now a Vampire lord? And the castle has accepted you!?" Vincent had trouble believing it. "How long have I been gone for you? 100 years? No, maybe 300 years?"

Quinn chuckled. "It might be hard to believe, but it's merely been a year." Quinn replied.

For a second Vincent was awestruck. He had always been hailed as a genius by the others for learning things before everyone else. Completing evolutions at record speed that would go down in history. So if Quinn wasn't pulling his leg, then what do they have to call Quinn?

'Is it because of the system or was it my ability and powers infused into the book that was handed to him?' Vincent wondered. Still, even if those things did provide Quinn with a boost, explaining it as just that would seriously downplay Quinn's achievement.

Vincent couldn't imagine that other people could have reached the same position if they had been the ones to benefit from the system.

Just as Vincent was about to say words of praise, a new screen had popped in front of Quinn, and this was an even bigger surprise to him than Vincent having returned.

[A new quest has been received]

[Quest: Become the Vampire King]

My Vampire System Chapter 830: The new title

Quinn read the quest text a few times. He thought if he read it enough, it might change, but it didn't seem to be the case, and when checking the system, it would stare at him as a reminder.

'I can't even hide it. Is it just going to stay there forever?'

"Either this system thinks a lot of you, or It's trying to kill you," Vincent said, reading the same questline. Becoming King was something even Vincent was not able to do. It was something he never wished either, but if someone asked him if it was possible, he would never claim it was possible.

"I think I might agree with you there," Quinn replied. "I mean, I've been completing these quests because the system has been rewarding me, and usually, with each quest completed, the reward has made me stronger. Maybe it's the only thing it can suggest after becoming a leader."

Seeing the quest did make him run a few scenarios through his mind.

"Hey, why are you so quiet?" Vincent asked. "You're not thinking of trying to complete the quest. Although the system is like a game, this is no game. First, to become King, the old King has to either pass away or go into slumber, and then a vote between the thirteen leaders has to pass. That means seven of the other leaders have to vote you in. You, someone who was human not too long ago and had become a vampire leader only this past year."

Hearing this certainly made Quinn realise the mammoth of the task the system was asking. Maybe this was one quest that would just have to be left uncompleted. After all, there wasn't a punishment for not completing such a quest. It would just be an eyesore.

Hearing Vincent go through the requirements, it came to Quinn's realisation that there was a gap between what had happened so far while Vincent was away. He wasn't even aware of what was happening to the King.

He wasn't a mind reader, and like when Quinn had access to Vincent's memories, Vincent hadn't lived through Quinn's life.

'I'll need to update him on everything that happened, but first, let's check out these things.'

Excitedly, Quinn was looking forward to the rewards that he had received for completing one of the longest quests.

[Title "Tenth family leader"]

[As the leader of the tenth family, the one who holds this total is able to assign quests to his people. Rewards must be given to the quest beforehand. Things that can be used as rewards, Items, Credits, Beast crystals]

The first thing that was given to Quinn via the title was a little disappointing. Although it sounded quite useful, honestly, Quinn could only think of it as the same as a faction quest board. Where the quest would detail the reward at the bottom.

It might have been handy in the past, but right now, he couldn't see any real use for it, but perhaps it might work a little differently since it would be given via the system.

[The title 'Tenth family leader' allows one to access the reputation store]

[All actions of the leader now will count towards reputation points. Based on how the family perceives the leader, reputation points will be given.]

Opening up the reputation points, Quinn could see a few items, but when he read what they could do, his eyes started to glow up. At first, they looked like plain basic things such as flags, towers and statues, but when he read what they could do, he couldn't stop thinking about the possibilities.

[Level 1 tower: Anything within twenty five meters that is considered an enemy by the leader will be shot at with a beam of energy. The leader must select an area for its use. Cost 1000 reputation points]

There were also a few more options underneath the item, an upgrade button, that also used reputation points and a placement button. When pressing this, Quinn could see the inner castle area and the castle area, which was divided into five sections with the wall around it.

'Defensive rating 0 stars? This is becoming more like a game every day.

The main issue was the fact that the tower itself cost so many reputation points. Currently, Quinn only had six hundred, and it was way out of his budget. Looking at the other items, the statue cost two thousand reputation points, and finally there were the flags, which were five hundred.

[Strengthening flag: Increases the strength of the tenth family and those around it by 5%]

The flag itself also had a good effect, wondering what to do, Quinn was deciding whether to save up his reputation points on one of the more expensive items or pay for the flag. The problem was, before in the past, reputation points quests were hard to come by, but by the sound of the title, it would be a lot easier to receive after today.

In the end, he decided to buy the flag, and five hundred reputation points were used, leaving him with a hundred. What he wanted to do more than anything was test how the flag worked, and what the items from the store did.

Now, when looking at his system, the flag was in his inventory, it allowed him to either place it in his hand, or he could place it somewhere within the castle using his map.

"Are you seeing all this Vincent, was this something you could do?" Quinn asked as he was shocked by the system's great power that seemed to be getting stronger.

"A little bit, but I never thought the system could do this. The shop items from before made sense. I had stored the items in the storage room, and the system was set up so if you found the beast crystals creating them, it would transport you the item, but this...Giving reputation points for items that might

not even be able to be created, something granted by the system, it's almost like my Equivalent exchange ability." Vincent explained.

It made him wonder, when using his powers, were they also transferred into the system, is that why the cost was so high, the cost of his life? The system was able to give Quinn strength, quest rewards and more. It always did seem strange, but what if this was the system's way of using the equivalent exchange. Maybe the A.I computer system for the game with Vincent's ability was what made everything possible.

After exploring the reputation store, Quinn was no longer upset by the title. It seemed like the two things came hand in hand together, and now Quinn had other things to go through with Vincent.

"I guess it's time I told you about everything that happened." Said Quinn.

"There's no need," Vincent replied. "I will live your life just like you lived mine."

The strange white light started to shine again, and Quinn's head felt like it was splitting apart, but this time, it had lasted only a few seconds, and when his vision returned, he was worried that Vincent was gone again.

"Vincent...Vincent...reply!" Quinn shouted.

"Calm down. I was just taking in everything I was seeing. You remember how you were shown my life, I just went and lived through yours, and I have to say they were some moments where you had strong, let's say, negative emotions towards me."

This was the part that Quinn didn't like. Vincent able to still do things while part of the system that Quinn was unaware of.

"Well, what do you think?" Quinn asked.

"You've been through a lot, I can tell you have grown so much stronger, but I'm afraid the question you probably want asking, I am confused with myself. I don't understand why Arthur attacked you. He has a

history with the first king, something that is beyond my understanding, and I do not know what happened to the Punishers either, for the two of us were asleep at the same time.

“From his words, I can only guess that some of the vampires might have had something to do with the disappearance of the Punishers, even after they left the council, but Quinn, what worries me most is something else....

“The things you learnt from Logan and the Green family, and from my past, I can assume that there are two Eno’s still out there. One being Richard Eno, who we assume to be the first king. What his goal is, I don’t know. As for the second one, Jim. My old vampire knight. There is a good chance that he was the one that created the Dalki.

“If that is the case, then there are two people who we may be able to ask about that. Bryce, who was still alive during my time, and Dwight. But Quinn, if Jim is really the one behind creating the Dalki, I would be careful, because he too has the same ability that I once had, the ability of equivalent exchange.”