

My Vampire 831

My Vampire System Chapter 831: Jim's debt

When Quinn had lived through Vincent's life, it had started from a certain point and not the very beginning. He remembered seeing Jim briefly in those memories and from what he understood, Jim used to be one of Vincent's Vampire knights, but he had been more than that.

Technically, Jim was older than Vincent and for some reason he had always treated Vincent with great respect, despite being his uncle. When Quinn had asked Edward about it, he had unfortunately been unaware of the reason for this.

"I thought unlike other abilities that one was supposed to be the exclusive ability for the tenth family leader?" Quinn questioned, being confused as to how a Vampire knight like Jim could have gotten access to it.

"Well... it's complicated. Honestly I've never imagined it would ever come to this, but I suppose I'll have to tell you about my relationship with him." Vincent sighed. "To think he would be involved... Anyway, I suppose to understand Jim, I first need to ask you a question. What is something that humans fear that vampires do not fear?"

Quinn wasn't really in the mood for riddles, but he trusted that Vincent was going somewhere with this, so he racked his brain. It would have been easy the other way around, as it was common knowledge that vampires feared the sun whereas humans needed it to thrive.

'So maybe it's just the opposite of this?'

"The dark?" Quinn wagered his guess.

"Not quite. Humans are only afraid of the dark because they can not see, their fear is more a fear of the unknown, rather than fear of darkness itself. No, what I was talking about, was death. Human lives are short, and even though some may accept it once they come face to face with it, it still remains something they fear."

“On the other hand, we vampires rather choose for ourselves when we wish to go into eternal slumber never to be woken again. It’s nothing unusual. The longer one lives, the more you see the actions of the world repeat in the same patterns and the less you start to want to be part of it. You could say it’s just in our nature. However, that was not true for Jim, he had had an irrational fear for death. No matter how long he lived, he always feared that death may one day catch up to him, so he would do anything to stay alive.”

“The original vampires never aged, being practically immortal. As for regular vampires, the stronger one was the longer they could live, but ultimately at some point they would pass if they chose not to go into eternal slumber. You see, most seem to have forgotten that Jim actually used to be the vampire leader before me. Naturally he had received the ability, and using it he had experimented time and time again, attempting to elongate his life.”

“He did succeed somewhat, but ultimately only to a degree to extend his time. He could still feel himself getting older and weaker. The problem with the ability itself is that it requires a great mind to make full use of it, not that Jim’s mind wasn’t great, but it wasn’t great enough.”

“Not to toot my own horn, but when I was born I was classified as a genius, and when I became one of the strongest Vampire nobles it was clear that I would become the next leader. Even Jim had accepted that fact, going so far as to teach me how to use the ability, but then he had done something he should never have done. Jim’s obsession led him to break one of our ultimate taboos. ”

“He awoke one of the original vampires, wishing to experiment on them. They could live forever, so his hope was that he might uncover their secret by studying one. I knew about this, of course, as he asked me for my help. Although I felt indebted to him, I couldn’t participate, still I decided to close my eyes to the fact that he did it. To be honest, I’m not so sure myself whether I did it believing that he might go into eternal slumber after seeing that it failed or part of me might have wished to see him succeed.”

“Whatever the case, Jim was eventually caught doing his experiments. He had been taking in vampires from other families, using them as his guinea pigs. What they didn’t know about though, was the original leader he had awoken...” Vincent paused there for a few seconds, it was clear there was something else that needed to be said in the story, but it was proving difficult for him.

“I covered for him. Despite claiming that I wouldn’t get involved, I nevertheless returned the first generation family leader to his tomb, before the investigation team could find him. I don’t know why I

helped him out back then, maybe because I was young, maybe because he felt more like a father figure to me than my real father for teaching me the ability. Either way, my actions ended up saving his life.”

“Naturally, Jim was punished hard for his crimes. Not only was he stripped of being a leader, but he was forbidden to be laid down to rest in the tomb. Of course, things wouldn’t have ended just there if they had found the actual truth things would have ended far worse. With the tenth leader stripped of his title, I was quickly made into the next generation family leader and the other family leaders put it on me to decide the final punishment.”

“He came before me, begging to be spared. Although I was the one who was supposed to decide, they all had ‘reminded’ me that such a crime would most often result in eternal slumber. However, once again, I decided against the idea.”

“The tenth family’s leader was replaced by a greenhorn. I might have had more potential than anyone else, but I had little to my name at the time. Even before that, people had started to regard us as weaker than the other families since Jim’s focus was primarily on how to extend his life instead of increasing our influence. As such, I decided to do something that would not only benefit Jim, but also the family and could serve as a sort of punishment. You guessed it, I made him into my first Vampire knight.”

“There were some rules put in place though. The other families knew what the tenth ability was, and they relied on it from time to time, to improve the lives of others. That also meant that they knew about our castle’s dedicated lab. One of the rules forbade Jim from having anything to do with the lab. He was to never set foot inside, nor work on anything, not even help out someone with any sort of projects involved in the lab.”

“At least during my lifetime Jim had followed that rule, and he was eternally thankful and loyal to me, more than anyone ever had been. He did everything I asked, and often watched me when I was doing work. It became a slight obsession. Unfortunately, I never found out what happened to him after I left, only that Edward claimed that he felt slightly betrayed that I hadn’t warned him.”

It was an interesting tale Quinn thought, but it didn’t really explain why Jim was possibly out there somewhere. The story did however sound similar to what they had found out about the Dalki. How they only had a short life, and were looking for the demon tier beast to live longer.

“I guess we’ll just have to ask Dwight what happened to him after you left.” Quinn suggested.

Later that day, all members of the tenth family were told to gather in front of the castle. This included those Quinn had brought with him and the students. On top of this, invitations were sent out to those belonging to the tenth family in the pooling area.

As Quinn had expected, none of them showed up from the pooling area, except for Rokene, who wasn't even part of the tenth family. Knowing there had to be something big going on, he had decided to come and take a look.

The students were mumbling and gossiping amongst each other, and they had bright smiles on their faces as they talked.

"Hey what do you think the announcement will be about? Do you think it has something to do with the tower being lit up?"

"It has to be! It would be too much of a coincidence that the same day the tower is lit up, we get an announcement."

"I'm sorry." Nate interrupted, over hearing all the students talk so excitedly. "Why is it such a big deal that the tower lit up?"

"Because, it means that the castle's official leader has either returned or a new one has been selected."

Nate didn't say anything to this, but only thought back to what Fex had told them. How this whole castle belonged to Quinn, and he was the official leader.

The first person to come out was Leo, and the students started to calm down as he walked up showing great respect, and then, there was a man that they didn't really know who had come out as well. His facial expression seemed a bit grumpy compared to Leo who looked calm, the only similarity between the two of them was the absence of hair on their respective heads.

And finally, walking out in the centre, was a young man who looked to be in his mid twenties, walking through the middle of both of them, and that's when they saw the two of them bow down to him.

The students were unaware of who this was, and only those that had recently come, recognised him as Quinn.

Although the other families didn't attend, hearing that there was an announcement, Quinn could see several little drones in the shape of balls flying around hovering all over the place, filming everything and also broadcasting it to the rest of their respective families.

Standing there looking at all the others, Quinn clenched his fist.

'Vincent I'm sorry I wasn't here, this is all that's left of the people that used to follow the tenth family. It's a sad sight I know, but I promise, under my rule we will thrive!'

"I've gathered you all today, to officially introduce to you the new Vampire knight of the tenth family." Quinn announced, as he opened his palm and placed it towards Paul to his left. Paul stepped forward and bent down his head forward.

"What?!" Bryce stood out of his seat in anger. "He made that human who invaded us, into a vampire knight?! What the hell is that kid thinking?!"

There was a round of applause from the students. Of course, no one could replace Edward for them, but they knew the position had to be filled by someone. Although they didn't know who Paul was, after witnessing Nate's strength, they believed that the newcomers were far more powerful than them.

"And finally, I know many of you don't know who I am, but I am here to announce that I, Quinn Talen, am the sixth family leader of the tenth family!"

This time, before a round of applause the students looked at each other, but Sil breaking the silence clapped first, soon the others all followed after.

'So you have finally made an announcement to all the vampires and showed that you are the tenth leader.' Cindy sipped on her tea while watching the broadcast. 'Does this mean you have decided to stay? If so, you will be in for quite the surprise, Quinn Talen!'

My Vampire System Chapter 832: The new family name

The broadcast of the tenth leader revealing himself was shown all over, leading to a plethora of reactions from different people. In the tenth family themselves, at first they were happy, but the students were wondering how a vampire they had never seen before could suddenly become their family leader.

Usually a new leader would fill their family with hope for a greater future, with his family members having a general idea of their leader's power, but Quinn had practically come out of nowhere. The only reason why they weren't outright mourning about his position was because the one person they had come to respect more than any other, Leo, was backing him.

If Leo was willing to serve under this person and bow down to him, then he must be a great person.

"For some reason he feels familiar, doesn't he?" A student from one of the other families wondered out loud.

"That's the guy! He's the one who participated in the training session of the direct descendants! He might look different, but look at his eyes!" Another pointed out after coming to the realisation of who the leader had to be.

"That... should be impossible! Wasn't that person also the one who tried to save young master Fex?"

That day, on Fex's execution, a few people who were closer to the platform, including the other leaders were slowly starting to recognise Quinn.

"Would those from the Cursed family please come up to the stage." Quinn requested, as the announcement wasn't finished yet.

Paul walked down to the others, and then led them up onto the stage one by one, including Sil and Logan. Everyone who Quinn had brought with him assembled next to them, all of them outsiders to the Vampire World.

“The tenth family has gone through some very tough times.” Quinn started his speech. “And they have been without a leader for far too long. All of you watching should be familiar with the tenth family’s past.”

“Those leaders watching right now, already know that I do not carry the same ability as the previous family leaders, nevertheless I do carry their blood. Because of this, I wish for the tenth family under my rule to start with a new slate. As such, the tenth family shall no longer be known as the Eno family, but as the Cursed family.” Throwing out his arm Quinn held his palm open towards the rest.

“I’m sure rumors will spread about it anyway, so let me be the one to tell all of you this. I’m not going to pretend to be someone I’m not, since I don’t see any reason to not be proud of what I am. Yes, I admit to not having been born a vampire. I was originally a human and so were all of my comrades here, but if anyone believes that this would make us weak, feel free to challenge us and find out for yourself. I promise you will regret it!”

With the announcement over and done with, the new Cursed family, including the students followed Quinn’s lead and moved out, not caring about the stir his speech had caused. After all, the only other former human to become a family leader was Arthur Pendragon.

Once people learned the identity of the tenth family’s new leader, Quinn quickly garnered a nickname; The Crazy Leader. This was because he was still infamous for going against the other leaders in order to save Fex. His aggressive announcement only strengthened this image they had of him.

“A strong introduction for a new leader.” Muka commented to his family members who had been watching Quinn’s speech with him. “A bold choice, but also the best one he could have made in this situation. Edward is no longer with him, so I wonder who advised him to do this. Could he have really come up with it on his own...”

Sitting down in a chair in one of the empty rooms Quinn felt a little tired. It wasn’t a physical exhaustion, but a mental one.

“Are you sure that was the right thing to do?” Quinn asked for some reassurance. The die had already been cast, so it would be too late to regret his actions anyway.

“Of course. The other leaders already knew what you were.” Vincent replied and Quinn could picture him shrugging his shoulders. “If you hadn’t disclosed this on your own, they would have used this information in the future against you. Right now was the best time to do so. Although few will admit it, you can be sure that you have earned the respect of many by making such a forceful declaration.”

“Let me tell you something as a former family leader, the thing your family will need more than anything will be loyalty. As long as you are upfront about everything those that do join you won’t start to believe any rumours the others may spread about you. Also, believe me when I say that there is one thing all vampires respect far more than your background, and that is strength! That’s why Bryce has a very good chance of becoming the next king, despite how much of an asshole he might be..”

Thinking about that, Quinn was wondering what might happen if Bryce really would be selected as king. He had already tried sending two people to try and assassinate him and that had been him doing things discreetly.

Wouldn’t he be able to act without any fear of repercussion without anyone else to keep him in check?

“Vincent, I meant to ask you something about the story you were telling me earlier.” Quinn suddenly remembered something important.. “You told me, Jim experimented on one of the original vampires, but because of your interference no one ever found out. To awaken a vampire from his eternal slumber the thing you need is their blood, right? So does that mean the person he woke up was the first King?”

Vincent appeared to hesitate before answering. Quinn could feel that he was struggling to decide whether that information was something Quinn really needed to know or not. Still, he understood that sometimes knowing too much was bad on its own since it increased the risk of the wrong person finding out about it.

“... suffice to say, it wasn’t the one from the first family.” Vincent eventually admitted.

“Well that’s my point.” Quinn pointed out. “Judging by Arthur’s story, he saw Eno fall into the first chamber, yet someone broke him out. In other words, someone at some point must have released him. Be that either by accident or on purpose. I just need to know if that was Jim’s doing. Did you yourself return the wrong person, or could it be another leader who was working with Jim?”

Thinking about this, Vincent realized he had never pondered about that possibility. Maybe because he just assumed that Jim was so desperate that he could have obtained the blood from other ways. But if someone was indeed working with Jim, did that mean that there was another leader who wanted the same thing?

“Let’s find out about what happened to Jim after my disappearance first. This might help us put the pieces together. I just don’t want for you or me to force those puzzle pieces to fit to our own narrative. Even if it turns out to be the case, as a young family leader, and at such an important time, it would do more harm than good to reveal anything we might find out.” Vincent claimed.

Putting a pin in it for now, Quinn finally got the first bit of sleep since he had arrived in the Vampire World this wonder.

“No wonder you’re so strong!” Zane said, as the students had returned to the castle with the others just after the announcement. They were more excited than before and happily talking amongst each other.

“What do you mean by that?” Sam asked.

“Well, he said you were originally human, so I’m guessing he must be the one to have turned you, right? If you have the leader’s blood, that means your powers should be similar to that of a direct descendant, in other words you got a head start above everyone else.”

Honestly, Sam didn’t agree with this, but he didn’t want to correct him when he didn’t know much about the subject. He remembered when he was turned by Quinn, he had started out as a halfling and hadn’t even been able to reach the evolution of a Vampire after turning.

A halfling was considered quite weak and it had taken a lot to grow, at the same time, Nate who had defeated Zane, had been turned by none other than himself. The strength seemed to correspond more with how strong the human used to be before they got turned, rather than the one who had turned them.

‘I’ll just let the kid feel better about himself. ‘ Sam decided.

It didn't take long for them to receive their first official visitor, as the sound of the door being knocked on could be heard throughout the castle. When Leo went to answer the door, the blue lining on the uniform revealed their visitor to be one of the royal guards.

Quinn didn't get to sleep long, as the royal guard was here to pass on a message.

"Royal Knight Dwight would now like to see you."

My Vampire System Chapter 833: Yellow eyes

There wasn't much time for settling down. The newcomers from the Cursed faction had already seen the whole castle, and also each had a room to stay in. This resulted in a slight divide between the two groups, as those that hailed from the Cursed ship had chosen to go live on the third floor, whereas the students all lived on the second.

There were a few exceptions to this though, as Erin stayed on the same floor as the students, due to her often going to train with them. Wanting to be near her, both Layla and Cia had also decided to select rooms on the second floor.

Of course, it wasn't a massive problem, it was easy enough for any member of any group to just go up or down one floor.

Right now, the boys and Linda had gathered together in one room to discuss the recent events. Paul was no longer part of his group, as he had already been swept up by Leo to get familiar with his new knightly duties.

"So, how long do you think we'll be here for?" Nate asked, addressing the question that was on everyone's mind.

"I'm not sure." Logan replied. "Quinn's situation is a little unique. It seems like vampires aren't meant to have contact with the outside world. The only reason why we were allowed outside before was due to him having been given the special mission to search for the vampire agents that had been killed."

“Our return was sudden because of the upcoming situation with the current Vampire King. Right now, we still have no clue about what happened to the agents, so after this is all settled we might get a chance to continue our mission. I also think even if we never do find out what happened to them, the vampires will want to replace their agents. Who better than us former humans who have been living there for so long already? The bad news is that everything will pretty much depend on who they select as the new Vampire King.”

“And why would that be a problem?” Sam questioned as he knew very little about the vampire world from what he had learnt from Quinn, it was the same for most in the room.

“Did you forget that pretty much all the other families hate us?” Peter scoffed, as he leant up against the wall with his arms folded. “Have you forgotten how ‘many’ people actually bothered to show up earlier? A Vampire leader, who is one of the thirteen precious council members, is making an announcement... yet only us and those kids had bothered to show up. If that isn’t a sign of how they feel about us, I don’t know what is.”

“Why do they hate you guys?” Wevil asked.

“It’s because of me.” Fex interrupted. “Quinn tried to save my life before and doing so meant going up against all the other leaders. Depending on who becomes the next Vampire King, we might never get to leave this place. Worse, they might even try to get rid of him or us altogether.”

The room went silent for a few seconds as they imagined a scenario of all the vampires going up against their small group. It wasn’t like on earth where they could solve this with a duel, or on the Cursed ship where they could call for help for more people.

They were on their own.

Suddenly, Nate started to laugh, making everyone else turn their heads towards him.

“What are you all so worried about? You saw me beat that guy easily, so if anyone’s against us, we can just beat them all! Quinn’s super strong and we’ve all trained under him, so doesn’t that make us super strong as well?”

“You really think that’s enough?” Fex raised his voice, trying to get the seriousness of the matter through to Nate. “That vampire that you defeated was just a regular vampire, pretty much a naive child. Erin wasn’t wrong when she berated him for having vastly underestimated you.”

“There are vampires who have lived hundreds of years and have trained with the idea of doing nothing but getting stronger. They have abilities that even surpass that of the ones the humans have, so how can you think of this being a simple walk in the park?!”

“Fex, I don’t think he meant it like that.” Linda tried to calm everyone down. “I’m sure Nate was just trying to cheer us all up. Of course, all of us understand that we can’t just wage war against all other vampires, but staying worried won’t help us with anything.”

Fex started to walk towards the door leaving the room, before shutting it behind him he looked back at the others.

“You... you’re probably right. I’m sorry guys. I think I might just be a little bit more on edge with us being here now, but not being home.... Please continue without me.”

“Not being home, what did he mean by that?” Dennis wondered.

“There is a lot you guys don’t know.” Logan sighed and then started to explain. “Originally, Fex was the son of the thirteenth family leader. He left out the fact that he had tried to save Quinn’s and our lives to not get us involved in this whole mess. Because of that he got banished from his own family and was meant to be executed, but Quinn couldn’t just let that happen, so he ultimately went against the other family leaders.”

“Imagine turning up here, forbidden from going back to the place you grew up in, or seeing the family that raised you. No wonder, he isn’t his usual self.”

Meanwhile, on the second floor, both Xander and Amy had their own private get together. Xander was biting his thumbnail pacing backwards and forwards several times.

“And you’re absolutely sure you saw her eyes turn yellow?” Xander asked for the umpteenth time. “It couldn’t have been the light hitting her eyes strangely, you being sleepy and imagining things.”

“How many times do you want to ask me that? I’m 100% sure that I saw them turn yellow, but I still don’t understand what the big deal is?” Amy asked, getting slightly worried. “I only told you because something felt weird when I looked at them, if I knew you were going to freak out about it like you’re doing right now, perhaps I shouldn’t have said anything.”

“... actually you might be right. It may be for the best if both of us just forget about any yellow eyes. On the other hand, if they ever found out we were keeping such a secret, then....” Xander was murmuring to himself.

“Then what!” Amy shouted, now completely annoyed at the fact that Xander refused to be clear about what those yellow eyes meant.

“Then they could execute us.” Xander stared right at her, his face filled with dread at the gruesome end they could meet.

Amy quickly emphasised why Xander had been acting so strangely, yet it also made her just the more curious what exactly Erin was. What had she done that made her so dangerous that just hiding this from the families would warrant a punishment such as death.

“You wouldn’t have learnt much about it yet, but I’m sure you’ve at least heard of their name. There is only one subclass of vampires who have those yellow eyes, a dhampir.”

“A vampire hunter, those that were born to slay all vampires...” Amy mumbled to herself. “But that can’t be. Erin seems completely fine! She isn’t going off killing vampires left and right! Just cause she may be different we can’t treat her like a different subclass?!”

“I don’t make the rules.” Xander insisted. “But, they are there for a reason.”

“Do you think they know? I mean Quinn or even Erin herself?”

“I’m not sure. Reporting this to Quinn is probably our safest bet. At least that way it will no longer be our problem as we did what we were meant to. It will be up to him to decide what to do with Erin if her being a Dhampir is true.”

Although Amy and Erin weren’t as close as she was with Layla, she didn’t want for her to come to harm. During their time at the castle she had seen a gentle side to Erin. Someone who always helped others in subtle ways. There weren’t many left in the tenth family after the attack, and everyone had grown closer than before afterwards.

With their families killed, it felt like the survivors who lived in the castle had become one big family.

‘Why are they so scared of you, Erin?’

In one of the thirteenth castles, where the vampire leaders usually resided, there was one sitting down patiently on their throne. The room was dark with shadows covering their face.

They waited patiently. Soon, creeping out from the shadow a large figure appeared before them. The newcomer had bulging muscles and gray pale skin. His breathing was heavy as he walked onto the red carpet leading up to the throne and entering the light it became clear it was a Bloodsucker.

“You may speak.” The leader allowed.

“I’m here to deliver a message.” The blood sucker did as he had been told. “You’ve previously asked why Rowa chose to attack the tenth family’s castle. It turns out Rowa discovered that they were keeping someone very important.”

Usually Bloodsuckers were void of speech, but those that were part of Rowa’s group had been Bloodsuckers for a long time, and bit by bit they would get their sanity back and could converse just like this one.

“Oh, I thought he just went for the tenth because they were the weakest?” The leader commented, not at all perturbed by the explanation.

The Bloodsucker shook its head.

“Rowa found out that the tenth family are hiding a Dhampir amongst them. He wanted to convince them to join our side.”

My Vampire System Chapter 834: The thirteenth's son

The Royal Guard waited patiently outside the castle for Quinn to escort him to the King's castle, where Dwight was already waiting for him. There he would find out what Dwight wanted to talk to him alone about, and Quinn was also hoping he could get some answers of his own.

Before leaving, Quinn made sure that both his Vampire knights would be able to take care of the place without him. He handed both Leo and Paul a specially designed mask, each one slightly different from each other in their design.

“You want us to wear these?” Paul asked as he looked at the mask as if it was some cheap decoration for Halloween.

‘Is this what the kids consider cool these days?’ He thought.

“Logan created these masks.” Quinn answered. “Although the system allows me to summon you when I wish, it doesn't work the other way around. Phones don't work here if you haven't noticed, but these masks are all linked to each other so we can at least communicate by using them. You don't have to wear them at all times, just when there is something you need to tell me.”

“Have the others been given masks as well?” Leo asked, not having seen anyone else wear one yet.

“You might have missed it, but Logan and Sil usually have them around their waist. The others from the Cursed faction have a secret place where they are keeping them. I thought about whether or not to hand these to the students in the tenth family as well, but for now, I think it's best just for us to keep them.”

Quinn didn't give them his reasoning but Leo understood that it had to be more of a trust issue than anything else. Quinn himself also didn't want them to get involved and was sure someone like Erin or Leo would be near them at all times.

Just as Quinn was about to head out the door, he heard a familiar voice call out to him.

"Quinn!" Fex shouted. "Are you leaving for your meeting? If so, do you mind if I pop along with you?"

"I'm about to head to the King's castle, I'm not sure you would be very welcomed there." Quinn hesitated to take him along.

"My bad, I didn't mean that I wanted to go to the King's castle. I was actually thinking of meeting with my family. I know I was banished from there, but I believe if I come there as a member of the tenth family, it might be okay for me to just have a talk with them." Fex started to scratch his head, yet making sure that he did so carefully, so it didn't mess up his gelled back hair. "The thing is, with me being part of the tenth family and all, I kind of need your permission."

Quinn just smiled back at him. "Sure. If anyone asks, just tell them that I've sent you as my representative."

Exiting from the castle, Quinn met up with the guard and explained that he had important business at the thirteenth castle first.

"Forgive me for my impudence, but he can go on his own, Sir." The guard responded. "He shouldn't need you to babysit him."

"If you're worried about losing time, don't worry." Quinn replied with a grin on his face, as he cast his Shadow travel skill, and the three of them were swallowed up.

Travelling via the shadow was a lot faster since they could simply go straight underneath buildings. Additionally, it allowed Quinn to remain hidden from the public eye. Seeing the cameras he was sure that everyone knew who he was, and he just didn't want to deal with the attention and rumors going around.

Once they reached the thirteenth inner castle area, the three of them popped out, and walked up to the guards.

“I, Quinn Talen, family leader of the Cursed family, have come here to request a meeting with the thirteenth leader. Please deliver this message posthaste.” Quinn announced, following Fex’s plan.

Fex was unsure whether his father would allow him to meet him if he just came unannounced, but if another leader made such a request, especially Quinn, he was sure his father would have to accept.

While the guard went ahead and gave the okay it was time for them to split up.

“Fex, spend as long as you need here. You have already helped out enough and now there are others that can help us. There’s no rush to come back.” Quinn encouraged Fex, before popping back off into the shadow with the Royal Guard and heading towards the King’s castle.

Taking a deep breath, Fex followed the guard into the castle. He tried to hide his face from onlookers, slightly regretting not bringing a mask along, so it didn’t take long for him to get spotted.

“Isn’t that the thirteenth leader’s son?”

“I thought he was banished, what is he doing returning?”

“I’ve seen him at the tenth family’s announcement. Do you think he’s a messenger boy for the tenth now?”

“It’s a shame to have fallen so far. He had such a bright future ahead of him.”

Gritting his teeth, Fex chose to ignore the comments until he finally entered the castle and subsequently the throne room. Awaiting him wasn’t just his dad, but also his sister.

When Lee Sanguinis, the thirteenth leader, saw his son walk through those doors, he didn't know how to react. He had been wondering what Quinn might want from him, so he was surprised to see his son walk in instead. He stood up and came before Fex as he looked him directly in the eyes.

"I see the time apart has not really changed you. You're so old yet you still pull these stunts." Lee sighed. "Did you really have to come see us this way? As someone from the tenth family, instead of a son who wished to see his father?"

Hearing these surprising words, Fex started to tear up.

"Father..." He choked on his words as he couldn't fight against the tears. "I'm sorry." was all he could say while he continued to cry and fell to his knees.

Fex had expected to see his father's usual form before him. The one that always put pressure on him to become the next leader, the one that would scold him for doing something bad, but for the first time since his early childhood, the words spoken were soft and gentle.

"You have nothing to be sorry for. I should be the one apologising. I didn't really know how much I cared for you until..." Lee paused for a second and turned his head to Silver by his side. "...until I nearly lost both of you. Let me tell you this now, I hold both of your lives above any vampire code."

Silver started smiling, her father really had changed ever since the incident involving Fex. He was almost a completely different person. In the past, Lee had wished to become King, which was why he had followed the code so strictly. Only after he was forced to banish his son, did he realise that losing everything to get to that position would be meaningless.

Wiping his tears away, Fex got up from the floor.

"Father, I wish we could talk and stay here, but I know that I have to return to the tenth family at some point. Quinn, he's a good leader and I want to help him. Unfortunately, that means I can't stay by your side. I know you wanted me to become the next leader of the thirteenth family and I kept running away from it, thinking that Silver was always better suited for that position. I still think I would make a horrible leader, but I've always wanted to become a vampire that you can be proud of. And I think I can become one by staying at Quinn's side."

Smiling back, Lee wanted to comment that he was already proud of Fex. Who else would go through what he had done, just for a friend? There weren't too many in the world now, and all because he had made a promise. He regarded the current Fex as a bigger man than the other leaders who would hide behind schemes and stab each other in the back.

"That is why, before I leave here I want to show you something, something that can help the thirteenth family." Closing his eyes. Fex started to concentrate and feel the power from within his chest.

Breaking down the crystal in his body's something slowly started to appear in his hands, until eventually they could see a large needle like weapon.

Standing on his feet, with his mouth left wide open, Lee started to walk towards the weapon Fex was holding. He had his hand held out as if he wanted to grab it.

"That can't be, is that a-"

"A blood weapon, yes." Fex nodded, proud of his accomplishment. "And it's not one that has been made from someone else's blood crystal. This weapon came from my very own blood. I can bring it out and place it back as I wish, and it works just like any other blood weapon."

Silver could no longer keep her mouth closed, but soon her excitement changed to feeling proud of her little brother.

'You claim that I should have been made the thirteenth leader, and then you go pull out something like this? You truly don't know how talented you are.'

After showing them the blood weapon. Fex went on to describe in great detail how he was able to achieve this and what the necessary steps were. The two of them were listening and hanging onto his every word. Even after an explanation it didn't seem like something they could do just on the spot, and it would take some time to learn, and more importantly teach to their most promising family members.

"I'm truly sorry father, but I think it's best I go now." Fex apologised in a sad tone. "I fear staying longer will just make me too attached to this place. You can do what you want with this information. Give it to

the King, share it with others or keep it to yourself. I just want you to know that you were the first one I've shared this with."

Touched by his son's determination, Lee nonetheless allowed Fex to leave.

'That boy might have changed the whole vampire race and he doesn't seem to even know it.'

On the way back, Fex no longer cared about what the others spoke about him on the streets. He was too happy to care.

'That was the old Fex of the thirteenth, now I belong to the tenth family!' He thought to himself on the way back.

However, after only taking a couple of steps forward, someone called out to him.

"Fex." A soft voice called out.

When he turned around, he could see two hair buns wrapped up. There was only one person he knew who had that hairstyle.

"Kazz, what do you want?" He asked.

The look on Kazz' face was one of concern, for she didn't look happy, in fact it was almost as if she was on the verge of tears holding it in.

"I'm... Sorry."

My Vampire System Chapter 835: Don't trust anyone

Reaching the King's castle was no easy task. At least getting past the guards that was. Last time Quinn had come here, it had been in the midst of a council meeting. At the time, he also had Arthur by his side, and the guards had been less cautious.

However, this time, there were several checks put on Quinn before he was even allowed to step in. They didn't allow any weapons nor any armour past the entrance. Everything had to be left before he could enter. Not that it mattered much in Quinn's case since he kept all of his important stuff in his dimensional space.

If he ever needed something, he could equip it with Shadow equip at any time. The reason why Quinn wasn't wearing his armour or weapons out in the open in the Vampire World was due to what substances they had in them.

Before coming here, Quinn had asked Alex to create weapons using his blood, not just for him, but also for the others from the Cursed faction. Similarly, everyone else was also hiding them in their shadow.

After the checks were done, Quinn was finally led into the castle, however accompanied by four guards, two in front of him and two behind.

The King's castle was quite similar to the others, with only slight differences, like the rooms being slightly bigger adorned with a lot of giant paintings. Quinn guessed that they had to be important figures in the vampire's history, as well as important events.

'I thought the tenth castle was already big, but this is just ridiculous. Who needs all this space?' Having lived most of his life on earth in a small apartment, Quinn wasn't used to these kinds of grand rooms.

Previously, Quinn had just been in a council room, which happened to be a floor under the King's throne room. Alas, it appeared as if he wouldn't get the chance to check it out this time either, as he never left the first floor. Instead he was escorted to one of many dining rooms.

Dwight was already sitting there, all on his own, with some light snacks red in colour and tea.

"Thank you for escorting him safely. You may take your leave now." Dwight instructed the guards who had been following him. They all nodded and did as they were told.

"I don't remember coming through this many checks last time, although I guess I shouldn't be surprised about you being cautious with the King's eternal slumber." Quinn commented, as he sat down opposite from Dwight.

"Indeed, especially with some parties daring to attack other castles, one can't be too safe. Those guards were just as much for your safety as ours." Dwight explained. "Before we start Quinn, I want to make sure that everything spoken here is just between me and you. I hate having to act this paranoid, but with everything that has happened I can't trust anyone else. I can only advise you to do the same. After you leave this room, perhaps you should even start doubting me."

The Royal Knight being this cautious was outside of Quinn's expectations, and he was now completely focused on the conversation. He had believed this was just to make sure nothing would interrupt the King's eternal slumber, but things appeared to be more dire than he had initially thought.

"I will spare you the details as I'm sure your Vampire knight must have gone over this with you, but the one responsible for the attack on your castle is someone named Rowa. He used to be the second family's leader, but has now turned into a Bloodsucker or had done. His grudge against the current King was no secret. Unfortunately he was also very strong, yet we never imagined him to attack us head on and so suddenly like that."

"To be able to attack any of the castles, what's more to so easily enter the inner castle area of even the tenth castle, there is only one explanation. There is someone among the leaders who must have helped him." Dwight shared, clenching his fist on the table. "I didn't want to believe that someone would work with those Bloodsuckers, to force the King's hand like that! And now it has come to the point that we must replace him! What I'm most afraid of is that this was that mystery person's original goal."

It was news to Quinn that Rowa used to be the second family's leader, although he had come to learn that it wasn't too rare for the families to change their past leaders if they turned out to be incompetent.

"Why do I have the feeling you're thinking something incredibly rude about me?!" Vincent asked, but Quinn chose to ignore him.

"For what it's worth, I'm sorry. You and the King seemed close, and I honestly wish I could have thanked him for saving the people he could." Said Quinn.

“You really have grown.” Dwight sighed, taking a stronger look at Quinn. “I should probably come to the point of why I have summoned you here. I originally just wanted to apologise failing to do our job, but I also never expected you to return like you have done now. I can smell and feel the aura of a real vampire leader on you now.”

“As I said, there is at least one traitor among the leaders. Let me be honest with you, right now I suspect every single one of the other families. Well, all except yours, Quinn. You were away when the attack happened, neither you nor anyone you interacted with in your family had anything to do with Rowa, and most importantly, I can’t think of a single reason why you would attack your own family.”

“I never thought I would say this, but you’re the only person I can trust and I would like your help. If the goal of the person working with Rowa was really to get rid of the King, then I can only assume their end goal lies in obtaining the seat for themselves. The powers are split into two groups, so they will be coming for you, Quinn.”

“I want you to report everything that either side attempts to do, feel free to lead them on. Agree to help them and try to find out who was, and possibly still is, working with the Bloodsuckers.”

“I won’t lie to you, doing this could place you a big target on your back, but I will be trying my best to help you all the way. It would be best if you prepare for another attack. Your family is weak right now and they might strike again.”

Thinking about this, if his area was to get attacked, Quinn was wondering if he could use the new reputation shop in his system to improve his defences. He could build towers, statues and set up flags to help fend off against attacks.

The only problem was obtaining the reputation points to upgrade the place. Once he figured out a way to quickly and reliably get more, he could create a fortress stronger than all others.

“It’s your choice whether you want to help me or not, but you should be aware that you are bound to get dragged into this either way. All I’m asking is when you do get dragged into it, that you do your best to try and can find anything useful. In return I will try to do whatever I can to help you and your family.”

“Right now, although the King can’t speak, he has given me authority and power to act on his behalf. If there is something you need, you should ask now before the ceremony.”

Quinn agreed with Dwight’s analysis of the situation. As a family leader, he would be wrapped up in all this whether he liked it or not. Honestly, he also wanted to find out who was working with the Bloodsuckers. They had killed his people, killed Edward and had tried attacking the others, so he wanted revenge!

Quinn felt quite lonely in the Vampire World. His family was regarded as an outsider compared to the rest, and here a powerful ally was holding out their hand.

“I’ll help you.” Quinn declared. “However, there are a few favours and things I would like to ask myself.”

“Of course, Quinn.” Dwight replied happily. “For someone who has only recently become a leader, you are going far beyond that would normally be expected of you. As long as it’s within my power, I will deliver what you need.”

There were so many subjects and questions Quinn wanted to ask and talk about, but he decided to start with the one that weighed on his mind the most.

“The first one should be easy enough. What do you know about Jim Eno? I need to know everything that he did after Vicent left!”

My Vampire System Chapter 836: The creator of the Dalki

It was safe to say that the question took Dwight by surprise. Out of all the things to ask for, especially given their current situation, why was Quinn’s first question something related to the vampire’s past?

‘Is this just his own curiosity... or the request of someone else?’ Dwight wondered, mentally going down the list of possible candidates who could be behind the young new family leader.

“You seem to be quite interested in the tenth family’s past. With the flame extinguished, I know Vincent is gone, so I’m assuming this has something to do with his will? Maybe something he asked you as his final wish?” Dwight probed Quinn for some sort of reaction. Vincent Eno had been a very interesting person, yet he had failed to understand him in his lifetime.

Coincidentally, Dwight’s current actions were quite rude and disrespectful. If it had been any other leader before him they would have made a fuss, perhaps even accusing him of being interrogated, but Quinn wouldn’t know any better.

“Didn’t you tell me you would help me?” Quinn questioned in a sharp tone, his eyes focusing on the older vampire. “Do you perhaps expect me to explain to you everything that I do?”

Quinn acting completely outside his expectations was a grim reminder for Dwight, that the young boy wasn’t as innocent as he seemed.

“I apologise for my behaviour.” Dwight bowed down, slightly surprising Quinn. “You’re right, I did promise to help you in any way you need, and this is indeed something relatively simple. Of course, you don’t have to explain yourself, I was merely surprised you knew about Jim, since there aren’t many alive today that do remember him.”

Dwight looked down at the table while trying to remember past events.

“You said you wanted to know what happened after Vincent’s disappearance, correct? I don’t know how much you know about Vincent Eno, but before he left us, he had been in charge of a special project. A project that would have made us far less reliant on human blood. Unfortunately, he left our world without ever completing the project.”

“At the time, there honestly weren’t too many great minds among us vampires. The common belief was that the fist was mightier than the brain and most lived according to that. The King at the time, not wanting to get involved with the humans any more than we already had, had felt like the project had to be completed at any cost. They were convinced that sooner or later the existence of vampires would become known to the humans, if we didn’t change our ways.”

Quinn still vividly remembered living through Vincent’s life. It would be nigh impossible to count just how many human lives had been taken because of the vampires.

The King had been absolutely right, the detectives, just like Vincent's partner Katie, had been getting closer and closer to the discovery of vampires. In the past, when there was such a difference in strength it wouldn't have mattered but with the humans having caught up, it had suddenly become a problem for the vampires.

"Although many disagreed with the decision, eventually a vote had been cast and despite Jim's past and his oath to never enter a laboratory again, he had been allowed to continue the project from where Vincent had left off."

Now the puzzle pieces were starting to line up in Quinn's head, After Vincent had left, Jim had taken over the project, at which point he must have gone to earth where he encountered Logan's parents and 'convinced' them to help with the project.

'Was he searching for Vincent because he couldn't complete the project alone, or was there something else?'

"After countless failures, eventually Jim found a solution to our problem. Alas, there was a problem with the final project that he kept hidden from us. In order to fix this flaw before we found out, he committed a grave taboo... the same one that had stopped him from entering the laboratory in the first place. In the end the project had to be scrapped altogether."

'Jim... just what did you do this time?' Vincent thought, as he heard these words.

Dwight didn't say anything else on the matter, as if the story had ended, but Quinn noticed that a lot of details had been left out. Was it because he didn't know about what Jim had done, or did he think Quinn didn't need to know?

Still, Quinn wasn't going to back down, he needed his answers and he had someone in front of him who could help.

"The thing Jim created... the one that was unsuccessful... were they the Dalki?" Quinn asked, wanting confirmation, even though he was already sure of the answer.

Dwight's eyes lit up at this question, making him all the more aware that Quinn knew far more about this than should have been possible. With that being the case, it was pointless to hide the small details.

"Yes... instead of having to consume the humans' blood he had created something else, the Dalki. The only problem was that they were unable to reproduce. With the materials that we had provided him he had only been able to make a certain amount. This would have been fine, yet due to their relatively short lifespan, it would have only been a temporary, yet costly measure."

As someone who had grown up with Jim, Vincent was easily able to figure out Jim's train of thought.

"Jim must have originally been mixing humans with the demon tier beast to create the Dalki." Vincent shared his insight. "Now there were two ways for him to fix the problems. Either find a way to allow the Dalki to reproduce... or turn them immortal. Given his prior history, it's no surprise which option he chose...."

Dwight gave out a big sigh before answering.

"He raised one of the Original vampires, and tried to experiment on them. Only this time, he was prepared for us when we found out. By the time we discovered what he had done, it was already too late. Jim had left the castle with the Dalki and despite our efforts to track him down he was never seen again."

"What about the Original vampire?" Quinn asked. "Was he successful in creating a hybrid?"

Quinn could only imagine what a monster the Dalkis would have on their hand if Jim turned out to have been successful. What was worrying him more, was whether Jim might still be experimenting to this day.

"Fortunately not, however that ancestor perished in the process. Actually it's a good thing you brought this up, I would be careful Quinn. The original that had been killed was the first generation family leader of the eighth family, so it shouldn't surprise you that they had a giant grudge against the tenth family ever since."

“That being said, I have been unable to find anything relating them to the current attack. Unfortunately, the same has to be said for all the other families at the moment.”

It seemed like the eighth family and tenth family had multiple clashes after that, especially since Vincent had also been the one to have killed one of their previous family leaders due to what they had done to Katie.

“Whoa, that’s a lot of enemies, I wouldn’t want to be in your shoes right now.” Vincent stated amused. “You have the first family’s Bryce on your back, the eighth family, and let’s not forget about the Sith family with Vadeen. I know Arthur was the one that killed him, but it was due to you.”

“Don’t pretend like everything’s my fault! You were the responsible for at least one of those!” Quinn replied annoyed.

“If you know Jim had created the Dalki, then why didn’t the vampires kill the Dalki or at least help the humans when they were getting attacked?” Quinn asked.

“I know you might start to hate me for this, since you’re a former human, but... the Dalki simply hadn’t been regarded as a threat by us. At any point in time we would be able to beat them quite easily, so we didn’t really care what happened to them. Given their lifespan, most of us appeared to think that the problem would simply fix itself. And by the time the human race was facing extinction... well we had found a way to solve our blood problem, so once again no family felt the need to intervene.”

‘The vampires don’t see the Dalki as a threat? Is it due to arrogance, or are they really that strong?’ Quinn couldn’t believe it, he had personally clashed with the other family leaders and had therefore experienced their powers firsthand. He also was aware of the power of the Dalki he had encountered.

If the vampire didn’t regard them as a threat...

“Just curious, but how many spikes have you seen on a Dalki?” Quinn questioned to verify a theory.

The face Dwight pulled was one of confusion as he was clueless what that had to do with anything.

“One? No, I think I recall one of them having two. I’m sorry, it’s been a while.” Dwight answered, unsure where Quinn was going with his questioning. Still, he had learned his lesson, so he answered as best as he could. “Actually when the Dalki had first been created we had been unaware of their defects. The ones studying them reassured us that their intelligence was enough for us to attempt to train them, so we taught them how to fight. The idea was to use them as more than just a food source and make them hunt beasts as well. However, before we got the chance Jim had disappeared with them all in a single night.”

‘Did he say two spikes, but even during the war there was a four spike Dalki. Have they grown stronger in the meantime? Just like Borden. Do more spikes grow on them with age or did Jim find a way to create more? ... However, that means the vampires remain unaware of their increased strength. No wonder, they’ve just been sitting here focusing on their own internal struggles!’

This was something Quinn couldn’t have predicted. He had believed there had to be a logical reason for the vampires to not get involved, but for the reason to be... pure ignorance. Unfortunately that meant Quinn would have to somehow convince them to start treating the Dalki as a threat.

Worse, they also had to worry about Arthur now as well.

“Don’t tell them about Arthur, Quinn.’ Vincent stressed. ‘Right now Dwight trusts you, but they saw Arthur help you once when you were in trouble! Both of you share the same ability and they don’t know quite how it works, but do know that he can come to you through your shadow! If you tell them that Arthur plans to get rid of the vampires, that could easily be used against you!’”

Vincent was right, Quinn didn’t want any more enemies, not at this point and time.

‘On that note, could you ask him who managed to create the Blood substitute? With me and Jim gone, I seriously can’t imagine anyone else being able to complete it?’ Vincent asked.

“There is one thing I don’t quite get. You told me that Vincent was in charge of the project, but left it unfinished. Then Jim was the one to try and complete it, yet he failed and created the Dalki before vanishing. However, it was completed in the end, so who was the one who managed to do what those two had failed at?”

“I don’t see why that would be a problem.” Dwight replied, taking a sip of his tea. They had been talking for quite a while now. More so than he had initially thought, especially since Quinn was focusing on past subjects. “It was actually due to Jill, the eighth family leader. Believe me when I say that it was a complete surprise to all of us all when she had come up with a solution.”

‘Jill?!’ Vincent shouted in shock.

‘What, is she someone special or something?’

‘Actually...’ Vincent paused. “I don’t really remember her. She must have been made a family leader after me. Although the eighth family did like to experiment as well, they were nowhere near as talented as the Enos’ Vincent claimed full of pride.

“That is everything that I know about Jim. To this day there was a call out from the agents to find him, but he hasn’t been spotted and with our agents deceased, we have decided to focus on more important things. I hope my answers have helped you.”

It did help Quinn confirm a few things. For one, Jim was indeed the creator of the Dalki, and if Quinn’s hunch was correct he would be working with them even now which was why the vampires were unable to locate them.

However, there was one other, perhaps even bigger question on his mind.

Where did Richard Eno, the first King, fit into all of this?

My Vampire System Chapter 837: Underestimating the tenth

Judging by how many original vampires Jim had awakened, Quinn just couldn’t put the idea out of his head that he might have woken up Richard. However, no matter how much Quinn thought about it, he just couldn’t piece together what Richard was trying to do, nor what his goal could be in all of this?

But most importantly... just whose side was Richard supposed to be on?

“I’m assuming that was not all you wanted from me?” Dwight continued the conversation. “Even I would feel bad to reward you with just a simple history lesson for what I have asked of you.”

With the most prominent question out of the way, it was time for Quinn to make some requests or suggestions, and he was just hoping these would go as well as the rest of the conversation had.

“Indeed, it concerns the men that came with Paul. I know you originally promised me that their lives would be spared as long as I managed to fulfill my mission, but I’m afraid that deal will not be honoured with a new King. I’m sure you never intended to just let them go back to the Human World after everything happened in the first place, right?”

Now that the conversation seemed to relax a little, Dwight’s posture was less stiff as he replied.

“Asking for that would have been outside of what I could have offered. Returning two hundred or so men is bound to raise questions, even if we did erase their memories, not to mention it would be near impossible to check that all the details inside their heads had disappeared. However, there is actually a leader who is famous for her ability to erase her targets’ memories with a hundred percent certainty.”

This was news to Quinn, he had heard that erasing just part of someone’s memories was already hard, especially a large chunk of it could be dangerous to the user. With how long they had stayed, Quinn had honestly thought the only option would have been to erase their entire memories.

However, Quinn had already witnessed the effects of turning someone into a black slate with Cia. All these people had their own families to go to, as such it was too cruel to do that to them.

“I’m guessing it’s a leader’s ability?” Quinn asked, not letting his personal emotions show.

“Correct, Cindy, the second family’s leader can remove memories, or more precisely she can reverse one’s memories up to a certain point. She could make it so those men only remember up to the point when they were handed their mission, without remembering anything about the Vampire World or ever encountering you.”

“Nevertheless, I can’t just release them back to the Human World. Kazz has been tracking you and most likely has already reported to Bryce that you haven’t achieved much. Our word means a lot to us vampires, the King’s word perhaps more so than anyone else’s.”

“Right now, many believe the only reason you and Paul are complying is because of them, so giving up the hold we have over you would result in a bigger rift than there already is.”

“But we don’t have a lot of time.” Quinn argued. “Once a new King gets elected, won’t they just use this very same excuse? That the deal had been between me and the old King?”

“Then what would you suggest, I’m open to any solutions?”

Regretfully, Quinn had been forced to consider such an outcome, so he had already gone through the options with Paul.

“You’re afraid that they would tell others about the Vampire World because they’re human, so what if we make them into vampires. After they turn I would like to accept them into the tenth family. You asked me to help you, but as you’re aware my family is currently at its weakest. We’ve been attacked, and I can’t exactly do much with just ten vampire students and the few companions I brought along this time, now can I? I need to rebuild our strength and we need people for that!” Quinn insisted, not shying away from laying the guilt onto the Royal Vampire knight.

Dwight stayed silent for a while and relaxed back in his chair until he was finally ready to answer. “That does sound reasonable. I should be able to use the attack on the tenth family’s castle as justification for giving you more people. However, that still leaves us with the problem that turning all two hundred will be impossible by yourself. Other vampires can only turn one or two at most, and with how little people you have... Still, I can allow for the humans to live in your inner castle area, without being turned, but I suggest you do this as soon as possible.”

“Once the others learn that you have humans there... well, it will be like dangling a steak in front of a lion.”

Two hundred people would now be added to the tenth family, and although he didn’t have to worry about their lives being lost now, he still would have to worry about the possibility of the tenth castle being attacked in the future.

Thinking of those in his family, and what Dwight said earlier it made him think about something.

“By any chance, you said that her ability worked by not erasing the memory but by reversing them. Do you think a person’s memories could be reversed to before they had been removed, in a way, returning their lost memories?” Quinn asked.

“... Theoretically? I would think it would work, but I don’t know the ins and outs of the ability. You would have to ask Cindy, since she’s the one with the ability.” Dwight could tell that it was the last request Quinn had.

Of course Quinn would have liked to ask for more support and help from Dwight, but they needed to also keep their relationship a secret, which was why he could only do so much.

Before leaving it looked like he had one more thing to say.

“Cindy should be willing to help you. She already has the support from a lot of the other leaders so she will help you to gain your favour, but remember what I said Quinn, don’t trust anyone!”

“The King will go into eternal slumber in two weeks. Use this time to strengthen the tenth family and find out whatever you can! We will meet regularly and I will start the process of sending those captured over to you.”

Quinn had found out what he needed and had managed to solve the issue with the human prisoners, overall the meeting could be called a success.

Still, he couldn’t help but feel bad that they had no choice in the matter. He just hoped they would agree that anything was better than death, especially since Quinn planned to make good on his promise to return them to their family one day.

‘Are you thinking about letting Cia see the second leader Cindy?’ Vincent asked. ‘When I said there was one in the world that could possibly return her memories, she was the one I was referring to. I just never thought we would be in a situation where they would need a lot more from you than you do from them.’

"I ruined her life." Quinn sighed. "It's hard for me to look at her, since I can see how much pain she is in. I thought that maybe after a while she would forget about everything, but even now she plans to go back to Pure in hopes of finding out more about her past."

Quinn grimaced as the thought crossed his mind that they were quite similar. In a way, he also had been obsessed with his past, only that he had tried unlocking the book his parents had left him, hoping he might learn just a little bit more about them.

"She saved us from the demon tier beast and has helped us a lot. I think the least I can do for her is allowing her to choose what she wants to do."

Exiting from the castle, the Royal Guards checked Quinn over again. Although Dwight was a higher rank than them, Quinn could see that even when he left the room they checked him before he was to go up.

'I guess they're only loyal to the King.'

After the check was done, Quinn started to leave the castle, but while doing so he walked past someone unexpected. Quinn paused for a second, as he heard the sound of something hitting the floor.

It was a cane, but he was aware that the man holding it didn't need it.

Walking past him, Bryce had but a small smile on his face.

"No matter how much you seem to have grown on the outside, you are but a human child." He whispered, knowing full well that Quinn could hear him.

'That old man is crazy.' Vincent proclaimed. 'If he wants your vote, he's doing a terrible job at it!'

'It's ok, we should ignore him for now. If Bryce wants to go to war, then I will happily show him that the Dalki are not the only thing these old vampires have underestimated!'

My Vampire System Chapter 838: Useless Title

Having come back from his meeting with Dwight, Quinn headed to the inner castle area. At the moment it was deserted with no signs of life after all the people that had died in the attack. Usually people from the pooling area would fill in those numbers, yet none had taken that chance so far.

Quinn wanted to improve the inner castle area. With Dwight having warned him about the possibility of another attack, and after Bryce's comment he was sure that the intention of the first family leader was to get rid of him altogether.

As such, he was inspecting the security around the place, focusing on the large wall built around the inner area, the small gate at the front, and the side gates in the walls allowing one to travel from castle to castle.

He couldn't stay in the tenth's castle area forever and he also wasn't expecting the vampires to leave their home and come aboard the Cursed ship, so that left him with only one choice. He somehow needed to improve the castle's defences.

Luckily, he had acquired just the right tools for that recently.

'This reputation store sure is handy for this. Now if only I could figure out how to get some more reputation points?' Quinn thought to himself.

Upon returning to the castle, he checked if anything had happened during his absence, yet there didn't seem to be anything noteworthy.

He only briefly encountered the students all together. Since he had become the family leader, they had all bowed down to him. Not knowing what to do, Quinn awkwardly just waved at them before leaving quickly.

'Seems Fex still hasn't returned. Well good for him, there must be a lot he has to talk about with his family.'

Sitting down he continued to try to come up with an idea how to get more reputation.

'I can see you are struggling.' Vincent noted. 'Do you want me to give you a hand?'

Struggling to find a name, he had planned to ask Vincent for help anyway, yet the way Vincent had approached him first and the proud tone in his voice somehow pissed Quinn off. As if the other was indicating he was better than him.

Choosing to ignore Vincent for now, Quinn continued brainstorming. Eventually, after not being able to come up with something he sighed in defeat.

'Please help me out.' Quinn requested in frustration.

'I believe the system was being quite literal when it called them reputation points. Even the shop itself only opened up when you became the tenth leader.' Vincent started to explain.

'Which leaves me to conclude, that more reputation points will be awarded as long as you increase your reputation with those in the tenth family. They must think better of you, or do something to better their lives. Like remember when Edward first assigned you a task? It was to deliver blood to all those in the inner area, right?'

Vincent's logic made sense, but now Quinn was left to wonder how to better their lives or give off a good impression. After all, he frankly didn't know them too well yet.

After Quinn formulated a small theory, he decided to call over Timmy, Sam and Logan. If it really was about increasing one's reputation, then those three would be the best candidates to help him verify it.

After the trio entered the room. Quinn started to ask them a few questions, mostly their personal rundown on what the tenths area used to be like before the attack. When it had been his turn, Timmy mentioned his idea about the armour sets.

“However, I don’t think it would work anymore.” Timmy admitted. “I tried to do it before you arrived, but even with offering then an armour set as a reward no one was interested to move. They just don’t feel safe anymore.”

“I don’t think that will be too much of a problem soon.” Quinn said. “The only thing I need to do is increase my reputation with those in the tenth. Alex if you could, would you be able to create new equipment for the students here? As for Logan and Timmy. Try to head over to the pooling area and see if there is anything needing that can improve their lives, I’m sure Logan can come up with a few things.”

“Then what do you need me for?” Timmy questioned.

“I mean, you know how charming Logan can be. I’d much rather have you there as the spokesperson. Also make sure that anyone who wishes to leave the castle, does so in at least a group of five. I want you to take three others with you and make sure to take your masks with you as well.”

Before allowing the three of them to leave, Quinn decided to bring up the system and check out one more thing. In the system interface, there was now a section where he could assign quests to certain individuals.

To do that, he merely needed to set up an objective, optionally add a mission description, but most importantly had to assign the reward from his own items in the system.

‘Oh neat, it also lets me use the items I have in my shadow space. Ok, let’s test it out with this.’ Quinn thought.

The instructions had also stated that if Quinn wanted to give the quest to a certain individual, then he could do so by using his inspect skill, then, when the information screen popped up, there was a little assign quest button underneath there name.

Quinn wrote up the quest for Alex to create armour for the students and then also created an additional one for Logan and Timmy.

'What should I put here? Uhhmm... Get to know the tenth family people better? Let's see if the system accepts something vague like that...' As a reward Quinn just put some high tier crystals and the quest was set.

"Whoa what the hell is this?!" Alex wondered out loud as he looked at the screen in front of him.

"What are you talking about?" Timmy asked since it looked like Alex was staring at nothing but air.

"Can't you see it? This screen? It just appeared out of nowhere!" He started jumping up and down like a kid, despite it looking similar to the screens they used today. The only difference was this did feel a little like magic.

"Can you see the same thing in front of you Logan?" Quinn asked.

Logan didn't have any reaction, but he did nod. He had seen this once before, and knew about Quinn having the system due to the two of them touching. However, Timmy was unable to see anything.

'Can only those turned see the system screen and quests? But then why did the quest not appear in front of Timmy?' Checking the status of the quest it said that it was ongoing and Timmy had received one.

Moving on and past the excitement, Quinn made sure for them to deliver the message that the new tenth leader was the one that had sent them and asked to complete the task. As for Alex, Quinn opened up his dimensional space, and handed him a bunch of emperor tier crystals he could use to create equipment.

Something that had been given to them after the joint hunt from the demon tier beast, and some revived from the Pure planets and Daisy planets. Quinn thought they might have been a use for them so he brought them along.

Now all Quinn had to do was wait patiently, after waiting a while he received a few messages.

[Logan Green has completed the quest – rewards have been received]

[Timmy Sinblup has completed the quest – rewards have been received]

[The tenth's family opinion of you has increased]

[400 reputation points gained]

And after that.

[Alex Way has completed the quest – rewards have been received]

[100 reputation points gained]

[For completing the following quests, the tenth family members are grateful]

[100 reputation points received]

[100 reputation points received]

[100 reputation points received]

[Total reputation points currently 900]

'Oh, I didn't expect to get reputation points from them being happy about completing the quests! It looks like I got a hundred per person. I guess this title allowing me to assign quests isn't so useless after all...' Quinn smiled as he looked forward to upgrading some things around his castle.

My Vampire System Chapter 839: Upgrading the Towers

After he had determined the usefulness of his new title Quinn went on a quest assigning rampage. Unfortunately, his initial enthusiasm was hampered after he discovered that different quests would give him different amounts of reputation points.

The good news was that even those that couldn't see the quest screen interface in front of them had been able to complete their quests, earning him more points. Timmy was one such example.

When asked about it, he had told Quinn that a flash of white light had simply appeared before him falling into his hands to his utter shock.

It sounded quite similar to the time Quinn had traded his beast crystals with the system for the items in its shop. The quests appeared to work with the same concept in mind, transporting the item from Quinn's storage directly to the one assigned the quest no matter where they are.

In order to not shock everyone about his new system power, he had limited the quest to only those within the castle.

There were a few more things he found, the same quest couldn't be given twice, and he would only earn reputation points if the system deemed it as helping the tenth family, leading to a bit of mental exhaustion on his part.

Also, what appeared to influence the number of reputation points he would receive, was not the person completing the quest, but the opinion of the tenth family from Quinn helping them out as their leader.

A few days in, he also discovered that depending on his reputation he would also benefit from a passive daily amount of those points until he eventually ended up with a total of 6,000 reputation points to spend as he wanted.

The only thing he had bought so far was the flag, which he had not set up yet. Looking at the shop there were only two other items that he could buy. The tower, and the statue that looked like a gargoyle.

Quinn decided to purchase two towers, since he already knew where he wanted to place them right away. He walked out to the front inner castle gate to see for himself how the process would work.

In other castles this area would have at least a couple of guards patrolling the area, but with the lack of personnel there was no one there. The lack of security was the main reason why others still hadn't asked to join the inner area, despite news spreading about the tenth family having a leader again.

Usually there would be at least some vampires who would join a family for an easy promotion into the inner castle since that would guarantee them a grand life feasting on more blood than they could wish for. However, there was just too much risk of another attack happening and they all knew it. What was the point of untold riches if they would soon have to pay with their lives?

'Let's see how this thing works.' Quin motivated himself as he navigated the system screen. A holographic outline of the tower appeared on a map. At the same time Quinn could see that holographic display in front of him, making him aware exactly where, and how big the tower would be.

"Okay now for the points.'

[1000 reputation points have been used]

[Tower is being built]

In front of his eyes, the wireframe holographic display was coming into existence. It was taller than the outside wall, almost double the size and it matched the material that the castles had been made of.

Then at the very top there was a platform with four pillars allowing for an open area, and then a pointed roof above that. With his eyesight, Quinn could make out a strange circle orb on the inside.

'It really did just come out of thin air!'

'That is the power of equivalent exchange.' Vincent explained. "I have to admit I'm quite envious. If I had to do this with my own powers I would have had to gather the correct materials and then prepared beast crystals as an energy source before I could even begin.'

‘Yet here the system conveniently takes over that task for you. It judges everything you have done, assigns you a type of currency, and then, by spending that currency, it allows you to create something like this without any other requirements.’

Vincent was honestly frustrated. Quinn’s system was pretty much a cheat. What’s worse it appeared to him as if his own powers had been upgraded and he was benefiting from it. However, when remembering what Quinn had gone through, and his own life that had been sacrificed to create the system, he didn’t feel like he should complain.

It didn’t take long for the tower to catch the attention of the vampires in the polling area. A large structure that hadn’t been there before had appeared out of nowhere. It was only natural that a big crowd had gathered watching that right next to the first tower, not the other side of the gate, another tower started to appear.

[Please supply the tower with energy]

The system allowed him to use the beast crystals he carried in his dimensional space. When selecting a basic tier crystal, Quinn could see a bar that he assumed displayed how much energy it would provide the tower with. Selecting a higher tier crystal would fill it up more.

‘So this is its source of energy.’ Quinn thought.

Looking at the towers, Quinn could see that they could be upgraded to level two, each for 500 points. Before doing that, he first wanted to test out the strength of the level one tower.

Quinn started to walk out of his own front gate, noticing the vampires from the main settlement area, all standing there staring at him blankly.

‘It wouldn’t hurt for you to inform them of what you’re doing. You’re an official leader, so you should address the people.’ Vincent suggested.

Clearing his throat, Quinn started to give his speech.

“Greetings, everyone. As you’re aware we have recently suffered from an attack. As the tenth family’s leader it’s my wish to make sure that we can protect others if something similar was to ever happen again. These towers are the first step to make my wish come true!”

Quinn’s speech was wonderfully effective in getting the vampires to speak more about him and his family, but for the moment he chose to ignore them. The towers would only attack those perceived as enemies, so Quinn manually assigned himself to be treated as one.

After he was selected as a target, Quinn approached the gate slowly, step by step, until he entered their range and both of the towers fired a ball of energy towards him.

The attack wasn’t fast, but it wasn’t slow either. He just stood there taking the hit to make sure just how effective they would be. Two small explosions injured his body.

[-5 HP]

[-5 HP]

After taking the first two hits, he could see the towers were getting ready to fire again, so quickly left the tower’s range. The energy bar underneath the towers had lessened after the first shot. Quinn estimated that with the basic tier crystal each tower could fire off a total of 20 shots.

‘That’s way better than I thought.’ Quinn praised their performance.

Quinn wasn’t wearing any armour, but he had a strong body as a Vampire lord. Being able to damage him to this degree was something good to have.

[People are impressed by the tenth family’s new contraption]

[500 reputation points awarded]

It looked like his little display was good publicity, capable of impressing some people in the crowd.

'Well there's more where that came from.' Quinn mused as he spent 500 points twice to upgrade both towers. Now stepping closer, the shots fired from the tower were quicker and stronger and when it hit Quinn this time, they took off ten points of HP each.

Looking at the system, the towers were displayed as level 2/5 towers, meaning they could be upgraded three more times. However the upgrade to level three cost 1,000 reputation points.

Quinn was curious about the performance, but decided to prioritise placing more towers at crucial points around the tenth area including the castle.

"Hey, that castle thing looked kind of impressive?" One of the spectator vampires noted.

"Yeah, It looks like the new tenth family leader is trying to show us what he can do!" Another cheered for Quinn to give them a good show.

"If we get close will it attack us?" A third was a bit worried about their safety.

Seeing Quinn now walk through the gates with no trouble, some dared to walk forward, happy the towers didn't do anything to them.

'Don't worry!' Quinn shouted to them while not turning around. "They will only attack anything that the tenth family deems as it's enemy."

[People are impressed by the tenth family's new contraption]

[Reputation points earned 500]

After testing out the store and reading what the statue could do, Quinn paid 2,000 points to place a statue a little bit away from the castle door.

'This thing is pretty impressive as well.' Quinn said as he tapped the statue a few times. It looked as if someone had frozen over a winged bloodsucker. Even if it didn't do anything he thought it was something nice to look at, but its effects were impressive as well.

As for the rest of his reputation points, Quinn decided that he would keep them for now, building them up to purchase something expensive perhaps. With the construction speed as fast as it was, there was no need to do it all at once.

After meeting up with everyone, Quinn informed them of the towers he had created and their function. The students, as well as those from the Cursed ship, were excited to hear and see the news.

Done with their meal, everyone almost instantly went outside to take a look at the improvements Quinn had made. Xander and Amy were among the last to leave. They hesitated for a little, looking at each other, seemingly wanting to tell him something, but ultimately shook their heads and just followed the crowd.

That just left Quinn and Leo, as he had asked the Vampire knight to stay behind.

"It feels like I haven't been able to rest since coming here." Quinn sighed. "Now that it's just the two of, there's a lot I wanted to ask you. Hard to believe how fast time passes when you're wrapped up with things."

"Indeed, but a busy life is not a bad one, and as long as it's for the future we can work hard." Leo argued.

"You're as hard working as always, Leo. As the person who has taught me Qi, I will forever be thankful to you. It has helped me in many situations and I'm sure the same is true for you, so I was wondering... are you aware that there are the different stages of Qi?"

Leo opened his white hollowed eyes and raised his eyebrow, as if he didn't know what Quinn was talking about.

'If this Leo has only mastered the first stage and is already this strong... just what kind of monster will he become after learning all the others?!' Quinn couldn't help but get excited at imagining the future.

My Vampire System Chapter 840: A true talent

It was a good thing the two of them had been sitting down when Quinn had started to share his knowledge in that regard with Leo, unaware just how much stronger it would make his Vampire knight in the near future.

Quinn started from the beginning, when he himself had learned about the different stages of Qi from a man named Abdul. How the rankings within Pure worked and how they were taught Qi. However, not everyone was on the same level, and there were three stages of it.

“You said you fought against someone at Pure before?” Quinn confirmed. “And that they used Qi as well? So it looks like your hunch was right. Someone is indeed teaching those in Pure about Qi, yet when you were taught it, your master did so without mentioning these different stages?”

Shaking his head, Leo had no such knowledge.

“I taught you everything my master taught me without holding back. Even the Qi strikes I use with my sword were developed by myself.”

Although Leo didn't say it, he had always wondered about something. At the dojo, he had always felt like his teacher had been holding back something. Leo understood why his master might have not taught him the other forms of Qi after their little incident, but that didn't explain why he hadn't done so before. He had lived and stayed with him for years always being stuck at the same level.

“I see,” Quinn replied. “When we were on the hunt for the demon tier beast, I met a man called Chris. Similar to Layla's mother they both knew the three stages of Qi. I'm sure he was a member of Pure, especially based on what the others said at the time. You told me that your master has gone missing, so I was wondering if the two of them could have been the same person? He was the strongest Qi user I have ever met so far.”

Quinn tried to describe his outer appearance and even imitated Chris's actions, but eventually Leo told him to stop.

“No matter how much you try to pretend to be him, I can’t confirm it without seeing his Aura. Still, based on what you’ve told me about his personality, he doesn’t sound like my master. Even when I was young my master was about my age now, so he should be an old man by now. He might have already died, so perhaps Chris was just another student of his, one he passed down everything to.”

Thinking about this, Leo was wondering why though. He had so many questions. If his master was the one behind Pure, why did he create that organisation? Surely his enemy should have been the Dalki that killed all those people, or at the very least blamed Leo for making the world aware of their existence.

The second thing that was troubling him was whether or not his master knew about the other stages of Qi during their time together, or whether it was something he had only learnt after their separation. If he knew about them beforehand, then why didn’t he teach it to Leo?

“I thought this information might become useful for you. I remember you saying that Qi was a passed down secret, so I found it strange that those in Pure knew it, but it seems I have given you a lot to think about, and at a time when we can’t even leave this place. I’m sorry.”

“Don’t worry about that young boy,” Leo replied. “More than anything what you have given me is time which I did not have before. Time to figure out this whole mess, and I quite like the students here.’ He said with a soft smile.

Seeing this, Quinn thought that the role of a teacher suited Leo quite well.

“Say, when did you start teaching them Qi?” Quinn asked.

“How did you know?’ Leo was surprised by this.

“Ever since learning the second stage, I have had more control and can sense it a bit better. Still, I noticed that their energy is incredibly weak. Is there a reason for that?”

Leo let out a big sigh before answering.

“I did try teaching them, but unlike Erin or you it seems like their body is just not that compatible with it. After learning how it could disrupt the vampire’s energy I thought it could help them, if the other vampires attempted to attack us again. However, that was also the case when learning Qi. Trying to gather up any energy in their body is a painful process for them. There is no harmony and the energy tries to attack them from within.”

“It was just like Chris told me.” Quinn replied. “When teaching me Qi, he had told me that the energy in my body is taken up by the vampire energy, and if it wasn’t there, my Qi would have been more powerful, but my body has been able to balance the two out. Maybe it’s because the three of us were humans before being turned?”

After the conversation, Quinn stood up and went over to Leo’s side.

“This is a little awkward.” Quinn said, scratching his head. He then quickly bowed to Leo out of respect. “If you will allow me too, I wish to teach you the second stage of Qi. I know that you are my teacher so it would be rude of me to say this, but I want to return the favour. If you don’t want to accept help I completely understand.”

Standing up, Leo lifted Quinn up from his bowing position.

“You can’t be doing that anymore, you are now a family leader. If the others saw you bowing down to one that should be bowing to you, it would cause quite the fuss, and Quinn. Having a student surpass you is an achievement in my eyes. Maybe some people get scared or worried but not me. I will be happy to accept your guidance.”

The relationship between the two was a close one. Even though they hardly spoke, Leo had always been a teacher they could rely on. He hadn’t told anyone about Quinn’s secret in the military academy, and he had helped him in many tough situations, yet now Quinn could finally help Leo after all the help he had received.

The two of them headed down to the training room, and just like Chris had done, Quinn would do the same guiding Leo, while explaining what the second stage actually did.

“I’m sorry if I’m not good at explaining, but I hope you’ll understand what I’m getting at. If you don’t understand then I can try again, and show you.” Quinn offered, feeling a little nervous. When teaching the others how to use the shadow ability he hadn’t felt this way, but in front of Leo it was different.

“Don’t worry.” Leo said, as he walked away disconnecting from Quinn’s hand on his back. He then drew his sword, and flung it down to his side.

Quinn was left there stunned. Chris had praised him for being a fast learner, yet it had taken him several days to get the hang of it. As for Leo... someone who had no knowledge of it before, only had to be shown once, before he was able to use the second stage Qi, covering it with his sword.

“This feels good.” Leo smiled after giving it a few more swings. He then proceeded to strike out, extending the Qi beyond his swords taking the air even further. A scratch mark was left across the floor even though his sword hadn’t touched the ground.

‘How is he even better than me at it?’ Quinn questioned.

‘Finally! For once take a look at someone who has true talent, someone even better than yourself!’ Vincent triumphantly cried out, bitter that Quinn always seemed to surpass him in many ways. ‘It’s people like him that should be the main character in stories!’

After swinging his blade for a short while, Leo stopped.

“It’s a shame you didn’t learn much about the third stage Qi, but I will try to improve this for now.”

“I guess I need to start learning from you again.” Quinn sighed in defeat.