

My Vampire 841

My Vampire System Chapter 841: The problem with yellow eyes

Witnessing just how quickly Leo had gotten used to the second stage Qi, Quinn started to emphasise how other vampires must feel when comparing themselves to him.

“Don’t feel so down.” Leo encouraged him. “I’ve felt the kind of aura you’ve demonstrated all the time in the dojo. Because of my ability, I have always been able to sense Qi on a different level compared to others. As for control, my unique soul weapon allows me to fine tune not just mine but the Qi of others as well. So as long as I have seen and understand how it works, it’s an easy feat to replicate it. If it had been anything else but Qi, it would take me a while to learn it as well.”

Quinn believed he had hidden his jealousy well, but he realised too late that it had just been him hiding the emotions on his face. Which was useless in front of the blind Leo who saw beyond a person’s face.

“Can you do me a favour?” Quinn asked. “Although the other students are unable to learn this, you mentioned that Erin is similar to myself, so if you have the time, away from your normal knight duties would you be willing to teach her?”

Leo nodded. “No problem, I’ve already planned to do that even if he hadn’t asked me to. Although she blames herself for what has happened, her obsession for power is pointed in the right direction.”

With nothing else to show Leo, Quinn decided to leave the training room. Unexpectedly there were two people who had been waiting for him.

“Sorry to disturb you, leader.” Xander quickly bowed down. “There’s something we wish to discuss with you in private. I know you must be busy these days, but we believe it’s quite important for you to know this.”

Quinn didn’t know Xander or Amy well, only that they helped Layla and Cia during the fight, yet from the look on his face, it appeared to be something quite serious. He was wondering just what could make the boy so worried.

“Of course, if you have any concerns then feel free to come to me at any time. I don’t want you to feel like you can’t.”

The three of them walked off, to one of the many empty rooms in the castle. They entered a smaller room that had a small bed, indicating that it was a room meant to be used for servants. It was untouched and on the first floor with the training rooms, but at the same time it was away from the others as well.

“I don’t want you to take offence, but I don’t know how much you know about vampires since you used to be...” Xander paused, trying not to offend Quinn.

“Don’t worry, I probably know as much about vampires as you guys who have been born in the Vampire World, if not more. I also don’t mind being called a human. I won’t bite your head off.” Quinn joked, but it was clear that Xander was finding it hard to react.

‘Is this what it’s like to be a leader? Everyone is so uptight around me, even though we should be around the same age. Perhaps I’m even younger.’ Quinn thought.

As for the comment about knowing more about vampires, Quinn was naturally referring to Vincent. At times like these it was super convenient to be able to ask a leader who was older than most members of the current generation of family leaders.

“Okay, here it goes.” Xander let out a big breath. “It’s about Erin. You see, we think- No, we’re pretty sure she’s... a dhampir.”

There was no reaction from Quinn’s side when they accused their teammate of being a member of that subclass, and Amy noticed this.

“You... you already knew, didn’t you?” She spoke softly.

“Indeed, I did.” Quinn nodded, pausing as he waited for one of the two to say something else, but neither one spoke out of turn. “Why? Did she do something that caused a problem?”

“No.” Amy shook her head vehemently. “She hasn’t done anything and she’s been nothing but nice, only... We didn’t know what to do because there are rules to report a dhampir, but we don’t want her to be taken away, so we decided to come to you.”

Turning his head, Quinn was now looking at Xander who found it hard to keep eye contact.

‘Quinn, it may not be my place to say this, but you need to make sure that they don’t say anything to anyone else! Not at this crucial time.’ Vincent advised. ‘You might not like it, but you know what to do.’

“Look up.” Quinn ordered them in a stern voice.

With Xander’s legs shaking, he slowly lifted his head.

‘What is this pressure? It suddenly feels as if I’m talking to one of the leaders!’

Finally, when he lifted his head, Quinn’s eyes were glowing red.

“Will you tell anyone about this?” Quinn asked, while using the Influence skill.

As if stuck in a trance, Xander replied.

“No, since I have already reported it to my leader.” He replied in a monotone voice and the Influence skill stopped working.

‘What just happened? I just replied without having even a chance to think about it? Was that his power?’

“Sir.” Xander suddenly looked up, putting his right arm across his chest. “You are going to do great things for this family! I have worked hard under the tenth family, and I promise you to work even harder under your Cursed family!”

[100 reputation points earned]

Quinn was surprised that his actions had resulted in earning Xander's respect, yet it was a welcome surprise.

"Thanks for telling me this. You two can go now. I'm sorry for using that on you, but I just needed to make sure that this information will remain a secret for now. I promise you that I will look after Erin and everyone else in my family, no matter who or what they are!"

When the two finally left the room Quinn sat down on a victorian style large chair.

'So will you tell me what's wrong with being a dhampir or do I need to beg?' Quinn mused.

'Sorry, I was just too taken aback how the little boy in the past has grown up to the point he managed to speak like a real leader.' Vincent answered him, his tone revealing that he was half teasing and half serious.

'Your question sure is a tricky one though. I studied many subclasses during my time, and it was my duty to report back to the King. Of course, this also included information about the Dhampirs, yet it was completely scrapped and rewritten. I assume what the kids have been taught about them is false, and I can tell you the reason why.'

'Dhampirs aren't scary irrational beasts like the Wendigos and other subclasses. I'm sure even you can see that. No, the thing that scares the normal vampires is what they represent. Remember when I told you that the vampires' opinions were split into those who thought we should rule over humans and those that thought we should protect them as a higher form of existence?'

'Similarly, they are stronger than vampires, especially when fighting them, they share the same skills and traits as us, but at the same time can even overcome the one weakness all vampires have, sunlight. Don't they just sound like the perfect vampire?'

'But now think about the implication. If we feel we have the right to protect humans as the better life form... then shouldn't we allow Dhampirs to rule over us? It was why relationships between a human and a vampire were forbidden.'

'But once the new King took over that is on the side of protecting humans, why are they still considered a taboo?' Quinn wondered.

'Because it would cause conflict. The King more than anything must think about its people, just like a leader. If you have two sides already disagreeing about a single matter, just try imagining them trying to discuss Dhampirs?'

'As I said before, no one has been able to see the true potential of a Dhampir. Erin is still at the first stage of her evolution. According to my research, she is able to evolve just as many times as a vampire. It would be wise of you to hone her skills. Allow her to grow and maybe one day she could even become your Queen.'" Vincent said straight at first, but after a minute he couldn't help but giggle.

Just then, the door was opened wide, and Paul entered.

"I've been looking for you." Paul declared. "My people, they have finally arrived!"

My Vampire System Chapter 842: Mass Turning

Walking through the main centre of the vampire settlement, a particular group attracted a lot of attention. This was because, for the first time ever, two hundred humans were being escorted by ten royal guards.

The humans walked in a single file, split up into four rows while the guards were placed around them. The look on their faces, some were worried, broken down, defeated at what they had seen. While others still had determination and will, the fire in their eyes hadn't burnt out yet.

'We're going to survive this place no matter what!' Ashley thought. He was one of those that hadn't given up. A man who was the lieutenant of the group. In charge of them after Paul. During their days in

the cell, hearing countless cries, seeing other beasts. He tried his best to give everyone hope. However, right now, he had no clue what was happening at this very moment.

“Are they marching us to our deaths, there going to feed us to those creatures, right?” A nervous soldier said, who was shaking.

Ashley wanted to comfort them, but he also didn't want to give them false hope.

‘If they were going to kill us, why did they allow us to live for so long? And why are we being guarded right now?’

What was worrying the others more than anything, was the look and the faces of those that lived on this strange planet. Off to the side of the streets, they had gathered in large groups. All of their eyes glowing red, and on a closer look, their teeth seemed to be growing, beyond their mouths, sticking outside like large fangs.

“Don't kill them!” One of the guards said as he continued to march forward. The guards had no weapons on their bodies, but they did wear light black armour with royal blue trim.

“They just can't control themselves, some of them at least.” The guard continued as he looked around carefully with his eyes.

Listening in, Ashley was wondering what they were talking about. Until he saw one from the crowd jump towards their large group. They leapt up around three meters in the air and had crossed a significant distance. It was not a feat a human could achieve by any means, especially while wearing no beast gear.

“We don't have any beast gear to defend ourselves. It was all taken off us!” Ashley shouted in anger. He pushed through his group, going to the side, hoping to save one of the females that were about to be attacked.

However, before he could reach them, one of the guards moved out and grabbed the attacker by the neck. He had moved so fast Ashley was unable to see him.

Before letting go, the royal guard slammed the attacker onto the ground and held him down by the neck. The attacker kicked and tried to claw at the royal guard, but he would just apply more force each time until the hacker eventually calmed down.

“Everyone!” The guard shouted. “This is an order from the royal guard. Return to your homes for the next hour while we are transporting the humans!”

They complied with the order as quickly as possible, returning to their homes, but not without whispering and gossiping about the first humans they had seen.

“Where are they taking them? Are they using humans for experiments again?”

“No, I think that’s the supposed group that attacked us before?” Another said.

“Still, what are they going to do with them?”

Although they had returned to their homes, they continued to watch where the group was going through windows and such. A short while later, they could see them all enter the tenth castle area.

‘These castles, this place... what is happening, and Paul, where are you?’ Ashely thought.

Eventually, the guards had reached the tenth castle, and the one in the front shouted at the top of his lungs.

“The humans have been delivered, as promised by the royal Knight Dwight. We will now take our leave.” The guards said as they left the humans, standing there alone.

“Wait, they just left. Does that mean we can leave?” One of them asked.

“Do you really think we can? If we tried to go back through all those things, we would be killed. The only thing that was protecting us were those guards.” Ashley pointed out.

“So, are we meant to just wait?”

Soon all of their questions would be answered, as the castle’s large double doors opened wide, and unexpectedly, they could see an old face they all knew well.

“It’s good to see you all again.”

“Paul!” Ashley shouted, and soon the others started to call his name.

“Everyone, remember who we are!” Ashley shouted back.

Saying these words snapped them all back into action. Even those that were disheartened before. They got into the position they had practised countless times, and all stood straight.

“We have returned, Sir!” Ashley shouted.

And the others in unison followed after, saluting their general.

“A lot has changed,” Paul said, his eyes filled with sadness, looking at all of them. “Why don’t we head inside?”

Walking inside, before Paul was a young man who had come out with him. Ashley made note that Paul allowed him to walk into the castle before him and wondered about what happened while they were locked up.

The group was led to the grand dining hall. It was able to fit them all in quite comfortably, and those from the Cursed faction were there as well. However, the students were told to remain in their rooms for the time being, as they were worried that they may not be able to control themselves.

Once they were in the hall, Paul went to the front to make an announcement. He looked at them all again before giving an explanation of what had happened.

“As you know, we are not on earth, and maybe as you suspect, these people who live here are not humans,” Paul confirmed their thoughts. “However, due to Quinn, the owner and leader of this castle. We have been able to strike a deal with them that can save you all....”

Paul went into further detail about the planet they were on and the deal made between Paul, Quinn, and the others. The way Paul explained it, was that Quinn and Paul were both victims, and he even told them the truth about himself.

How he had already been turned. This was an important point because the next request he needed to make, was about turning all of them as well.

Quinn had thought about how he was going to do this. He was able to turn fifty people at most and had already turned ten. But he had no clue how many his vampire knights could turn. On Vincent’s assumption, since they were both at the noble stage, they should be able to turn around ten each.

If Quinn got the group to turn one person each, and then the students as well as himself, that would still only be half of the entire group brought to them.

Those that were turned, could turn others as well, and this was what Quinn was counting on. However, Vincent reminded him that not all those turned would become vampires. Some would be halfings, subclasses, and only certain subclasses were able to turn others.

‘It should still work out, as long as the numbers are with us.’ Quinn thought.

After the explanation was done, it was, of course, quite a shock to them, but to Paul’s surprise, most of them were willing to be turned. The reason being, it felt like while they were trapped before, they had gone through hell.

They wanted freedom, and if this was the only way to get it, then they would do so. The others that were on the fence or against the idea did understand what Paul must have gone through. It was quite clear if the deal wasn’t stuck, then all of them would be used as food by now.

With no choice, they too were willing to be turned.

There was no time to waste, and Quinn got to work straight away.

“Paul, Leo, out of this group, I think it would be best if you select ten of those that you trust most. I believe that they will be able to grow quite well under you.” Quinn commanded.

The reason for thinking this was one of the Knight’s skills in the system.

[Knight’s command]

[A vampire knight is able to form a squad of ten vampires under himself. For those under the vampire knight, their skills and strength will be increased by ten percent]

“Leo, also about what we talked about before. Maybe it’s time to put that theory to the test. If these humans have been turned into vampires, perhaps these can learn Qi? Try to select those that have the most potential.”

With the orders made, Leo took ten people with him. He selected those with the strongest aura of Qi. Paul followed after. As for the rest, Quinn wanted to wait and see what would happen first.

Leo, started to turn them one by one, activating the ritual. Everyone watched the person in front of them scream in pain as they were being turned. It had put some of those off, but when they realised they were completely fine after, it calmed their nerves a little. Everyone so far had turned into either a vampire or a halfling. And then when Leo turned the very last one, they too had turned into a vampire.

‘Was my assumption correct? If the others turn people, they turn into the same class that created them. Maybe if Alex does turn someone, they too will become a blood fairy?’

Of course, Vincent didn’t know the answer, as the system seemed to be doing its own thing, which didn’t follow the normal rules that he had learnt.

Next, it was Paul’s turn, and in his group Ashley stood proud, being the first to be turned. Then it was time for the rest to follow. Just like Leo, everyone had turned into a halfling or a vampire.

Those that were turned into a vampire were told to step to the side, as Quinn would use those to turn others as well. But before that, it was finally his turn.

While turning others, Quinn didn't want to use his slots, so he planned to only turn twenty more people. This way, he would still have twenty slots left. If need be, he would turn the rest after.

So far, everything had gone well, until the ninth person.

The ninth person was wriggling around on the floor for far longer than the rest. Screaming louder than the others before him. The skin on his whole body was shrinking. His facial features were becoming more prominent, and his hair was falling out.

'This guy, is he turning into a Bloodsucker, but how?' Quinn thought in a panic.

"No Quinn, that's not a Bloodsucker. You need to kill him now. He's turning into a Wendigo!"

My Vampire System Chapter 843: Chain Turning

The man on the floor continued to scream in pain and it looked like his limbs were starting to stretch out. Quinn had seen a Wendigo before, and so had Logan.

"Everyone make space! Step away from him, now!!" Logan shouted, ordering everyone away.

All who knew him were aware that Logan only spoke when necessary, so seeing him so agitated, they immediately started helping with clearing the group of people, by making them stand against the side of the walls.

'Vincent, are you sure? Is there really no way to reverse the process or to at least stop his evolution process?'

Unfortunately, Vincent remained silent in front of Quinn's cries and pleas, making it clear that killing him would be the only option.

'Fine, but what if I capture him? Don't you think if I restrain him, we can look for a way in the future?' Quinn suggested in desperation.

'No!' Vincent shouted back in frustration. 'I'm sorry Quinn, but there is absolutely no way to reverse an evolution once it has begun and you won't be able to change them afterward. I tried more times than you can imagine and not once did I come even close to a success! What makes you think you can?!'

'I know you don't mean to be, but you're actually being selfish to that person! Wendigos are creatures that feed on human flesh. Every second of their life they are under the constant pain of starvation, yet they're undead creatures who can't be sated no matter how much they eat! The best thing to do is to finish him off, for your sake as much as his own!'

Paul who was standing by the side with the others was stunned. He too recognised what the creature was as they had met with them when they first had arrived on this planet. Quinn's hesitation had allowed the transformation to complete, and the Wendigo stood up.

The tall creature immediately turned its head towards Sil and Logan and let out a mighty scream as it launched towards them. However, Quinn appeared before them to protect them.

"I'm so sorry." Quinn apologised, as he sliced at the Wendigo's head with his hand laced in Qi. The next moment the head fell to the floor, with its body soon after.

[Some of the tenth family members are frightened of you]

[- 200 reputation points]

He had already expected this type of repercussion. Now that the first batch of soldiers had been turned, they were members of the tenth family, so it was only natural for his reputation to go down after losing their respect.

'You don't understand I didn't want to do this!' Quinn wanted to explain his actions, that he had no other choice, but before he got the chance someone else had something to say.

"Quinn!" Paul shouted, as he stormed towards him. "These people trusted you, and now you killed their companion just like that! My men!"

Clenching his fist it looked like Paul was about to punch him, but before he could do something he would come to regret, he felt a sword being placed against his throat.

"Remember who you work for now!" Leo admonished his fellow Vampire knight. "Who was the one who saved your life and that of the soldiers before you? It was Quinn, the one you swore to protect when accepting your new role! You as an ex-general should know better than to let your emotions get the better of you. Take a look at him! Does it look like he wanted to do what he did?"

When Quinn lifted up his head, Paul could see that Quinn's eyes were filled with sadness. There weren't any tears coming out from them, but he could tell that he had taken no pleasure in doing what he did and had merely acted out of necessity.

Nevertheless, it didn't matter how sorry Quinn felt about the deed, the others were now afraid of being turned. They all had thought that by getting turned they would get to live longer, but apparently the process wasn't as risk free as they had believed.

Quinn needed to do something to calm their hearts and change their opinion and he had to do it quickly.

"I'm sorry everyone." Quinn apologised by bowing down in front of them. "I should have been upfront and clear about it. As you saw some of your colleagues have become Halflings whereas others became Vampires after turning. It's a random chance for you to become one or the other and although those two are the most likely evolution you will undergo, there is also a slight chance that you can turn into something else entirely..."

"The thing your friend became is called a Wendigo. They are beasts who feed on human flesh and are in constant pain due to hunger. Unfortunately, the changes are irrevocable. Please believe me when I say, I only did it because there really was no other way. Had I not intervened he would have started attacking those around him to satisfy his never ending hunger. I did what I had to do, before he could start a blood bath."

“I won’t force any of you to turn if you don’t want to. However, you should also be aware about the consequences if you wish to remain humans. If I don’t attempt to turn you know, then the only thing waiting for you is death. It might not be today or tomorrow, but don’t forget you’re in the Vampire World now. Coming here you must have experienced it already, they all pretty much regard humans as nothing more than walking juice boxes. The deal that I’ve struck allowed me to take you in, but if you wish to leave you can only do so after turning. The very best case scenario for a human will be to die on this planet from old age.”

“By turning you, you will get another chance to fight. Isn’t that why you joined the military? To fight for not just yourself, but also your family?! This will be the only way you will get a chance to see them in the future! I promise you all, even if you die, be it today or in the future, I will make sure that your families back home will be supported for the rest of their lives!”

Although his speech was touching to them, it was still hard to feel convinced after what had just happened. The chance might be small, but nobody was eager to take it. It was one thing to do in battle, but an entirely different thing to be struck down after becoming a beast.

Still, Quinn’s appeal to think about their families did give them a new resolve. The mere thought of their loved ones, had been the only thing allowing them to endure rotting in their cells in the meantime, daydreaming about what they would do if they only could get one more day with them.

“How can you promise us that?!” One of the human soldiers shouted. “How can you promise to look after our families? You’re not the Supreme Commander Oscar! You might be a king or whatever here in this castle, but that doesn’t mean you have any power outside of here!”

“But he does.” Paul stepped in, after having calmed down. Seeing his stabilized aura Leo retracted his sword.

“I don’t just work for a nobody. The person you are all currently looking at is not only a family leader in the Vampire World, but also one of the great powers in our Human World. He is in charge of one of the great factions comparable to the Big Four. It might come as a surprise to you all, but a lot has happened while you were stuck here. Quinn Talen, is now one of the World Leaders!”

Many of them couldn’t keep their mouths closed after hearing what Paul had just revealed. Would it have come from any other person, they would have called them a liar, but this was their general.

“I knew you wouldn’t follow nobody.” Ashley said with a smile.

After much debate and learning some facts. Slowly a few more came to volunteer to be turned. This time though, Quinn took a step back and allowed those who had successfully turned into vampires to do the turning. Those who then turned into vampires could do the same to others.

Eventually, Quinn had to step in once in a while, whenever the chain of turning got broken. As soon as another vampire appeared, a new chain began.

This way they were lucky enough not to encounter any other major hiccups.

The soldiers under Paul’s command were all strong, so most of them had successfully turned into Vampires rather than Halflings, and in the end, Quinn still had fifteen slots left after everyone had been successfully turned.

“Paul, it’s been a long day. Please see to it that your guys find their lodging.” Quinn requested, and his Vampire knight did as told.

The ten that were taken in by Leo, and the ten taken by Paul, were allowed to live in the castle. As for the rest, they were free to pick out any of the mansions and large houses just in the inner castle area. Most of the soldiers chose to stay in groups and to live in the large houses together.

This meant that plenty of houses remained available in the inner area. As for getting them settled and learning about their new bodies, Quinn delegated that task to Timmy and Xander. The two would give everyone briefings, about when blood would be delivered, how much and how often to take it, and other things they should be aware of.

It would be a while until they would get used to their new routine, but the good thing was that they were all used to taking orders as soldiers. This made it easy for Quinn to leave most of the day to day stuff to the duo.

The day was nearly over and although Quinn wanted to just rest he decided to do that in one of the training rooms. He knew he wouldn't be able to sleep after what had happened today, and the best thing to calm him down was letting out the pent up frustration.

'Shit, that never happened before, so I thought it might never happen!' Quinn thought in frustration.

'You are being hard on yourself, Quinn.' Vincent came to console him. 'Honestly to have only one person turn bad for a group that size is quite the success. Your plan to make the newly awakened vampires start turning humans as a sort of chain was quite ingenious if you ask me.'

'That's not the problem.' Quinn argued. 'You know when he turned and I had to kill him, my first thought wasn't how sorry I was to take his life. No, it was "Thankfully it wasn't one of my friends. At least it happened to him and not them." I can't help but hate myself for thinking like that!'

Just then, the training room door opened, and the one who had entered was none other than Erin.

"I forget that there might be others that use this place." She stated, as she continued to nonchalantly walk in.

Quinn turned his head but didn't reply, and just looked at Erin for a while.

She continued to walk forward, until she was right up in his face.

"You can't be like this." Erin told him. "If I was under a spell or mind control right now, I could have killed you. Quinn, death is normal. You're not all powerful. It was bad luck that he happened to turn into a Wendigo, but you shouldn't blame yourself. Those people were soldiers, and right now they need a leader who has his head together. I need someone who has their head together. You understand?"

Her words snapped Quinn out of his daze and it was only now that he noticed how close she had gotten to him. Then a sudden thought entered his head, the words from Vincent about making her his queen.

His face started to turn red imagining himself on the throne with Erin next to him.

“What’s wrong? Are you not feeling well?” She asked, placing her hand on his head.

“No it-”

He got cut off by the sound of the door to the training room opening.

“Oh, I’m sorry, didn’t know someone else was here. I’m sorry for... interrupting you two.” Layla quickly closed the door, and at the same time, on the other side of the door, she felt a deep pain in her heart.

My Vampire System Chapter 844: Mother’s gift

‘What was that?’ Layla tried to think, yet her heart was beating fast enough to make her worry it would jump out of her chest.

‘She had her hand around his face... were the two of them about to kiss?!’

Layla had only seen a glimpse of the two of them, and they had been standing far away, yet her mind was turmoil. Her imagination tricked herself into believing that she had seen Erin with her hand around Quinn’s cheek, with Layla coming in at just the perfect moment to interrupt something important.

‘Those two... well they would suit each other, I mean she’s a special compared to me. What have I even done for Quinn lately?’ She sulked, and soon she felt something running down her cheek. Wiping it away she tried hard to compose herself.

Suddenly, the sliding doors behind her opened and she lost her footing falling backwards, but she felt someone grab her just before hitting the floor.

“Hey, easy there Layla! So you WERE the one we just saw.”“ Quinn stated as he propped her back up on her feet.

Erin, who was also there, walked past and while doing so punched her on the shoulder.

"I have no interest in him, so go for it." She whispered into the other girl's ear and continued walking away.

'Why would she say that? Didn't these two..'

"Did you want to see me?" Quinn asked, as he had never seen Layla before in the training room. What's even more surprising was the fact that Cia, who was usually stuck at her hip, was nowhere to be seen.

Honestly, Quinn and Layla used to be a lot closer since the Cia incident, unfortunately he just didn't feel too comfortable around Layla's new BFF, which had resulted in him approaching Layla a lot less recently.

"Yeah." She replied, twirling her hair. She thought it would make her less nervous as long as she had something to play with. "I... I saw that the incident earlier got you down ! So... So I thought you might need someone to talk to."

"Was it that obvious?" Quinn sulked. "Thanks for worrying about me. Actually, Erin came to me to give me a pep talk. Well, her version of it, anyway. Don't worry, I won't lose focus. However, since you're already here, why don't the two of us have a little talk? It's been a bit since our last chat.." Although Quinn suggested this quite naturally, there was another reason he had been avoiding Layla.

And he thought what better time to speak to her about it than now.

After Quinn suggested to go somewhere else, Layla started following him. However, since it seemed like he was about to head to one of the bedrooms, she quickly suggested going to the dining hall. Layla was worried it would be quite strange to just have a boy and girl in a room, and the way her mind was acting right now, she just wouldn't have been able to handle something like that.

The dining hall was completely empty, as it was already quite late at night. Most of the others would be sleeping by now. The two of them sat opposite each other across a large rectangle table.

At first the conversation was quite nice, it was more of a catch up with how the two of them were feeling, but then they started to talk about the past and the old times. During this conversation it made her realise what was on her mind.

“What happened to Vorden? He doesn’t really seem like himself?” She asked Quinn.

“It’s a bit complicated. I’m sorry that I haven’t had the time to go through all the details with you yet. You were away, and then we suddenly met at that duel...” Quinn paused for a brief second, then continued to fill her in about the story with the Blades.

“That’s so sad, do you think we’ll be able to get the old him back?”

“I haven’t given up on it. Someone once told me that abilities never die out. If someone with an ability dies, then that ability can reappear again somewhere else. Whether this is true or not, who knows, and maybe it’s something that takes hundreds of years to manifest, or everyone with the ability needs to die but we have to try, right? Just like I’m doing now.”

Layla nodded and agreed, but hearing about what happened to Vorden, it was the second time this day that she felt a stabbing pain in her heart. Even her stomach was starting to feel a little queasy.

“How come, you haven’t come to me? Surely that one question must have been on your mind for a long time now.” Quinn suddenly blurted out.

Layla looked down, and started to dwindle her fingers, because she knew what he was getting at.

“I guess I just wasn’t ready yet. After speaking to Cia, and the way she’s been acting I can pretty much figure out what happened. You know, the first night I figured it out, I couldn’t stop crying. My mother... she wasn’t like other mothers. We never really did things together, and whenever we did talk, it was always just be about Pure.”

“She sacrificed her life to save you. She really did care for you, Layla. Maybe she didn’t show it, but at least her last moments were dedicated to you.”

“I know.” She replied with a big grin on her face. “I can feel the energy that she passed down to me inside of me.”

“Can I touch your hands for a second?” Quinn requested.

“What?!” Layla started to panic. When she saw him place his hands on the table, she hesitated for a bit, but ultimately placed hers on his and grabbed them.

Quinn then closed her eyes, and Layla did the same.

‘What is he about to do? My heart! I can’t take this for long.’

“Done.” Quinn told her after a moment and let go to her slight disappointment. “It appears that her Qi really is inside you. This must be her final gift to you. It might not be as strong as hers at her peak, since she used it to heal you, but it’s plenty strong. Say, what are you going to do after this? Do you plan to head back to Pure?” Quinn wondered.

“I intend to go to Pure, but I have no plans to stay there. My mother, she was one of the founders of Pure, but she never told me her reason. I hope by returning to them I might discover just why she hated ability users so much. Once in a while she would even look at me with hatred in her eyes. Once I’ve found that out....” Layla stopped there, because that’s when she realised, she hadn’t really thought about a future beyond that point.

In the past she had just followed her mother’s path for her in life, but with her now gone...

“You can figure that out later.” Quinn advised her as he noticed her blank look. “Our priority should be to defeat the Dalki, or at least get out of this place. Otherwise there won’t be a future to worry about.”

A few days had passed since their talk and their new family members were starting to get into the swing of things. Quinn was gaining reputation points daily, but he had stopped placing more towers for the moment.

He didn’t want to get even more attention to himself just yet, and thought the two at the front were fine for now. However, he had upgraded them to level three, making them stronger and more powerful than before.

As for the statue, that didn't have a level, as it was unique in its own way.

One day, when Quinn was in the lab checking on Logan and Peter. One of the men that worked for Paul came to notify them that there was a visitor, namely one of the second family's Vampire knights.

'So it's finally started? If I remember correctly, the second family leader is Cindy, and she's the one that might be able to get Cia's memory back. It's clear she wants something from me, but perhaps we can use them as well.'

"Let them in." Quinn ordered.

Quinn didn't move from where he was. He didn't want to make it seem like it was such a big deal that a knight had come to see him. Fortunately, as a family leader he outranked their guest, so he had the privilege to wait for them to come to him.

In the meantime he continued with what they were doing, in this case examining the new things Logan had created recently alongside Peter.

Eventually the female knight entered the room. She had short brown hair and big eyes. All three of them noticed the bag under her eyes. Vampires didn't need much sleep in the first place, so it was rare for one to have them.

She gave a quick bow to Quinn as a sign of respect, and immediately went to deliver her message.

"The second family leader, Cindy Cha, invites you to a meeting in her castle, tonight at six PM. There will be several other leaders present, so she hopes you will join them. She promises that you won't regret it."

She stood there as if waiting for an answer, but Quinn just waved her off, allowing her to leave.

'It's just as Dwight predicted. Cindy must be trying to get me over to her side. I guess if I want to find out more of their plans that meeting will be the perfect place. Dwight did deliver on his promises, so time to return the favor.'

Peter, who was swinging a strange contraption in his hand, a tool Logan had created, waited for her to leave before warning Quinn. "I don't like that b*tch. They were having those meetings before you were here, so she is definitely planning to use you Quinn! If you ever need someone to give her a slap, I'll be the first one to volunteer."

"Right..." Quinn replied awkwardly, he had actually heard what had happened between him and Cindy from Layla, a couple of days ago.

Half an hour before the meeting, Quinn decided that he would participate. He was sure that they wouldn't attack him, after all they would want him on their side. Nevertheless, just in case they wanted to do something stupid, Quinn was confident enough to be able to escape via his shadow.

Leaving the castle, Quinn wore a hood to cover his face and made his way to the second castle. A short while later, another visitor arrived at the tenth castle.

Another Vampire knight.

Entering the castle, the first person she asked to meet wasn't Quinn but Leo. One of the soldiers went to fetch him.

"I didn't expect to meet you again so soon, did you come here for that duel?" Leo asked.

"Actually, I'm here to see my brother." Silver replied.

My Vampire System Chapter 845: We want your vote

Ever since his talk with Dwight, Quinn had been wondering which of the two groups would approach him first. He had even started to worry a bit since the day of the King's burial was closing in, but neither one had contacted him yet. Without any new information he had also naturally abstained from visiting the Vampire knight.

'Honestly I'm surprised Bryce hasn't made a move yet?' Quinn wondered.

'It's unlikely he will try to pull something. Bryce is a lot of things, but he's also a man known for following the rules. In that regard the other leaders actually respect him. Unfortunately, that also makes him a viable candidate. A leader who follows the rules is also something the current leaders will want to see on the throne. If there was any evidence that he had something to do with some sort of actions that were outside of the scope of the rules, it would ruin his chances significantly.' Vincent explained.

Still, Quinn's uneasy feeling didn't get better from this. The tension remained that everything was going to pop off once a new King was elected.

Finally, after walking under disguise through the city, Quinn reached the inner area of the second castle. It would have been faster to travel using his shadow, but right now, Quinn was being more cautious than ever. He had a flask full of blood on him, and he didn't want to use any of his shadow MC points.

When Quinn lifted his hood, the guard wasn't surprised. In fact, he looked to have already expected him. He bowed down and then started to lead the way into the castle.

Looking around the place, it was certainly livelier than his. He could see the smiles on people's faces and there were even young children having fun.

It was one of the few times Quinn had even seen children in the Vampire settlement. During their walk, he also checked for any form of defence like he had. Unsurprisingly there were no towers or any other form of defensive structures, not counting the walls.

Then again, the vampires who lived in the inner area were meant to be some of the strongest members of their family. Despite the leader's differences, it also wasn't like attacks on each other were commonplace.

However, Quinn wasn't just wary of the other vampires. He knew a certain powerful individual like no other was coming for them, the only question was, when exactly he would show up.

Entering the castle, Quinn noticed that the layout was nearly identical to his own, the entrance also led to a grand reception room, and the size of the rooms themselves was the same. The main differences

were all the decorations inside, and the fact that these rooms had a clear, distinct feeling that they were lived in.

'I really need to get someone to clean our place up a bit. Now that I see one in action, our castle smells like dirty moth balls in comparison, and we still have too many unoccupied rooms with dust and armaments and photos that must have piled up for decades!'

.'

Eventually, the guard led Quinn up the stairs until they reached the top floor. They stopped in front of a pair of double doors and the one escorting him on them a couple of times.

"The tenth family's leader, Quinn Talen, is present!"

After being announced, two vampires from the inside opened the doors wide..

Cindy Cha, leader of the second family and the one who had invited Quinn was on the other side, a cup of tea in hand, a smile on her lips. She was wearing a large black dress, in a Victorian style that wouldn't look to be out of place at a ball.

"You certainly look different from the last time I saw you." She greeted Quinn. "I'm looking forward to talking with you face to face. Last time there was unfortunately no opportunity for that."

Looking behind the one who had most likely organised this entire evening, Quinn recognised many familiar faces. There Jin Talon, the fourth family leader with whom he had a brief scuffle in the underground tunnels. Although the other was unable to use the full strength of his ability, explosive blood was certainly dangerous.

Then there was one with a very familiar face, which wasn't a coincidence since he was the father of one of his best friends, Lee Sanguines. There was also the large vampire who was always covered head to toe in a thick black armour, Muka Fortuna, the ninth family leader, in charge of the underground tunnels and prisoners.

The other two Quinn had not met personally. He only knew them by name. The one furthest to the left was Sunny Kent, leader of the fifth family and next to her, was David Scutter, leader of the twelfth.

‘As expected, it seems like these types of things don’t change even now. The group is equally split.’ Vincent lamented.

Quinn immediately understood what he meant by this. There were thirteen families in total, so all those who had been invited must be on Cindy’s side, in other words, she had secured six votes for herself.

Unless there was someone who planned to abstain, the other side would have six as well leaving, meaning Quinn’s vote would be the tiebreaker.

‘Are the alliances the same as back then?’ Quinn wondered.

‘Not quite. Very similar, but still with a few changes.’ Vincent replied.

“It’s a pleasure to meet you all again.” Quinn replied, as he bowed down following etiquette, before going over to the open seat they were directing him to.

Quinn felt a bit odd at first, he could tell that they were not only staring at him but were also analysing him. He could guess that the reason for that was that his smell must have changed from last time.

‘How did the boy manage to become a bonafide Vampire lord, when he had just evolved into a Vampire noble the last time he came here?’ Jin wondered. ‘Just how fast is he progressing? No, I should worry more about how much stronger he will become if this trend continues. We must get him on our side, or things will look dire in the future.’

“Now that everyone is here, allow me to cut to the chase. You don’t mind, do you, Quinn?” Cindy asked with a smile. “The reason that you’ve been called back is that the current King is soon to go into his eternal sleep. After that happens there will be a week of mourning. During that time every leader must either choose to present their case why they wish to become the next King or forfeit their right to candidacy. On the eighth day, the council will come to a vote to decide on the next King, as well as their Royal Vampire Knights.”

“Usually it would be two, but Dwight has chosen not to accompany his Majesty on his last journey, so this time only one replacement will be elected..”

According to Vincent this was quite unusual, as the Royal knights tended to be very loyal to the King. Although Quinn hadn't known Dwight for too long, it had been easy enough to see how loyal he was to the King.

As such, the reason for him remaining was quite clear to everyone.

“I won't sugarcoat why we've brought you here. At the moment, all of us gathered here have decided that they will vote for me as the next Queen. We are content with how things are run and I don't really plan to change things around after getting my new position.”

“I'm sure your maths isn't bad, so your vote would indeed be the one to secure my victory. The other mandate most likely to be in charge is Bryce. You don't need me to tell you that he already has several grudges against you, and he has a dislike for humans as it is. Of course, I am different, and the leaders here can all attribute to that.”

“I have treated those from the tenth family when they got injured. I even helped your two allies who Kazz brought in, and I intend to continue treating the tenth family fairly. All I'm asking is for your vote when the time comes.”

Quinn remained silent. It all sounded great, but honestly he didn't know Cindy too well. At least anyone should be better than Bryce was his opinion at the moment.

However, her actions just came off as a little too arrogant, as if she was already expecting Quinn to agree. Everything was falling into place for her and it was making him feel uneasy. Then there was also the warning from Peter. His friend was unusually sharp in his judgement of others who might hurt Quinn.

“Should a new King or Queen really be selected at this time?” Quinn questioned. “I mean, there still has been no news about who attacked my tenth family. However, from what we've discovered, there is only one logical conclusion. One of the other families must have been involved in this attack. I don't know you all too well, yet I know for a fact that I at least annoyed some of those at this table.”

'Go on Quinn.' Vincent cheered him on a little further. 'Push them some more! We will never find out the truth without giving them some hardball questions!'

A little nervous to say this before, with the push Quinn wanted to say what was on his mind.

"For example, we did find out that the attack was done by a Bloodsucker by the name of Rowa? Wasn't he originally from the second family? And now, out of nowhere, I get an invitation to come here, to crown you as the new Queen? That seems awfully suspicious."

Although his speech started off nice he started to think of all those in the tenth that had been attacked while he was away, and the words he spoke were true. Rowa was from the second family and he was the one who killed the others, including Edward.

My Vampire System Chapter 846: A leader's deal

The others were taken aback by Quinn's words. All of them had tried to gather information about this new family leader, yet all their sources could find was that he was supposed to be a normal seventeen year old boy, with his eighteenth birthday not too far away. Even if he didn't look like your typical eighteen year old, his experience should have still been limited.

What was making them confused, was how did someone like him find out about Rowa? There weren't that many who knew the former second family leader, so how could he have found out that sort of information? The initial thought was somebody was helping him but maybe that wasn't the case.

The last time these family leaders had seen Quinn was at the council table, he was still a frightened teenager, shaking in his boots, even though there had been times when he had sparked and shined through, just like he did now.

"Well, you have a right to say that." Cindy admitted by taking a sip from her cup of tea. It was only when she placed it down that Quinn noticed that the 'tea' itself was red, and the liquid didn't look like water.

'How is she covering up that smell?' Quinn let his mind wander.

“Just like I have the right to say this. Do you really think the current leaders should be judged based on the previous leaders actions?! You should get rid of your human thinking. Not only aren't we one and the same, but in the case of us vampires, there could have been centuries between the previous and current generation family leader. Some of us might not have even been born when our predecessor came to power. The environment of our upbringing would have been completely different!”

“If you want to follow this trend, then I have to ask you, what about your tenth family? You might have changed the name, but the tenth family will remain the tenth family, no matter what you call them. Should we punish you for what Vincent has done or the crimes the leaders before him, might have committed? Why don't we go back to the Originals and punish each other for their crimes now as well?!”

Taking another big sip of her drink, she put down her cup. “I think you get my point.”

Cindy had retorted his logic with a fire in her belly. Quinn had to agree it was quite reasonable. He didn't know any of their situations, but then he had only been trying to probe them, hoping to find a clue if not an answer about the situation.

He just knew that one of them must have been working with the Bloodsuckers. As a former member of the second family, the current family leader had naturally been his prime candidate.

“Quinn, we're aware that this wasn't the most welcoming of meetings.” Muka spoke. “I apologise for that. A lot of us leaders have high pride, and we already get compared to our predecessors internally. However, Cindy had a point, although we might follow in the footsteps of others, everyone is responsible for their own choices. As for me, I want to find out the truth just like Dwight.”

“Remember when you came the time before? My knights had been killed, Fex got interrogated, and the Influence skill had been used on him. The reason why I'm telling you all this, is because I'm convinced that the one responsible isn't anyone in this room, and that includes you. If I had to put my life on it, my guess would be Bryce. No matter the cost, that man can not become the next King!” Muka was clenching his fist and his words were spoken with conviction.

Honestly, Quinn believed his words a lot more than Cindy's.

“I haven’t made a decision just yet, but I do agree with your points. Honestly my decision will be based on what’s best for the tenth family. You are asking me to do something that I might regret in the future, so in return I at least want to get something out of it now.” Quinn demanded.

“Aren’t you the feisty one?!” David was enraged and his tone made it clear he was ready for a fight. However, when all other leaders stared at him he quickly sat back down. “FINE! Speak, what do you want?! As long as you aren’t asking for too much, we should be able to accommodate you.”

“Firstly, protection. It’s no secret that my tenth family still gets treated poorly, including those living in the pooling area. I’ve received some reports and they are shocking to say the least. I want all of your family members to immediately stop discriminating against them, including those in the pooling area. Should there be any incidents involving the tenth family that require punishment, be it in the past or future, I want you to leave the punishment up to me.”

There were a few looks between the other leaders, honestly leaving their people in the hands of another family. They wondered how their families would view them.

“I’m not asking for you to let me decide everything on my own. If it’s an incident involving both our families, I’ll be happy to decide what is fair together.” Quinn clarified.

“As long as it’s a case-by-case basis then I think we can agree to your deal.” Muka suggested. “Especially those that have been punished enough to be sent to the prison. I will definitely be able to hand over those criminals to you.”

‘Boy, just what are you thinking?’ Vincent wondered where he was going with this.

There were two reasons for Quinn to make this request. Soon those in the tenth family would start to be treated better and it would be through his own actions. This should lead to some nice reputation points allowing him to further upgrade his defences.

As for turning the criminals to him, there were times when the punishment was eternal slumber, or imprisonment for life. Quinn wanted to check if they might have been judged too harshly in some cases. If so, he could lessen the punishment and add to his force. Naturally if he had to agree that the punishment was fitting, he could at least use the skill Shadow eater on them, so they would help him improve his shadow ability.

He knew it was quite harsh to make the vampires suffer through such a thing, but with Arthur arriving, someone who had been doing this for thousands of years, how could he ever hope to match up to him without getting his hands dirty.

“Are there any more requests?” Cindy asked, as if she thought he had already pushed his luck with the first one.

“Yes, although the next one is far more simple and it actually involves you personally.” Quinn answered. “I’ve been told a bit about your ability, that you are supposed to be able to reverse time on a certain body part up to a certain degree. I have someone, whose memories have been wiped, so I was hoping that you could help in that regard.”

Cindy didn’t reply immediately, and instead looked into her drink that was now empty. She stood up and walked over to Quinn offering her hand.

“I agree. As long as you give us that vote, then your two requests shall be honored. Feel free to send them over whenever you like.”

Although Quinn didn’t want to make a deal that he might later break, he needed to gain her cooperation. He couldn’t allow Bryce to end up as King, so in the end he might actually end up giving her his vote anyway.

He shook her hand and with that the meeting had concluded.

“As long as no problems arise between now and when the voting starts, this will be our last meeting. Quinn, whatever you do, be careful to survive until then.” Cindy told him as he was the last to leave.

Quinn was unsure if it was meant to be a threat or if she was genuinely concerned.

Before he had a chance to clarify, the doors had already closed behind him.

Soon after leaving the place, one of the leaders who was present in the room had approached Quinn just outside the castle, away from the others, he was one that stayed silent during the whole meeting.

It was Fex's father Lee.

"Quinn, there is something we need to talk about, something I was unable to say to you before." Lee spoke. "Thank you, thank you for doing everything you could to save Fex."

He didn't bow down, Quinn supposed he was too prideful for that, but he didn't care, this was enough.

"It's fine, Fex is a good friend and I treat him like family. How is Fex doing anyway?" Quinn asked.

My Vampire System Chapter 847: Who am I?

'How long have I been here?' He wondered.

His head had been ringing with pain upon waking up. It had been dull but constant, without any signs of stopping anytime soon. No matter how hard he tried to think about how he got into his current situation, he was unable to remember a single thing from before he woke up.

Fighting through the ringing pain he had eventually managed to open his eyes. At first he had seen absolutely nothing. His eyes needed time to adjust to their surroundings. His vision was slightly altered which could only mean only one thing. Right now he was in a complete pitch black room.

It took quite a bit of time before he started being able to make out the silhouettes of the things around him. Still it was a far cry from him being able to see during the day.

'Where exactly am I? How did I get here?'

As the ringing suddenly started to dull, he attempted to move his hands. Unfortunately he quickly realised that they were heavier than they should be. His attempt resulted in the sound of metal scraping across the floor. Moving the other hand and his legs resulted in the same thing happening.

He was completely chained up.

“Arghhh!” He shouted with a hoarse voice, using his mighty strength to pull against the chains, but to no avail. He could only move each of his extremities up to ten centimeters before his freedom got restricted.

‘At least that annoying ringing in my head has stopped.’ After having this thought, he suddenly had another shocking realisation.

‘My name... What was my name?! Why can’t I remember something as simple as my name?!’

Then he started shouting in frustration for whoever put him here to come forward. Unsurprisingly there wasn’t anyone who came forward. Frustrated he wanted to touch his head, but once again the chains stopped him from doing so.

Once he noticed that he had forgotten his name, he tried to remember other things about him... only to realise that he was drawing more and more blanks. He was unable to recall his name, his age, his outer appearance or anything about his past.

It was as if his life had just begun a few moments ago when he had opened his eyes.

His heart started beating louder and louder as he started to panic, and the walls appeared to start closing in on him from his perspective.

“Arghhhh!” He shouted again, stomping his foot on the floor so hard that part of the ground had risen. “It broke?”

This time grabbing two hands, he proceeded to tug at the chains as hard as could. He could see that they were attached to a wall further down. However, as long as they were made of the same material, he believed his almighty strength should be enough to break free from them as well

He pulled and pulled, sweat was dripping down his face, and eventually blood started to drip from around the cuffs of the bracelet the chains were attached to, and eventually he had to stop.

'It's useless, it feels like those chains will never break!.'

Checking himself, his body appeared to be in fine condition, not counting his self inflicted injuries at least. There were no markings on him whatsoever, and there were no clues as to who he was. He got some comfort from at least wearing clothes, yet they were too simple to give him any information about himself.

The only thing that he found noteworthy was that he had a single earring on his left ear, but no weapons to use to break out of the room.

'Well, whoever trapped me in this place can't be that stupid, but surely I had to have come in somehow?' He started to think.

Walking towards where the chains were attached to the wall, he brushed his hand against the wall, and could feel slight bumps in the rock, and a certain watery smell.

'The wall is made out of stone?' Then listening in carefully and placing his head against the wall, he could also hear the sound of what appeared to be running water.

'Am I in a cave of some sort? If there's running water then that means there has to be an exit somewhere!'

Still, as he tried to move around, touching the side of the cave walls that he was in, the chains would only allow him to go so far.

Once again, his frustration peaked and he attempted to pull out his hair, something that seemed to be a habit of his despite him lacking any memories of it. While doing so, he had swung his arms up, and the blood from his wrists around the cuffs, hit his earring. At that moment, it started to light up.

The earring detached itself from his lobe and fell to the ground.

The white light started to take shape until eventually he could see its full form.

“A...A..Pig!?”

“Idiot! I’m a bull! Can’t you get this right after all these years?! Haven’t you punished me enough by naming me Ham because of this misunderstanding?! I clearly have a ring on my nose marking me as a bull!” Ham complained as he started to fly around with his bat wings in circles out of frustration.

“You came from my earring... What- No, who are you? Do I know you? Do you know me?” He asked, clinging on to hope.

“So they really did succeed? I couldn’t see clearly what had happened, only hear voices but there was no time to help you. Alright, let’s bring you up to speed. Your name is Fex and you’re my..” Ham paused for a second as he recognised that this was a golden opportunity “...and you’re my servant. Yes, I, the mighty Ham, am your master!”

Fex’s face told Ham that he clearly wasn’t buying that.

“I have the power to crush the ground with my bare feet, yet you’re saying I’m the servant of a little pig? Sorry bull, no I meant Ham! I doubt I would be that pathetic.” Fex replied in disdain.

“Fine, I was just joking. You’re not my servant, but we’re really close in rank. Like you’re just barely above me, so you have to treat me with respect, okay?” Ham clarified.

Even though Fex was unable to remember the little bull, he was aware that he might be his only chance of getting out of this place.

“Sure, sure. Say if you know who I am, then you must know someone who could help me form the outside, right?” Fex asked.

Ham thought about it for a while and he quickly recalled one particular person who had already risked their life to save Fex in the past. He hadn't even asked anything in return, so it was likely he would do it again.

“Yeah, Quinn. Quinn will definitely come if I call him!” Ham answered excitedly, his wings started to flap with excitement.

“Well whoever it was, they captured me alive, so they must have a use for me. Otherwise, they would have just killed me. At some point they'll have to check up on me, or at least come to feed me.” Fex stated. “All you need to do is wait for the door, window or whatever it will be to open, and then fly out of here as quick as you can. Go call Quinn and lead him back to this place!”

Ham nodded. For once his master was relying on him and he would do whatever he could to help.

The two of them waited patiently to proceed with their plan. They were unable to tell just how long they had waited and how much longer they would have to. Without anything better to do Ham started to fill Fex in about his past self.

Eventually Fex's hearing allowed him to hear the sound of approaching footsteps somewhere, but in the cave it was hard to locate.

Ham immediately flew upwards, so he would be outside the newcomer's perception. Soon enough a part of the cave wall moved to the side.

For a moment Fex was happy that their plan proceeded smoothly. That was until he saw that what had come inside didn't look the least bit like a human. No, it was far too large and it bared its teeth in his direction. Its eyes were that of a monster, and its skin was tight with bulging muscles.

Seeing this thing Fex could only think one thing.

'It's so ugly with no hair!'

As soon as the creature stepped forward, Ham immediately used the chance to slip through the gap it had come in from. Luckily the creature mistook the bull for a bat on account of his wings.

Ham continued to fly through the cave, swirling, noticing that it wasn't a regular cave. There was a whole civilisation living here, with many beasts that looked just like the one that had entered.

Ham didn't have time to look at them, he needed to find a way out. Unable to see a way he resorted to following the sound of running water. A few minutes later he shot outwards, finally exiting the cave.

Looking back, he saw that he had actually been behind a waterfall.

'Fex, I will come back for you! Quinn will save you, just like he did before! I know he will!' Ham thought flying off into the distance, towards the Vampire settlement.

My Vampire System Chapter 848: Following bread crumbs

After Fex had instructed his direct family members on how to create a soul weapon, Lee Sanguines was unsure what to do with that information for a while.

It certainly was something that could be used to improve the position of their entire family on the council, especially after what had happened. Due to past incidents, the Sanguines family had a reputation of being a bit unreliable, however, Lee didn't care about that.

After considering what to do with it for a long time, he decided that the best course of action was to share this information with the King, or at least with Dwight who could pass it on. This way it would be up to the King what to do with it.

However, there was a problem with this method.

Lee and Silver felt like this wasn't their information to share. Although Fex had allowed them to do so, this was a huge discovery that would forever change the vampires as a race.

It was guaranteed that the King would honour the responsible person with rewards and titles. Unfortunately, Fex was officially no longer a member of the thirteenth family, as such they wanted for him to personally deliver this news and receive his glory.

They hoped that his contribution might sway the King into overturning their decree, so that he might enjoy being part of the thirteenth family once again.

Still, Silver had disagreed with her father's idea. She felt like even if the banishment from the thirteenth family would be reversed due to this discovery, Fex would likely remain with the tenth family with all his friends.

Nevertheless, she agreed that Fex should be the one to deliver the news and receive the reward. Heading over the tenth family castle, Silver had intended to inform Fex of their decision, as well as ask him a few questions herself.

She had been practicing the method in secret already, although not yet to the degree of managing to create a blood weapon. Since the information was eventually going to become public anyway, she saw no problem without getting a headstart over the others.

That's when she had met Leo, in the tenth castle.

Leo was a bit dumbfounded upon her request. "I'm sorry, but did you just ask for Fex? I'm sure the last I spoke with Quinn, he informed me that the two of them had gone off to the thirteenth castle, but that was around a week ago."

"Please, I know you're blind, but you don't have to joke about not seeing him." Silver replied.

However, Leo's face was dead serious.

"I assure you, I'm not joking. As you should be aware, a Vampire knight's duty includes being aware of who is in and out of these castle walls. Ever since the day he had left, he had yet to return. Quinn mentioned that he might enjoy staying with his family for a while, so we've been under the impression he was with you, but it appears that's not the case."

Silver's heart started beating rapidly, as she started to have flashbacks to her brother's position before.

'That's impossible, he left on the same day he arrived and it was already over a week ago. If the tenth family doesn't know where he is, and he hasn't updated anyone on his position, just where could he be?'

Silver was usually composed in all circumstances, at least Leo had never seen her act out. Her aura was normally firm and strong, staying close to her body, yet he could 'see' that it shifted like a wild beast, with her hands shaking, causing the sword in its sheath to rattle.

"Fex is strong enough to take care of himself. Wherever he is, I believe he is safe. Nobody should have any reason to go after him unless they would want to go after Quinn. Together we have a good chance to find him. I can see what you can't and you can see what I can't. He must have gone missing at some point between your and our castle." Leo tried to talk her down.

"It's okay." Silver replied, taking a deep breath. "You are a Vampire knight and you have your own duties to attend to. I will search for him by myself." Leo quickly placed his sword on the ground in front of her, before you could leave.

"It's exactly BECAUSE I am a knight that I will accompany you. Have you forgotten that Fex is also a member of the tenth family? We have another Vampire knight now and he is doing a pretty good job. I would say he is more suited for doing paperwork, whereas a case like this is more of my speciality." Leo smiled.

Wanting to find out what had happened to her brother, she stopped refuting Leo's willingness to help and the two of them rushed off. The tenth house and the thirteenth house weren't very far apart, so there wasn't much to search in terms of the vampire settlement. There were only two castles on the way between them.

It also wouldn't make sense for Fex to deliberately take a roundabout route. Looking around, they both walked different paths that he might have taken several times. Silver was having a hard time, and she was just pulling anyone she could see around the areas questioning them.

"Have you seen a gelled black haired boy, the previous descendant of the thirteenth family?" Silver almost shouted, scaring those around.

"No, I haven't, I don't know." The scared man in front of her answered, making himself small, afraid he might get hit for being unable to help.

Her techniques weren't the best and all it had accomplished was clear the area they were searching in, reducing the number of people they could ask if they had seen Fex.

She knew she was acting rashley but she just couldn't help it.

'I thought he wouldn't get targeted again! Why would they even attempt to use him? Even if they're after Quinn, they could have used anyone else! No, I should have walked back with him, but I thought he wasn't a child, he was a strong a.d.u.l.t. The only ones that could have made a move on him would be... one of the other leaders, or one of their Vampire knights!' She realised.

When the crowd dispersed, it actually allowed Leo to discover something. The Vampire settlement consisted of mostly a stoned floor area. There were houses spread throughout, and streets placed all over the place with shops and market stalls.

There weren't any clear roads or places one could go to, overall it appeared as if they had been constructed without any prior planning to it. The two of them had chosen to look for Fex, between a path with several streets, that would go between the two castles.

With Leo's special ability, he could see something on the stone pavement below. He hadn't noticed it before because the aura had been too weak.

"What is this?' Leo wondered, as it just looked like a Vampire's aura, but for some reason it had remained on the floor.

Silver came over, bent down and took a closer look, the stone was slightly red and trying to place her finger on it, it had already dried out.

"It's blood." She assessed.

"The blood still has an aura but is dry. Which means it must have come from someone with quite a lot of energy, to still have the energy last that long" Leo concluded. He began looking around and eventually found another spot with that aura on the ground. Following them like breadcrumbs, it eventually led the duo down a dark hallway, between several houses.

It was already dark, thanks to no sunlight, but the houses had covered every little light source with beast crystals and more.

"Your aura tells me that you want to immediately rush in, but it should be more fruitful if you allow me to go in first. In case they are in a special place." Leo advised, slowly walking inside.

Silver forced herself to fight her wish to rush in. She endured the wait for half a minute, before she slowly followed behind him.

The blood splatters and aura on the floor started getting larger and larger, until eventually Leo could sense where the aura was coming from. After turning a corner through the alleyway, he placed his sword away.

'Who would do this?' Leo thought.

When Silver looked at who it was, she too couldn't believe someone could do this. Up on one of the alleyway walls, pinned against the back of a house, was a body which had been spread around. Both hands and legs had been hammered in, to prevent it from falling.

The blood was dripping from each wound, and it looked like they were unable to heal.

"She's still alive. Quick, get someone to help us heal her, while I help her down." Leo instructed, as he chopped the large head off the nail and then the two of them had no choice but to pull her off.

It must have hurt immensely, but there were no cries of pain due to how close to death the person already was. When Silver brushed the bloody hair away from her face, she recognised who it was.

“KAZZ?!!”

My Vampire System Chapter 849: Who, Who, Who?

It was unexpected while looking for Fex that they had found Kazz instead. Honestly, though, when Silver had seen the trails of blood, she was worried that just maybe they had come from her brother. After seeing Kazz the way she was, she was a little relieved.

Soon though, her mind went back to being the vampire knight she was, following her duty as she should be doing.

“It looks like she’s really badly hurt, and if she’s still alive, she will need help immediately.” Silver stated while looking at the amount of blood in the alleyway. “In a situation like this, it would be best to take her to the first castle since she belongs to that family to get treatment. Especially since she’s a vampire knight. It might be best to take her to the second family, but Bryce would raise a fuss if anyone did that, so the only choice is to take her back to the first. The only problem is....”

Silver hesitated for a few seconds. She wanted Leo to take Kazz back but knew that it wouldn’t be such a good idea due to the relation between the two families, and Leo might not know the correct procedures. Bryce was a person who got quite offended at certain things, which might even cause a conflict while he was there.

Leo’s straightforward personality that spoke his mind and did what he believed was best, wouldn’t be good in a situation like this one.

“You take her, I will continue to see if there are any more clues around here. Besides, maybe when she wakes up, you can ask her what she knows.” Leo replied, knowing full well what was on her mind.

With a quick nod, Silver was already gone carrying away Kazz and heading to the first castle. Leo continued to look around, wondering if there were any different signs of aura around the place but the only thing he could see was the blood of Kazz.

“Kazz, is a vampire knight, and she is strong, yet someone was able to completely overpower her to the point where there were no signs of struggle. IF there was a fight between her and someone else, then there should at least be injuries from the other, yet there is none. Someone would have seen something or heard something.

‘It’s almost as if the person had already managed to subdue her somehow, and this was the result. The question is. Why not kill her, to leave a trail? So that Bryce wouldn’t know. Having fought this close, shouldn’t the vampire connection have gone off? And... The way she was pinned up there, it was like a message, the question is for who?’

What this also implied though, was if Fex was involved in this somehow, he was safe as there weren’t any signs of his blood around here either.

Closing his eyes, Leo decided to increase the range of his ability. He could make it so he could see the auras and everything around from a bird’s eye like view.

At that moment, Leo could sense something from above. He had noticed something odd. A bat-like shape flying through the sky.

“I...Finally...made it...now to the tenth castle!” Ham said, covered in sweat, huffing and panting.

Silver had eventually made it to the first castle, and it was safe to say that the guards at the gates didn’t make it easier for her to enter.

“Move aside, you idiots! I have your vampire knight in my own hands. Will you be responsible for her death. What will you tell Bryce if he was to hear of his daughter’s death all because you want to do your checks!” As she finished her words, none other than the person’s name she had just mentioned appeared.

It was like he had responded to his name. He had his cane held in both hands, and the veins were seen bulging on his hand.

“Who!” He shouted, hitting his cane against the floor. It was so powerful it caused the guards around them to fall to the floor.

“Who has attempted to attack a knight of the first family!”

At first, Silver thought maybe Bryce was upset due to his daughter being hurt, but she could tell based on his actions now and her fathers of the past. This man was just upset that someone had dared to go against his family.

Handing her over, Kazz was quickly rushed into the castle, while Bryce continued to stare at Silver. He didn't even turn to look, as Kazz's beaten body went past him.

'Is he waiting for me to say something? I need to find out what happened. I need to speak to Kazz when she wakes up.' But the pressure coming from Bryce's body was immense.

“Vampire knight, Silver Sanguinis reporting from the thirteenth family.” Silver started her formal greeting bowing down. “I discovered Kazz between the tenth and thirteenth castles just outside of the twelfth. I am unaware of what happened to her, but brought her here immediately. From the scene, it looks like she has been in that condition for a while.”

Even after mentioning this, the expression on Bryce's face didn't change, and she was wondering if he even cared about her at all.

“I will confirm what you say with her when she wakes up, but if it's not true....” Bryce stopped there he didn't need to say anything else and just turned around.

“Wait Sir!” Silver shouted, when Bryce turned back, and she could see his face, the words she wanted to ask wouldn't come out. She wanted to be the first to ask Kazz a question, but it was clear he thought of her as a suspect and would never allow it. “When she wakes up, and if she's okay would you please

inform me. I'm worried about her, me and her are the same age and grew up together after all." She said, and turned back around, heading towards Leo hoping he had at least found something.

While Bryce continued to walk, he was placing his walking stick, harder and stronger, into the ground. It was digging into the ground as if it was made of butter.

'I sent Kazz to go grab Fex hoping to see how far this little development of his blood weapon had come, and now Kazz returns like this?!' Bryce thought. 'Did the tenth leader plan ahead. Did he plant something so none of his people could get hurt. If it is him, are you trying to start a war kid? It won't be the same this time, it won't be the same at all.'

When Kazz finally was able to get the treatment, the medical team at the first castle found that she wasn't actually as badly hurt as she looked. It was more made to look that way. The wounds on her hand and feet had healed once she had been removed from the wall.

But her energy was gone, she was feeling incredibly weak for some reason. The staff were unable to find out why, but eventually Kazz had regained some of her energy and started to wake up.

"Quick, inform the leader!" A member of staff shouted.

Moving slowly, Kazz started to touch her head, and touch several other parts of her body.

"You must have been through a lot, don't worry, the leader will be here to see you soon."

Kazz looked at the girl beside her who was treating her, still squinting her eyes as if in pain. The staff found it a little strange, since she no longer had any injuries on her, so they were trying to figure out what she was exactly suffering from.

"Who are you?" Kazz asked.

The staff member smiled.

“Don’t worry, I just work in the castle, I don’t expect anyone to remember who I am. You are a busy person, you just get some rest.”

However, that wasn’t what she had meant at all. When the door was swung open, Bryce had entered the room, and everyone had stepped aside, allowing him to pass. He walked, and everyone kept their heads down, bowing to the first leader.

Eventually reaching the bed, Bryce looked at Kazz.

“What happened?” He asked.

‘The same as always, he didn’t even ask about her condition, or how she was feeling. The leader is always straight down to business. But this is what makes him a strong leader.’ The staff members thought.

From her bed, she looked him up and down a few times, and the squint in her eyes still remained.

“What happened, I don’t know...” She paused. “I know you must have saved me, but please tell me...who are you?” Kazz asked.

My Vampire System Chapter 850: Just a pawn

Standing just outside the second castle, was Lee and Quinn. The other leaders had already left the area early and Lee had waited for Quinn to come out, as wanted to pass on a message to the tenth family leader.

It was something important, something he had been hiding inside of him for a long time. However, when Quinn had popped the question about Fex, a strange look of confusion appeared on Lee’s face.

“What do you mean? Shouldn’t you know better than me how he is doing? I know you’re busy as a leader these days but didn’t you just state that you were close?” Lee questioned in bewilderment.

Quinn was silent for a moment as he put two and two together. “Fex, is no longer at your place, is he? When exactly was the last time you saw your son?” Quinn asked back. Lee was now starting to really worry. He told Quinn that it was already more than a week ago. If both leaders thought the Fex with the other and he had gone missing... just what could have happened to him?

A shadow swiftly formed around Quinn’s hand and he immediately popped the mask onto his face, to get in contact with the castle. He tried his best to suppress his rising fury that someone was messing with his best friend, and by extension with his family at such a crucial time. It was important for him to not overreact before finding out all the details.

On the other end, Paul was the one who answered the call. He found it a bit odd that he had to wear a mask to communicate, since he was sure Logan could have just as easily created some smaller and simpler devices for them to use.

However, his request had been denied. The mask had already become a trait for those close in the family circle. Furthermore, aside from communication it had some other features as well, such as its ability to cancel out the noise from spreading to the outside, if one was to stand close they were unable to hear what the user wearing the mask was saying. This could be activated or deactivated at will.

“Has there been any news in regards to Fex after he has gone to visit his family? For example anyone that’s seen him ever since?” Quinn asked.

“Not quite the latter, but there was a silver haired girl that had come to the castle earlier. She wanted to see him. Shortly after that, Leo told me to take charge since he accompanied her to investigate. They only set out a while ago, you basically just missed them. He hasn’t reported back, so I doubt they have found anything yet.” Paul answered.

Hearing that Leo was on the case already, alleviated Quinn’s worries a little. He was the perfect man for tracking people with his ability.

Nevertheless, Quinn still couldn’t figure out why someone would have gone after Fex. If it was to blackmail him, shouldn’t they have contacted him by now?

'Perhaps this is a ploy against his dad, but Lee looks like he has also been oblivious to Fex' disappearance up until a few moments ago... who are they and what do they want then?'

Realising just thinking wouldn't solve the problem, he called Leo through the mask. His Vampire knight informed him that he was looking around the area with Silver trying to find any clues, but they had been unsuccessful so far.

"He's missing..." Lee mumbled while clenching his fist.

'Did someone go after him because of the blood weapon technique they discovered? Or is this some ploy to influence the next King's election?' Lee thought.

"Quinn, did Fex tell you or anyone else about the blood weapon technique he recently learnt?" Lee asked Quinn, who had been busy fiddling with his mask.

"No, I was actually the one who..." Quinn stopped for a second, as he realised there was one more that knew about it. "Kazz! When Fex used the technique successfully, there was one time that Kazz saw him!"

"It has to be Bryce!" Lee shouted. "He knows that I have already decided to cast my vote against him! If he knows about the blood technique, then he has two reasons to capture Fex! It's his way of telling me to vote for him, and he can get even more power for himself!"

Lee was furious, and Quinn could feel the heat of energy coming off from his body.

"I have to return to my castle, I will try to gather as much as I can and find Fex." Lee informed the other before storming off.

'Bryce, why does he keep doing things like this!' Quinn was beyond angry. 'Vincent, you said he wouldn't get involved, that it was too important at this time, so why would he go after Fex?! I trusted you.'

'Quinn, listen to me, I think you and Lee are both acting rash here! To me it just doesn't make sense! Things might have changed in the time I've been away, but Bryce should still be a smart person. He

wouldn't do something like this since the risk of him being found out is also great. Think about it, even if he were to use it and succeed, once it would come out, his authority as the King would be greatly undermined!' Vicent argued.

'Even if I'm wrong, you're still playing into his hands by getting angry and attacking him. Without any proof connecting it to him, you will be just a young leader who has rebelled. We must find that proof first. I suggest you meet with Dwight and inform him of this news. I'm sure it will help him greatly and maybe he can convince you.'

Quinn was taking some deep breaths before calming down again. He asked Paul to put in a request to meet Dwight but before that, just in case anything else had happened, Quinn decided to head back to the castle. Once there he immediately called for an emergency meeting with the main group in his family.

His first priority was to find out if anything else had happened to the others that he had been unaware of.

He still was trying to figure out whether this was a ploy against him, Fex or Lee. With everyone gathered, Quinn insisted that if anyone was to leave the group in the future they needed to do so in at least a group of five. This was said before but he told them this again to get it through their heads.

In cases this wasn't possible or if someone wasn't willing to, Quinn decided that the minimum requirement to leave would be to have someone accompany them who knew the shadow ability, and that the chaperone would have to keep it slightly active at all times.

This way, when something unexpected happened, Quinn could get to their position quickly when needed. Leo still hadn't returned to the castle and there had been no updates from their end, however at least the request for Quinn to see Dwight had been quickly approved.

Leaving the castle, Quinn wanted everything to go as smoothly as possible, so he brought Cia and Nate along with him. He wanted the other leaders to honor their earlier promise as soon as possible.

He was worried that if he didn't collect his benefits now, then after fulfilling his part of the deal by voting against Bryce, they might just change their mind and go back on their word.

As such, he decided that on the way to the King's castle, he would be the one to escort Cia, and have Nate as backup, at least inside the castle.

Soon enough, they stood outside of the second castle, having arrived with no problems.

"What are we doing here?" Cia asked, feeling a little strange without Layla or any of the other girls next to her.

"Do you remember me promising you that I would do my best to get your memories back? Well, the second family leader's Cindy has an ability that just might help you. At our meeting earlier one of my demands was that she would do her best to help you." Quinn explained, and for the first time he smiled at her.

He sincerely hoped that his guilt for hurting her life would go away if this turned out to be successful.

"Nate, I have to go, but remember, keep your shadow active at all times! And contact me via the mask if ANYTHING suspicious happens! Don't leave the castle, until I return." Quinn ordered.

Nate responded, with a playful salute and Quinn was off in his shadow.

"Well pretty lady, why don't we head inside?" Nate suggested playfully, placing his hand out, towards the castle's entrance.

Arriving at the King's castle, Quinn was forced to undergo the same procedure as last time before the guards led him to the same dining room as before. As soon as the other guards had left Quinn immediately told the Royal Vampire Knight about Fex and what Lee believed to have happened.

However, he didn't mention the blood weapon technique, only that Lee suspected Bryce might have done this to influence Lee's vote for the next King.

"I see, but this doesn't sound like something Bryce would do at all." Dwight replied to the dismay of Quinn. "I looked into him, especially since I suspected he had been working with the Bloodsuckers..."

however I found no such thing. I know you hate him, but blackmailing really isn't something that would work against the leaders!"

"Honestly, I'm stumped as to why someone would have taken Fex. I know you're worried and wish to find him and I hate to say this but, we need more information before we can go around pointing the finger, which is why I haven't done that myself either." Dwight explained.

This type of answer wasn't good enough for Quinn. Not that one of his best friends was involved. It had been over a week since either side had heard from him, and Quinn just felt like the more time that had passed, the less chance they would have of finding him alive.

Exiting the King's castle, Quinn felt like the meeting had been nothing but a giant waste of time. He had been doing everything by following Vincent's advice so far because he felt the vampire by his side knew better, but now he was starting to have serious doubts whether that was really the case or not.

On his way out, there was a large man in black armour who appeared to have been waiting for him. It was the ninth leader, Muka Fortuna.

"I have heard what has happened to Fex." Muka bowed. "I actually came here to try to meet with you. Quinn, there isn't a doubt in my mind, that the person who is behind this is Bryce! I know Dwight has his ways of doing things, but I feel like we are going to lose this battle if we are playing by the rules while our opponents aren't."

Honestly, Quinn couldn't agree more, especially when the rules were working against him at the moment.

"So what do you suggest?" Quinn asked.

"Dwight needs evidence, and I can only imagine there has to be something in the first castle. Unfortunately, my skills, body frame and abilities don't make me the ideal person for such a thing. You on the other hand, you have been gifted the power of the shadow. Find the evidence that we need in the castle, and maybe you might even find Fex there." Muka suggested.

'Don't listen to him, Quinn! Remember Dwight's words, don't trust anyone!' Vincent warned. 'Don't you find it awfully suspicious that he appeared just after you have met with Dwight?!

Quinn felt he was at a crossroads, he had been pushed around his whole time as a human, and now the same thing was happening as a vampire.

He didn't want to be used as just a mere pawn any longer, he would find out things himself!