

My Vampire 851

My Vampire System Chapter 851: Returning old memories

The second family was very welcoming to both Nate and Cia, despite their sudden arrival at such a late hour. It was quite clear they were outsiders, yet they were still greeted with waves and smiles. As they were being escorted through the inner castle area more and more eyes from those living within fell on them.

“This is great.” Nate grinned as he waved back. He felt less like a chaperone who had tagged along and more like a hero who had just slain a big monster threatening the populace.

“Urgh! You’re so predictable! You know being desperate isn’t going to help you get a girlfriend. We girls can sense that kind of thing. You being extra nice just makes you seem clingy and wrong.” Cia commented on his behaviour.

However, Nate was currently too happy to let Cia’s words bring his mood down. The grin on his face continued to grow. Several girls had already come up to him, handed him flowers and some had even pecked him on his cheek.

If anything they were a little too welcoming, not that Nate was complaining. In fact, he was already looking forward to boasting about it to his friends once they returned.

The two of them were aware that Quinn had made some type of deal with the second family leader. Based on their current treatment, they could only suspect that it would be to vote for her in the upcoming election.

While looking around and passing through, Cia began to notice some things. Perhaps it was because she was actively ignoring the fool beside her, although he was actually the one who indirectly provided her with the hint.

Nate's appearance was a stark contrast to the vampires. The inner castle area housed a large number of females as they could see, yet they appeared to lack any men. Cia only saw male children, none older than twelve.

'Layla said the second leader was nice to her, so I guess I'm just overthinking things.' Cia tried to reason. 'Perhaps the men are all just inside?'

Eventually they had been escorted to just outside the doors of the leaders throne room. A knock announced their arrival and soon after the doors were opened up to reveal a beautiful woman wearing her usually large black dress.

"You must be Cia from the tenth family, right? It appears that the boy failed to mention he would be sending me such a cutie like you." Cindy complimented her guest. The girl's cheeks immediately became a few shades redder, but before she could hide, Cindy grabbed both her hands together as if she had just received a gift.

"It's... it's nice to meet you." Cia, quickly bowed.

"Come in, come in. Please sit down, while I get you a drink ready. I'd like to talk with you for a bit, before we'll try to help you in any way I can."

Cia was a bit overwhelmed by Cindy's openness, but seeing as this might be her only chance to recover her memories, she walked through the large double doors.

Nate was just about to follow behind her, when he was suddenly stopped by a single finger on his forehead.

"I'm sorry, but this pertains to my ability which is a bit special. You should understand that I wouldn't want others to know too much about me. Besides, I'm sure your lady friend would also want some things to remain private." Cindy stated. Although her tone was nice, Nate felt that this wasn't a suggestion but more of a command.

"I know the boy has asked you to be her bodyguard, but I will take good care of her. Feel free to wait outside or ask some of my family members to entertain you."

Usually, Nate would have complied with such a beautiful ladies order, but the way she had looked at him just seconds ago, he could feel a strange shiver through his body.

“I’m sorry, but Quinn told me that I have to look after Cia at all times and that’s what I’ve come here to do. Either I go in there with her or we will both leave!” Nate stood his ground.

The finger on his forehead turned into a flick and he was sent flying across the room, skidding across the floor. Eventually he regained his footing, and started to rub his head as he felt blood trickling down.

‘All that from a flick, these leaders are no joke.’ Nate thought.

“Now, don’t you go making the girl’s decision for her. You should let her decide, right?” Cindy berated him, looking back in Cia’s direction who was already inside the room.

Cia looked towards Nate as if his eyes were telling her to disagree and come towards her, urging her to leave this place together, but Cia kept thinking about her memories. She had done so much to try to get them back and now she was so close to achieving her goal.

She couldn’t just turn back now.

“I’m sorry Nate, but I need to know!”

The last thing Nate saw was Cindy closing the door with a smirk on her face as Cia continued to walk further into the throne room.

‘Should I call Quinn? No, I’ll stay here and keep my shadow active. I’ll give her the benefit of the doubt and will try to enter again in half an hour. If they don’t reply or come out then I’ll act.’ Nate decided, as he stood with his back facing against the wall, hoping to hear whatever was happening inside.

The second family’s throne room was unique, as they had plenty of beds placed on each side, and the throne was at the very back. It looked more like a hospital than anything else. Cia was asked to lie down on one of the beds at the very back next to the throne, while Cindy had remained standing.

“The boy told me that your memories have been wiped, and that you wish to get them back. Now I would like to hear your version of that. Is what he said true?” Cindy asked.

“Yes, although... he was the one who wiped them. I just want to know who I was, before... before I met them.” Cia answered in a soft voice.

“Interesting, I didn’t take him for the type to bully young girls. I have to say I’m quite intrigued what made him wipe your memories now. But first there are a few questions I need to ask you...”

Cindy went on asking about how old she was, when her memories had been removed and what she could remember if anything from before the incident. With all that information she could see about whether or not she was able to help or not. At the same time she decided to record what was happening, on a small electronic device the size of a finger.

“So, can you help me?” Cia asked, her eyes filled with water. She looked at Cindy as if this didn’t work, then she had decided that she would no longer attempt to get her memories back. From then on she would just live her current life and forget about the past.

“I can help you.” Cindy answered as she handed the poor girl a handkerchief.

Having expected bad news the tears in her eyes started to really fall.

“You really mean it? I will really remember who I was?!” Tears had already started to flow from her cheeks, as she felt like her journey would be over.

“However, there is a catch. The reason why I can bring your memories back, is because I will reverse your mind to the time before they were taken. You will revert to you from around a day before losing your memories. In other words, everything that has happened to you after that will be gone. One day before they were removed. Putting it more bluntly it wouldn’t be too wrong to say that the current you will cease to exist. You won’t even remember who I am, so are you absolutely sure you want to go through with this?”

When asked the question, Cia started to think if there were any memories worth keeping, and the only ones she could think of was her time spent with Layla, but it was so short. All her memories only added up to a year. In her mind, getting her old memories back was worth forgetting that one year.

Seeing this, Cindy brought up the video recording she had made.

“I just recorded everything you said earlier, that you told me about yourself. Once you come back, i’ll play it to you.”

“I’ll do it, I have to.” Cia nodded, learning of that information.

Cindy got straight to work, and placed both of her hands on Cia’s head. A few seconds later and energy was seeping through the palm of her hands and Cia’s eyes started to white out as her mind was being reversed.

There was no pain, and the process only took a few seconds.

Finally, when Cindy’s hands left Cia’s head she could see clearly once again, but she had no clue who the person in front of her was.

“Relax, darling, I’m not trying to hurt you. You must be very confused right now, so here you have a little drink to calm your nerves.” Cindy offered her a cup with some dark red liquid. “First of all, you should know that your memories are dated. Someone removed your memories a year ago and I was asked by a person important to you to try my best to return them. Unfortunately, I’m not all powerful, while I managed to fulfill your wish of returning your memories, everything that happened after you lost them is gone now. I’m sorry but it’s the best I could do!”

Cia looked around the room trying to make out where she was. The last place she remembered being at was the inter tournament, where she had been asked to look out for Layla, and that Quinn and the others were a danger to her..

However, at the moment she was holding the top of her head, and squinting badly, she was suffering from a major headache.

“What’s wrong, are you in pain? My ability shouldn’t affect or hurt the person it’s being used on.”

“No, it’s not that...” Cia groaned. “Just now, I saw a vision! I don’t know who you are yet, but for some reason I saw you in that vision. I saw Quinn killing you.” She blurted out, not really considering the situation.

Cindy dropped the cup she had offered Cia.

‘The banshee’s prediction saw the boy killing me?’

My Vampire System Chapter 852: A little pig

Cindy took a moment to calm down a little, then she asked Cia to clarify what exactly had happened in her vision. Fortunately, a banshee’s vision was merely one of the possible futures, so it wasn’t like it was set in stone.

Nevertheless, Cindy needed to find out as much as she could about how one of her future selves’ demise came to be in the first place.

‘He felt stronger than last time, but how could a boy like him possess enough power to kill me?’ Cindy pondered.

“I’m sure you understand that your vision is making me a little nervous after hearing you say that. Could you tell me more about it. Even a tiny little detail could help me avoid such a fate.” She requested with a smile, only unlike earlier this one was more forced to hide her slight worry.

“Of course, only... the vision was incredibly short. I saw Quinn, with his hands covered in a lot of blood. He himself was badly hurt, looking like he had been through a rough fight, the kind where one false move could decide life and death. Beneath him was your body, surrounded by a pool of blood. I didn’t really see much else, other than that. I’m sorry.” Cia apologised, luckily the pain in her head had just as quickly subsided as it had appeared.

After hearing this, Cindy placed her hands behind her back naturally. At the same time, she placed the recording device that had recorded Cia's memories from before inside the band that held her dress from the waist.

"Now could you please tell me where I am and how I got here. Are we back at.." She turned her head a few times but decided to still ask. "Pure?" Cia whispered.

Hearing this, Cindy had come up with an idea.

Before reverting her memories, Cindy had made Cia tell her everything the others had told her about her former self and what the 'supposed' reason was for Quinn messing with her memories.

Now, armed with that knowledge, the second family leader told Cia about everything, only she made sure to give the story a dark spin, by making a certain person sound far worse than they were.

"In the end, after already having removed your memories, he chose to turn you, to make sure you would remain loyal to him. He chose to turn you into what he was. It was the same for Layla but it seems like she has grown quite fond of him based on what your 'other self' had told me. The other you that wanted to save her, show her the error of her ways. The other you confided to me that you had a feeling it might have been your mission from Pure to do so."

Hearing all of this, especially about where they were now and the part about turning into a vampire was shocking, but she could tell her body was different.

It didn't feel like it belonged to her, like she wasn't quite herself anymore.

'My mission... Was it to look after Layla? That's probably why I went as far as I have done to stay by her side. I have to complete it and return to Lucy somehow?' Cia thought as she tried to fill in the gaps.

Of course, there were some details that hadn't even been recorded on the device, so she was unaware of what had really happened with Quinn or Pure.

'Quinn how could you turn both of us?'

“Why did you choose to tell me all this? Aren’t you and Quinn on the same side? I mean both of you are vampires after all?” Cia asked the woman.

“Oh my, so straightforward, getting right to the point, I like it~. Well you are correct in that we are both vampires and at least for the time being we should be on the same side. However, Quinn is originally a human and I just can’t bring myself to trust him. By doing you a favour I was hoping you could help me in return. Although your other self had agreed to my request, it wouldn’t be fair to force you to do something you can’t even remember.” Cindy explained as she patted the girl in front of her lightly on the head. “Of course, now that I have heard your version, it’s safe to say I no longer trust him as much as I did before. As such allow me to ask the current you, would you be willing to keep an eye on him for me.”

Cindy didn’t doubt that Quinn would vote for her, as the boy didn’t seem to type to easily cross others. Besides, his hatred for Bryce should ensure that they would be on the same side, at least for the foreseeable time.

There wasn’t anything concrete she wanted Cia to do for the time being, but having Cia act as her eyes and ears would be helpful for a variety of reasons. Most of all, to find out what had led to the events of the vision.

Why would he attempt to kill her?

Around twenty five minutes after she had entered the throne room, Cia came out and the doors behind her were quickly closed, preventing Nate from seeing Cindy again.

“Hey, are you okay? She didn’t do anything strange to hurt you or anything?” Nate asked as he looked all over seeing if there were any injuries, but also made sure not to touch her.

“Bug off!” Cia replied, slapping Nate’s hand away. “Come on, just take me back to Quinn.”

Although Nate didn’t like how Cia was treating her, after dealing with the leader he imagined something must have gone on between the two to annoy her. As such, he chose to ignore it as they both left the castle.

In reality, Cia couldn't even remember Nate's name. Cindy had never bothered to learn Nate's name in the first place, so she had merely informed Cia that someone from Quinn's family was already waiting for now.

For now Cia opted to keep the fact that her memories for the past year had been lost a secret.

The two of them waited outside, and eventually Quinn came to pick them up.

When he popped out of his shadow, he looked at Cia awkwardly for a few moments.

"Are your memories back? Do you remember everything again, everything you wanted to know?" Quinn asked, a bit unsure what outcome he should be hoping for.

"Of course." Cia nodded happily. "Cindy did a great job. Thank you Quinn, for helping me get back my memories."

With no time to waste, Quinn used his Shadow travel and was already heading back to the tenth castle. Between the three of them the journey was silent. Each one had a lot on their mind.

Quinn was still undecided whether to trust Muka or not, but even if he didn't trust him, he definitely didn't trust Bryce. It was also quite likely that the first castle would have something inside of it to bring more light into this confusing mess.

Still, it would have to be him choosing to infiltrate the first family because of his own decision, not Muka's.

When they finally returned Quinn spotted something lying in front of the castle doors. It was black in color and looked like a dead animal. Coming out from his shadow, Quinn quickly approached it.

"What is that?" Nate asked. "Is it a dead bat?"

Not wanting to touch it directly, Quinn eventually used his foot to lightly flip it over, revealing a large nose with a ring around it.

“That’s Ham!” Quinn shouted in excitement. He went down and picked him up immediately off the ground. “It’s Fex’ familiar, but what is he doing out there? Did Fex return?”

When picking up Ham, Quinn noticed he was incredibly hot, and at the same time covered in sweat, not to mention unconscious and not responding to anything they said.

A familiar’s energy was different compared to that of a human or a vampire. Even using Qi wouldn’t work to wake. All Quinn could do was place him somewhere safe and hope he would wake up soon, hopefully with some answers.

Going inside he asked Paul about any news regarding Fex. Once again while there was no direct news, the Vampire knight received an update from Leo and Silver and the two of them were currently heading back to the castle.

Ham was placed in one of the beds, and was kept under watch, with strict orders to inform Quinn as soon as that happened, no matter what time it was.

Right now though, he felt like he could do nothing but wait, either for the news from Paul and Silver or that from Ham.

‘As long as Ham is still alive, I can be sure Fex is also out there alive. I promise, I’ll find it, wherever you are!’

Finally, both Leo and Silver had arrived at the tenth castle, and they had some news.

My Vampire System Chapter 853: In the middle of a game

Quinn arrived at the reception of the castle, by the entrance waiting for Leo to arrive. When Quinn saw Leo and Silver, both parties looked a little down. The duo, just as Quinn, had hoped that Fex might have been found by the other side.

This meant that the big news Leo had informed them about was something else

After meeting up they moved over to one of the smaller reception rooms, which had a couple of large sofas and a table. It was a room rarely used but rather than find something comfy to sit on or look around the place, Quinn was just eager to hear what information might be important enough to make the duo of Vampire knight return instead of continuing their search.

Only the three of them were present, as Quinn didn't want to get the others involved. By now everyone in the castle already knew that Fex had gone missing, so they were on pretty strict orders to remain inside.

"Silver, I'm very sorry that I just heard about Fex today. I was sure he was enjoying his time with you and your father. It's my fault that I hadn't checked up on him earlier." Quinn started off the conversation by apologising as he fully blamed himself. "Lee is now also aware of what has happened to your brother and said he is doing everything he can on his side to see if he can find him. I'm going to do the same."

Silver nodded but didn't say anything, and the silence just worried Quinn more, when one was silent they tended to be thinking about something else. It was clear she was worried.

"Paul said the two of you found something, will it help us find Fex?"

"It's possible." Leo answered. "But it might or might not be fixable. You see as soon as it became apparent that he had gone missing we started searching between the two castles and on our path we managed to stumble upon Kazz."

Hearing this name, anger started to rise in him and Quinn thought his hunch was right, that Bryce was the one behind it all.

“We found her pinned in an alleyway behind one of the houses. She was badly beaten and her blood was everywhere. From the looks of things she had been that way for about a week. The path taken and the timing collates with when Fex disappeared as well. I have a feeling these two things are linked.”

‘Kazz was beaten by someone? How is that possible? She’s Bryce’s Vampire knight, right? Who would even have the power to do what? Just what the hell is going on?’

‘I bet you’re glad you didn’t go storming into Bryce’s castle now, patience is something one learns when they get older.’ Vincent teased the other

‘Is this really the right time to give me an “I-told-you-so-speech? Besides I listened to you in the end, didn’t I?’ Quinn replied angrily.

“Then what about Kazz? Is she in any condition to tell us what happened to her? Or did you find anything else?” Quinn asked.

“She was too weakened when we found her. To avoid any misunderstanding the first thing we did was have Silver return her to the first castle to heal her injuries. I checked if there have been any reports but for some reason, it looks like Bryce hasn’t reported what has happened to his first Vampire knight yet.”

“Judging by his character, he will try to find out who did this himself. I also wanted to ask Kazz what happened, but she hasn’t left the castle yet and I have no idea of her current condition. So it means we are still stuck and have no idea of what happened to Fex.” Silver said with her head held down.

“Not quite.” Quinn smiled. “I didn’t want to say anything to you guys beforehand because the lead on my end isn’t in better condition than Kazz. Still his existence proves that Fex is at least alive and he might even know where he is.”

Going up to one of the higher floors, they arrived in the medical bay of the castle. There were no healers among the vampires, so just like the other rooms this one was usually empty.

Luckily many of Paul’s people knew how to do treatment beyond first aid, and they were currently looking over Ham in the hospital bed. Quinn had asked Linda beforehand to keep watch, since he wasn’t willing to take any chances if someone was going to go after one of his people again.

“That’s... the flying creature.” Leo called out once he recognised its aura.

“It’s Ham!” Silver shouted as she leaned forward, but the person who was looking after Ham quickly stopped her.

“They say he’s very weak at the moment. I found him lying just outside of the castle and he was covered in sweat. I imagine he must have used a lot of energy to get here. I was hoping after some rest he would wake up, but he still hasn’t done so.”

Silver asked permission if she could look over Ham, and after the personnel explained a few things, Silver started to check all over him with a gentle touch and finally placed him back down, the look on her face seemed to be more worried than before.

Quinn had imagined that seeing Ham would make her feel better, but for some reason she seemed even more concerned now.

‘It’s because of Ham’s condition.’ Vincent explained. “Remember, Ham is not a beast or an animal but a familiar that belongs to another world. Although strong ones like yours can remain in this world, once one makes a contract, their power is linked to their creator.’

‘She’s worried that his current conditions could be either of two things. Ham is recovering slowly or worsening due to Fex’s condition, or it’s due to him being too far away. If his condition is getting better but slowly then it would be the latter’

‘So that’s why we can’t use Ki, or Blood, to heal Ham, the energy familiars use is different, something linked in our bodies?’

‘Correct.’

With this new information Quinn wanted to say something.

“Silver, Ham should wake up soon, he’s looking better than he was before, so at least we know Fex isn’t hurt, and they’ve captured him for some reason. We will just have to wait.”

The problem was could they really afford to wait. The ceremony for burying the king was soon, and they wouldn’t be able to delay it much longer.

The three of them were about to leave the room but Silver requested to stay. She wanted to stay by Ham’s side even though she knew she could do nothing. It was just that she wanted to be the first person there when Ham woke up.

“You can stay here as long as you like Silver, just remember to get some sleep. The second we find out where Fex is, we’ll punish those who are responsible for all of this.” Quinn said.

He felt bad but honestly, with Quinn and Vincent, the two of them couldn’t figure out what was happening. A lot of the others were ruling out Bryce as a suspect due to Kazz being attacked, but Quinn felt they had all overlooked one crucial detail.

What was Kazz doing there in the first place?

Had she been there together with Fex? If that was the case what had the two been talking about?.

Back at the ship, he had seen glimpses of Kazz’s reaction when talking about her leader. She was frightened of him, and there were times when Kazz had decided to do things that she felt were right.

‘Did she decide to go against her father? Was Bryce after Fex like Muka claimed? Could she have just been there to try and help Fex? Do you think that is something Bryce could do against his own daughter?’ Quinn wondered.

‘I wouldn’t say it’s impossible.’ Vincent commented. ‘Unlike humans, there are only a few vampires that have a strong bond with their children. In the past, it was actually considered quite normal for leaders to have multiple wives. By spreading their seed they increased the likelihood of creating the strongest vampires possible. It was also agreed that rivalry between siblings would have a good overall effect on their powers, as such the blood relation didn’t matter too much.’

'However, it is strange that Bryce hasn't revealed any information on someone attacking the first family. A knight at that. If he did, he could try to pin the blame on the other side, and use this to grab one of their votes. This 'game' of crowning the next King seems to be getting rather complicated.'

'And we're stuck in the middle.' Quinn lamented.

Before leaving the room, Quinn looked over Ham and Silver. He felt a slight itch on his back, and a deep whisper that he couldn't make out.

'Did you just say something?' Quinn asked.

'Not unless you can suddenly hear me humming in my own head.' Vincent replied.

'Weird, is this stress starting to make me hear things?' Quinn wondered as he left the room.

My Vampire System Chapter 854: True feelings

The next morning after Ham had arrived, Quinn came to visit the hospital room where he found Silver looking over Fex' familiar. She hadn't left it, and by the looks of it she hadn't gotten any sleep either.

'It's a good thing vampires don't need much sleep, I guess.' Quinn thought to himself. With Ham not having woken up, he left the room without even greeting Silver who was fully focused on her task.

"Keep an eye on her and let me know if Ham's condition is getting better or worse!" Quinn instructed Linda who was standing outside of the room. Just like Peter, her subclass didn't need any sleep at all, which was also the reason Quinn had specifically chosen her to guard the place.

Over in the dining hall, the other students, the old army and those from the Cursed faction were all enjoying breakfast.

At the start everyone had kept to their own groups, but as everyone got to know each other and started to get along, eventually their members started to mix and mingle, leading to the creation of new groups between the members.

Most prominently the groups had been split into those consisting of only girls and boys for the meals.

At one of the boys only tables, Nate was currently busy boasting to his peers about how he had been the centre of attention when he had been over to the second castle. "I'm telling you guys, all the girls were bringing me gifts! They were totally all over me."

Then, making sure no one else was eavesdropping on their conversation he whispered. "And they're also a 'little' prettier than the girls we have over here."

"So you're saying that someone like you with zero talking skills, who freezes every time a girl comes up to you, with your blocky head was not only surrounded by pretty girls, but they all seemed to be into you?" Alex summed up all of Nate's negatives. "I don't want to call you a liar, but you gotta admit if you have no chance here, it's hard to believe they would all be so into you over there."

"I assume they were just being nice to him. Who knows, if we were to visit them they might treat us the same way." Sam theorised. "I mean we could always go over and have a look."

"Did the second leader treat you that way as well?" Peter suddenly perked up. He grinded his teeth against each other as he thought back to the slap he had received from Cindy.

"I'm not lying! Everyone over there really DID treat me nicely. Well, Cindy was polite at first I guess. However, once I tried following her and Cia into the throne room she changed. She tried to convince me to stay out, but when I refused she flicked me across the room with her finger." Nate explained.

"She managed to flick you?" Dennis asked, a lot of them were still wondering about just how strong the other vampires were, since they only had the students to use as a benchmark. On the other hand they at least knew Nate was considered strong among them and those that had never seen the leaders before were quite surprised.

“You shouldn’t be so surprised, the vampires treasure strength above all else. To put it into each one of them should hold the same power as the leaders of the Big Four.” Logan stated nonchalantly while typing away on his holographic keyboard. He always was a hard worker, and even taking his meals didn’t stop him.

“You idiot!” Peter slammed the table. “Quinn told you to look over Cia! How could you allow her to be alone with that b*tch?! What was even the point of sending you with her then? What if something happened?”

“Look, I’m sorry, Peter, I was well prepared to go in, but I didn’t want to mess things up. We’re in the Vampire World right now, so I couldn’t just barge in on a leader when she was trying to help us. I was at the door the whole time and if I felt there had been any problems I would have contacted Quinn immediately!” Nate argued back.

The others that were at the table stood up, ready to get in between the two if a fight was about to break out, but after giving Nate a derisive look, Peter walked out.

“What’s his deal? Cia came back fine in the end, didn’t she?” Nate pouted. “I even tried opening those doors a bit to eavesdrop but they wouldn’t budge. Was I supposed to try and destroy them, because of his hunch?”

“He might just be on edge. I know I certainly am.” Alex said with his hands shaking. “Think about it, Fex got taken away somehow, and he’s strong. At least way stronger than me. Now we’re practically on lockdown, forbidden from leaving this place. I don’t know about you guys, but being unable to hammer away like I usually do on the ship... it just doesn’t feel like home.”

The others wanted to say something to brighten the mood after what happened, but many that came from the Cursed faction felt the same way. They couldn’t imagine living the rest of their lives on this planet. They just hoped that after Quinn finished his business here they might return to how things were.

There were two girls who hadn’t gone for breakfast, the two being Cia and Layla. Right now the two of them had gathered in Layla’s room because Cia wanted to talk with her about something.

“So you finally got all your memories back? I guess all that hard work paid off in the end?” Layla smiled while grabbing the other’s hands. “You went through a lot during those times and... I’m just glad that you’re still the Cia that you were.”

‘According to Cindy the two of us are supposed to have grown close. I remember us talking at school a few times, but I didn’t really care about Layla back then, it was only because of the mission. However, the way she’s acting now, did we really become close friends? If so, I have to help her!’

“Layla there are still things I’m unsure of. I wanted to talk to you about Quinn? What do you think about him?” Cia asked.

Hearing these questions, Layla’s cheeks began to redden.

“Quinn is kind- I mean he’s kind of busy these days so the two of us didn’t have a lot of opportunities to talk in recent times.” Layla answered quickly and panicky, but as she started to think of him more she calmed down. “I don’t know how to say it, but he isn’t that extraordinary of a person, yet somehow he’s managed to do extraordinary things. I guess that’s what attracts me and others to him.”

“Have you ever felt that you were just ordinary? I mean I was okay with the bow, I’m not exactly the smartest, if anything I was considered below average, but when I look at Quinn I feel like he’s the same, yet despite that he’s managed to climb all the way to his current position.”

By the way she was talking about Quinn, Cia knew that she had already fallen head over heels for him. “But don’t you hate him for turning you? For bringing us to such a dangerous place? Pure could have continued to look after the both of us and things would have been fine.”

“You think so?” Layla replied back, but she just smiled.

‘Cindy was right, Layla’s already been trapped by him, and the only way to break her out is with Quinn.’ Cia thought.

With the two finished speaking, it was time for them to grab some food as well, and when they opened the door, they encountered Peter who had walked out, on the way to his room.

'Cia, don't you dare betray Quinn!' Peter thought as he passed the girls. 'I made that mistake once, and I won't let him get hurt like that ever again! If I see you try anything funny, I'll end you with my own hands!'

My Vampire System Chapter 855: A king's touch

On the third day after Ham's return it was safe to say that everyone in the castle was affected by a general feeling of frustration. The tension was high in the air, between the regulars that were uninvolved. They were unable to do anything and even if they did, all eyes were on them.

While Silver had remained in the castle, Leo and Quinn had been busy searching the area for any more clues pertaining to Fex' location. They searched other areas on top of where Kazz was located, just incase he could be anywhere, apart from the other inner castle areas. Permission would need to be granted to enter.

They had also kept in contact with Lee the thirteenth leader, but unfortunately neither side was able to find even the slightest lead.

Their only remaining hope was to wait for Ham to wake up.

As for Kazz, perhaps she could have shared something with them, but despite three days having passed since her rescue, there had been absolutely no news from the first castle.

It was clear that Bryce was hiding something, which frustrated Quinn all the more, but he understood that it would be a stupid move to act against him.

Whoever was behind all of this, Ham's escape must have been outside their expectation. Getting any sort of information from him would allow them to be one step ahead of the mastermind.

Unfortunately, time was working against them.

That day, there was a knock at their door.

“Quinn, there’s someone here to see you.” Paul reported as he entered the throne room.

The throne room had become Quinn’s new resting place. The large glass panel window on the top floor offered a beautiful view when looking outside. It also reminded him of the heavy responsibilities he had as the tenth family leader.

“Could you tell them I’m busy? We don’t have a lot of time, and I’m still trying to find Fex.” Quinn sighed.

“I’m afraid this can’t wait!” A voice said as they barged into the throne room. The intruder was wearing the royal trim around his uniform, indicating he was a Royal Guard.

He had been waiting outside but when overhearing Quinn’s unwillingness to meet with him, he chose to break protocol.

“Quinn Talen, we’re aware that your close friend Fex Sanguinis is currently missing. Just like you, our side has been doing its best to discover his current location. However, he no longer holds a high ranking position, so a large force can’t be used to investigate.” The guard explained.

“Not an important figure?!” Quinn shouted. “I don’t give a damn if he has a title or not! If you don’t want to find him, then stop bothering while I’m trying to!”

“Quinn!” Paul interrupted. “Please don’t forget yourself. The man is just here to pass on a message from Dwight, so we should at least hear him out!”

The Royal Guard was taken aback by the powerful shout. Not only had Quinn been extremely loud, but he had let out his energy outward, waking up all the cells in his body. Even at this moment they were all vibrating.

The guard bowed. “Royal knight Dwight asked me to pass on the following message: The ceremony for putting the King in eternal slumber will commence tomorrow at 9:00. Each family leader is required to be present with both of their knights.”

“The public will also be eligible to attend the event. Everyone may participate, but after the capacity has been reached no more people will be let in. The leaders and knights will be part of the ceremony. You will be informed about your duties on the day. For everyone else the ceremony will start at 12:00.” Once the message was delivered the Royal Guard swiftly left.

Having to turn up earlier than the others to prepare, Quinn was reminded of a wedding rather than a funeral.

At that moment it really dawned on Quinn, that time had run out. As the tenth family leader, he had no choice but to take part, and for whatever reason they had taken Fex, it would be achieved tomorrow.

With this new information, Quinn headed down to the medical bay, where Silver was still sitting in a chair beside Ham. She appeared to not have moved in the slightest ever since she had sat down.

“Silver!” Quinn called out but there was no response. “Hey, Silver!” Quinn shouted, but she only answered after he placed his hand on her shoulder. She turned and looked at Quinn for a brief moment, before her gaze returned to watch over Ham.

“Ham’s getting better. He’s no longer hot like he was on the first day. Now it looks like he’s just sleeping, but he still hasn’t woken up. Why won’t he wake up?” Silver asked, still not diverting her eyes away from the familiar.

“I have some news for you. I’ve just been informed that the ceremony will take place tomorrow. I know as his sister you’re just as desperate as me for any news, but you’re still the Vampire knight of the thirteenth family.”

“I’m afraid you’ll probably have to go back to the thirteenth family and make preparations with your dad soon. I’m sorry. I’ll look over Ham, and will have someone else here tomorrow. I promise you that they will inform me if anything happens, and I will pass that info to you ASAP.”

For a while, Silver didn’t reply back, but Quinn could see she was clenching her fist.

“Why... Why... Why won’t this damn pig wake up?!” She screamed as she punched the bed, but surprisingly the punch softened to the point as if she had just touched it.

A vampire of her strength should have been able to break a bed with ease but her energy was completely drained, and soon watermarks could be seen falling onto the bed.

Silver was crying.

‘Damn it! What the hell am I doing? Why am I forced to take part in this crap, when I don’t care about tomorrow?! Why do I still have to deal with this, and why does no one else seem to care that my friend has been abducted!’ Quinn thought with anger.

Seeing Silver upset like this was just making the anger inside him boil stronger, and the mark on his back was responding in kind.

“You desire..I will help...” Quinn heard the same voice as last time and black mist started to form from his back.

Eventually a black portal opened on the other side of the room, next to one of the beds. Next, large deathly claws could be seen coming out of them.

“What is that?!”

“A beast, a monster!” The other staff members currently in the room started to panic.

“Don’t worry! That... ‘thing’ belongs to me!” Quinn shouted, hoping to calm them down, but the sheer size of such a creature was too much for them. In the end Quinn had them leave the room.

Seeing the Boneclaw appear, Quinn didn’t know what it wanted to do at this very moment. Usually the Boneclaw only answered to Quinn’s dark desires, so why did it come now?

The Boneclaw with one of its long sharp fingers pointed towards him.

“You are filled with anger...I will help you...”

The Boneclaw looked down towards Ham for a few seconds, and then started to turn into the same mist that would usually form when it appeared or disappeared, only this time the mark formed on Ham.

‘Vincent, what is happening?’ Quinn asked in wild confusion.

‘I’m not sure, there are many things we don’t understand about the familiars ourselves. This is amazing though! I wish I could have more time to study the mechanics behind what it’s doing, but it looks like the familiar is acting on its own.’

Once all the mist had gathered into the mark, the little Bull’s eyes finally started to open.

The first person it saw was Quinn.

“Quinn!” Ham shouted. “Fex, he’s in trouble! You have to save him!”

My Vampire System Chapter 856: Ham’s warning

‘How long has it been? Being stuck in this goddamn room, it’s impossible to tell whether I’ve been here a day, a week, a month, or longer!’ Fex cursed internally, as he looked blankly at the cave walls.

“And worst of all, this is all so BOOORRRRIINNNGGG!” He shouted at the top of his lungs. “Come on! Where’s that ugly bald monster from before? I can’t even remember anything about my past, so at least give me someone to keep me company! You don’t want me to die from boredom, do you?!”

However, no matter how much Fex shouted or how often, he didn’t get any reaction from his captor’s side.

'I hope that Pig manages to find someone soon. Maybe he already did and I'm just stuck somewhere really far out.' Fex pondered.

Just as he thought that the doors opened and another creature walked in. It was hard to tell if it was the same one he had seen before, or if each time they came it was a different one with just a similar look.

His only company had been these monsters who would come after certain periods of time feeding him blood. Next to them was always a hooded person with their face wrapped up, ready to take care of him.

"What's the bloody point?! How many times do you intend to give me blood, only to take it away immediately after?!" Fex loudly complained. He was no longer afraid of them. The first few times they had arrived he had been worried they had come to finish him off. However, since they merely come to take his blood each time, he soon enough realised that they weren't going to kill him at least for the time being.

"Boy, you have done very well up to this point. Only a few more times and after that, well... Let's just say we haven't decided what will happen." The person answered for the first time, as they went over to inject Fex with a syringe.

The tube was large so they took quite a lot of his blood. As soon as he was within reach, Fex jerked his arm hoping to whack his hand and hit the syringe away, but just like all the other times before he failed.

The accompanying Bloodsucker had grabbed onto one of his arms, while the hooded person grabbed onto the other. Their strength was enough to overpower him, preventing him from moving even an inch. He was forced to endure their bizzare treatment once more.

When they were done, they left the cave, leaving Fex on his own again.

"Hey, where are you going?!" Fex shouted. "If you CAN talk, then at least tell me what you need my blood for! Answer me!"

Fex continued pulling against the chain, but it continued to be in vain.

At the tenth castle, Ham had just woken up, and the first words had been an appeal for Quinn to help Fex. They had all known that Fex was in trouble, but deep down they had been hoping that it might have all been some sort of misunderstanding and something else was going on.

“Quinn, please help Fex! Pleeeaaaasssseeee!” Ham urged him, flapping up and down, hovering just above the bed.

“Ham, please calm down first! We don’t want you to tire yourself out again! You’ve been out for days already! If you want us to save Fex, tell us everything that happened to Fex!” Quinn instructed the familiar.

“But you don’t understand!” Ham continued to panic, instead of calming down.

“He said, CALM DOWN!” Silver shouted as she placed her hand on top of Ham’s head, and forcefully pushed him back onto the bed. She had made sure to keep herself in check, yet the frustration was making her do strange things.

Still, the effectiveness spoke for itself.

“Alright, Ham, do you know where Fex is? What happened to him?” Quinn asked.

“Fex, well I don’t know where exactly that place is, but it’s not in the Vampire settlement. It took me days to reach here by flying. I was so tired, but I continued on as I was worried about master!” Ham revealed on the verge of tears.

“But I can show you! I remember the way there! Let me guide you and take you back! Only we have to hurry! Fex is trapped in a cave, and chained up! If I’ve been out for a few days, I don’t... I don’t know if..if..he’s still alive!” Ham started to burst out in tears.

“Stop being so silly.” Silver replied annoyed and flicked the familiar’s forehead. “If Fex was dead you would no longer be here. If he’s far away it’s no wonder we couldn’t find him. Do you know who captured him? Have you seen what exactly happened after he left the thirteenth castle?”

After realising that Fex must still be alive Ham started to calm down, lying in the soft comfy bed.

“I’m sorry, at the time when Fex was taken away I was hanging around back in our own world. It’s been a while since he called for me, so I was just relaxing. However, I could tell something strange was going on. My Porky sense was tingling!”

“I didn’t see what took him or what happened, I just know he ended up in a cave filled with Bloodsuckers!”

Hearing this, Leo’s ears perked up. After hearing Ham had woken up, he had come into the room.

“Those must be the vampire beasts that attacked the tenth castle!” Leo concluded.

“So Dwight was right!” Quinn commented. “Someone is working with them and for some reason they’re after Fex... but why? Ham, are you absolutely sure you don’t know anything else? Anything that could give us some clues.”

Ham gulped before answering.

“I...I don’t know what happened to Fex. I couldn’t even ask him. For some reason he’s forgotten everything. He’s forgotten about who he is and how he got there. He’s forgotten about his family and he couldn’t even remember you Quinn! Which was why, when I escaped, I came towards you for help.”

“He can’t remember anything?! Are you sure about that?!” Silver shouted.

“Look, he didn’t even know who I was when I appeared before him, ya hear me! I’m not lying! Why would I ever make stuff up in a situation like this? So what are we waiting for. We have to go now!”

'Vincent, Fex had his memories removed... is that really possible?' Quinn asked.

'Fex may be a strong vampire, but it's not like it's completely impossible. The person responsible would have to either have an ability related to doing so or be someone with a very strong influence skill, which could only be..'

'One of the other leaders!' Quinn finished off his sentence for him. This was already predicted since someone had attacked Kazz a vampire knight.

Their problem was, although Quinn wanted to go save Fex, he had to attend the ceremony tomorrow.

"Quinn." Leo interrupted his train of thought. "I fear that this is part of whoever is behind this plan. The ceremony is important, and from what I have heard, all the leaders must attend. We got some more information, and it seems like you have to be part of the ceremony for an important reason. Maybe they want you to not turn up. Whatever the case I don't want us to play into their hand!"

'Wise words from your vampire knight, Quinn, if he wasn't going to suggest it I was.' Vincent agreed.

'I understand, but what about Fex? I can't just leave him there!'

"I'll go!" Silver volunteered. "He is my brother in the first place. Leo is right. The leaders are needed at the ceremony but the Vampire knights not so much. Us being there is more of a formality. I can be replaced."

Even though Silver had volunteered, Quinn still wasn't sure. Silver was strong, but whoever was involved in this had been not only been able to take Fex without leaving any evidence behind but had also taken out Kazz, whose strength should be around Silver's level.

"Quinn, I would also like to request that you can find someone to take my place. Those Bloodsuckers were the ones who attacked the castle, I just know it! I wouldn't have volunteered before but we have Paul and your contraptions, also if you need me in an emergency you are still able to use that skill. If you are afraid I might not be strong enough, don't be. Thanks to you, I think you will be pleasantly surprised with my current strength."

Clenching his fist Quinn needed to make a decision. It would be Ham, Leo and Silver going off on their own, while Quinn was to attend the ceremony, either one could have been a trap, but it was more likely that they hadn't realised Ham had escaped.

"Fine!" Quinn agreed. "Just stay in contact with the mask at all times, I will be keeping mine on during the whole ceremony and will contact you as soon as it's over!"

My Vampire System Chapter 857: The Boneclaw's master

When Ham was finished explaining all the details, the other two were getting prepared taking with them everything they needed for their trip. But they couldn't leave just yet, as there was a reason why they had to wait. On Silver's advice Quinn had informed Dwight about what was happening.

There were a few reasons for this. He thought that maybe one, he would be able to send help to the other two from Dwight. He still wasn't very confident that just with the two of them they could save Fex, who knew how strong the enemy was, and two, Silver and Quinn also agreed to keep Lee involved with what was happening, just like he had been doing Quinn.

There was a certain royal guard that Quinn would speak to, a contact that Dwight had told him to talk to whenever he needed to get in touch with him. Dwight said he could explain all the details to him, as he trusted him. This was how the two of them would set up their meetings.

Usually vampires, especially those of a higher rank that needed to communicate with each other, would do so using the eighth family leader's ability, Jill, through her telepathy. This was rather than relying on technology that could be intercepted by others and they could make sure that only those that were meant to receive the message needed it.

However, Dwight was the one that had informed Quinn not to use her, and Quinn agreed. Especially since she was one of the ones that had chosen to give her vote to Bryce. At the moment there was a clear bias towards certain leaders.

The two of them filled up flasks with blood for both Leo and Silver, and Quinn had made a suggestion to Leo.

“Before you leave Leo, it would be best if you grab something from Alex, I’m pretty sure he has something that might come in use for you.” Quinn suggested.

While the two were away, Quinn continued to look over Ham. Who looked to be doing fine compared to how he was before. He started to think about what had happened, moments before he woke up. Ham didn’t seem to be close to waking up at all, yet suddenly he did. Once the Boneclaw had turned to smoke and entered him, disappearing soon after.

‘The Boneclaw has helped me in many different situations, according to Chris it was protecting me on the demon tier planet as well. Boneclaw, you originally belonged to the first leader, right? Do you work for him, or do you work for me at the moment?’ Quinn wondered.

The reason for thinking about this, was due to the Boneclaw being more than uncooperative, Quinn could enter the space to attempt to talk to him, yet for some reason, it would choose when it wanted to speak, and when it didn’t. Acting on it’s own will.

Familiars usually worked together with their master, but the Boneclaw seemed rather selfish, either only helping Quinn when it wanted to, or when he was close to death. Quinn didn;t feel like it;s master at all.

“You...won’t be able to summon...” the deep voice was heard.

Quinn looking around the room, was trying to see where the voice was coming from. He knew it was from the Boneclaw, he just didn’t know where. Until he looked at Ham, smoke was forming from his back, and it had taken the shape of a miniature version of the Boneclaw. Swirling above Ham’s head, created from the black mist.

“Ah, the king. Why is that devil of a king on my back!” Ham shouted. Soon he started to bow down. “I’m sorry I didn’t mean to call you names, it’s a normal reaction when one meets someone as great as you.”

This type of reaction from a familiar when seeing the Boneclaw, wasn’t the first. Quinn had seen it when Bryce had summoned his familiar as well. It was clear the Boneclaw was special.

“What do you mean?” Quinn asked.

“My energy, inside him.... No longer with you...” the Boneclaw spoke.

‘I think I understand. ’ Vincent tried to interpret. ‘Right now, because Ham isn’t receiving enough energy from Fex, the only way he could wake him up was by using his own energy. Which is why there is no marking on your back and he is appearing above Ham at the moment.

“Which means, if you are in a dangerous situation like the times before, the Boneclaw won’t be able to help you.” Vincent explained.

Quinn understood and nodded towards the Boneclaw.

“I know you have helped me many times before, but I want to ask you a favour.” Quinn said approaching the mist. “If they are in trouble, can you protect them?” The Boneclaw seemed a little uninterested in this, but then Quinn mentioned something else.

“It doesn’t matter what happens to those that try to attack them, you are free to do as you wish, go wild and don’t worry.” After Quinn had said that, the mist disappeared right back into Ham’s body.

‘I think I’m understand this thing a bit more.’ Quinn thought.

Ham started to shiver.

“That crazy guy is inside of me!?” Ham gulped again and quickly placed his small hand hooves over his mouth. “He can hear everything I’m saying, can’t he?”

Finally, both Leo and Silver had returned, and attached around Leo’s waist was another sheath, a similar size to his other weapon.

‘Looks like Alex is on top of things here as well.’

“I guess now we have to wait.” Leo said.

While waiting for a reply or answer from Dwight, Silver had decided to personally go to her fathers castle to inform them of Fex's development and what she was doing. All they were doing now was patiently waiting, for one or the other to return.

The first person they heard back from was Silver. When she returned, she did so not looking the exact same as she had done before. On her back she had a large box that was slightly bigger than herself and taller. She carried it as if it was weightless.

The three were in the reception area now just waiting to hear back from Dwight, however, Quinn couldn't help but stare at the large box on Silver's back.

"My father says he is happy to hear that Fex has been found, but he is worried about us two going. There are a few problems, if the ceremony wasn't tomorrow, then he would have liked to have come himself, but this is something that can't be delayed he stated.

"Also sending a large group might startle the enemy into knowing we are coming, so he has kept his lips sealed for now. So he gave me this before leaving." Silver said, hitting the box behind her.

Other than that, she didn't say much else, leaving them to guess about the large box.

'If I'm correct, that's the thirteenth's puppet that's passed down from leader to leader." Vincent explained. 'For her father to give her that, he must either be really worried or really trusting of her.'

'I remember Fex said one time that Silver would have made a better leader than himself for the thirteenth family, but in their family they had always had a male leader. I wonder how strong she is with the puppet? Fex was definitely skilled when controlling others.'

Finally, a royal guard had arrived at the tenth castle. First he bowed and claimed he was here on behalf of Dwight.

"I'm sorry that Dwight wasn't able to come himself, Quinn. He sincerely apologises but tomorrow is an important day and many preparations must be made." The royal guard explained.

“I work directly under Dwight and are one of his few trusted men. Dwight says he knows what you wish to tell him, he has heard the news that you have found where Fex is. Unfortunately, tomorrow is an event that can not be delayed. The king can not wait a day longer.

“As well, he thinks it’s best if only a small group of people go. If it is the Bloodsuckers hideout like we suspect, they should be significantly weakened no longer having their leader there. Also many of them were killed in the attack. He grants permission for Silver and Leo to go, however Quinn. This means you must find a replacement to attend the ceremony with you tomorrow. Please inform me of who you wish to bring with you so we know beforehand.”

Quinn paused for a second, he was happy that his request was granted, and knowing more about the area they were going to, lessened Quinn’s worries, but he didn’t expect that he would need a replacement for Leo as his vampire knight for the ceremony.

‘Who to pick?’ Quinn thought, and one person had entered his mind.

“I will be picking Peter Chuck.” Quinn suggested with a smile on his face, “Although ask Dwight if he can look a little different at the ceremony.”

My Vampire System Chapter 858: The Big Day

Before Leo, Silver and Ham went looking for Fex, Quinn decided to add one more person to their team. The group couldn’t get too large since others would notice their movement otherwise, but adding one more shouldn’t be too much of a problem.

However, the problem was picking the right person. There weren’t exactly many people who could match up to Leo and Silver. There was Paul, but he would also have to be in attendance at the ceremony.

In the end, Quinn chose Nate, as he was the one least afraid to go with them, yet the main reason was him having the shadow ability, allowing Quinn to come over quickly in case something went wrong.

They set off in the middle of the night with Ham taking the lead. It was always dark in the city, but there were certain times when even the vampires would turn off all the light crystals that lit up the walls and streets.

Not wanting to be seen, their group used this opportunity to disappear.

'Boneclaw, I hope you listen to what I told you.' Quinn silently prayed as he watched the group head off.

The next day, Quinn woke up earlier than usual. It was a good thing that he didn't need much sleep because throughout the night he had been extraordinarily worried about the others. It didn't help that he still had no idea what today's ceremony would entail.

The first thing he did was attempt to get in contact with the others. Luckily, Nate had immediately answered via the mask.

"Hey I was just checking up on you guys is everything going okay?" Quinn asked.

"I would love to say yes." Nate sulked. "But despite his earlier testimony that flying little bull can't remember the exact way he came from. We've been stuck going through the forest for a while now."

"Hey, I just don't remember this exact part! As soon as we see something that I'll recognise I'll be able to lead you the rest of the way." Ham could be heard yelling from the background.

It seems that Ham had been so incredibly tired on the last part of his journey, that he couldn't recall that part with great clarity.

'Perhaps them taking a little longer isn't such a bad thing. If we can get this ceremony over and done with I'll be able quickly follow them.' Quinn thought. 'Please endure a bit longer, Fex.'

According to Vincent it wouldn't be proper for Quinn to appear in his regular clothes, so he suggested for Quinn to fetch something from his old room.

Vincent guided him to his former quarters and it turned out that the former tenth family leader had occupied a room on the top floor, next to the room Edward used to stay in.

As he passed by Edward's room he briefly glanced inside, before continuing onward.

'We're doing this so things like this can stop happening.' Quinn reminded himself.

Entering the room he was surprised by how tidy it was.

'I didn't do this, I can only assume that Edward had tidied it up and left it this way.' Vincent theorised.

The room was large and it made the king size bed look small in comparison. However, the only thing Quinn was interested in was the walk-in wardrobe that was attached to the room. In there Quinn was introduced to a style of clothing... that made him feel sick.

'This is what you want me to wear? it all looks so... so lame.' Quinn judged the other's attire.

'You know during my time I never understood you people. I lived a very long time, and it allowed me to notice that what you humans or even some of us vampires refer to as fashion was always going around in circles. One day something was seemingly arbitrarily decided to no longer be cool, but a hundred years later it would suddenly be on trend again.'

'Clothes are just clothes. Besides, you need to wear something more formal and these ones perfectly fit the bill. You can't be wearing that military uniform from the ship all the time as if you're getting ready to go into battle.'

Walking over towards the back of the walk in the wardrobe Quinn passed several clothes that were all quite similar. They were organised into sets with a dark colour on the outside, mostly black with a bright colour on the inside.

It took some time, but eventually Quinn spotted something that took his fancy.

'Will this do?' Quinn asked, pulling his choice off the railing.

Trying on the clothes Quinn thought back to something while he looked at himself in one of the many large mirrors in the room.

'Layla always said that a vampire should be dressed in red and black.' Quinn thought, as he was quite pleased with his new look.

The overcoat he was wearing was a tight fit. The front part of the coat was covered in black velvet and underneath there was a red shirt with a black collar with the top button tied up. The trousers were a perfect fit, going along with a nice pair of smart shoes.

In the past his long curly hair would have looked like a mismatch but with his new hair style he thought himself to appear quite handsome.

'It seems like after your evolution you have grown to be the perfect fit into my clothes.' Vincent agreed to his choice.

'Yeah, looks like you don't have completely bad taste, grandpa.'

'...'

'Never call me that again.' Vincent demanded dead serious.

'... Agreed.' Quinn replied.

It was meant to just be a joke about his taste in clothes, but the awkward fact remained that these two really were related and Vincent would be a few generations above his family.

Heading down to the reception room, Quinn could see that his two Vampire knights were waiting for him bright and early.

Paul, who was wearing the same military wear, and 'Leo', with a couple of swords around his waist.

"Well, I'm glad I don't have to wear that!" 'Leo' said.

Many would find 'Leo's words to be out of character for him, or very odd, but that was because the one next to Paul was Peter in disguise.

The aim of the game was not to raise any suspicions, and Peter with his Transformation skill was the best fit for that. Quinn had also entertained the idea of having Peter replace himself, but Vincent had insisted that the ceremony had parts that only he would be able to fulfill, so there was no way around attending it.

Another idea had been to get Peter to disguise himself as Fex to see the reaction of the leaders. Perhaps he could hear a change in their heart beat, or something else and he would find out who was behind everything.

However, that plan had also been thrown out the window. There was a risk that whoever was responsible might mistake Peter for the real Fex, which might have dire consequences for the captured Fex.

They hadn't killed Fex so far, and they didn't want wherever the real Fex was to be put into more danger, or risk those who had captured him to start moving him based on Quinn's actions here.

Fake Leo pulled out the swords by his side which were some spares that Alex had made and started swinging them around. The movements weren't sloppy or slow, but just had a different sound when shining them compared to Real Leo.

"Maybe you should find something that's more your style." Quinn suggested.

"I have informed everyone in the castle that they have to attend the ceremony that starts at twelve. The earlier the better and Logan will be there to allow for communication if necessary." Paul informed him.

Quinn was still worried that with him and his Vampire knight gone, it would be the perfect chance for someone to attack the place, so he wanted everyone at the ceremony.

It was unlikely that the Bloodsucker would act in front of everyone, especially all the leaders.

So in a way it was actually safer for them to attend it than stay inside the castle.

Even if it did get attacked or destroyed, it didn't matter. The tenth family were his people and not the place.

"Alright, let's get going! I have a feeling we have a big day ahead of us." Quinn threw on his overcoat and walked down the centre with his two Vampire knights behind him.

My Vampire System Chapter 859: Quest reminder

The ceremony was to take place in front of the King's castle. Usually the open plaza platform was filled with markets and shops that the vampires used on a day to day basis and it was currently time for the vampires to set up their stalls all over the place.

However, today was different. The whole place had been renovated and the vampires had built a special large white staircase that led up to a large platform, with large pillars on either side. On the staircase there was a flowing red carpet which led directly to the coffin. The contrast of colours made the red really stand out.

Arriving at the area were Quinn and his two Vampire knights. From the looks of it they appeared to have arrived a little earlier than any of the other leaders. Perhaps it was due to Quinn's nervousness, and him still not being told what exactly his role would be in this event.

There were plenty of Royal Guards on the premises, including some other extra helpers that were still busy getting the final preparations done. The houses nearby were getting adorned with touches of red roses to match the theme of the ceremony, and what surprised Quinn above all else was the amount of technology that was being used.

Several drones had been put in different places, which were hovering around. As a test run, large holographic screens appeared which all displayed the same thing. Right now it was the coffin on top of the platform, as well as Dwight next to it, as he was carefully making preparations.

What Quinn also noticed was a smaller coffin that had been prepared by the large one by its side.

‘What’s that for?’ Quinn thought.

‘Can’t you guess?’ Vincent asked. ‘It’s actually quite rare for a King not to be accompanied by both his Royal Knights into eternal slumber. Usually the King would assign one of the leaders to handle everything, but since Dwight had refused to pass on with the King, it looks like he has taken on the role this time.’

Quinn felt a little sad for Dwight. He must have been tired, as Vincent had known him to be a Royal Knight even during his own time. Calling him an old vampire seemed to be a bit of an understatement. Quinn suspected that he actually wanted to pass on, but just couldn’t until he found out who was the one responsible for all the tumult in recent times.

Climbing the stairs, Quinn asked Dwight what his role in all of this was, and what he was to do during the event.

“Well, I’m glad you’re at least properly dressed for the occasion.” Dwight greeted him. His tone might have sounded happy, but his face was telling a different story. Quinn could see the signs of days and days of sleepless nights in preparation for this day.

“You shouldn’t get used to this look, after all they’re just borrowed clothes.” Quinn replied. “Now would you please tell me what exactly it is that I have to do?”

“You see all the pillars that surround us? Each one represents one of the thirteen families. They have Roman numerals written beneath them. All you need to do is stand next to your pillar and at a certain time you will be required to touch it. When you do the flame will activate as long as you are the leader of your family.”

“Your Vampire knights will have to do nothing but remain next to your pillar. Think of them as your security if you will. No interruptions are to be made, as the King will deliver his final speech. Honestly, after that point just follow along to everyone else. Since you are the tenth leader, you will be called up at a much later time, and you will have had the chance to see what the others have done.”

It sounded simple enough, but Quinn couldn't help but still be nervous at what was to come.

“Did you hear that, ‘Leo’” Paul said. “There are to be no interceptions! No matter what someone says.”

Peter just looked at Paul and scoffed before he went towards their pillar. Paul was worried and would have much rather had the real Leo by his side, but Quinn had chosen Peter for a reason.

Standing by the pole, Quinn could see all the preparations had been made. There was even a podium built out front. Interestingly there were markings that were being drawn all over the place. Under the coffin, and elsewhere.

‘What are those markings? They look similar to when vampires do Blood rituals?’ Quinn asked.

‘Those markings are based on vampire alchemy. I guess you could say it's the closest thing we have to magic, but honestly most of what is set up today, at some point or another, had been created through the tenth's family ability, for example the vampire rings that help block out the sunlight.’

‘Originally they were the form of my ability, and then later, through reverse engineering and breaking it down, we discovered how to recreate them to the point that we could distribute them to others. Vampires are mysterious mystical beings, Quinn. Our blood, and the way we grow stronger is almost magical.’ Vincent explained.

After waiting a short while, eventually all the other leaders started to show up, with their own Vampire knights by their side.

Each one passed Quinn, briefly talked to Dwight before they got into their position.

The ones that gave him the most menacing stares were both Bryce and the new Sith leader. It looked like they still held a grudge against Quinn for killing their leader.

When Cindy came up, she noticed that someone else was giving her a menacing look.

'That's the infamous Vampire knight from the tenth family? I heard he is quite the strong one, but why is that disgusting man giving me such a look? I don't recall ever seeing him before.'

When everyone was there, Dwight went through the schedule with them. Making sure that each one knew the proper order of things and what had to be done.

Surprisingly neither the King nor his accompanying Royal knight Kubit had arrived yet.

Finally though, vampires from all different families were entering the plaza area. They swarmed in like an army of ants, and it looked like nearly every vampire from each family had come to pay the King his last tribute.

"Since we never leave the settlement, I didn't know there were this many vampires." Wevil noted surprised as he looked around.

The Cursed family had also arrived and they chose to stay together. Mostly being led by Linda, and Dennis.

"The red on the staircase really stands out." Linda commented.

"Well, I guess it matches the blood theme." Dennis added.

Even Logan and Sil attended, alongside little Borden, who was currently resting on Sil's shoulder. It turned out that with a few costume changes they had succeeded in passing off Borden as a familiar and there weren't many who bat an eyelid at seeing him as well.

Of course, the three of them were wearing the special spray that would cover up their scent.

Even though they were outdoors, it seemed like most people who were initially looking at them and were interested in them, turned their attention to the special platform that had been built. For many vampires, the changing of a King was a very important moment, one which they weren't guaranteed to ever see in their lifetime.

A leader maybe, but a King was different.

When Dwight walked up to the podium, the whole crowd went silent.

"We are here today to mark a special occasion! The man we all know as our King has looked after all of our lives for many, many years and changed it for the better. He has put the people's needs before himself, time and time again!"

"After all these years, he has finally chosen that the time has come for him to move on and pass the crown on to a new generation. Before taking his rest, the King has some final words he would like to all of you who have come today."

As soon as Dwight's speech had ended, the large double doors by the King's castle opened up and the King stepped out, donned in blood red armour. Slightly behind him was his Royal Vampire Knight, both of them graciously walked towards the stage.

There was a staircase identical to the one on the platform side and the drones were there to capture everything.

When walking up the stairs, he did so without any help, and although he tried his best to look strong, Quinn could see that his legs were slightly shaking.

'He looks completely different to the last time I saw him, what happened?' Quinn thought.

'Hard to say, although if I were to wager a guess, he must have used that power. Absolute blood control.' Vincent said. 'It's a power so great that it takes the life force of its user.'

“Absolute blood control?” Quinn thought, not knowing full well just how special a position it was for one to become a King.

Seeing the King, a ding sound sounded inside his and soon a voice followed.

[Quest reminder]

[Become the Vampire King]

My Vampire System Chapter 860: Farewell

The quest screen that appeared in front of Quinn’s face was quickly dismissed. Quinn had already decided that he would ignore this quest. With everything going on, he had no desire to participate in a popularity competition against the already established two sides.

He was considered an outsider, so even if he did try to win the others’ votes, would there be anyone willing to stay by his side?

‘It’s just not possible, so stop thinking about it Quinn! Maybe in the next century when all the current leaders have been replaced it might be something you can consider.’

Nevertheless, he couldn’t help but be curious about it. Becoming King was such a mammoth task that the rewards were guaranteed to blow him away. The reminder of the quest made him even more aware that the current King was about to go to sleep and a new one would be selected.

Standing up on the podium, King Numan stood there on his own, with his hands grasping around it. For a brief moment, while he held his speech, the King did his best to leave behind a strong image, not wanting his people to remember him as a weak looking man.

“I still remember the day when I first became King. It continues to be my greatest honor to have moved from the twelfth seat to my current position. It came as much of a surprise to my younger self at the

time, yet the leaders of my generation had all agreed that I was the best candidate to lead us towards a peaceful future.'

"'Peace' ... it is something us vampires have been longing for, and I'm elated that we were able to maintain for the longest time under my rule. The only regret I leave behind as I go to sleep, will be the fact that it appears at the end of my time someone intends to rob us of our peace."

"Still, the message I want to leave you all before I go will be one of peace. As King, I did everything in power to protect our race. Every choice I made was to stop internal conflict between ourselves! Although we're split up into thirteen families and I originally came from the twelfth family, ever since I became King I only saw us as one big family!'

"And so I hope that this generation's leaders may select someone who might share my ideology, who I would happily acknowledge as my successor. May we all continue living a fulfilling life for the future!" The King finished his speech and roars of cheers erupted so loud that it felt like the whole planet was shaking.

'This King... it's a shame I never got the chance to witness his rule during my time. He seems to be loved by the people.' Vincent commented. 'You know Quinn, you have only had a taste of what it's like to be a leader, but haven't had much difficulties due to the circumstances you are in. Still, your followers all wish to follow you and are indebted to you. However the same can't be said for someone like the Vampire King.'

'There are those that may hate him or despise him, yet he must still rule over them with a cool head, placing their needs on the same level as those who deeply care about him. I know you want to create a certain type of world for the humans, but there will always be those against you, who think there is a better way than the one you envision..'

After the King finished his speech, he stepped back, allowing Royal Knight Kubit to also leave behind a last speech. His was short and sweet, and at the end he also received a round of applause, yet unsurprisingly it paled in comparison to the King's.

Kubit went ahead and stood by his own coffin to the side of the King's, but it looked like things weren't over with. Heading back to the podium, Dwight placed a book on the podium.

Quinn immediately noticed this wasn't any ordinary book. What's more it looked nearly identical to the one he had obtained his abilities from. A red gem was in the middle of the book, but it appeared dull.

"I shall now lay down my Absolute blood control ability!" King Numan declared, and placed both hands on the book.

The pillar underneath started to glow bright red, and the veins on the King's forearms could be seen popping out from his hands. They were deftly red, as if his own blood was being sucked in by the book, pulsing each time with strange power.

After a few moments, the red crystal on top of the book started glowing and the King let go of the book looking weaker than ever before. He took a step back with his legs weak and stumbled.

Dwight, paying attention to the King the entire time, was able to catch him before something happened to him.

"My King, you did a great job. May you rest in peace now." Dwight whispered.

'What just happened? What's with that book?' Quinn asked.

'That book is something that will only be handed down to the next Vampire King. Inside it is stored great power. The book is unlike the ability books you know and it works more similar to your system. There are no words describing how one could learn the ability and only great power inside.' Vincent explained.

'Opening the book will allow the person to inherit the power of Absolute blood control. It's said that you will receive the memories of the previous Kings and their understanding of the ability.'

'Absolute blood control? If it's something only the King of the vampires could learn, I'm guessing it's quite strong.' Quinn stated.

'Quite strong is an understatement. If my history is correct, Arthur's power was greater than anyone expected in the past. That one shouldn't be surprising since they needed the Punisher's power to be

greater than the leaders to have the desired effect. However, there was always the fear that maybe the Punisher might decide to turn against the vampires.'

'After all, whatever the King would get the Punisher would get as well. They both received Blood armour and more, but as time went on Arthur's strength only continued to grow. So something was made so the King would have equal power, and that was the Absolute blood power.'

'Let me guess, it also just happens to be something your family ability created again? Did you happen to notice that your ability seems to be the common cause of a lot of problems nowadays?' Quinn mentioned with a mix of slight annoyance and frustration.

'... yes, but can you really blame the blacksmith for what happens with the sword he forges when he was hired to do so? You have to bear in mind how my ability works. The greater the power that it bestows, the greater the cost. I can't imagine what my predecessors have used in the past, or how many lives had been sacrificed to create such a book. If it was up to me, that book would be destroyed!'

"Now we will begin the sealing process of the book!" Dwight announced loudly. "Leader of the first family, Bryce Cain, please come to the podium!"

Looking carefully Quinn realised that soon it would be his turn to finally actively participate in this ceremony. When Bryce went up to the stage, he made a small cut on the palm of his hand and let it drop onto the top of the book. After that he went back to his pillar and the next leader was called.

It looked like every leader was doing the same.

'What is the point of this?' Quinn asked.

'The blood of every leader will be used to seal the book. You remember how you were unable to open the book your parents had until your blood was spilt on it? Well this will be the same. After the next King or Queen is selected, he or she will receive the blood from all the leaders which will then be used to unseal the book again.'

Quinn was thankful for this. He had already experienced Arthur's strength and didn't want to face someone of similar strength to him anytime soon.

“Leader of the tenth family, Quinn Talen, please come to the podium!” Dwight shouted.

Quinn walked towards it very stiff. The main reason was him being worried that something was about to happen. He had a bad feeling about this entire ceremony, yet so far everything had progressed without any hiccups.

Then, when he finally reached the podium he could see everyone down below watching him.

All the vampires standing there staring at him. The wave of eyes hit him and a strange feeling entered his body.

‘Is this what it feels like to be King?’ Quinn wondered.

Cutting his hand, a drop of blood dropped onto the book and he returned to his pillar. The last two leaders were called and with that the book was sealed.

Dwight held the book in his hands, securing it tightly.

“Now everyone, it is time to let our King go into eternal slumber.” Dwight announced.

Walking towards the large coffin, the door opened up automatically for him. No one helped him, as King Numan used his weak hands to climb into the coffin himself.

Quinn found it strange seeing one climbing into their own final resting place while still fully alive, but then when he laid down, the red markings that were drawn underneath the coffin activated and the lid had closed itself.

The King had finally gone to sleep without any interruptions at all, and with that the ceremony was over. It had been a complete success.

But it was the fact that the ceremony had finished as a complete success that worried Quinn all the more.

'This whole thing has gone too smoothly... Does it mean the person responsible has gotten what they wanted?'

It was hard to say, but with everyone dismissed, it was time for the council leaders to meet up, and plead their case on who should become the next King or Queen of the vampires.