

My Vampire 871

My Vampire System Chapter 871: A Breakthrough

Heading back to the castle, Quinn was sluggish with his movements. He hardly had enough energy to escape from the tenth area without being seen and knew something needed to be done to get his Mc points back up to where they were. When he was out of sight in a quiet area still in the castle. He cast a small shadow dome, and allowed for His Mc points to restore quicker, then using the shadow cloak, he could walk out the front gates of the first castle area without a problem.

However, he soon realised when he left the gates and was no longer using the shadow cloak, his whole arms and legs were shaking with each movement. His body was drained, and it was getting worse.

There was only one other time he had felt like this so far, and that was after fighting the demon tier beast, but the evolution at the time and the green blood had changed that.

At this moment, he found himself slightly craving the green Dalki blood, which had tasted even sweeter than that of a human.

'Is this because I've been using the two types of Qi at the same time?' Quinn thought.

[Status]

[Stamina 2]

His stamina now was incredibly low, and it wasn't revering at a fast rate like it used to. His health, and Mc points could always come back through certain methods, but other than taking others Qi to help him recover, there wasn't much that could be done, but rest.

'If I get my blood control up, and use the blood skills and Qi to fight only when necessary, it will allow me to fight for longer.'

This would of course, only help in one on one battles that tended to take a little longer than Quinn's normal fights. As for if Quinn was fighting a group, he could rely on his soul weapon, but the soul weapon was unusable against vampires, since it needed human blood to activate like that of a blood weapon.

After reaching the tenth's castle area, Quinn attempted to contact Nate, he had answered and it looked like they were finally heading in the right direction and getting close to the destination.

Quinn was a little bit pleased by this, because he too wanted to be there when they found Fex, in case they ran into trouble. With Bryce no longer being a suspect, it meant someone else was behind this, someone who wasn't even afraid of angering someone like Bryce, who was considered one of the strongest.

'Is Peter right? Is there something really up with Cindy?' Quinn thought.

So far Quinn had a list of suspects in his head. Jill the eighth leader, who Peter had seen meet up with Cindy, Cindy herself the second leader, and lastly, he also suspected Muka. The last one was more recent as Muka had been very pushy when it came to suspecting Bryce, and it turned out Bryce wasn't involved at all, which pushed him up the suspect list as well.

Of course, there were all the other leaders that Quinn didn't have a clue about, maybe someone Vincent had angered as the tenth in the past, that he couldn't remember.

'Trying to get the king's seat makes sense, and if they wanted to achieve their goal of weakening the king with the Bloodsuckers, then it worked, but why attack the tenth and not one of the other families.

Why not attack Bryce?'

'Maybe they thought the tenth was an easy target?' Vincent replied. 'They knew you were away. Rowa was a strong leader in the past, but Bryce might have also been able to take him on to the point where the king wouldn't be called.'

'Hmm it makes sense, but I can't help that they wanted something, which is why they even went after Fex now.'

Quinn would rest in the castle for now, and was hoping that by the time the others contacted him and found Fex, he would be fully recovered. Still, he didn't want to sit around and do nothing either.

He called on the Royal guard that he had direct contact with, as he wished to call a meeting with Dwight. Bryce surely was one of his main suspects, and Quinn wanted to inform him of what happened so far.

'Maybe I shouldn't tell him about the part where the two of us fought.' Quinn wondered.

The good thing was, it had been a while since Quinn had fought with Bryce now and there didn't seem to be any news coming out from the first castle side either. It was as if such a thing never happened.

Eventually, the Royal guard had been let in, and Quinn asked for a meeting.

"Yes, I will deliver this message to him straight away, and say you would like an in person meeting." The Royal guard said before bowing down and leaving the room.

In the room that Quinn had selected would be his, the second highest floor in the castle. Quinn was busy meditating, trying to recover the Qi energy. He at least needed to no longer feel sluggish, but it seemed impossible.

However, while focusing and closing his eyes, he noticed something else. In the centre where the ball could usually be filled with energy it was empty, and this was Quinn's Qi energy. After some time it would fill back up.

With the blood control being stronger, Quinn noticed he could move and swirl the red energy in his body to different places.

'What if...'

He decided to give it a try. Moving the energy around, Quinn started to fill the ball of Qi energy with the red energy instead. It was wild as it entered, but he no longer felt weak. At the same time, he didn't feel like before either.

The ball of energy was filled up about halfway until...

[Your bloodlust has increased]

"What is this?" Quinn said looking at himself, and although he didn't know it, his eyes were glowing red, and it was something he couldn't control.

'I don't think this is a good idea Quinn, perhaps this is how the Bloodsuckers had gotten stuck in their permanent form.' Vincent explained.

Thinking about what Vincent had said, Quinn wondered about the story Leo had told. The Bloodsucker was able to change forms and still had a part of his sanity. Maybe this was the answer.

If Quinn could change his energy fuel tank at will, maybe he could change his fighting style as well. Using the red energy to have the power of the Bloodsucker, the mix of Qi and vampire energy as his regular fighting self.

Still, it was an experiment he didn't want to do just now. With the blood control, Quinn made it so, it only filled halfway into his Qi. He would then slowly take the red energy away as it filled up with Qi again, and allow for the normal red energy to flow around his body.

When producing normal attacks with Qi and blood, the red energy would come from his body, combining with the Qi from the ball of energy centred around his stomach.

According to Chris, It was because of this red energy in his body in the first place, that the ball of Qi wasn't even larger.

While doing his little experiments, Quinn was unaware of how much time had passed, but the Royal guard had returned.

“Dwight has agreed to meet you at the normal place, he wishes to see you urgently as well.” The guard said.

‘Urgently?’ It was the first time Dwight had said this, so he thought it must have been important.

He now had enough energy to fight, but it wouldn’t be at the same point as before. He would at least need a couple of days, or maybe longer, to get to the fighting power he was with when fighting Bryce.

Leaving the castle once again, Quinn headed to the king’s castle. However, Quinn noticed that something was strange immediately. There were guards outside, but they weren’t checking him like they normally would.

“Hey, don’t you need to check me?’ Quinn asked.

“We have been told there is no need for you, you are an important guest and the matter has been deemed urgent.’ The guard stated, without making eye contact.

‘Quinn, something feels off, the royal guards would never be like this, be on guard and prepare to get out of here as soon as possible.’ Vincent advised.

Walking into the king’s castle, Quinn expected Dwight to be there greeting him, and then they would be led to the normal room, but there was no one.

‘This feels so strange.’ Quinn thought.

Heading to the left side, Quinn proceeded to enter the room, pushing the door slowly, moving it an inch forward, he could smell blood, but it wasn’t human blood.

When the door was fully swung open, on the opposite side of the table, he could see someone had been impaled by a strange weapon that looked like a spear. The spear went through the back of their body and, through the chair they were sat in.

The body was unmoving, limping over and the eyes lifeless.

The worst part of it all was Quinn recognised the person.

“Dwight!”

My Vampire System Chapter 873: Framed

Quinn rubbed his eyes a few times, and even pinched himself to check that he wasn't asleep. It was safe to say none of it worked, because the scene in front of him didn't change. After realising it was all real, he still couldn't believe his eyes.

'Hey, you're also seeing this, right? The one on the table is Dwight, isn't it?' Quinn asked the only other person who could see the same thing as him, hoping he wasn't going crazy.

'It certainly looks like Dwight, but we can't be sure until we check. Make sure you lock the door behind you, Quinn. There is obviously something very strange going on here. Hurry, there's a chance we might be able to still save him.' Vincent stressed.

'Still save him?' Quinn thought those words were a long shot since he was unable to hear a heartbeat. Of course, there was the possibility that the scene in front of them was fake, but the smell of blood at the scene certainly made it seem real.

Quinn approached the body carefully, he didn't want to disrupt the possible evidence, yet at the same time he was listening outside, to see if the others had already noticed. Based on how the other guards had reacted, it would appear that he was the first one to find him like that.

If they were to storm in and see him with Dwight like this... it was clear who their number one suspect would be.

'It's too late.' Vincent said in a sad voice. 'There were cases of recently impaled vampires that had been saved by an injection of human blood directly into their hearts. Their brains had still been intact, so the next important organ would be the heart, but from the way the spear is stuck in his body, his heart is clearly pierced beyond repair. Whoever is behind this wanted to make sure Dwight would remain dead.'

Vincent had claimed to have done research on many different subjects many times before, and Quinn had experienced certain types of research even. Some of them had seemed cruel, but there had often been a sincere desire to help behind them.

Checking a bit more, there were no indications of who the weapon belonged to, no markings and such, and surprisingly there were no indications of a struggle either. There was blood but only Dwight's, while the rest of the room was in perfect condition.

'How? Just who could kill someone like Dwight this perfectly? As important figures, I thought the King's Royal Knights were supposed to have roughly the same strength as a leader?' Quinn pointed out the condition of the room.

'I find this difficult to understand as well. Dwight was a cautious person, whoever it was, it had to be someone he trusted. Maybe there was a meeting set up before yours? That would explain why he looks so calm in his seat, and then at the worst time he had been stabbed by that person from behind?' Vincent theorised.

Quinn wanted to touch the spear but at the same time didn't want to either, as it would just confirm the reality of the situation. Time and time again it looked like his allies were getting killed.

'Dwight you only wanted to find out the truth and help the vampires and this is what happened to you.' Quinn thought, looking at his body.

At that moment, Quinn could hear the sound of footsteps coming towards the door and some light knocks on the door. In order to conceal himself he used the Shadow cloak and hid in the corner of the room. After a while, the person on the other side slowly opened the door.

It turned out to be another leader, Muka. The look on his face was nearly as shaking as Quinn's had been. He quickly closed the door behind him, and went up to Dwight's body, making sure he did not

touch anything. It was almost a repeat of what Quinn had done, until he looked into the corner of the room.

“Quinn, is that you there? I can sense your presence.” Muka asked softly.

Of course the cloak was not as effective against other leaders.

“The guards told me that you were already in a meeting with Dwight. I was meant to have one after him, so I thought it could save us all some time if I were to join you. What happened here? Was it...” Muka paused before finishing the sentence.

“Of course, it wasn’t me!” Quinn replied back in an angry whisper. “I came in only a few moments before you. Besides, do you really think I would be so stupid to announce myself to the guards and stay behind, waiting for someone like you to come in and catch me?! Before you interrupted me, I tried to inspect the scene just like you were right now.”

Muka thought about it for a while, and started to inspect the room at the same time, seeing the same things Quinn had seen.

“It has to be Bryce! Who else could go this far, not to mention be able to kill Dwight? He was a strong Vampire Royal Knight. He might have weakened since he is past his prime, but barely anyone would be able to finish him so... cleanly.” Muka claimed.

However, Quinn wasn’t convinced. Bryce should be as hurt as Quinn currently was, meaning he should be recovering right now. After their encounter, Bryce was no longer on the top of his list of suspects.

Still, it would have been easier for Muka to just frame Quinn right now, but it looked like he was genuinely trying to figure out who it was. Was someone really pulling the strings behind Mala’s back making him think it was Bryce or was it something else?

Both of them turned their heads towards the door, as they started to hear a large commotion and the look on Muka’s face was now one of shock. Something had happened, only they both were unaware what.



“Quinn, I’m sorry...” Muka said. “But as a leader I must do my duty. They are accusing you of a possible assassination attempt on Dwight’s life. Based on what I see here, I must bring you in and you shall be held until a decision has been made.”

“What?!” Quinn shouted back. “What nonsense are you spouting? I VERY CLEARLY am being framed. I just told you that I came in right before you. You are literally the first person I see enter after me, so whoever is accusing me must have already seen the outcome of this and is trying to pin the blame on me!”

Muka stayed silent for a moment and had his back held against the door. It sounded like there were those trying to rush into the room from the outside but Muka was stopping them.

“Quinn, this is a message that everyone has received. I can only advise you to not resist. If everything really is as you claim then there is nothing for you to fear. Just let us get to the bottom of this, I promise our side will help you! We promised to help you, didn’t we? If you act out now, it will just complicate things and might bring danger to your family.”

Not understanding what was happening, and now being accused of a crime he didn’t commit, Quinn was angry. As the doors burst open and the Royal Guard rushed in. He quickly used his Shadow travel to escape through the castle walls outside to the front of the castle.

However, he didn’t get far, as a large explosion hit the ground where he was, kicking Quinn out of his shadow, making him skid across the floor.

When he looked up, he broke out in laughter at the absurdity of the scene.

“So everyone thinks I’ve killed Dwight? And now SOMEHOW all of the leaders JUST HAPPEN TO BE here at the same time?” Quinn pointed out the ‘coincidence’.

In front of him were six of the family leaders, who were closest to the castle.

Jin, the 4th leader, Prima the 12th leader, David the 11th leader, Kyle the 7th leader, and Susan the 3rd leader.

“Quinn, we have just been made aware of a possible assassination attempt on Dwight. We need to go inside and confirm it’s true. Please come with us quietly!” Jin shouted.

A few seconds later, the Royal Guards ran out of the room. “We hereby confirm that Royal Knight Dwight has been killed!”

This certainly wasn’t looking like a good situation.

“Look, I know we don’t get along, but don’t you think it’s at least a LITTLE STRANGE that you guys come here right now and just happen to find me right next to Dwight’s body?!” Quinn questioned.

“It’s not strange at all!” Susan replied. “We were informed of your meetings and have evidence in regards to your plan to kill the Royal Knight Dwight! We just amended to catch you red handed. Unfortunately we were one step too late and you’ve already committed your crime!”

It was clear that everyone had already agreed that Quinn was the murder without an investigation. They probably wouldn’t even attempt one and just directly put everything on him.

Now it was up to Quinn whether he would trust in his allies who might insist on an investigation which might clear him... or whether he would attempt to fight his way out of this mess.

My Vampire System Chapter 874: Quinn vs six, fight or run?

Looking at all the leaders in front of Quinn was quite daunting. Especially considering he had just had a large fight with one of the leaders in a one on one fight, now there were six in front of him. Perhaps Bryce was considered the strongest out of the leaders, but each leader was strong and had their own fighting style.

The strength between each leader was different by leaps and bounds, so Quinn couldn’t see himself getting out of this through a fight, nor could he picture any of the other leaders either.

'But maybe he could?' Quinn thought, comparing himself to a certain person.

[Quest revived: Escape]

[Quest reward: ???]

While thinking about this, it seemed like the system had agreed with him as well. There was only one time the system had given him a quest similar to this one, and that was when Quinn was on the Blade family island. Back then, the system was very accurate, because there was no way of Quinn seeing himself winning the fight against the Blade twins, and it felt the same way now.

Still, the question remained on what he should actually do? Once captured, there was a low chance that he would ever be set free. He was practically just giving his life to them. Many of the leaders disliked him and would just see this as an excuse to get rid of him.

In terms of escaping, Quinn could use his shadow to transfer himself back to one of those at the castle and protect himself there, but based on the situation, he would have to face the power of all the other leaders attacking his castle. This would put the others through danger, and there was a low chance they would survive such an attack.

Finally, the words of Muka rung through his head.

If he was to fight back and resist, then what would happen to the tenth family? They would deem him an enemy of the vampire settlement. How far would that go? Would that also include everyone related to him, all members of the tenth family as well? Would they be punished for his actions?

In the middle of all his thoughts, a small near enough invisible object came towards him. Sensing it, Quinn managed to raise his shadow and block the object. Seeing it now stuck in his shadow he could see it was a red soaked needle.

"Suzan, what are you doing? He hasn't decided to resist yet!" Jin shouted, as he knew straight away which leader the needle had come from.

“That needle wasn’t aiming to kill him, you know what my needles can do.” She replied. “Also why are we bother taking him in, I think we know full well who killed Dwight. Would anyone else even think of doing such a thing, but an outsider like him. There’s no need for the rest of you to get involved.” She said as she rushed in with a needle between each of her fingers.

Seeing this, Quinn wasn’t just going to let Suzan come at him and do nothing. He was tired of doing nothing.

Suzan was confident, based on what she had seen Quinn do in her last fight, and this was her downfall. When Suzan was within range and close enough so it was nearly impossible for her to avoid, Quinn used his skill Shadow Path. Once it touched her feet she immediately started to slow down.

The shadow path skill was hard to hit the further one was away, since the skill was slow to come out, but with someone as careless as her, he knew it would hit. Then Quinn aimed one of his fingers carefully, and fired out a blood bullet, hitting her right in the knee. She fell to the ground still in the shadow path. Out of anger on one knee, she threw out a desperate blood swipe, but Quinn simply avoided it with a flash step and threw one of his own towards her.

Suzan wanted to move, but her leg was badly hurt and for some reason, it wasn’t healing. Although he hadn’t restored all his Qi from the fight with Bryce, Quinn had healed it enough to at least use the first stage of Qi to disrupt their healing.

With the blood swipe coming towards her, and her leg hurt, she raised a blood barrier, but when the attack hit her barrier, it smashed right through and continued to move forward. The leaders who were casually watching were shocked and now knew the real danger Suzan was in.

This caused a movement between the leaders who were only watching at the moment. The seventh leader Kyle and the twelfth leader Prima were on the move. First, Prima had moved Suzan off from the shadow and off to the side, while Kyle took off the cape on his back, and at the right moment, had engulfed the blood swipe from Quinn.

‘He blocked my attack, but that blood wipe was infused with Qi?’ Quinn thought.

'That cape is related to the seventh family's ability, which is why your Qi has not disrupted the flow of energy, Quinn fighting six leaders at once with all their abilities....' Vincent didn't want to say anymore, for his words would only put pressure on Quinn even more.

"You sc.u.m, what are you trying to do?!" Prima shouted.

"Didn't you all see!" Quinn shouted back. "first, you accuse me without even telling me what evidence you have against me, and then you attack me first. Do I not even have the right to defend myself!" Quinn asked.

Although Quinn was unaware, the vampire leaders were now a little on edge, due to what had just happened. The weak leader they knew from before, was able to hurt Suzan badly, and it looked like Quinn had done everything so casually.

What was worrying them most, was the fact that despite there being six leaders in front of him, Quinn wasn't scared.

'Quinn, you were only on earth for a short time. What happened to you?' Jin thought, remembering their first fight.

'Quinn, I don't know what you plan to do, but if the message was really sent out to all the leaders, the others will be here soon, if you have decided to fight, then you have to beat all of these and get out of here!.' Vincent urged.

But it looked like the others were deciding for him, as both David the 11th leader, Prima and Kyle charged forward at once, each with their clawed hands covered in the blood arnameant.

'Well, they've already made a choice. They won't even give me a chance to explain myself, and I can't let the others get involved!' Quinn replied.

Using Shadow Equip, Quinn equipped the mask to his face, and made contact with the castle. The message got through and had eventually reached Paul.

“Paul, this is an emergency, just listen!” Quinn said as he fired out blood swipes against the others, and used his shadow to block their oncoming attacks.

‘If his cape can block attacks, then I’ll just have to use my own fists!’ Quinn, took the hit from Kyle dead on, and instead delivered one of his own, clawing through and touching his skin. It was a hit for hit, and he knew this would cause more pain due to the fairy blood.

The biggest problem was how fast each of the leaders were, making it impossible for Quinn to fight them all at once. Now with one of them screaming in pain from the fairy blood. The shadow was used to block an attack from Prima on his back, while he performed a hammer kick on David, breaking his arm and sending him tumbling across the floor.

‘Is he really able to take on three of them at once?’ Jin was observing the whole thing, still undecided until this point. ‘I have to join in.’

Now, even Jin was involved with his blood explosion who had been sitting back the whole time.

The shadow didn’t work well against Jin’s explosion blood ability as it took up many of his MC points.

Seeing him join the fight, and not having taken out the other yet, Quinn needed to finish his message to Paul.

“Right now, I’m being accused of killing Dwight, the Royal knight. I don’t know what’s going to happen to me, and I don’t know what’s going to happen to the people or castle, but protect them at all cost!” the message was delivered, and the call was hung up.

My Vampire System Chapter 876: Returning after a long time

Saving Fex had been a lot easier than they had imagined it to be. It was hard to tell if that was because Leo and Silver were on another level compared to the enemies, or if the security had been lax, since they might have never suspected that someone would be able to find Fex so far out from the Vampire settlement.

Either way, Silver was going to unveil the vampire responsible, and it was a knight at that. The doll held the person tightly and she lifted the hood up, to reveal a young looking girl with short brown hair and red rose cheeks.

“You!” Silver uttered, struggling with how to feel. “You are the eighth family’s knight Amber. I knew one of the families was behind this, but why would the eighth family be involved in kidnapping my brother?! Why did you team up with the Bloodsuckers to attack the tenth castle?!”

In Silver’s head, it only made sense for the person behind all of this to either be Cindy or Bryce. They were the likeliest candidates to have teamed up with the Bloodsuckers in order to get rid of the king, which would directly benefit them.

So what did the eighth family get out of all of this?

Were they just being used so the one’s in the background could deny being responsible or was there something more to all of this?

Amber merely smiled and soon after fell into a hysterical laugh which echoed through the whole cave.

“Have you forgotten what our family’s ability is? Did you really think finding this cave would solve everything? No, I’ve informed them that you are here. They know that you most likely already have Fex and me right now. Our plans are still in motion and you will be lucky to make it back alive!”

At that moment, Leo sensed something within Amber, she was doing something to the energy inside her body. Although Leo wanted to let Silver handle her alone, he decided to intervene because she was an integral part in all of this and couldn’t be allowed to proceed with what she was doing.

He stood in front of the two girls and placed his hand on top of Amber’s head.

Not long after, the laughing dulled as the defeated knight realised that her plan wasn’t working.

“What are you doing you bald headed man? Get your hand off me!” Amber screamed.

“With the doll restraining you, and me having taken your energy away, you have no chance of killing yourself. Once we get back you’ll share your little story of working with the Bloodsuckers with all of them. Even if you don’t want to, I’m sure there are some vampires that can pry the information out of your head.” Leo said.

After realising what Amber was about to do, Silver wrapped plenty of string around her, and placed her in the wooden box they were carrying. She could still control the puppet while walking, it was just more annoying doing it this way. However, it would guarantee that their prisoner wouldn’t be able to harm herself again, and Leo could always see if she attempted a stunt like the last one.

With Amber under control, the group exited the cave. They needed to take a few seconds to gather their thoughts. Fex was rubbing the area around his wrist, as they were red and sore from his repeated attempts to pull himself free.

“Is it true?” Silver asked, approaching him. “Have you forgotten about everyone and everything?”

When Fex looked into Silver’s eyes, he could tell she was saddened by the idea. He could see that he must have meant a lot to this person, so he felt very bad that it was indeed the case.

“Yes, I’m sorry. I’m sure you’re all great people. After all, you risked your lives to save me, but I really forgot everything.” Fex replied.

Rubbing the top of his head, it brought a smile to Fex’s face, but at the same time he immediately went to make sure his hair was in perfect place. This whole set of actions that happened felt natural, as if the two of them had done it over and over again in the past.

“Don’t worry, we’ll get your memories back.” Silver said softly, happy that at least some things had stayed the same as she walked back to the centre where everyone else was.

“I won’t lie to you, the situation is looking a little bad.” Silver said. “I never thought that Jill the eighth leader would be working along with the Bloodsuckers. Usually, if I want to get in contact with my father or anyone else, I would do so by requesting it through her, but that’s impossible right now.”



“Which means, we have to bring her back with us?” Nate concluded. “Shouldn’t we try to inform Quinn?”

The rest nodded and thought this was the most sensible thing to do, but when they tried to call him, there was no reply just like the time before. Still, this was important news that they needed to pass on immediately. The tenth family needed to be careful against the eighth family, so they decided to get in contact with the castle.

When they got through to Paul, he gave them bad news. They were devastated to hear that Quinn had been captured and was being accused of being a murderer, especially with the victim being the Royal Knight Dwight.

“Quinn, was captured because they think he killed that important guy?!” Nate repeated the words because he still couldn’t believe it.

“It looks like Amber didn’t lie about them setting Quinn up. Someone must be working with the eighth family and because of their ability, they knew the positions of every one of the families.” Silver explained.

“I should have noticed something sooner.” Leo blamed himself. “At the time, Edward had attempted to get in contact with the King’s castle through Jill, however, the communication didn’t go through. I didn’t know much about the other leaders back then but now I am suspecting that it wasn’t a coincidence.”

“What will happen to Quinn? Will they kill him?” Nate asked.

“Well, right now they just have him down as a suspect, so they most likely will need to be completely sure it was him first. However, the eighth family and whoever is working with might have already prepared some evidence against him. What we have to do now, is return as soon as possible with Amber, and allow the leaders to integrate them in front of the others, not behind the scenes!” Said Silver.

Although Fex didn’t know what was going on, by the look on everyone’s faces it looked urgent, and they all spoke of Quinn like he was an important person.

'He was the person who sent all of these to save me, and now he is in trouble. I don't know who you are, but I will repay the favour.'

The group set off, and Ham returned to his earring form. Ham was slower than the others and they had only needed him to guide them there, having gone through the path once they knew the way back, and they needed to be quicker than ever.

Nate was able to go back, before the others, using his shadow, but they had already informed them that the eighth leader was behind everything so there was no need for him to go back, unless he could do it with Amber.

Unfortunately this wasn't possible for him with his skill. The only person who could travel in between others was Quinn. The others were still learning how to use the shadow ability after all.

Rushing off, they headed back into the forest and traveled at a good pace. Nate was starting to tire but forced himself to keep up, even though he knew he couldn't keep it up for ever. At the moment he wished he would have learnt the Shadow travel skill to make it easier on himself.

At some point, he had lost the two of them, but it didn't matter as he and Fex would continue on their own. Soon though, they saw them again and for some reason they had frozen in place and their weapons were drawn.

"What's the matter, what's wrong?!" Nate asked in exhaustion.

"Get ready, we are under attack!" Leo shouted back.

Once the two young vampires caught up. all four of them had their backs facing each other covering all angles, along with the doll.

The sound of the trees rustling was heard, and Nate knew there was more than one enemy, what worried him most though, was unlike the expression Leo had when entering the cave, this one looked like he was worried.

“What is it?” Fex asked.

“I sense a few of those creatures like in the cave. Less than ten in total, but they are just as strong so don’t underestimate them!” Leo answered. “The real problem however is another one. The last one has power nearly as great as the leaders, or perhaps even a little stronger.”

“Are you talking about Rowa? But he should have been dead!” Silver shouted back.

“No, they’re not as strong as Rowa, and they’re a vampire.”

Coming out from the woods, into the space they were in, a vampire could be seen. A middle aged man, with long black hair to his shoulders, and a mustache that twirled. It was a vampire that Leo had never seen before.

But when Silver set her eyes upon the man, she could only match it with images she had seen in paintings.

“This... impossible! What is an original vampire doing here?”

My Vampire System Chapter 877: The castle duty

A message had been sent out to all of the Vampire knights and family leaders informing them that the tenth family leader, Quinn was currently treated as a high level threat. There was evidence suggesting that he plotted something against vampire kind.

Paul had also received that message, informing him to keep an eye out for the possible traitor with the order to inform one of the other family leaders or Royal Guard so that he could be brought to justice.

Based on the short amount of time Paul had been in the vampire world, and the expressions on the other leaders’ faces he had seen in the council room, he knew something like this had been bound to happen. He had experienced this a lot in the past when even he was attempting to rise to the position of Head general.

The difference was, nearly everyone was against Quinn, and he didn't really have any allies amongst the other leaders. Whatever deals he would make, would only be tempered with and would benefit the others.

Springing into action, Paul had called in all the vampires in the inner castle area, to enter the castle itself, apart from those stationed at the gates near the tower. They were each given a mask that had been created by Logan.

Although Quinn would have preferred limiting the masks to those in his inner circle, the situation was now clearly different to before. At least Paul knew he could trust his people, especially the ten directly under his control as a Vampire knight led by his second-in-command Ashley, who had been the first to volunteer during the mass turning.

Everyone knew something was up when they were called in, but Paul didn't share the details. This only made them speculate and more anxious. As time went on, eventually he received another message a short while later.

"The tenth leader has been captured and will be held captive until a decision has been made by the council." The content was short and was delivered personally by Jill, the eighth leader.

However, it was the worst outcome Paul had expected. He called a meeting in the dining room next to the throne room. It included everyone who was close to Quinn and who he deemed as important. Communication with Leo's team was impossible, making them believe they were in the midst of their rescue mission.

Once everyone had gathered in the dining hall, there were those facing backwards and forwards, some standing up, and a few sitting down in the empty seats.

"I'm sorry that I've called you in without saying anything beforehand." Paul began.

They all were already aware that it had to be something about Quinn. When he had been in the middle of his fight, getting beaten by the others, they had all felt it, a horrible feeling in the bond between leader and creator getting stretched.

“Someone has framed the murder of the Royal Knight Dwight on Quinn, and the other family leaders have now captured him, holding him at the moment. I’m sure a lot of you have many questions, but I honestly don’t have all the details either. However, I fear that there is something much bigger than this going on in the background!”

“It doesn’t make sense for the mastermind to just get Quinn captured. If they wanted his vote there were a number of ways they could do it. So I think there is something bigger going on, which is why we need to focus on protecting the castle.” Paul explained.

The first one to act after hearing this was Peter as he slammed his fist down on the table so hard that the corner piece of it had broken off.

“Bullcrap! How could they frame him for this crap? It’s that second leader!” Peter claimed. “They’re the ones behind all of this! We need to march up and get her to confess whatever she did.”

“Peter we can’t just go and do that!” Sam stopped him. “Our family here is small and doesn’t have the power to stand against all of them. I mean there is a possibility we could get Logan to create one of the teleporters to the Cursed ship and call on them to help, but based on the strength of the other families and how they are acting, I fear even then it would be suicide mission.”

“Which is why I think it’s best we just protect ourselves.” Paul concluded. “Just before it happened Quinn left me a message. I’m actually surprised he had the insight that something like this might happen, which was why he had made as many upgrades to the towers and statues around the place as possible.”

“I don’t think what Sam suggested is a bad idea, but we shouldn’t lead them here. If the other families do attack us, we should use the equipment to hold them off while we ourselves escape back to the Cursed ship. Yes maybe we will be hunted down, but if it comes to that staying in the Vampire World is just too much of a risk!”

“Aren’t you just telling us to abandon Quinn?!” Peter accused the Vampire knight. “After everything he’s done for you! How many times has he saved us here? Even after he has returned, he spent most of his time looking after everyone in the family. If we leave this place and do nothing, then it’s only a death sentence for him!”

The group discussed more on the topic and quickly two camps manifested. Those that wanted to protect their own lives, and those that wanted to stay and save Quinn.

Unfortunately, they lacked any details about the evidence the family leaders supposedly had against him. On top of that, there was no news from Leo and Silver.

“We can’t leave Quinn!” Layla blurted out. “At least I can agree with Peter! If it was any one of us in his situation then he would have stayed to help us! He made the Cursed faction to protect others, and even you Paul! I know that as a general you tend to think about what’s best for the majority of the people, but this time, I think you got it wrong! I think the majority of the people want to help Quinn.”

Hearing that, Paul looked around the room and he saw the faces of everyone in the Cursed faction show determination, including some of those that had stayed at the castle, such as Timmy and Erin.

“It seems I got you all quite wrong on this one. Very well, but, I forbid anyone to do anything before we find out the decision that is to be made with Quinn!” Paul declared. “Also we shall wait for the return of Leo. In the meantime, I want Erin to take Leo’s group of vampires that he had trained and protect the east gate!”

“I will send Ashley and my group over to the west gate, while Sam, you will be in charge of the main entrance, the north gate. I’m not telling you to engage, but to only be on the lookout and slow them down. Quinn showed me what these towers and statues can do, and if the other families do attack, they will be in for quite the surprise.” Paul said with the meeting coming to an end.

Some were dissatisfied, especially Peter, since he wanted to storm in and attempt to save Quinn right now, but Logan calmed him down with reasoning, saying it would do Quinn more harm than good.

One person, though, had left the room a little more worried than when they first came in.

“Hey are you okay?” Layla asked as she rubbed her hand across Cia’s back.

Her face was covered in sweat and she felt a little sick.

“Yeah, I just feel a little ill, I’ll be okay.” She smiled, and walked down the hallway to her own room.

While walking she couldn’t help but think about what Peter had said, how the second leader Cindy was behind everything, if that was true, she was now starting to wonder if she was somehow responsible for all of this.

Cia only had the negative feelings towards Quinn she had before, she had lost her memories due to Quinn. The fact that Layla liked him only worsened that.

Cindy had been nothing but nice to her. In order to make it so the vision she saw didn’t come true, she decided to inform Cindy of what Peter had seen, how Peter had claimed to see her with the eighth leader.

She thought maybe this would be the misunderstanding caused between the two that caused Quinn to kill Cindy, but when she went to visit her again something odd had happened.

‘Is it really all my fault?’

Unaware, Cia had done something unbeknown to her that made Cindy aware that Quinn had in his possession, none other than something called a Blood fairy, which would be the start of a slippery path for the tenth family.

My Vampire System Chapter 878: Plan of Hope

It was dark, but it usually always was on this planet. Only this time, Quinn could tell he was in a complete pitch black room due to his eyesight changing. Usually, there would at least be a few lights powered by crystals here and there but not in this place. Wherever that was.

‘So this is the outcome in the end.’ Quinn thought to himself as he tried moving his hands but couldn’t budge an inch, and it was the same for his legs as well.

Even without a light source, Quinn could see due to his vampire eyesight. And he could see that he was in some type of cell room. His hands and legs cuffed up. In front of him, one of the doors with the special circular locks. Not that Quinn could reach the lock anyway if he wanted to. Not only his arms but his legs were tied up, but they were up against the wall as well.

There was no chain, his limbs were spread out, and he was unable to move.

‘Did you see what happened to me, after I was...’

‘After you had a beating, unfortunately not. When you go unconscious, it looks like I do as well. However, I can take a good guess. Do you remember underneath the king’s castle? There were special cells for certain types of people, protected by those from the ninth family. My guess is it’s the same place they kept Fex. Which means they are waiting for a trial before they decide to do something with you.’

‘Well, time to get out of here, I guess.’ Quinn said with confidence as he tried to use his strength along with his Qi to break from the locks. However, it was useless. He thought this might be the case. They had to have something that could at least restrain leaders, right? So the next step was for Quinn to try to summon his shadow, and maybe he could get out of here that way.

‘What, it’s not working!’ Quinn said in a panic, finally realising that he might just really be stuck in here.

‘I was going to tell you, but I thought you would try for yourself anyway. Do you remember Suzan, when she threw those needles at you. Those aren’t just any needles. It’s based on her ability. It works similar to how Nathen’s bubble at the school you went to works, although a little different.

‘Each needle that hits your body, limits your ability for a certain amount of time. It also depends on where the needle hit’s your body. I don’t know how much she can create at one time, since it varies on the leader’s power, but I imagine they put as much as they could in you while you were asleep.’

Not that Quinn was counting on getting out of here, but he wanted to at least know he had the option. Now he was just left wondering up on the wall, what had happened and what would happen next.



Soon, the sound of the combination of the lock being undone was heard. Quinn still had no reference of how long he had been down there, but it wasn't long after he had woken up that he would be getting a visitor.

When the person had entered though, Quinn could only see a hooded figure, who also had a clown mask with an unhappy smile covering their entire face.

"Great, a sad clown has come to cheer me up," Quinn said. "Is this some type of special vampire ritual they do to prisoners?"

'Be careful Quinn, we have no such thing, this person is clearly hiding their identity for some reason.' Vincent warned.

It also looked like the clown was unresponsive, and instead, while walking towards Quinn, pulled out a large syringe from behind its back from the cape it was wearing.

"Thank you, Quinn. "The voice spoke, clearly altered by the mask they were wearing. Giving Quinn no clue who this was. "It was hard for me to find a way to get blood directly from you. I was thinking of storming the castle but now seeing you here like this, there is no need."

The person moved forward and pushed the syringe into Quinn's vein on the other side of his elbow, and the tube slowly filled up.

"What's the need to hide under that mask?" Quinn said. "I already have a good idea who you might be, is it Cindy?..." Quinn paused before speaking again. "Perhaps Muka, or one of the other leaders." Quinn carried on speaking, mentioning name after name, he was hoping for a reaction or a change of heartbeat, but there was none.

When the syringe had filled up, the clown left.

"Quinn, maybe me and you want the same thing." They said before the door shut again.

'What was that all about, why did they take my blood?' Quinn wondered.

'Think about it,' Vincent replied. 'What can be done with the blood of a leader, in my mind I can think of two things. They can use the blood to raise one that has been put into eternal slumber, and the second one, is use the blood to unlock the ritual that has been put on the king's absolute blood book. Either one of those doesn't sound good, and who has recently died who had hidden such a book?'

Quinn had finally clicked on to what Vincent was saying. Dwight wasn't just killed to frame Quinn, they had killed him to get the book he had hidden away.

'But, don't they need the blood of all the leaders? How could a leader possibly do that without the others knowing about it...' At that point, something clicked in his head.

'Now you're thinking like me, the blood doesn't have to be from the leaders themselves. Although those that are turned by a leader's blood aren't pure enough. A direct descent of a leader's blood is good enough.'

'And that explains why they went for Fex and Kazz that time.' Quinn replied. 'But I don't understand, if it was Cindy, she would have become king anyway with my vote. She would have received the book anyway.'

While trying to figure out the last few parts, the door was seen opening again, and Quinn wondered if the clown had returned for something else, but instead two other leaders had walked in.

Both Jin and Muka.

Quinn, although didn't have anything against them before, didn't like how the vampires had treated him just because he was a suspect, they could have fought for his innocence at least.

"I know you are upset with us Quinn," Muka said, reading the expression on his face. "But trust me when I say this, me and Jin don't believe you are the one that killed Dwight. It's why we are here to see you. Our investigation has unfortunately come to a stand still, so we were wondering if there was any information you could provide on your end?"

Although Quinn didn't want to tell them anything, it would have been stupid not to when they were trying to help him. He was sure that the person behind this already knew everything Quinn knew anyway, somehow.

For now, what just happened with the clown and what he had figured out, he would tell them after he found out what he wanted.

"First, what evidence do they have that I killed Dwight? You saw me in the room with you at the time, and judging by the fact that you haven't set me free, I'm guessing the evidence shows me as the killer." Quinn asked.

Both Jin and Muka looked at each other before replying.

"There was a warning put out about you, that you may be hiding a Blood fairy in your castle. Because of this you were put on high alert. When Dwight was killed we weren't too sure, but through the investigation, it turns out that he was first poisoned with fairy blood." Muka explained. "This was how you...I mean, they were able to overpower him. Then when we took your beast gear from you, we found that they were made with fairy blood, and that's what had injured Kyle."

"I'm afraid the evidence is highly stacked against you," Jin added.

Learning of this, Quinn thought back to a certain thing that happened after the fight, Jill had shouted out about the fairy blood, was it because of this, but how did they know about Alex? Not even Kazz knew what Alex was.

"So, do you have anything to say?" Jin asked.

Quinn took a deep breath, and while down here not able to do anything, he only good talk to these two about what he had found out. He went on to tell the two all the details, including the meeting with the clown he had just had, and the look on their faces told him they couldn't believe what he had just said.

"So you think it's Cindy?" Jin asked. "I find that very hard to believe, she would have become Queen anyway with your vote, and gotten the book. It makes no sense?"

“Then you don’t have to believe me, but believe what I have found out,” Quinn said. “Without me, the vote is still tied six to six. I don’t know what she plans to do with my blood, but if Jill, who I think is working with Cindy decides to switch sides and votes for Cindy, it means It will be her win, and I think that is too much of a coincidence.

“If that happens, I want you two to do me a favour. It’s the only thing you can do.” Quinn said, putting his hope in this plan.

My Vampire System Chapter 879: The passing tenth

Inside the tenth castle, everyone was feeling quite tense. They were all waiting for something to happen. Due to Quinn being a leader they were afraid that an investigation may soon start from those from other families, or possibly something else, something worse. A storming of the castle in search for the evidence that they needed? Or a decision to get rid of everyone related to Quinn. The silence from the other leaders and the council members was affecting them all day by day.

What started to happen next though, was something Paul didn’t predict.

“Paul, are you there?” Sam asked using one of the masks he had received. Those that were stationed by the gates were wearing their masks at all times now, due to the frequent communication now needed back to the base, and in case they needed to warn all the others.

“Speak, have you seen someone coming from one of the other families?’ Paul asked.

“Not quite, there are people at the northgate, but they’re not from the other families, they’re from the tenth family.” Sam claimed.

Standing just outside the gate of the tenth inner castle area, were vampires that had come from the pooling area. On their bodies they looked to be beaten and bruised, some looked weak, and others looked slightly starved, having the blood that was meant to be given to them, taken off.

After Quinn was captured, certain news started to spread around about him. The deal that Quinn had made before with Cindy was off and the others started to discriminate against those in the tenth family

again, but this time it was on a larger scale. They had become aware of the deal made with the leaders, and now that they had learnt of the suspicion of the tenth leader, it was getting worse.

In the past this would often happen as well, and some of these problems needed to be dealt by Leo personally. He would take a trip to the pooling area, and show his strength punishing those that had hurt the tenth family, within reason of course, but this was something Paul could not do at the current time.

“What should we do, should we bring them in. They look pretty hurt, they don’t have to be brought to the castle but they can at least be brought to the inner area. Their pleas and reasons seem genuine.” Sam explained.

However, Paul wasn’t quick to say yes. Letting in those from the pooling area, those that weren’t really loyal to the family wasn’t a good idea. If an attack was to happen, they would switch sides or even be working for the other side already.

Right now, Paul was relying on the towers and other defences to protect them from an attack. The equipment only protected them from the outside. An attack from within, would be difficult. Was turning them away the right thing to do? With Leo and Quinn away, it was up to him to decide.

“Bring them in to be treated, if they need blood, give it to those that look like they need it most. We can’t have members of the tenth family turning into bloodsuckers, it would only make things worse. Use the houses closest to the gates as a base, when they’re all healed up, turn them away, tell them to go back to the pooling area. If they come back again, treat them again. It’s the only thing we can do for now.” Paul ordered.

Letting one in, would soon allow for all of them to be let in causing a burden for them. Doing as Asked, Sam helped those he could.

Inside the castle other developments continued, as Alex had finished making those in Paul’s team, as well as those from Leo’s team of vampires, weapons made from his blood. It was one of the special things the tenth family had compared to other families that they didn’t know about.

The orders were to keep the weapons within the castle for now, as the weapons made with Alex's blood gave off a distinct, different colour. It was fine for those with the shadow ability to hold them, due to hiding it in their dimensional space but too obvious for others.

Learning off this fact, Cia was now even more concerned with what she had done. She was in her room lying down, and by the side of her bed was a red whip. A weapon that had been given by Alex.

Those that knew the shadow ability were all given weapons from Alex a while ago, this was due to their dimensional space ability and apparently Cia had learnt how to use this as well.

However, after losing her memories, she had also forgotten how to use the shadow ability and was unaware that they were even supposed to hide their weapons. After visiting Cindy to inform her of what she had learnt from Layla about Peter.

Cindy had requested to see something, the whip that she had been carrying around her side. Something about the special red colour was calling out to her and had caught her eye.

At first, Cindy assumed that it might have been a blood weapon, and she wondered how Quinn was able to give the others blood weapons without having to kill vampires, but after testing it out a little, and even grazing it against her own skin, she felt a searing pain run through her body, and she immediately knew what it was.

It was only later when Cia had returned and learnt a bit more about the weapons she realised that they were meant to be kept a secret. Of course, later through general curiosity and asking leading questions she figured out Alex was slightly different from them.

'She only looked at my weapon and I only told her what Layla told me, it's not your fault, and it might be the same for Cindy. Maybe she was the one who had passed on the message to the other leaders and they were the one who acted on the information.' She told herself.

But she knew that it wasn't true. Through her years of training and learning to read people, she felt a little off the second time she had visited Cindy. She didn't know why but ever since she had informed her of her own death, she started acting strange.

She had decided that she would no longer meet Cindy and report what the tenth family was doing like she had been doing. Since being here, everyone had treated her nicely in the castle.

And if Cindy was planning to hurt these people, then Cia didn't want that. She may have disliked Quinn, but not enough for everyone else to be punished as well.

She was just afraid that it might have already been too late.

Eventually a few days passed with more and more people coming to the castle from the tenth family. They had learnt of those that were treated and it started to spread, but Paul was adamant about not letting anyone in. If the people didn't listen, then soon he might have to start hurting his own.

But then a week passed, and it was the original time when the kings vote was to be decided. No decision had yet been made of what was to happen to Quinn, and the others knew he was still alive due to their connection they had.

Inside the dining room, Paul had called for another meeting, gathering the important figures in the tenth family.

"I have finally received an update on the situation. Today, the vampire council will have a meeting, without anyone from the tenth family." Paul stated. "The reason why they haven't been able to progress further with what happened with Quinn, is because they need to select a new king or Queen first.

"So, today the vote will go on, and once a king or Queen has been selected, then Quinn's trial will eventually take place."

There were worried looks around the room, as they knew depending on who would become the vampire King or Queen, could very well decide Quinn's fate.

My Vampire System Chapter 880: The vote for the crown

Usually, the vampire settlement would be filled with vampires going about doing their day to day business. Working in the marketplace, crafting arts and more, but today had been marked as a special event. It was almost like a public holiday to the vampires as they waited in their homes for the announcement to be made of who would be crowned next.

All the leaders had entered the vampire council room and had taken their seat, each with their vampire knights by their side. However, it felt a little odd in the room as it was emptier than it had been the last time they were there.

This was all because of a few empty seats and missing people in the room. The fourteenth seat at the end that would be accompanied by the head punisher, although that seat had been empty for years. The tenth seat that only recently got filled by its true leader, today there wasn't even any of the tenth's vampire knights, and finally the king's seat along with the two vampire knights. On top of this, Bryce had only brought one leader with him, and it was the same for Lee.

Seeing this scene and display, the vampires couldn't help but feel that their power had weakened during this generation and something needed to be done to get it restored. Standing up to address everyone, was none other than Bryce.

He often took care of the duties when the Royal knights were away, and in the past, with the king being frail and weak for a long period of time, they were used to Bryce doing this for a while now, and if there was one thing Bryce did know a lot about, it was the rules.

Which was why no one had a problem with his decision.

"First, to explain to everyone what we are here to do today," Bryce stated, placing his cane on the floor. What the other vampires did notice was that only one knight was with him, and Kazz was not present. Which was a first for Bryce.

"Based on the nominations made last time, there are only two that are in the running of becoming the next king. I, the first family leader, and Cindy, the second family leader. Unless anyone wishes to nominate themselves right now, or someone else they think is more suitable, then please speak now."



There was a moment of silence and odd glances around the room. Two of them came from both Muka and Jin, who looked at each other as if they were ready to do something, and they were as they had Quinn's plan in mind, but nothing was spoken from them.

"Good," Bryce stated, stomping the cane on the floor. "Now, due to the situation with the tenth leader, we have agreed that the tenth family, will not be able to cast a vote. After all, we don't know how involved him or his knights really are in this whole mess, so we are to do a vote with all the leaders present here. If there is a tie again, like last time, then we all know what will happen, but I hope through discussion we will be able to choose the right leader." Bryce explained.

"Further from that, once the king or Queen has been selected, they are free to choose two leaders to become their Royal knights, those leaders can choose to refuse or accept the position, but if there are no more volunteers, then the king will have the final say."

"Or Queen." Cindy interrupted, quite bravely as Bryce was in the middle of a speech, but she seemed confident and unafraid.

Nevertheless, Bryce continued without saying anything to Cindy, apart from a couple of glares.

"After the Royal knights have been selected, you must choose a time to make everyone aware of who will take your position of leader. I hope everyone has prepared their next leader already, just in case?" Bryce asked, looking around the room.

This was another reason why they were given a week. Because of this, a few of the castles needed to prepare a few things just in case they were elected as Royal knights. With a new king, it was time for a new generation, and it wouldn't be a surprise if a few of the leaders decided to select a new leader and enter eternal sleep themselves. Although, maybe not with this group of leaders, as they all seemed more stubborn than ever.

What came as a surprise was that one leader had raised their hand, and that leader was the thirteenth leader, Lee.

Bryce nodded, showing that he was allowed to speak his turn.

“I wish to make a request. Although I’m sure I won’t be selected as a Royal knight, as I am not close to any of the contenders to be the next king or Queen. I was unable to prepare my next in line. As you all know, the one I wished to take my place no longer can, but I believe I do have a candidate that is not able to take that position at the moment. I wish to have Silver take my place as a leader and for you to lift the title of her being a vampire knight to allow me to do this.”

The others were quite stunned at the request, not because the request was out of order but because of which family it had come from. The thirteenth family had always had a male as a leader. It was tradition, and even Lee wished to follow this tradition with him. But now, he had requested to change it.

“I don’t think there will be a problem, but I think we will have to wait for the new council to decide when it has been formed. If they agree, Silver will be stripped of her title as vampire knight, and then you are free to name whoever you want as your successor.”

A small short smile appeared on Lee’s face after hearing these words. He was ready to right every wrong he had done in his family. Although, the smile soon disappeared as he was worried just what Silver was up to.

At the same time, this move was done, as a way to protect her. Now that he had made his intentions clear, it would be a bigger deal if someone was to try and harm Silver.

“If that is all done, then I believe we should get on with the Vote,” Bryce stated. “I hope you have thought hard and well over who will be the next best leader. First myself, those in favour of me, Bryce Cain becoming the first leader, please raise your hand.”

Slowly, hands started to rise in the room. The 3rd family, Suzan, the 6th family leader from the Muscat family, Kyle from the 7th family and Prima from the 12th family, but after there were no more hands raised. In total, there were only four people that had voted for Bryce, which meant that there would be a winner declared today.

As for the person who had previously nominated Bryce but didn’t vote for him this time, that was none other than the 8th leader Jill.

Everyone could see that this was unexpected for Bryce, as the cane started to shake under his hands. He was boiling with anger at the unexpected turn from his side, but he bit his tongue and kept his cool, not saying anything.

“Very well, all those who wish to vote for Cindy Cha, please raise their hand.” Bryce asked, and Sunny, David, and Lee from the 5th, 11th and 12th family had raised their hands first. After a short while, the expected turner raised their hand, Jill from the 8th family.

All that was needed was the last two votes, and both Jin and Muka looked at each other and raised their hand.

‘It looks like Quinn’s guess was right’, Jin thought.

‘I really don’t want to do this, but for now, it will be okay until we find out the truth. We shall use your plan, Quinn!’ Muka thought.

“Me, the ninth leader and Jin the fourth leader, have decided that we would like to Vote for Bryce to become the next vampire king,” Muka said out loud.

The other leaders turned and looked at the both of them. They had no clue this was planned, and it was an unexpected turn of events for nearly all of them. Jill had a look of great anger on her face as her first was clenched, but Cindy quickly gave her a look, calming her down.

With the change of votes, it had finally been decided that Bryce, the first leader, would become the next vampire king, and there was nothing the other side could do to stop it.