

My Vampire 881

My Vampire System Chapter 881: The King's Vault

Underneath the King's castle, a large smirk appeared on Quinn's face right about now, as he imagined the other side not getting their way.

'Damn it, if only I knew who to picture and blame for all this mess, it would make this moment a little sweeter.' Quinn thought, but all he could think of was the clown that had come to visit him.

'Well, you seem sure that Muka and Jin will follow your plan, but based on their reaction, I would have to agree.' Vincent commented. 'However, I think whatever we have done, we have only delayed the other side. We still don't know why they would need the blood or worst-case scenario, Bryce was playing with us all along, and he had finally got to the position he needed to be in.'

Quinn doubted this simply due to Bryce's reaction when he had entered the castle. Right now, the only reason Quinn wasn't panicking as much about the situation he was in, was because if Bryce had become King, then he was the best alibi he had for Dwight's death. Just like, Quinn didn't suspect Bryce, it should be the same the other way round.

There was one thing Vincent was right about though, this small move, he was unsure if it even faltered the other side's plans even a little.

"Are you sure you want to change your vote to..to..to Bryce!" Jill stuttered over her words, she was that angry.

"The two of us have had time to think about it, and we believe the way the current vampire settlement is right now, Bryce is the best leader for the situation we are in at the moment." Muka replied. "If times were like they were before, then I believe Cindy would have been the best choice. A lot has happened in this week, and I fear if Cindy was in charge, it would happen again, whereas for Bryce, there aren't many

that would go against him, whether he chooses the right or wrong path, us as council members, can only guide him.”

Muka didn't have to explain his position. He was free to vote as he wished, but he wanted to give sound reasons for the others that were supporting Cindy, so it didn't seem like he was being threatened or controlled like some others might have thought. This way, they would be more accepting of Bryce when the Crown was switched.

“Well, let's make an announcement, a new King has been decided, and we shall have the crowning ceremony within the hour. Invite everyone to the front of the castle to make them aware of the news.” Bryce said, leaving the room giving his first order as King.

The message was soon sent out to everyone in the settlement that they should gather in the plaza that was stationed in front of the King's castle once more. This time there was no built platform, as they would instead wait for whoever was crowned to come out and give their official first speech.

The people did not know who had been selected as King, but what they were surprised about was that there would be no duels. They knew of the split vote and thought that it might come to a duel, but the fact that an announcement had been made told them that someone had been selected.

It didn't take long for everyone to gather in front of the plaza, however, those that were in the tenth inner castle area, did not move from their spot. Even though they were invited.

Paul knew most likely that only bad things awaited them, and he had stated to those from the tenth family, they would only follow the orders of Quinn, and that was it. He would follow the last words of Quinn.

Which pleased Peter greatly for the first time, as the two of them were on the same wavelength.

All the vampires were waiting anxiously, staring upward at the King's castle. Around halfway up the gigantic castle, there was a balcony the King would walk out on, and usually the only person that could was the King themselves, and his Royal knights.

They waited patiently, and finally, a loud horn played from the castle. It was a single sound indicating that the King was to arrive. The doors swung wide open, and when they could see Bryce step through those doors, the crowd erupted in cheers, especially those from the first family.

A lot of the vampires in the settlement didn't know much of the politics going on between families. Most of what happened was between the inner castle areas and didn't affect the pooling area too much. So they were happy with the strongest vampire being the one selected and one of the oldest.

Bryce had this image he maintained with the public, so they thought it was the correct decision had been made.

Holding out his hand, it was a sign for the crowd to settle down.

"We, the vampire council, have come to a decision and they have voted me, Bryce Cain, from the first family as King. I know we have been through a lot lately, but under my rule, I wish to end those sad days will be over, and I shall bring us back to what we used to be, I hope the future of the vampires well!" Bryce shouted.

And everyone cheered again, getting swayed with the excitement, not really knowing what he meant by his words.

"I will now announce the two new Royal vampire knights, who you must respect and answer to, who will also be in charge of the Royal guards. First, we have the fastest vampire of our generation and possibly ever known, Prima Killton from the twelfth family!"

Prima had been handpicked by Bryce, he was always a supporter of him, and what he said was true. If Bryce was the vampire with the most power, then he wanted a knight that would make up for what he lacked and speed was a good choice.

"Our next Royal knight that has been selected is none other than Kyle Dawn, the vampire leader with the best defence. Together the three of us will lead the generation into new and greater things. We will protect you all." Bryce said, finishing his speech there and giving them a wave as he walked back inside.

The talk was brief with the people, but now they knew who their King was, and it was unlikely they would see him much again. What the people did wonder about now, though, was that in a week's time, there would be another ceremony, and at that point and time, the new leaders would be announced as the replacements, and this included a replacement for the first family.

However, the ceremony wasn't complete. It was complete for those on the outside, but for the leaders, there was something else that needed to be done. Everyone was waiting patiently in the throne room for the new King and his two Royal knights to arrive.

They stood across the red carpet that would lead up to the throne and waited patiently. The doors opened, and Bryce continued to walk forward.

"You might be wondering why I asked you all to come here?" Bryce said. "As you know, when one becomes King, there is one more thing that needs to be done. The Absolute Blood Control book and its powers must be passed down to the new King. We all knew that Dwight was the one looking after it, and if I know Dwight, then there is only one place he would have put such a thing."

In his hand, Bryce was holding a flask, and he continued to walk up to the grand throne. When he reached the few steps, the Royal knights stopped as he approached the chair. Using his almighty strength, he pushed the chair to the side with ease, and behind it was a vault with a strange marking. A circle with many different patterns inside looked to have been drawn of blood.

"You vampires have never seen a new King elected, so I doubt you knew about this, but there is also a vault that can only be accessed with a drop of blood from all of the thirteen leaders. This is where the book is kept at all times, including the blood armour while not in use." Bryce stated while throwing the flask of blood against the pattern.

The red markings started to light up for a few seconds, and soon the sound of something unlocking could be heard as a large piece of the wall opened up and moved over to the side.

However, when it slid open, although the area was grand and full of things like useless treasures and gold. In the centre on a podium where the book would be, and in a large glass case by its side where the blood armour should be, there was nothing to be seen.

Both of the items were missing.

My Vampire System Chapter 882: Finding the fairy

Before the ceremony had actually begun, Bryce had gone around asking all the leaders for a drop of their blood. This included Quinn, who was still locked underground as well. Although Bryce wasn't the one that had directly gone down to see him, as it wasn't the time for them to meet just yet, he thought.

The flask with all the leader's blood was made in preparation for him to unlock the Absolute Blood Control book and obtain its powers. Now that he was King, of course, all the leaders had complied.

Something only the King should have been able to do. Looking at the vault, he was enraged with every cell in his body. Just how was the King's vault opened before him?

"Whoever did this, come forward immediately!" Bryce shouted, stomping his cane so hard into the ground, the outer wood casing that had never broken before, despite how angry he was, finally smashed to pieces. Revealing his sword under the case.

Bryce's anger was just met with silence from the other leaders.

Bryce had half expected the book to be missing, as he thought that maybe Dwight still had the book on him when he was murdered. It would also make sense as to why Dwight was a target. Other than him snooping around too much, however, what he didn't expect was for the blood armour to be missing as well.

Bryce knew the blood armour was to always be kept in the vault, and only when requested would it be worn and taken out. So the blood armour was placed back in the vault after the King's passing ceremony.

Seeing that it was no longer in there meant one thing, that the vault itself had been opened.

'thinking about this, it means there should be a supply of blood containing all our blood that only Dwight knew the location of. If Dwight was here, or if it was possible to raise him from the dead, I would. There

are many questions I would like to ask you..' Bryce thought, but thinking about that, he thought there may be one other person who was in the loop with everything that was happening.

The only other person that was locked away.

"Kyle, Prima, this will be your first task. Make sure you question every single one of the Royal Guards. Between the old King's eternal slumber and now, I want to know everyone who entered and left this castle and at what time.

"We will find and punish whoever did this, and it won't be light. For the other leaders, I suggest you do the same. Once you have had the time to question those in your family, we shall have another meeting at the council table. I know the council table has not had all its seats filled yet, but we must discuss the matter about the tenth leader as well. Does everyone understand?"

They nodded rather than responded, which just angered Bryce again, to the point he slammed his foot on the ground, choking up pieces of the flooring everywhere.

"Yes, your majesty!" They all replied and were off.

Leaving the room, Muka and Jin were shaking their heads, already thinking whether what they had done was the right choice. Bryce was taking the role of the King, just a bit too well.

Underneath the King's castle, it hadn't been long since Quinn had his last visitor, and once again, it was for someone to take his blood. Only this time, they were wearing the royal uniform.

Vincent explained what the most likely case for it was, which meant that either a King or Queen had been selected. Asking the Royal guard achieved no results though, and Quinn was just left in there on his own for a while.

'What am I meant to do?' Quinn thought. What was worrying him most was not having contact with the outside world, and every so often, when Quinn would be visited, they would supply him with more of those strange needles, not allowing him to regain any of his MC points.

However, he did have one trick up his sleeve, but he could only use it when he left this room.

After several hours, the door opened again and this time, entering the room was someone Quinn hadn't expected. Usually, his footsteps would be followed by a clacking noise of his cane, but it was broken.

"You're not going to try to fight me while I'm down here, are you? Maybe you should let me down, and we can have a round." Quinn said nervously, bracing himself for Bryce to hit him.

Bryce stopped just in front of Quinn, and looked at him tied up against the wall.

"You should address me differently now. If you could, I would ask you to bow." Bryce stated, and it was the answer Quinn was looking for.

Muka and Jin had followed through with his plan, and now Bryce had been made King.

"I found out that Jin and Muka came to visit you not too long before the vote. I'm guessing that you maybe had something to do with me being elected King. Let's not pretend, me and you don't get along.

"We don't like each other, so the only reason you would ask them to vote for me, is because you trust the other side less. You see, there has been a problem, the Absolute Control Blood book, along with the blood armour has been stolen.

"It's quite clear who they will place the blame on, especially as one has the ability to hide things from others in their shadow. I don't suspect you Quinn, which is why I'm asking you to tell me everything you found out between you and Dwight."

Quinn thought about it for a while. Who would have thought that the two of them would be placed in a situation like this?

“What will you do for me? Will you set me free? You said it yourself; you know I am not behind this.” Quinn asked.

“And abuse my power and position right as I get the seat, don’t be an idiot. The other leaders wouldn’t allow it. A king needs to also prove his worth to the people that follow him. What is the point of a king with no people? With you tied down here, there is nothing you can do, you can keep that information to yourself, and it will be useless as you get accused of killing Dwight and stealing the items, or you can tell me, and with my current position, I can look into things.”

“Will you protect the tenth castle?” Quinn asked.

But Bryce didn’t say anything, which was only angering Quinn more. He never wanted this person to be King. If it was someone else, they would have wanted this information so badly that they would be willing to compromise or make a deal, but Quinn could tell Bryce wasn’t going to agree to anything.

Quinn could either tell him or not.

“Fine,” Quinn said, and he started to explain everything he had found out about Cindy and Jill so far. Listening to the story, Bryce seemed to be calm, and the two behind everything didn’t seem to come as a surprise to him either.

When Quinn was finished, Bryce simply started to walk off back out of the door.

“Wait, Bryce! I helped you become King, I didn’t harm you when I could have, and now I’ve also told you who might be behind everything. You owe me at least one thing. So protect the tenth people. You said it yourself, your King now, so they’re your people as well!” Quinn shouted.

But no words were spoken, and Bryce just left the room.

Soon after, he went to the council room, where all the leaders were waiting patiently. They had gathered at the request of the King. After asking details from the royal guard, Bryce had found out nothing, which was why he had decided to go to Quinn.

But it looked like the other leaders didn't know anything anyway, or at least they 'claimed' to not know anything.

"If there is no new information on the book and armour, we shall move onto the next subject of the tenth leader, Quinn Talen." Bryce started. "Does anyone have an opinion or any new evidence on this matter?"

A single person had raised their hand, Cindy.

"As you guys know, I learnt from Cia that they have a blood fairy in their possession. Which was why everyone was put on high alert. Anyone who keeps those things are only doing so with an intention to harm the vampires. We found out his equipment has the same blood that was found in Dwight, so I don't understand what we are waiting for?"

"Because it doesn't confirm that Quinn was the one that killed Dwight, nor does it confirm he has a blood fairy, just because he has blood fairy equipment," Muka Stated. "Although I do admit, he is our prime suspect."

"Well, why don't we confirm he has the blood fairy. It had to have been a large amount, and we might find more evidence at the castle." Said Jill. "If he has the blood fairy, then who knows what else he is hiding, maybe the blood book and more. He constantly met up with Dwight, so there are ways he could have gotten blood."

Most of the room was clearly pinning all the blame on the tenth family, and Bryce could see that. It was going to be hard to sway anyone's decision.

"Very well, I agree. Someone needs to go to the tenth castle and confirm they have a blood fairy there." Bryce said. "However, entering the tenth castle could be difficult with the leader's followers. So why don't you Jill, head over to the castle? If you want to stay alive, I suggest you bring an army with you. I doubt the tenth will just hand him over to you. The tenth family is weak, so prove your worth." Bryce said.

My Vampire System Chapter 883: The original vampires

There was only one known vampire settlement where all the thirteen families lived together. They were condensed to one area because this was where all the resources were and where all the leaders were gathered. Similar to a human city. It made it easier for family leaders in a way to keep an eye on them and control them.

If one was to leave the settlement, they could only do so under strict rules, this was all because the vampires wish to keep themselves a secret.

On the surface, and to the people it would appear as if they were one unit working together. However, those higher up knew there was more of a divide than others thought between the thirteen families.

Even in the past, the special fourteenth family and split off and made their own settlement, something many vampires didn't know about today.

Outside of the settlement, the planet was mostly covered in forest and mountains, and here there were beasts just like any other planet. Once in a while, there would also be wild familiars that had hopped over to their world. They seemed to be attracted to the vampire's strange ways, as wherever they would be, the familiars seemed to turn up as well.

The planet was large, so it was hard for them to keep track of everything that was on it, and this was how quite a distance away, the Bloodsuckers were able to build their base without the vampires knowing about it for years.

Still, there was one thing lacking on the planet for the vampires and the Bloodsuckers to live, and that was blood. The vampire settlement had that, while the Bloodsuckers did not. Seeing the cave full of blood packs and how long the Bloodsuckers were able to survive, Silver knew someone was working with them. She just didn't know how big that person was, or how deep it ran on for.

Right now, in the middle of the forest, between the vampire settlement and the Bloodsucker base. Silver, Fex, Nate and Leo were standing back to back surrounded by bloodsuckers when one man walked out, one Silver recognised.

When a vampire was growing up in school, they would learn of the vampire's history. Although a lot of it was altered, they all did learn of one thing. How the vampires originally started, with the thirteen original vampires. This was where the thirteen families came from.

Of course, during their time, there was no technology to take a photo of them as such, so the only references they had were paintings and drawings, but Silver was sure of it, based on what Leo had told her about the man's aura she was sure of it, because the man looked almost identical to this paintings, not changing in the slightest.

"I pay my respect to the Eighth original vampire leader." Silver said, putting one of her hands on the floor and bowing her head down.

"This place has changed too much, do vampires not even know our names anymore? All of you were born or turned by us originally, and everyone seems to have forgotten that. She was right; things have changed." The vampire said, as he lifted his hand and swung it back.

"You shall remember my name is Remus Snacker!" Shouting out these words, they seemed so powerful that Silver could feel her body shaking, and soon after, his hand swung back out, heading straight towards her.

She could feel that Remus, the original, was about to do something to her, but she didn't know what to do. These were the originals, should she move, or take the hit, but wasn't this original working with the Bloodsuckers?

Her mind was mixed with too many thoughts. She was just frozen in place.

"Silver!" Fex shouted, as he could see the hand moving towards her face, but he was unable to move fast enough. He didn't know why but seeing her in danger, he had to urge to protect her.

However, one person was fast enough, pulling out a dark red sword from his sheave, and he clashed with the hand coming out towards him. The hand didn't swing back, but it stopped mid-air.

The original hadn't used any hardened blood, but the original's arm seemed fine, until a small cut could be seen, and soon Remus pulled his hand away.

On this journey, Leo had brought with him two swords. Leo was not a dual swordsman, so he could only use one sword at a time. This was his speciality. The reason he carried two, was because before leaving, he had grabbed a sword created by Alex.

This sword, made with legendary tier crystals, was far stronger than his last one, there were no active skills, but it was powerful, and it was perfect in Leo's hands. Which was why, it was even more frightening that the man in front of him only received a single scratch from his strike.

'No wonder vampires never felt the need to use beast weapons. If this is how they originally started, did vampires weaken with time?' Leo wondered.

With Remus's other arm free, using blood control, he was able to take out parts of the infected blood and throw it onto the ground.

"Fairy blood, so this is your special trick. Who is your side working with? Have the Werewolves returned?" Remus spoke.

Silver was making note of what Remus was saying, it sounded odd, as if he had woken up not too long ago, and was slightly dazed, not knowing what was going on in the current world. He spoke of creatures that hadn't existed for many centuries.

"Silver, are you going to just stand here and let this man take your life!?" Leo shouted back. "I don't know who this man is, but it is clear to me that right now, he stands in our way. Your brother is still not back to the way he used to be, and we're in trouble here. The others might be in a worse position than us."

She knew Leo was right, but could they even go up against an original? The everlasting immortal beings that lived for thousands of years. They had more time than any vampire to hone their strength, and Leo's sword had only put a scratch on him.

Even though she had her family's Puppet, she couldn't imagine going up against such a great one.

The Bloodsuckers had now crept out from the forest and were walking towards the others, and eventually, one of them looked like it had waited long enough before receiving an order, as it leapt out towards Fex while the others remained.

“Fex use your string!” Nate said.

“String? What the hell! Why would I carry string on me? and what use is it going to do against a monster like that!” Fex shouted back.

Seeing that Fex might have also forgotten how to fight, Nate had no choice but to move in front of Fex, and block the attack. He no longer had his hardening ability, so he could only raise the shadow from his feet to block the blow.

The attack was blocked, but Nate could tell how powerful the punch was based on how many Mc cells it felt like he had lost from the one hit.

“If you can’t use your string, then hit him now!” Nate shouted.

That was one thing Fex did know how to do. He didn’t really know what these creatures were, but he did know that they had kept him up in that dark cave, and putting all his anger, he punched the Bloodsucker right in the stomach, hitting him away, but it had only moved a short distance.

It wasn’t dead, and there were still plenty surrounding them.

“I can’t Silver.” Said, throwing her hands down in defeat. “I just can’t attack an Original. This crime would be greater than any other if I did this.”

“That’s okay,” Leo said. “You just protect the others then.”

Leo is going to fight the original on his own, and Silver couldn’t help but think it was a lost cause, even with his strength, but Leo had a trick up his sleeve.

Remus casually reached out his hand again, and Leo went out to strike it like the time before.

'Quinn, thank you for teaching me this.' Leo thought as he coated his blade in the second stage of Qi, and slashed downward. A few seconds later, and Remus's hand could be seen falling to the floor.

My Vampire System Chapter 884: March to the tenth

The tenth castle had stuck to Paul's order and had not let anyone in from the pooling area, even those who belonged to the tenth family. There had been some protests from the vampire students, but Paul had shut them down quite quickly.

However, at the moment the Vampire knight was extremely worried for a couple of reasons. One of them being the fact that they hadn't had many people from the pooling area visit them lately, and he had a feeling it had something to do with the second reason.

A new King had been elected.

Since none of them had attended the ceremony or any of the meetings with the council, Paul was sure that the tenth family was guaranteed to face some pushback. They had already been treated as outsiders before all of this, and this just made it more apparent.

"Something is going to happen, and it's going to happen soon." Paul said, while holding his mask. Nearly every hour he had attempted to get into contact with Leo and the others that had gone away, but there was still no result after all this time.

"Leo, you're a Hero of War, who has helped out the human race greatly, I just hope you can work your magic here again."

But it looked like, for this one, they wouldn't be able to rely on Leo or the others. Outside their castle, marching towards them was a small army of around five hundred or so people from the eighth family and on the forefront was their leader, Jill.

The reason why they had not received any visitors lately was because the vampires had been warned beforehand what could possibly happen, and had been ordered to clear the area for the time being.

Jill had brought with her fifty from within the castle, some of her strongest and one of her Vampire knights, a male with a scar across his whole face. The other vampires were mostly from the pooling area.

She knew how many vampires should have been in the castle, a little more than two hundred, but she thought if it was her forces against theirs even with an equal number there was no way she could lose, not without their leader at least.

"I really don't want to do this." Jill sighed. "Why pick me off all people to do this? My ability isn't really the best when it comes to fighting, and telling me to bring an army. Does he really think the tenth family will try to fight? He could have just asked one of the others to investigate."

"It is true that we haven't done any tasks for the family." Her knight Tifu replied. "This will be a good chance to remind the other families that despite our ability we are still strong, and by doing this we can redeem ourselves to the King."

'If I have my way, then he won't be the current king for too much longer.' Jill thought, clenching her fist as she walked up towards the castle.

When they finally were close, Jill noticed the two large towers by the front gate, stationed above the walls. She looked closely and she couldn't see anyone in them, but their destructiveness had spread through rumours, worrying her.

"This is Sam, at the front gate, can you hear me Paul. There is an army coming towards us, and it doesn't look like they're here for a friendly chat." Sam reported.

"How many are there? When you say an army, is there a leader present with them?" Paul asked.

"I'm not really sure what the leaders look like, but there are two important looking figures walking at the founder's dab. They number around five hundred."

To bring five hundred towards the front gate, they were not just going to be asking for something simple. Paul knew this meant they were here ready for a fight. The first thing Paul did was open all the channels, so everyone with a mask could now communicate with each other and hear all the messages being sent.

“There is an army at the north gate! Those at the east and west gate stay at your positions, even if a fight is to break out. Try not to aggravate them, and find out what they want first before we do anything to escalate the situation.” Paul ordered.

Knowing what could come, he started to gather those in the castle and was getting ready for battle.

Sam nodded, and confidently started to walk out, with Linda to his right, and Peter to his left. Those that were at the north gate included Layla, Cia, Weevil, and Dennis. While the ones that had stayed in the castle were Sil, Logan and Alex.

There were a few reasons for this, the most prominent one was that Sil and Logan were both still human. Sil especially wasn't as strong in this world, but he did have Borden on him at all times in case something might happen.

As for Alex, he wasn't really a fighter and at the same time was a secret to the others.

Sam bowed down approaching them, and motioned the other two to do the same. His legs were shaking slightly and he made sure to stay a good distance away from the other group, ready to fall back at a moment's notice.

He had gone through meetings like this many times before while helping out Quinn with the Cursed faction, but for some reason the vampires had a different pressure coming off this time.

Standing here now, he knew that he was talking to one of the leaders.

“We are here by order of the King.” Jill announced, speaking directly into all of their minds. What was impressive was that she wasn't just speaking to the three in front of her, she had sent out a message to everyone in the castle. “Due to the recent events, your leader has been imprisoned. We have reason to believe that the tenth family has been illegally harboring a Blood fairy without the council's knowledge.

We request to search the whole inner castle area for said being. Let us in peacefully, or we will have no other choice but to use force.”

Hearing this message, Paul now knew who they were after. All those close to Alex did too, because it had been explained to them when he had made their weapons.

Alex had stormed out of the room he was in, in the castle and headed straight to the research lab where Logan was busy working away on something with Sil by his side.

“What do I do?” Alex asked. “They’re here for me!” He panicked, and the look of dread was on his face. He wanted to run away, run from this place, but at the same time, he was thinking about what could happen to everyone else because of him.

“Should I turn myself in? We had that plan, but it won’t work! Those blasted teleporters won’t work!” Alex shouted.

If the vampires had come to attack, there had been a plan put in place. Worst case they would use the teleporters to head back to the Cursed ship. Alas, testing that plan ahead of time, Paul and Logan had discovered a very big problem.

The teleporters for some reason weren’t working, this reminded Paul of when he had transferred over to the Vampire Planet for the first time, and they had attempted to go back. At that time, they too had been unable to for some reason.

The vampires did have technology beyond what the humans had or understood, and even Logan’s great mind was stumped on how to solve that issue.

Logan put down a tool he had in his hand on the workbench and walked up to Alex. “Alex, don’t you understand Paul by now? He hates vampires more than anyone here because of what they did to him and his people. Why do you think he refused to go to the King’s ceremony, and why do you think we have been making preparations this whole time? Whether they wanted you, or anyone else his response will be the same...”

Outside, lifting his head, Sam couldn't believe what he had just heard Paul told him to do. Paul had just requested not to agitate them.

'I guess the request ruffled up his feathers a bit.' Sam said with a smile.

Hearing his words, Sam's legs stopped shaking, and he looked at both Linda, and Peter nodding towards them.

"Prepare for war!" Sam shouted.

My Vampire System Chapter 885: Helping from below

While the vote for the next King or Queen had been taking place, Paul had decided that he needed to be best prepared for whatever was to happen next. At that point, there had still been no news about what was going to happen to Quinn, and with Leo's group still missing, he could see that the situation would possibly turn for the worst.

Because of this, Paul wanted to make sure that the people were safe first. Logan had claimed that it might be possible for him to create a teleporter back to the Cursed faction ship. He had noted down the coordinates many times, and the Vampire settlement, including the equipment in the tenth family's lab, had plenty of equipment for him to do so.

Paul had agreed to the creation of the teleporters for two reasons. One of them being the fact that it would allow them to call for reinforcements if needed. However, that was more on the theoretical side. Ultimately how many people would heed his call for help without Quinn?

The second reason was for them to escape, so that they would be able to live to fight another day. Paul was a cautious man and there was something bugging him, so he wanted Logan to create the portal and put it for a test run.

The creation process had gone without a hitch... but that was when the bad news started to come in.

“That’s strange, the portal from the lab in the mountains worked fine, so why is one this having a problem? Is something interfering with it?” Logan thought. No matter what he did, the portal just wouldn’t turn on.

This was exactly what Paul had feared would happen, for something similar had already happened to him before.

If the teleporters worked, Paul’s plan had been to hide Alex on the Cursed faction ship, at least until they searched the whole place, but now they had no other choice.

‘What do you mean Alex just can’t escape?!’ Quinn asked, quite shocked as he talked to Vincent.

With the recent allegations of Quinn using fairy blood to kill Dwight. Quinn was concerned for Alex, and was hoping that if they did come after him, then at least his people could teleport back to the Cursed ship, but Vincent had just told him that wasn’t possible.

‘Remember when I told you vampires created the technology in the first place? Well, it seems that whoever introduced it to humans, only introduced our old technology. Put bluntly, you humans haven’t kept up to date.’ Vincent explained.

‘The vampires are able to create a zone with a special device that stops all of your human teleporters from working. Usually they only do such things when they know they are under attack. I suspect since the problem with Dwight had occurred they already turned it on thinking that some of your people would attempt to escape.’

‘But there is more they can do than just that, they can also redirect all the teleporters to a certain point while within a zone, and can redirect the teleporters to a different place altogether. Even into the pit.’

Now Quinn was greatly concerned for those in the castle.

‘Let’s just hope I left them with enough to protect themselves.’ Quinn thought.

“Prepare for war? Are you some child?!” Jill shouted. “This wouldn’t be a war, just my eighth family slaughtering your tenth! This is not something we want to do!”

Activating her telepathic ability again, she made sure everyone in the inner castle area and in the castle area could hear what she was saying.

“Listen up, we are only here for the Blood fairy! We know they are among you. As long as you bring him or her to us, then no one has to get hurt. However, if you continue being stupid enough to think you can protect them, then we will have to force our way in. Just give us what we want, and save the stupid people who are running the tenth family.” Jill shouted.

She waited a while for a type of response or anything, but there was nothing until Sam eventually spoke.

“I can see what you are trying to do, you’re trying to turn those in the tenth family against us, so we fight amongst each other! We are more like a real family and won’t fall for your tricks.” Sam said. “We don’t have your stupid Blood fairy so go back from where you came from!”

Jill looked down and clenched both of her fists, and soon started to chuckle to herself. This whole thing just felt so degrading.

“Why doesn’t anyone listen to what I have to say?” She mumbled. “If you weren’t hiding a Blood fairy, then you would have no problems letting us search the castle!” She screamed while swinging her arm out, and activating her blood swipe.

It shot out towards Sam, and with an attack this strong there was only one thing he could do. He raised the shadow from beneath himself and blocked the attack. However, he couldn’t hold it for long, but it gave him enough time to move out of the way of the attack. The strike continued going forward through the ground until it eventually dispersed.

The vampire’s eyes opened wide, and even Jill could feel her heart take an extra beat. The reason was, because they had seen someone, other than Quinn and Arthur use the shadow ability.

“Don’t tell me... did that arrogant buffoon really teach them how to use the shadow?!” Jill shouted.

The memory of what Arthur had done to the other leaders when he had been here was still quite fresh in their heads. None would forget how easily he had overpowered them, which was why they had frozen a little before making their next move.

Sam, knowing full well that his shadow wouldn’t last long after blocking this one attack, thought it was their signal to get out of there, and started to run back towards the gate.

Seeing this, Jill snapped out of her daze, knowing that just because they had the shadow ability, it didn’t mean they were as strong as Arthur.

“Get rid of them all, and bring me that Blood fairy!” She shouted, ordering her people to charge forward.

They were fast, but Sam and the others had a head start.

‘Come on, tower, do your thing!’ Sam prayed as they passed the gates and waited for what was to happen next.

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Underground, at this very moment, a screen appeared in front of Quinn.

[Quest received]

[The tenth family is under attack. Eliminate all enemies or make them surrender!]

Seeing this quest message, Quinn knew something was up, but how was he meant to help out while stuck in this cave? It was as if the system was taunting him.

Just then, another screen from the system appeared in his vision. It was a digital map of the tenth area and just outside of it. On the map, Quinn could see his forces in green, while the enemy was displayed as red circles. Around the map, there were certain buildings that were highlighted blue.

‘The blue buildings... Those are the towers and the statues I placed!’

From the system screen itself, Quinn was still able to upgrade, repair and do more to the towers, and while in the underground cellar for the last few days his reputation points had increased.

He didn’t know why, but Paul’s actions had benefited Quinn greatly. Despite the accusations that were going against him. Unlike other leaders of the past, or when they had no leader Quinn was the first that thought about protecting and looking after his people first and foremost.

On the map, he could see the green dots had just made it safely past the gate, and then, the red dots chasing after them. There was a circle around the tower and when the red dot got within that circle, another option appeared.

[Fire]

With no hesitation, Quinn fired, commanding the system, at the same time outside. A shot of orange and white energy lit up from the tower and went out hitting the vampire closest. It was one of the regular vampires from the pooling area, and they were unable to move in time avoiding the strike.

When the energy hit his body, he felt a large mass of energy hit him. Once the dust settled, half his body was completely missing, with his other half falling to the floor.

My Vampire System Chapter 886: Hold the line

“This is amazing!” Quinn said as he excitedly looked at the screen.

While still below, it looked like he could still help out those above using the towers to defend. After firing off one shot from the tower, he could see a cool down time, and he could do everything with his mind. There was no need to use his hands.

On top of this, whatever was within range of the tower, Quinn could select which targets to fire at. This way, if his own people were engaged in a fight against the enemy, he could aim at the backline instead.

Suddenly he didn't feel so useless anymore.

However, Vincent was concerned about one thing, the system made the whole thing appear to be game-like, and he wanted Quinn to remember at the end of the day, those red and green targets were real living things. The only reason he didn't say anything now, was seeing it this way may allow him to save as many people as possible.

— —

The towers continued to fire at the army coming forward. Now that they knew what damage the towers could do, they were more cautious, and the vampires were able to mostly avoid the attacks, but not all.

Whenever a shot would hit, it would greatly damage a regular vampire while injuring those more talented. It was clear that the towers were something they needed to be careful with.

Upgrading it to the max level, made the cool down time between shots short as well.

Watching all of this from far back was Paul.

'Those towers are doing a better job than I anticipated. Maybe we can hold them off at each section.'

Thinking about this, Paul walked back in, and went down a floor to where the tenth's people had gathered. These were all the vampires that had been turned and were originally under Paul's control, although a few of them were at one of the other gates with Ashley.

“Xander, Amy and Timmy. You three will be in charge of leading this army to the north gate, I still think they might attack us from the other gates later on, so Erin and Ashley will be on standby. I will leave it up to you three to make quick decisions on the field, and you shall each lead a small group.

“If they do attack from the other sides, then it will be up to you to decide which areas need support. Do you understand?” Paul asked.

The three of them saluted like they were in the army and shouted.

“Yes, sir.”

The order was given, and they were off as one large group towards the north gate. At the north gate itself, the others were patiently waiting. Large explosion energy shots were still being shot out from the tower, and they didn't exactly want to go out in the middle of that.

“What do we do? They're soon going to get past those tower shots. They're getting used to the speed already?” Linda observed.

“I think they're going to change formation in a second. Those that can avoid the tower shots, the more skilled vampires will come out first and will try to take down the towers. That means it's up to us to stop them.” Sam replied.

Just as he had finished explaining those said vampires came forward. They were the vampire nobles that belonged to the inner castle, around fifteen of them had broken past the tower shots, but the tower shots continued stopping the regular vampires from advancing. With only five of them, this would be quite the hard fight ahead.

“They still think we're puny small fry, well let's show them!” Peter said, rushing out faster than anyone expected him to, and with the first vampire noble upon him, he punched him directly in the face and slammed him downward onto the ground.

As the other vampires near him came forward, Peter hit the floor, causing dust to rise, and when the dust settled, they could see that one of the vampire nobles had his hands holding Peter steady.

“I’ve got him. Take him out now!” The noble said.

“No, what are you doing? It’s me!” Peter cried, but it was too late as the noble had pierced a hole through his chest.

The noble holding onto Peter then smiled, and when he looked down at who he had just hit, he no longer looked like Peter, but instead like the same noble that was holding onto Peter.

“How does it feel to kill your own family member, looks like there are some exceptions to the bond after all!” Peter shouted, grabbing the other’s arm, and slamming it onto the floor.

The others couldn’t see it, but when Peter had hit the floor to cause the dust cloud, he had transformed himself into one of them, and then using his soul weapon, he placed the mask on one of the nobles to look like him.

He thought maybe the bond would make it so he couldn’t attack his fellow comrade, but it looked like it did no such thing, due to him believing it was Peter.

Just then, a blood swipe came towards him as Peter was enjoying this a little too much. He was distracted but it didn’t matter, when a shadow was raised from behind, blocking the attack.

“Hey, remember there’s a lot more of them still,” Dennis said.

Seeing all of what was happening was just making Jill get angrier.

‘It looks like he has been teaching a few of his people the shadow, and these towers. It reminds me of the old tenth’s ability, does he really not have anyone with that ability?’ She started to wonder.

Sending more of the Nobles, she hoped to overpower them, as the main concern were the towers for now. There were some vampires with ranged abilities that were attacking the towers and damaging them, but when they looked to be destroyed to a certain point, it was as if they were being repaired by some strange magic at the same time.

This was because Quinn was repairing the towers, using what reputation points he had whenever the tower would go below a certain point.

With more nobles going to the fight, so did the others but it seemed like it would be too much for them. A line of blood swipes, around thirty of them came their way, with Sam Linda, Dennis and Wevil, with the four of them raised a large wall of shadow to block the attacks, but they couldn't block much, fighting like this.

Behind the wall of shadow, Linda decided to act. Her body slowly began to grow in size, becoming larger than that of the Bloodsuckers and bigger too. Then using shadow equip, her red equipment could be seen, and a large club appeared in her hand.

She was using her skill as a great draugr to change her size, and she had the new equipment made by Alex ready.

"Lower the wall!" She shouted, with the shadow wall going down, the huge club was swung towards the vampire nobles. They thought with all of them, they could hold back the great swing, but when their fists and bodies touched the club, they could feel a burning sensation that went deeper past their skin.

It affected them, hurting and making them feel weak.

'Red equipment and armour, all of them have it on. It can't be, are they all using blood fairy equipment?!' Jill thought.

Seeing this, she had enough.

"Tifu, get rid of the right towers, I'll get rid of the left one." Jill said moving forward.

She didn't think her being a leader would have to act, especially with those strong ones in her family, but the tenth had too many surprises for her liking and she had waited long enough.

The two of them ran opposite sides and could see the tower shots coming towards them. Jill had seen how long the cool down was between each shot. She had to concentrate on avoiding the shots and then run full speed straight ahead during the cool down time. Doing the same thing again.

“She’s going for the tower!” Wevil shouted, but they were all far too busy.

Eventually, she had reached the tower, and climbed to the very top. Both her clawed hands were glowing red, and she proceeded to swipe at the top of the tower with all her strength, chucking out large chunks bit by bit.

Part of the roof was seen coming down, and eventually she got to the platform where the energy source was coming from. There was a white light and inside a crystal floating about, grabbing it with her bare hand, she squeezed the crystal until it had smashed into little pieces.

[Beast crystal destroyed, would you like to use another one?]

On Quinn’s screen, he could see both of the towers losing their health fast, it was too fast and repairing the towers would only be a waste of his reputation points at this stage.

Finally, with a large, powerful punch, the tower collapsed within itself falling to the ground, and tofu had done the same with the other.

Now with the tower gone, the rest of the vampires could finally join in.

My Vampire System Chapter 887: The statues’s power

Seeing how quickly the towers had been destroyed, Quinn could only come up with one conclusion.

‘A vampire leader... they really sent a frigging leader to the tenth castle?! So much for Bryce keeping his promise! What the hell is he doing?!’ Quinn was furious.

'To be fair, Bryce never promised you anything. I thought he made that bit quite clear.' Vincent pointed out.

At the speed his towers fell, building new ones in the same place would be impossible. Since they required a bit of construction time, the enemy would just destroy them mid-process, especially since he could see the red colored army run forward, chasing behind his own people.

'I might be unable to defeat them, but there should be a way to at least slow them down!' Quinn thought.

Quinn selected a place on the map that was a little further up ahead from where he could see the green dots, and he placed two more towers with his reputation points.

In the tenth area itself, Sam and the others were falling back, Linda had shrunk down as her larger form had made her more of a target and her movements in that form were a little slow.

Fighting the enemy army would be suicide, so they had opted for a tactical retreat. A wise choice, since Sam could see something forming up ahead.

"Everyone keep running! I see another set of towers! That should help us reach the castle!" Sam informed the others who immediately picked up their pace a little bit more.

Although the towers were incomplete, he had no hopes for them lasting longer than the previous ones. Still, they should be enough to buy them time. He also wanted to get his people to the gargoyles that Quinn had made, as he knew their power would help in the current situation.

Just as the group had passed the towers their construction had ended. They immediately started to shoot, even though the speed of their projectiles was slower than before. Nevertheless the eighth family's vampires were being careful after having seen how dangerous they were. They stopped and waited for Jill and her knight Tifu to destroy them.

'Those towers appear weaker than the ones at the front gate. If I remember correctly Quinn mentioned something about the towers having four levels, so the new ones must still have been at the first level.'

'Which means the towers were never built to stop them, just to slow down Jill and her knight.' Sam concluded, but there was one thing he was wondering about, how did the towers suddenly appear like that.

Was Quinn helping them from somewhere, somehow?

The plan had worked, and while running back the group could see Xander, Amy and Timmy coming towards them with the other members.

"Keep going back, let's head back to the castle where the gargoyles are. The towers have been destroyed and the others are useless." Sam tried to explain in a hurry. As if to stress that point, the sounds of two falling towers could be heard behind them.

"I think you might be right there." Xander agreed, as the group turned around and were preparing for a fight.

Finally they had reached the statues, and Sam was confidently waiting by them. They stood around thirty or so meters in front of the castle, and the men stood behind the statues.

"What can these statues even do?" Amy asked.

"Just wait and see!" Sam replied cryptically.

The reason he wanted to get to this position wasn't just because of the statues, it was because Quinn had also built another two level four towers in front of the castle.

Sam looked at the others behind him, he thought that they might be worried as they saw the large army approach them, but they didn't look scared at all.

'It's good to have real soldiers at a time like this. Having experienced a war before really helps, but this isn't a normal fight.'

When Jill got close, she could see the statues in the form of giant sized gargoyles on them, a muscular beast with a tail and wings. Behind them she could see the towers and all the men.

Even for her, she wasn't planning to fight through all of the tenants just to get to the tower, so she did one thing.

"All the nobles charge in! Me and Tifu will get rid of the towers. They are our main threat, without them these guys are nothing!" Jill ordered and her Vampire nobles moved out, this time the whole lot of them came charging forward. As they moved closer though and got within a certain range, the statues' eyes started to glow green and the stone started to crack off them.

A few seconds later, the rest of the dry stone fell from them and both gargoyle statues stood up, and let out an almighty roar. They flapped their heavy wings that were incapable of allowing them to take flight, but were perfect to make themselves even larger and more intimidating before they hopped off their stone pillars.

The first thing they did was a sweeping motion with their two large tails hitting the vampires in front of them. Most of them avoided the slow attack, but one of the vampires failed to do so and got sent flying through the air.

When the other vampire hit the gargoyle, stone from it fell to the floor, but it was still standing and soon, the stone that fell to the floor reattached itself to the gargoyle preparing it.

"Those things are quite strong, they remind me of some beasts." Dennis commented.

"That's because they have the power of a beast." Sam explained. "Quinn told me that the level of crystal put in those things determines how strong they are. They don't have separate levels like the towers, and unless the beast crystal is destroyed they can keep on regenerating. With these and the towers, we should be able to hold them off for a long time."

Seeing the gargoyles, Jill felt like she had no choice but to join the fray again. She didn't want to do this, but the only option was for the whole group to attack at once. All of them charged in, the original group of five hundred which had only been dealt a small blow to their forces.

Tower shots came out from behind, and the gargoyles continued to fight. At the same time, on the other side everyone else had joined in the fight. Xander did his best to protect those he knew using his mist ability, while Amy was looking for weakened vampires and when they weren't paying attention she would use them to turn against their allies.

The soldiers didn't have access to their familiar beast gear and were still getting used to their vampires selves and this inexperience was showing. Alex had been unable to outfit everyone with weapons made through own blood, so only a few had them.

Still, with the help of Quinn's equipment they were able to hold the line, the real threat that needed to be dealt with were Vampire knight Tifu, and eighth family leader, Jill who were concentrating on getting rid of the gargoyles.

Tifu started to make his way through the crowd of fighting going on and was eyeing up one of the gargoyles, when a small dagger came out, so fast he only had little time to react.

"I can see what you're trying to do, and I won't let you do it." Wevil challenged him, a dagger in his hand.

"Huh, I thought it was a strong opponent, but it's just a small fry? ... What even are you? You don't smell like a vampire." Tifu started to be intrigued.

"That's right, because I'm not an ordinary vampire." Wevil said, as he began his transformation....

Over on the other side, Jill moved forward and was directly underneath the other gargoyle, she threw a fist right towards it's chest where she had seen a faint light before, thinking this was where its power source would be, but before she could hit it, her blow was stopped by another fist.

"You're not that Cindy b*tch, but you will have to do!" Peter yelled as he punched her face, sending her back a few meters.

'The blow was strong, and he was able to see my punch?!' Jill thought.

Standing by his side were two more Wights that had been raised during the fight.

'I can't just think of him as any ordinary Wight.'

"Peter!" A voice shouted from behind. "Help out the others, let me deal with her."

Turning around, Peter could see that it was Paul who had left the castle. Since the fight was already at their doorsteps, there was no point hiding inside.

"You have a more important job with your Wights. Don't let anyone get inside the castle! Your skills are better suited for that than mine." Paul ordered.

Peter wanted to give Jill a beating, but he could see the tower shots not acting quick enough, and some running towards the gate, trying to scale the wall to get into the castle without going through the doors.

If they got in, then Logan, Sil and Alex were very much in danger.

"If you don't beat her, I'll beat you and her together!" Peter said before he ran off.

"Oh, the little toy I was going to play with ran away. Well, let's see how powerful the tenth's second knight is?" Jill said playfully.

"Let's see indeed." Paul lifted his hands and activated his soul weapon right off the bat.

My Vampire System Chapter 888: Getting rid of all problems

Although those from the tenth family were fighting well with all the support they were getting, they were nevertheless struggling to hold the line against the sheer number of vampires the eighth family had brought that day. Those with the shadow ability stayed a little further back and were using the shadows as best as they could to limit the number of injuries their family members received.

When one was badly hurt, some members like Dennis would carry them off, and enter the castle, closing the doors once again to keep them behind. They were trying to keep the deaths to a minimum, and luckily vampires were quite resistant when it came to dying.

However, there were too many vampires on the eighth side and eventually the eighth family got through. Even with the door closed, they began to scale the wall. They didn't know the special code needed to access the castle, so they decided to try entering through the windows and such on the floor above.

There were only a couple of vampires on the walls and Peter was ready to move, but then something surprising happened. One of the gargoyles that had been in the middle of the fighting, jumped up and started to flail its heavy wings. Although unable to fly, they helped the statue to glide, thereby increasing its time midair.

Peter, seeing this, was wondering why the gargoyle would do something like this until he watched it glide towards the castle and grab one of the vampires to chuck him off the wall. Not hesitating, he then went ahead and went towards the next vampire to deal with him.

Even more surprising was the fact that the gargoyle didn't head back into battle, but remained near the wall, making it clear that it would prevent anyone from using them to get inside.

'Well, looks like i'm not needed and that thing is doing a good job for me. That means I can go somewhere else.' Peter thought. He gave the gargoyle a thumbs up while using his elevated position to search for the place he would be needed the most.

The reason why the gargoyle had acted was because Quinn had figured out he was also able to control that from down below. As soon as he saw the red dots were breaking through and getting to the castle, he decided to add some defences of his own.

'Guys, I don't know what you're going through, but I'm going to do everything I can to help you!' Quinn thought, as he concentrated more than ever at the battle going on in front of him.

The other gargoyle was still in the midst of battling and thanks to its regenerative abilities the vampires were having a very difficult time dealing with it. This was why Tifu had set his eyes on taking it down, but a certain individual was making sure to stop him just before he could do anything.

That was none other than Wevil. Knowing his opponent in front of him was strong, Wevil wasted no time with his transformation.

As a strogi there were two evolution paths one could take, a Strigoi mot, which focuses on physical powers or Strigoi vu, a sorcerer type vampire.

At first Wevil had thought the right choice for him would be to choose the Mot evolution path, simply because used to be a melee fighter with his previous speed ability. However, since he was already speedy enough as a vampire, he came to the conclusion that it might be good to gain something new, thus he decided on the Vu evolution path, after which something in his mind and body changed.

It allowed him to realise what powers he held, one of which was to let him transform his body partly into a type of creature, yet to do this he would have to picture what creature to turn into first.

He knew this would be important, and he already knew that he wanted something speed-based. If he had to change, why not try and become even faster than he had ever been before? With this goal in mind he went to the one person he was sure could tell him what animal would be the fastest, Logan.

"If we're just talking about the fastest land animal in existence in terms of their top speed, then that would be the cheetah." Logan answered him. "However, if we're comparing animals to scale with them all being the same size then the winner wouldn't be a mammal but an insect. Out of all the insects in the world there is none faster than the tiger beetle."

"Tiger beetle?" Wevil had never even heard of such a creature.

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His arms started to become curved as they imitated the large jaws on the beetle he had extensively researched, turning green in colour. His eyes slightly became larger and his jaw widened.

Dennis, who was watching, had to look up since Wevil's form became larger than a human's.

'Can we even call that a vampire at this point?' Dennis started to wonder, but was too busy with his own fight.

Although the figure looked strange, the transformation was certainly an improvement, as Weevil pushed off his two large feet and dashed forward, appearing in front of Tifu before he could react.

Wevil's body slammed into the Vampire knight, and using his bladed hands he gripped him tightly with immense power. He carried on pushing Tifu through all the other vampires moving him back.

'When the description was talking about sorcery, it meant sorcery to transform and the tiger beetle has a few more tricks up its sleeve.' Wevil thought, as he spit out a strange green grey substance from its mouth right onto Tifu.

Immediately, the latter felt a burning sensation. However, Tifu was a vampire knight, using Blood hardening he managed to cover the layer where the strange goo had touched him, preventing it from further damaging his body.

"You may be faster than me, but you don't have the strength!" He shouted enraged as he grabbed both hands and slammed it down Wevil's head.

The force was great and the transformed boy felt his legs were about to tumble, his speed soon slowed down but he didn't let go of the other.

"Good job." A voice praised from behind. "It doesn't matter if he doesn't have the strength, because I do!" Peter shouted as he threw out one fist after another hitting Tifu as hard as he could. Every fist was heavy and strong, filling his fists with blood.

Wevil held on greatly and eventually, after taking too many hits Tifu stopped moving.

At this moment, Jill felt the connection with her Vampire knight sever.

'How is this possible, what the hell is going on?!'

She looked at Paul in front of her, and started to look at the battle. It should have been an easy one-sided battle, yet now it was clear that they were on the losing side. It seemed like it was impossible to get into the castle.

She hadn't fought against Paul yet, but even if she did join the fight, on her own could she really do much?

Swallowing her pride, she eventually decided to get in contact with Bryce himself.

"Bryce, the tenth family is resisting as we've expected! They have more tricks up their sleeves than we thought, so I'm going to need some help. You need to punish them and come down here yourself or at least do something! They're disobeying a direct order from you as their King!"

Bryce had accepted the call and when he heard the news, he had to do everything to not show the smile on his face.

'I knew that Quinn would have some surprises ready. When he came to attack me, he would have had something in case I retaliated. I've come to learn how cautious that boy can be, and weakening two families at the same time, is getting rid of two problems.'

"Fine, you will get the support you ask for!" Bryce replied. "Contact me through Cindy, I'll ask the second family to send you support."

'Come on, I'm rooting for your family members to get rid of all of my problems.' Bryce thought, no longer resisting the temptation to laugh out loud.

My Vampire System Chapter 889: The cries of everyone

As soon as Paul revealed himself, for some reason, it looked like Jill was staying back and not engaging with him. She seemed willing at first, but once she realised her and her family's situation, she backed away.

This was another reason why Paul wanted to switch with Peter. In this type of situation, it actually benefited them more. The longer Jill took to act, it was just one less person they had to deal with. The gargoyle statues and the towers could continue doing their work, slowly dwindling their numbers.

Whereas Peter might have rushed in head first, but Paul didn't just stand around doing nothing. While Jill was waiting, Paul had the three long-bladed spiked gloves on him, but these weren't like the last ones he had. They were red in colour.

Going through the battlefield, Paul carefully picked and decided who he would strike, blocking a claw from a vampire from above, and scratching them with his glove. It didn't take long for the vampire to start to kneel over.

Paul, thanks to the book from Mantis, was now a level eight poison user. Striking the weaker vampires would nearly take them out instantly, and with the fairy blood on top of it, it would only take one scratch.

For the noble vampires or stronger ones, it would take more, but Paul was aiming to shorten the numbers on the other side first, getting rid of all the weak ones. He continued going through the battlefield, attacking them, and their numbers started to fall extremely quickly.

'That blasted king, he's taking his sweet time on purpose isn't he!' Jill thought. 'Where is my backup meant to be? I can't let this continue on, if I don't do something then the only other option is to retreat' Gritting her teeth she thought it was an embarrassment, she couldn't retreat.

They had the larger forces and were going up against a bunch of ex-humans, it would just be too embarrassing, and her family would be humiliated for years to come.

Having enough, she decided to confront Paul, she kicked one of his clawed gloves away before he could hit another. The hit was strong and Paul had stumbled back a few steps. It reminded him that maybe she wasn't the best mentally, but she was still a leader at the end of the day that had strength that surpassed his own.

'She surrounded her leg in the blood so she wouldn't be affected by the poison.' Paul noticed.

However, he was ready, as soon as he saw Jill, he made sure to keep his soul weapon active so he could use it at any point and time, and now was the time.

Out from the pores of his skin, and through his clothing, dark green liquid could be seen seeping out of him. Soon they started to form into dark green balls, the same size as a billiard ball.

"I'm happy my soul ability is similar to what I had in the past," Paul said as he was surrounded by eight dark green balls floating in a circle behind him.

Seeing this, Jill moved forward again, and Paul controlled the balls to go after her. The balls could move faster than himself and kept up with Jill's speed. The first one had hit her on her t.h.i.g.h, nearly a few seconds later, her eyesight started to blur, and she could feel herself feeling weak.

Luckily, she was able to use her blood hardening, to go under where the poison was and chuck it on the floor. Not touching it directly it was similar to scraping it off her body. But soon, there were more balls of poison upon her. She used blood hardening to block off some of them, and dodged the third, but what she didn't expect was that the one that had just missed and gone past her, was stopped mid-air, and moved back, hitting her from behind.

Again the same effects were happening as before, and she had no choice but to use the blood hardening to scr.a.p.e the poison off again, now that she was more aware of her situation, she could see that all the balls of poison had surrounded her, ready to hit at all sorts of angles.

'These people, they aren't just ordinary humans who have been turned into vampires! How can they be so strong!' Jill thought.

Dodging the balls and using her blood hardening skills was taking everything out of her, and each time she would be hit by a ball of poison it would weaken her further, she was at a standstill, not being able to do anything.

Or at least that's what Paul thought.

At that moment, Paul could hear something. Not just one or two voices, but multiple loud voices rung through his head.

"My arm hurts, it hurts too much!"

'These vampires are so strong, I don't know how much longer I can go on.'

'I don't want to die, I want to see my children again.'

'I know I agreed to follow Paul, but I didn't think it would be the death of me.'

Right now, Paul could hear the thoughts, and cries of everyone on the battlefield. As they were being sent to his head.

He tried to concentrate and ignore them, but it was hard as some of the words were making him lose focus, and the balls were slowing down.

"How does it feel, how does it feel to know you're the one that caused all of this!" Jill said. "Because of you, all these people have been forced to fight." She started to laugh hysterically.

Paul was being so affected by the words, he fell to one knee. The cries were getting louder, and it was as if he could really feel their pain.

Jill stood there laughing in place, as the poison balls finally dropped down and fell to the ground. She could finally move once again.

Until, in the middle of her laughter, she felt something smashing into the side of her face so hard, she could feel her cheek and teeth falling apart. The punch was strong, it was just as strong as one of the leaders, and before she knew it she was flying through the air.

"I told you I would come back for you b*tch!" Peter said.

Towards the back of the tenth's people, Layla and Cia were in the middle of the battle. Since Layla was a supportive type, she continued to fire arrows, there were also plenty of negative feelings for her to feed off in the middle of the battle, so at any point and time she was able to transform into one of her three forms, but she held off for now, until it was needed.

However, what had shocked her was suddenly Cia had grabbed onto her hand and had a look of death on her face. She was sweating greatly, and her breathing was quick and sharp like something had happened.

"We have to go to one of the other gates, now!" Cia said. "It's Erin; she's going to need our help."

At the other gate, it looked like Cia had seen something that was true, because marching forward was another army of around a hundred. While Erin, she only had herself and the ten students that Leo had been teaching.

"Don't be scared guys, we knew that this was a possibility, but that's why we trained, right?" Erin said, trying to encourage them.

"The others have already been fighting a hard battle, so it's possible that they won't be able to give us back up, but remember what happened last time, remember what happened to your family members. It's these same people that took your family away last time, and it's these people that want to do the same again!" She shouted.

Those words were enough to give the students resolve as they remembered saying goodbye to their loved ones after the last attack, and the brave ones from the tenth family before that had risked their lives to save them.

Walking at the front of them all, was a hooded man with two small strange looking daggers, it had three prongs on it and was known as a 'Sai'; another name given to it was the 'Hairpin'.

Using her Qi, she could sense the strength of the one in front, and it was definitely that of another vampire knight.

"No one engages with him!" This one's mine, she said.

The hooded man with the hairpin ran forward and could see the shots from the tower come out towards him, he had dodged the first one, but the second one managed to successfully hit.

The students cheered as they saw the power of the towers, and when the hooded man came out, his clothes were destroyed and part of his flesh had fallen to the ground. However, he continued running forward, and it looked like he was healing on the go.

"It's the ability of the second family, he can reverse the damage, be careful!" A student shouted, as he went past the towers and now was directly in front of Erin. Pulling out her large blade, she blocked one of the Hairpins with her large sword, but the other one had directly hit her in the stomach.

She was bleeding, but she didn't feel the pain, because instead, a new energy was rising in her as her eyes started to turn yellow.

"You're a Dhampir!" The hooded man said.

My Vampire System Chapter 890: Double cross

Navigating their way through the battlefield, both Cia and Layla were running as fast as they could to reach one one gate in particular.

Cia's hands couldn't stop trembling at what she had seen not too long ago, but at the same time, the sight of wounded vampires, their own side's and that of the enemy, as well as the cries of pain were distracting her, but not for the better.

Cia gripped the whip in her hand a little harder and swung it towards one of the vampires who came to stop them. The man had tried to block it with his left arm, but it got cut off and he immediately dropped the weapon in his right hand due to the sheer pain the loss of a limb and the still burning fairy blood caused him.

During this attempted attack, Cia had learnt a bit more about her weapons and why they were going to Alex, and now she was feeling even more terrible.

'All of this is my fault! This whole nonsensical war has started because they found out about Alex! If I had stayed quiet and not gone to visit Cindy, none of these people would have been hurt.' She blamed herself. 'After my parents died because of the war, didn't I join Pure because they kept preaching about peace? And now my selfish d.e.s.i.r.es led to this horrible outcome!'

'Why does the answer always have to be to fight each other?'

Seeing Cia's hand shaking after hurting the vampire, Layla embraced and grabbed her hand, to stop her from shaking.

"I know you don't want to hurt them, but if you hadn't stopped him, he would have hurt us. We are just defending ourselves." Layla reassured her. "So thank you for protecting me."

Alas, this all made it worse for Cia. She knew that Layla only meant well... but would she still think that way if she knew what Cia had done?

Cia's dislike of fighting had never been much of a secret and it was also why Pure had made her be an agent instead. When she was assigned the task to keep an eye on Layla she had wanted to get to know her better.

For once she was going to be with another agent, that would understand what they were going through. Since they were experiencing the same things together. Through watching Layla, and 'pretending' to be friends with her, she had actually felt like the two were starting to get on.

Perhaps, because Layla was the first friend she had made, Cia had regarded Quinn as someone who would get in the way of that.

However, right now she truly realised how foolish she had behaved. Simply put she had been jealous. Jealous that her only friend would pick Quinn over her and it was quite clear.

Because she couldn't swallow her pride, she had caused all of this. These were the thoughts that were going through her head.

'Layla, whatever happens, I promise, that I will make sure you survive all of this... no matter the cost!'

Erin had been pierced in the stomach and although most would have felt pain at this point, instead she was feeling a new energy rise in her. Against a Vampire knight she couldn't afford to hold back, so she let the energy take over her body.

Her eyes took on a yellow sheen, and power was being sent to her blade. She swung it and with it activated the Blood swipe, the usual red color also changing to yellow.

The knight stepped back a few steps and raised a Blood wall, but it got smashed through easily. With no other choice he had to use the Blood hardening on his forearms blocking the attack, but when Erin's attack touched him, it cracked through that as well.

It was too late to stop it, so he did the only thing he could by falling to the side and sacrificing his left arm over his body.

“A dhampir in a place like this! Not only are the tenth family hiding a Blood fairy but you as well! Have you gone crazy or do you intend to rid the world of all vampires!” The knight shouted angrily while he lost vast amounts of blood.

Normally the wound on his remaining arm would have at least started to heal but something was preventing it from doing so. This wasn't an effect he knew the dhampirs had, it had to be something else.

Still, placing his other hand over his arm, soon the arm started to reappear where it once was.

‘He’s healing again, no this isn’t a healing ability, it’s something else. A different ability.’ Erin thought, since she knew the effects Qi should have had on vampires.

It looked like their advantage of using Qi to stop the healing was being countered by the second family’s own ability to heal these types of wounds. Although they should still be very useful against the other families, that knowledge didn’t help Erin in the current situation.

“Everyone, form a line inside the towers’ range, your attacks will be stronger than theirs! Remember what Leo taught you, they won’t be able to heal forever with their ability!” Erin ordered, and the rest followed nearly instantly.

The ten soldiers that Leo had been training how to use Qi, started to run past the knight in a line. The knight wanted to intercept them, but Erin wasn’t giving him any chances. He might be able to heal such a wound, but he had a bad premonition that turning his back on her might lead to a fatal outcome for him.

She moved directly in front of him, and swung her sword down barely missing him as he pulled back.

‘I feel stronger, and faster. I can do it this time!’ Erin thought to herself, as her strikes accelerated with each clash.

The Qi users from the tenth family fired out their Blood swipes infused with Qi. The others raised Blood walls, only to be surprised when the attacks turned out to be stronger than they had expected. Some of them lost limbs or were greatly injured and that’s when they noticed.

Not everyone in the second family had such a great control of the ability, they were only partly able to reverse the wounds, in several cases they turned out to be too great and this caused the tenth family to gain confidence.

However, there were still around a hundred or so from the second family, and they started to retaliate with their own attacks. They were coming from everywhere and it was impossible to block them all.

Thankfully they had equipped best gear armour which increased their defence, so the injuries they sustained weren't too great, yet they would lose if things continue this way.

Eventually one of them suffered from a deep cut to the stomach. Not knowing what to do, they were wondering if they should fall back, but at that moment, three green flames came out shooting towards them.

When it landed on the soldiers, their bodies started to feel better and the wounds started to heal.

"We'll try our best to support you!" Layla shouted a short distance away, but she didn't look like her usual self, for her bottom half of her body now looked like that of a serpent. Feeding on the negative emotions, she had succeeded in evolving into her third form. With this, her arrows could give out buffs, heal her allies and she could cause damage at the same time as well.

Usually seeing such a thing would scare the soldiers that were originally human, but it wasn't the case for these. That was because they had seen scarier things while they were locked up.

In her snake form, Layla had grown to a height of two meters, and Cia was riding on her back. She did her best to protect her friend with the whip, blocking incoming attacks and punishing anyone that got too close to her, because now the soldiers eventually no longer cared about the tower and were charging forward.

Aiming three arrows with red flames, the group were getting ready for another battle.

Once Erin saw that Layla had joined the battle, she stopped wasting any more time and let loose. So far the knight had been blocking many of her attacks, but now as she had gotten used to her newfound

speed, her superior swordsmanship was showing. The wounds on him were piling up faster than he could heal himself, not to mention that he would run out of MC cells eventually.

And that time had come sooner than he had wanted it to. Feeling and knowing his time was coming to an end he used his last chance to warn his family members.

“This DHAMPIR will be the death of all of the vampires!” He shouted, letting his hands go, giving up.

Eirn had already vertically swung her blade, and couldn't stop the momentum before slicing off the vampire knight's head clean off.

The strange thing was that despite having fought a Vampire knight, Erin didn't feel tired the least bit. On the contrary, after killing the knight, the energy inside her only grew and she needed some way to expend it.

“Regretfully, it looks like I was a bit late.” A female voice said in a neutral voice. At that moment the vampires that had all been charging forward and attacking fell back to where the voice had come from outside the towers' range.

For a brief moment the fighting by the gate stopped.

“Leader, what are you doing here?! It's dangerous, you should head back!” The vampires next to her cautioned the woman while quickly bowing down.

Dressed in her large black gothic dress was none other than Cindy Cha.

“You've already defeated one of my knights, so how about we end this fight here? After all, it would pain my heart to ruin your pretty faces, girls?” Cindy suggested, and at that moment her eyes had laid on Cia who had climbed down due to Layla cancelling out her transformation. Something she had learnt to do now.

“Oh Cia, I’m surprised to see you here. How about you tell them that there’s no need to fight? We can even pretend to not know about the dhampir cutie. All we want is the Blood fairy... and you should know who it is.”

“After all, you were the one who told us about its existence!”