

My Vampire 891

My Vampire System Chapter 891: The last vision

A brief break from the fighting was just what everyone from the tenth family needed, especially since they were outnumbered. Although Layla and Cia came at the perfect time to reinforce them, it wouldn't be enough. The sheer number of enemies was too great, even if they all seemed to be mostly regular vampires.

As soon as their line collapsed, or they retreated, the towers would fall, allowing the second family's army to join the eighth family.

That could very well turn the tide of the battle, that they were winning at the moment.

However, their camaraderie was already being challenged by what Cindy had just revealed.

"Cia, what does she mean by that?!" Erin demanded to get an answer. She had a deep hatred from those that had attacked the castle last time. A will stronger than any other on this battlefield to protect the castle this time, and to hear it might be Cia's fault.

A mixed set of emotions was rising in Erin, as she started to think about what Cia had possibly done.

"Calm down, Erin! Clearly this is just her attempt to make us fight each other. We can't just trust whatever she says. I'm sure she's lying, Isn't that right, Cia?" Layla defended her friend.

Alas, Cia's silence wasn't exactly helping her case. Her head held down, not even looking at the others, made it appear like an admission of guilt.

'Come on, Cia, even if it is true, now is not the time! Erin is too emotional!' Layla thought as she could see the smog above her head. Ever since her eyes had turned yellow, Layla had noticed that Erin's emotions were getting the better of her.

“A lie? Do you really think us leaders would have to resort to such petty tricks? I’m only telling the truth. Why do you think Quinn had been made out to be a high level threat? It was because I found that information from your friend there, but don’t worry she was only looking out for her family, the vampires that is.” Cindy spoke before they could clear any possible misunderstandings.

“You shouldn’t be mad at her, but praise her loyalty to the vampire cause! That’s why she told me what you and Peter were talking about. How you saw me have meetings with Jill!”

Saying that much, Layla knew that had to be at least a bit of truth to Cindy’s claims. She and Peter had made sure to talk about it privately... and the only one she confined in, had been Cia.

‘Cia, did you really tell her, is that why they tried framing Quinn. Was Peter actually right about Cindy?’ So many questions were spiralling through Layla’s mind right now but the biggest question was why?

Why had Cia decided to tell Cindy about everything? What did she offer her in return?

Could it be a deal to bring her memories back?

“Don’t worry, I know a lot more about you girls than you originally thought.” Cindy started to speak in a soft gentle tone. “You three girls don’t deserve to get hurt, each one of you is more special than you think. A rare Hannya, a Banshee, and finally a Dhampir. Although the others aren’t much of a problem, you will bring danger to the tenth family if you remain!” She said, looking towards Erin.

“Don’t you see, that the boy can’t protect you three girls? Because of what you are, you will always be sought after, and the vampires will find a way to get to you. Just like with the blood fairy, if you stay with them they will come and attack the tenth over and over again. Or, if you truly value your family members, come and join the second family. With me and my faction vouching for you, I can promise you that not a soul will be able to hurt you!”

Layla went over to Cia and knelt down by her side, she could see her hands were shaking and when she peaked at her face, tears were dropping to the floor. She already knew that Cia really had done those things before coming over.

“Cia, I don’t know why you did those things, but I can tell that you regret them now. Just tell me, do you think because of what you told her, she’s the one that set up Quinn?” Layla asked in a quiet tone.

Thinking about it, what probably started this was when Cia had blurted out the fact that Cindy had been killed, by none other than Quinn.

“After she treated me I had a vision. A vision of her being killed by Quinn.” Cia managed to say amidst the sobs.

Now to Layla, it seemed like there was a major suspect. Someone who knew about the blood fairy beforehand, and if Quinn killed her in her vision, it would have been for good reason.

“I guess Peter was right about you.” Layla said standing up. “You are one crazy person, setting all this up. You’re willing to take in Erin, who you know is dhampir! Admitting you would hide her, I wouldn’t be surprised if you have been hiding your own blood fairy from the others and that’s how you set up Quinn in the first place! It should be you rotting down underground, not him!” She shouted.

“Quinn... I guess it’s true what Cia told me, you are head over heels for him.” Cindy sighed, almost looking depressed by the words Layla said. “Oh, well. A shame, but I don’t need a girl that relies on a man!”

In an instant, Cindy moved forward as fast as she could and swung out her arm, performing a single line Blood swipe. It was one that was focused on speed, so it came out across the ground faster than Layla could react.

She also wasn’t a vampire so her physical traits weren’t as strong as others. However, there was one person who was not injured and felt faster and stronger than ever and that was Erin.

Using the energy in her body, Erin also dashed in front of the attack, and held out her large sword in front of her. Infusing it with Qi hoping to either deflect the attack, or take most of its energy.

Seeing this, a smile appeared on Cindy’s face. As she reached out her hand, and activated her blood control skill.

“I won’t kill you, you are too special!” Cindy said, as she controlled the Blood swipe to move around Erin, heading straight for Layla.

The attack connected, and blood was seen flying in the air. Liquid was felt on Erin’s back as it went across her clothes. When turning around though, rather than seeing a sad face, Erin only saw one of smiles falling to the floor.

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At this moment, underground Quinn could feel having lost connection to one of his family members.

[A cursed family member has died]

[33/50 slots remaining]

The slots for being able to use the blood ritual had also gone down by one, and the messages had just confirmed what he feared.

An anger rose in him, as he was filled with regret.

‘No, how could this happen!’ Quinn thought as he tried with all his will to break free from the wall, but it was useless.

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The blood swipe had hit, and her body had been cut in half by the blood swipe, and for some reason, Erin could see that she was smiling with her face full of tears, but it wasn’t Layla who had fallen, it was Cia.

‘I knew, this would happen...’ Cia thought.

Back at the main gate, the sudden vision Cia had received was not one of Erin's death or anyone else, but her own. She had seen herself save Layla's life.

Knowing that this was the fated outcome, she had accepted it, as it would save the one person she truly cared about.

'Please, continue to live on Layla... thank you, for having been my best friend.'

My Vampire System Chapter 892: Protect them little one

Pacing up and down in the room at a quick pace, biting the top of his nail was none other than Alex. His back was starting to ache as it kept his wings tucked in tight underneath his clothing, more so than ever before they were twitching, begging to be set free.

Calling him a nervous wreck was still putting it mildly. The blood fairy was inside the castle, hidden from the two families who had come to drag him back. Paul had told him to go to the top floor, to wait in the throne room, until everything was sorted.

Still, Alex wasn't alone, Logan and Sil were there as well to keep an eye on him. Logan was looking out of the large glass panel window, watching the battle unfold. As for Sil... he took the chance to sit on the throne.

"This seat is really nice." Sil mentioned with a satisfied smile. "If I was Quinn, I would never leave a seat as comfy as this."

"All you have to do is become the leader of one of the families. Or, you could just get someone to make you a chair." Logan commented, not even looking up from the window.

The view from above allowed him to grasp their current situation, and to his surprise their family was doing extremely well defending their position. Before, the defences weren't great, and they would have been overpowered, but defending a castle was always easier than besieging one and that was especially true thanks to Quinn's towers and gargoyles.

However, if it would have been up to him, he would have placed them in slightly different places to maximise their efficiency. Logan had seen some of the towers start to rise on their own, unsure if Quinn was somehow doing this from wherever they held him prisoner or whether he had planted them there for the future with the power of his system.

If he could raise them on the go, then they should be able to turn the tides. If the battle was to continue this way, the eighth family was likely to flee, but if they could raise some towers behind them it would be possible to trap them all inside.

At least, that was what Logan would do. He knew Quinn wasn't vindictive enough to want to eradicate the whole family. Most likely their leader just wanted the fighting to stop rather than teach them a good lesson. In the long term, it would probably be the better decision.

"How can you two be so calm?!" Alex shouted. "There is a whole army out there trying to break into this castle and get us!"

"You're wrong." Logan corrected him. "They are here to get you, and it doesn't look like they will be able to make their way here any time soon."

At that moment, something strange had happened. Alex felt a slight pain in his chest. It was a dull pain that was hard to pinpoint and he soon noticed that it didn't actually hurt but was more of a feeling as if they had an itch on their heart. The next moment it went away, as if it had never been there, yet he instinctively knew what it was.

"They're dead... someone from the Cursed family has just died." Alex softly spoke, in disbelief. He thought this was all due to him, due to what he had become.

Hearing this and looking out the window, it didn't look like anyone from near the castle area had died, which meant it was most likely from one of the other gates.

Just then, popping his head through the flap of Sil's side pocket toolbox that was attached to his leg, was little Borden.

“Alex, don’t worry, you know I’m strong, right? If I’m here I promise I’ll protect you. It’s what Quinn asked me to do.” Borden said.

Although Alex didn’t know what a little human the size of a puppy was meant to do, he had heard the stories of how Borden had protected the little kids on the Cursed ship, when Pure had sent their people in. Seeing the one supposedly responsible, didn’t really give him much confidence, but he understood that the other meant well.

“Erghh thanks.”

At that moment, a strange device that Logan had set up by the throne started to blink rapidly making a beeping sound with it and then it stopped. Then, it did so again, soon stopping again.

“This is bad, quite bad. Someone’s inside the castle, and they’re incredibly fast! Prepare yourself!” Logan shouted, immediately recalling the spiders back to his body as he equipped the speed suit on himself.

Knowing what was happening, Logan had set up senses in parts of the hallway that one would have to pass if they were to reach the room they were in now. What was worrying him though, was the short amount of time between each beep.

At the speed they were travelling, it meant whoever it was would reach them in less than a minute. Popping out of the toolbox altogether, Borden was now on the red carpet, while Alex went to hide behind the throne.

“Brother, you have no abilities here, it’s not safe for you, you need to stay safe as well! We can’t save the others if you die.” Borden cautioned him.

Assessing the situation, Logan could only assume it was bad. Paul had gone out thinking the castle would be quite safe. Sil was no help at all and Logan didn’t really know what Alex could do. He himself wasn’t the best fighter either. Which meant the only person they could rely on was little Borden.

‘If only Quinn had placed one of those statues here in here, but I guess he couldn’t predict they would be after Alex, only that they might attack this place.’

Soon, the doors to the throne room swung open violently and a man could be seen standing there with his hands behind his back. He wore a smart white shirt with a long dangling trench coat that had seen better days. It was in tatters and the one wearing it looked as if had just been in a fight, but one of his most standout features was the ends of his moustache that would twirl.

“I can smell you, Bloody fairy!” Remus, the original eighth leader, called out. “This place brings back bad memories. Just knowing there is one of your kind inside this damned castle, makes me want to tear it to shreds!!” He shouted out so loud, that the curtains at the very back of the room had ruffled from just his voice.

“Who the hell is that guy?!” Alex whispered, hiding behind the large throne. Sil, who was by his side, could only shrug his shoulders.

A few seconds later though, and they heard a loud crashing bang. Alex couldn’t resist the urge to carefully peek over the corner of the throne to see that the intruder that had just entered had been smashed, and was currently stuck in the wall.

“See, I told you I was strong!” Borden cheered, not looking like he did a few seconds before. He now had two spikes on his back, as well as scales running up his arm and down certain areas on his face.

“Who allowed you inside our throne room, you old man?!” Borden shouted.

Getting out of the wall, pieces of it had crumbled to the floor. Remus twisted his apparently broken neck slightly. It cracked and twisted, fixing itself and so did the bones on the other parts of his body.

“That hurt far more than I expected. It seems that this era has its fair share of interesting people, yet why do all of you insist on giving me so much trouble?” Remus asked, clearly annoyed. He looked at the little one in front of him, and before he had time to react, Borden felt himself sent flying from a powerful kick.

His instincts had made him try to block the attack, yet his body had only been able to react when he was already mid air. However, the attack didn’t stop there, Remus grabbed onto Borden’s head and dragged him across the red carpet, before slamming him head first into the top half of the throne.



Several cracks ran on the previously immaculate throne, and a mix of green and red blood now decorated it. A few seconds in, the top half of the throne fell off, revealing Alex with his leg's clacking together.

"Looks like I have found you, Blood fairy."

My Vampire System Chapter 893: An Original's strength

Still on the floor, Alex looked up at the man towering over him, as his whole body started to shudder uncontrollably. The man wasn't large, nor did he have a very scary look per se, but as Alex stared into the other's eyes, he could feel the sheer power inside the vampire, power that he could never hope to match.

'If you don't do anything, he's going to grab you! Move, Alex, move!' He screamed internally but none of his body parts were willing to listen to him. He felt like a frog staring into the eyes of a snake, his fate already sealed.

That's when he felt someone grab his hand and drag him from their spot. That one person wasn't affected by the man's presence.

"My grandfather is a lot scarier than him! Trust me, if he was here, we would all be dead already." Sil joked as he pulled his friend along.

"It's useless! He seems to be even stronger than Quinn and we know how fast he is!" Alex protested, but when he looked back, the strange vampire had stayed in place for some reason.

"Just let Borden handle him! How have you NOT realised what he is yet?"

Looking over again, he saw that it wasn't the vampire not wanting to move, but more a case of 'little' Borden having his hands gripped around the vampire, and it was only then that Alex started to pay attention to his body features.

“Wait a second, he looks like a D-D...a-a-l... a Dalki!!!” He stuttered.

“That’s because he is one, genius. That’s why he was so confident.” Sil replied, not stopping their escape.

Alex had been blissfully unaware that there had been Dalki on board the Cursed ship the whole time. Yet for some reason, he couldn’t say that one was out of place, given their rag-tag team under Quinn. Nevertheless, right now he couldn’t care less what Borden was, he just wanted him to win this fight.

Taking this brief moment of nobody paying attention to him, Logan decided it would be best to try to contact the others, because there was one thing worrying him. Yes, Borden was strong, but there was a time limit to his prowess.

“This is Logan. Paul, I don’t know what’s happening right now with you, but you have to come to the castle RIGHT NOW. We have a visitor on the level of a leader!” Logan tried to relay the message but there was no response.

This was because at this moment and time, Paul was being overwhelmed by the simultaneous influx of information coming from all voices on the battlefield. It was impossible for him to filter out what Logan had just relayed.

With blood dripping down his head, Borden had a smile on his face.

“Old man, have you ever fought against a Dalki before? You know the more you hurt me, the stronger I get!” Borden shouted as he crushed the bones in Remus’ hands. Lifting up in the air was quite the sight for them to see and soon ,he was slammed down into the floor.

Getting up quickly, Remus was recovering at a rate that would even put a Wight like Peter to shame. Vampires had great healing abilities provided they had blood nearby, but this strange vampire somehow managed without, albeit at a tempo he himself was unhappy with.

“This truly is an interesting era, for so many people to be able to actually hurt me. What exactly are you, you smell like a human but at the same time like a beast?!” Remus questioned, shaking his arm after a few seconds.

Not answering or wasting time, Borden went in again.

'If one big hit won't finish you off, then I just need to hit you until you can't recover anymore!'

This time Remus took on a fighting stance with one hand in front of the other, and as the punches came he would tap them away with his finger from side to side. It was awkward due to Borden's small size, but still the original vampire could keep up with everything that was happening.

'The swings look wild, but I can tell he is well trained. It seems my bad habit is acting up again. I should stop wasting time with this one, and go after the Blood fairy.' Leaping back, away from Borden. Remus made a fist.

'Blood canon!' Activating one of his strongest skills, his arm churned back and the recoil was strong swinging his arm upward. A large red heavy ball was shot out from his arm as fast as a bullet, knocking the Dalki, back to the throne.

Looking at Remus' hand now, it looked completely destroyed as all the skin from his outer arm had peeled off, and his muscles could be seen, however once again his arm was regenerating at a visible speed.

'That skill, it looks like Quinn's Blood bullet but a stronger version.' Logan noted. 'Using Blood bullet once makes it so Quinn can't use his fingers for at least a day, but with his healing speed it looks like he can use it as many times as he wishes.'

And soon, Logan would find that out.

Borden stood back up again, yet he was covered in far more blood than before. For such a little person it looked like a horror scene, but there was a smile on his face as new energy was building up inside of him.

"You are pretty resilient, aren't you?" Remus noted, now holding out his fingers like that of a gun. He fired hitting Borden's legs, but he continued moving, firing again hitting his shoulder. He then attempted to hit his head but Borden was moving faster than before, and he was ready to deliver another punch.

Charging forward, the bullets continued to fire, as Remus' fingers would heal with each shot, but now Borden was dodging them all and this was when Logan could see it, that Borden had a third spike sticking halfway out of his back.

Jumping up from under, Borden was suddenly above him, and he grabbed both of his fists ready to slam it down upon Remus' head.

For some reason, Remus had a bad feeling that if this attack was to hit him, he might not recover that easily. Holding both his arms out and having his hands in fists. He shot out a double blood cannon, hitting Borden and throwing him slightly off target, to allow his fists to slam across the floor.

A shockwave was sent out instantly shaking the whole floor, and Logan and everyone else could feel it. Soon after, the floor started to cave in. From the single punch the hard black material was crumbling.

The whole floor had collapsed and they were falling to the floor underneath them. While falling. Alex decided to take off his top and used his blood red wings to grab both Sil and Logan so they wouldn't be hurt by the impact.

Remus on the other hand, had landed fine, but he was a bit stunned by what had just happened. He stood still, and was looking at the ground. The little man was still standing, huffing and panting, but he didn't look like his former self anymore.

'It hasn't been ten minutes yet, is it because of the third spike?' Logan wondered, but what he was more concerned about now, was Alex. He looked at him and Sil.

"Alex, get out of here!! Why are you still here?!" Logan shouted frustrated with everything that's happening.

'Quinn, are you really going to let this happen? We need you, right now more than ever!' Logan was frustrated, mostly at his own weakness. A battle between the two in front of him made him realise how powerless he was, and the one person who probably could have done something had wrongfully been detained.

Seeing little Borden, in pain like that, Alex gripped his fist and made his decision.

“No! I know inside that big head of your’s, that you know it’s pointless to run. He would catch up to me anyway. Besides, he’s here for me in the first place. I should have just done this from the beginning.” Alex said, as he started to walk over towards Remus.

“You idiotic fool! You’re going to give up now?” Logan questioned, as he was ready to attempt to fight the strange vampires, but Sil was the one that stopped him.

“Don’t lose your life for no reason, Logan. We’ve already lost one of our own, let’s not add to that count..” Sil shook his head.

When Logan turned around, both Remus and Alex had disappeared, yet the fighting outside continued. The enemy had yet to realise that they had already succeeded.

My Vampire System Chapter 894: A rising energy

The tide was still in the tenth families favour on the battlefield, but there was still one big problem they needed to deal with, Jill. A leader had great strength, and quite rightly so, some could turn the tides of a battle by themselves.

Paul was still down on one knee as the voices in his head continued from those that he cared about most. However, for a brief second, they had stopped, and when he looked up, he could see Peter walking towards him.

‘Of all the people to come and save me at a time like this, I never thought it would be this guy.’ Paul thought.

Peter was now standing directly above him and had his hand held out.

‘I think my opinion might have changed of you.’ Paul thought, seeing that he was giving him a helping hand.

“Your gloves,” Peter demanded. “If you’re going to be so useless fighting against her, then you don’t need those weapons, do you?”

Peter wasn’t offering his hand to help Paul up. Instead, he was demanding for the beast weapons in his hands. Slightly confused by the demand, he hesitated, and before he knew it, Peter was pulling them off him and wearing them.

He looked at them for a few seconds and gave a few practice swings in the air. He could throw his hands out like fists, but the claws had better range and were made with fairy blood.

It was the first time Paul had seen Peter really move up close like he was doing now. With each strike, a sharp noise was made as the blades slashed through the wind. Seeing this, he only thought one thing. ‘Fast’ Peter was incredibly fast, and judging how he sent Jill across the battlefield, it looked like he was strong as well.

If there was anyone that was a dark horse that the other families probably would have underestimated, it would be him.

A vampire came running towards Peter, and he was simply whacked away with the palm of his hand, further proving his strength was on the same level as a leader. Ignoring everything going on around him, he had his eyes set on one person and one person only.

Jill, who was recovering from the punch dealt to her face, her cheek slightly red and still in the middle of healing. She could see Paul starting to stand up, and she knew what was coming next.

‘That punk from before is back, but I can only direct the thoughts into one person at a time. I don’t think it will do much on that idiot, and the knight seems like more trouble in the first place.’ Jill decided, as she once again activated her abilities.

Paul this time, could ignore the thoughts better. As he was getting used to it, something had changed. Now, not only were sounds being transmitted into his head but images to go with it. As he heard his fellow team-mates scream in pain, images proceeded, some of them were getting clawed at, and their limbs torn, or were bleeding out.

The images were even blocking his own real vision, and he was finding it hard to see in front of him.

'Looks like she can do a lot more than just become a mobile phone for the vampires.' Paul started to think, but he smiled, because he knew he didn't have to worry about her.

Peter immediately rushed in head first, and he had caught up to where Jill was in an instant. He threw out one of the claws, and it was faster than she had anticipated.

'How is he as fast as a leader? I thought he had just caught me off guard.' But there was one thing that vampires had that Wights didn't, and that was blood skills. Using the blood hardening, she blocked the powerful attack and threw out a blood swipe, hitting him on the shoulder.

However, feeling no pain the punch continued, and this time when he had hit her, it was with the claws from Paul, causing immense pain through her body. Using the blood control took time, same with the blood hardening, and Peter was ignoring his own body damage to deal blows to Jill, knowing full well she would be hurt more by it.

"Damn you!" Jill screamed as she gritted her teeth with a mouth full of blood from the hits she was taking. She attempted to slash Peter's head right off, But both his arms and weapons had blocked his head, with another pair in front of them.

Looking at it, Jill could see that the other pair of arms was from someone she knew. It was her own knight Tifu that had been raised from the dead.

"Protect the head, it was the only lesson Edward taught me, and it's the only lesson I need!" Peter shouted. Tifu, grabbed onto Jill, and Peter stabbed one of the claws right into Jill's t.h.i.g.h.

The blades dug in deeper than before, and the effect was taking over her whole body.

'I...I....I can't win.' She had finally admitted to herself. 'Where the hell is my help, just wait Bryce... let's see how you deal with this failure...' One second Peter could see her, standing in front of him, proud and the next second he could see her running off, and soon after the rest of her people started to follow her.

Finally, the images in Paul's head were stopped along with the sound.

'Is it over?' Paul wondered.

As the battlefield in front of him was clearing. The eighth family had retreated.

Although the fight was over in front of the castle, there was still the fight at one of the other gates.

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Erin had just witnessed Cindy attempting to kill Layla, and in the end, another was sacrificed in her place. Seeing the blood of someone she knew, someone fell in front of her again. Reminding Erin of her past.

'No, it's going to happen again, everything.. they're going to take everything away!' Erin thought as she gripped her sword, and dived into the enemy's side, right in after Cindy.

'She was the one that attacked. She is the problem I need to get rid of!' Erin thought as her anger had reached a boiling point so strong, she was crying inside to get rid of the energy that had built up.

The whole situation had been calm up until this point, that the others didn't know what to do. While Layla, she had transformed into her serpent form, and was placing her green flames on top of Cia's wounds, but it was doing nothing. The slash in her body had nearly gone through her. It was that strong, but it had torn everything inside with it, giving her almost an instant death.

"Cia, Cia!" Layla cried. "Come on, I lost my mother. You can't leave me now as well!" She screamed at the top of her lungs until her throat was sore. She continued to cry and used all her energy to produce bigger green flames. Her voice was nearly torn to shreds as she continued to shout.

"Wake up! Wake Up! Who is going to help me find out about my mother? Didn't you just remember who you are, you can't just leave like this!"



However, there was no answer, and her eyes were lifeless, with a soft smile on her face.

Seeing Erin rushing towards Cindy, the other vampires around her started to gather, pushing her towards the back. They were clearly worried for their leader who wasn't known for her combat abilities, but instead was known for her actual ability.

"Please, leader stay back. None of your noble vampires are here!" One of the vampires ordered.

Cindy had only brought one vampire knight along with her, along with the regular vampires from the pooling area. She didn't bring any from her inner castle area, or from the castle itself.

Which was why the vampires were so worried about her, and at the same time were trying to make an impression, hoping to be promoted.

"Don't hurt her too badly!" Cindy shouted, strangely concerned for Erin.

What the vampires didn't realise, was what they were getting themselves into. It didn't take much for Erin to beat them. All blood swipes coming towards her could be blocked with her sword, and with each strike of her own, a vampire would fall down and never get back up.

That's when Cindy noticed something.

'Every time she strikes down a vampire, her attacks are getting faster and stronger.'

It wasn't just her imagination either. Erin could feel it, every time she had killed a vampire, a surge of energy was increasing inside her. This was the special treat of the vampire hunter.

'I have to get stronger, stronger!' Erin screamed internally. No longer was she worried about herself or the others, but she was just looking at the next vampire to go after. The vampires stepped back a little, and she leapt forward, launching after them swinging her sword, when a sudden clash was heard swinging her own sword upward. It was a first in this fight where she felt her blade overpowered.

“Who did that!” she shouted.

“Don’t get consumed by your own power, Erin.” A voice said.

When she finally saw who had just blocked her attack, she recognised who it was.

“Teacher!”

My Vampire System Chapter 895: The battle’s end

Usually a run in with one’s teacher would be followed by a feeling of relief, especially in the case that the one in question had disappeared for far longer than should be reasonable, but instead Erin felt hurt by what had just happened.

For more reasons than one, a strong swing from herself was still able to be deflected like so.

“What are you doing?!” She shouted. “Have you been swayed over to the enemy side? Why won’t you let me pass?!”

For a second, Leo was concentrating on the aura around her. He could sense it. This wasn’t the power of Qi, but it was something else that was fuelling her body. The yellow power surrounding her was larger than he had ever seen before.

What exactly had happened in the time they were away? What made it so you had to resort to the power taking over Leo thought.

“I’m sorry,” Leo responded. “I’m sorry I wasn’t here. I’ve neglected my responsibilities as this family’s knight. I should have been here for you all. However, I can’t let you hurt these people, not when they have already given up and lack the will to fight!”

“What do you mean?! Stop making excuses!” Erin asked, confused by his words. She dashed in not wanting to wait anymore, and swung up her blade high, towering over her head.

‘Do I have enough energy left?’ Leo wondered, as he could see the power inside of her. ‘I have no choice, it will have to be done.’

He placed his blade in his sheath again, crouched, bending his knees slightly, not moving from the spot he waited, and when the blade started to descend down. That’s when Leo unleashed his sword. Suddenly, Erin could feel something pull her sword in a certain direction, she could tell if it continued on this path, that it would be blocked, but she couldn’t do anything about it.

It was as if her arm was being guided and it now had to follow that path.

At the right point and time, Leo’s blade struck the large blade and stuck it into the ground, yet Erin had more than one weapon on her.

She also carried a new katana type blade made from Alex’s blood, as she was attempting to draw this out, Leo kicked her hand, hitting her knuckles pushing the sword back in, and then his hand laid on top of her head.

Soon, the energy from her got distributed to Leo himself. Erin’s head was clearing and all the anger in her body started to dissipate. What he was doing right now, was a form of Leo’s soul weapon and it was the same before. Learning how to use the second stage of Qi, had also opened up more ways for him to use his soul weapon as well. When the energy died down, her yellow eyes began to dull and that’s when she noticed the look of those around her.

The vampires from the second family no longer looked defiant. No, they looked frightened as if they were looking at a demon, their weapons drawn shaking in their hands, and even those that were on her side had great concern for her.

Once the energy was transferred to Leo, he lifted his sword, and struck it into the ground. Cracks started to appear in the ground and yellow energy could be seen coming out from it. The area of attack wasn’t large, but an attack deeper than one’s eyes could see was created in the ground itself.

“Leo...” Erin spoke softly, having come to some of her senses. “I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to attack you.”

“Don’t worry, you have too little experience with this type of energy and failed to control it. That is what teachers are for, and that is why you are still a pupil and not a teacher.” Leo replied as he put his hand on her shoulder.

Now aware of what was going on, she realised that Leo was right, for some reason, the second family were no longer attacking them, and instead they just stood there watching the scene in front of them.

The reason why Leo knew they were no longer planning to fight, was because their aura told him so. It had retreated, and was no longer on the attack.

“What are you still doing here, do you need an extra invitation to leave?” Leo questioned.

“Do you think I would take orders from a vampire knight?” Cindy talked back. “Remember I am still a leader.”

Turning his head, Leo had his hand gripped on the hilt of his blade. Although the others had put their energy away, there was still one person prepared to fight.

“No, I don’t expect you to take orders from me, but I do expect you to listen to the orders you have been given. I’m not in the best of moods right now. My duty is to protect the tenth family, and if you dare to step a single foot forward, I will do just that.”

Cindy appeared calm, cool and collected to everyone on the outside. The expression on her face hadn’t changed in the slightest, but Leo could tell those words had angered her greatly. She was unable to hide it with her aura as it went about fiercely over her, like a rabid cat.

“Everyone, we shall retreat for now.” Cindy ordered, turned around, and the rest soon followed.

Erin didn’t understand what was going on. Why would they retreat now just because Leo had turned up? Things were certainly confusing, but as the whole area was quiet, there were sounds of sobbing that could be heard.

Looking at where the sounds were coming from, Layla was no longer in her serpent form, and had her head pressed up against Cia's c.h.e.s.t.

"Everyone!" Leo shouted. "The fight is over, return to the castle. Get your wounds treated. Afterwards, we shall pay our respect to those who have given up their lives for us."

Walking over, Erin could see Cia wasn't moving and she hadn't been for a while now. She looked cold. Dropping her large sword to the floor she fell to her knees.

"I'm sorry, my last words....my last words to you..." Erin, she couldn't even get the words out she wanted to say, a small tear fell from her left eye.

"It's okay, I'm sure she knew you didn't mean it." Layla said, with a forced smile through her own tears. "Look, she's smiling. It means she was happy, right? Tell me she at least died happy."

"Yeah, she's definitely smiling." Erin replied, thinking back to their last moments.

— —

Not long before Leo had arrived at the battle scene. At the King's castle, they also had another visitor who was in the throne room. Her silver hair was ragged and messy, as if she had been living in the jungle for months.

Her face was full of dirt, but she didn't care. For she had come straight to the King's castle before going anywhere else.

Silver was bowing down, and standing in front of her was King Bryce.

"Silver, you truly are an amazing person to have found all that out. Who would have thought they would be involved." Bryce noted with a big grin on his face. "The request has been made, those attacking the tenth have been ordered to withdraw. You may leave now."

However, Silver remained, she had gone through all that, and that's all Bryce was going to say to her.

"Sorry, your Majesty, but may I ask, what will happen now? What will happen to Quinn and what about what we found out?" She spoke worriedly.

"Things are always more complicated than they seem, and unfortunately complicated things take time to unravel. You have done enough, Silver. Leave this to me and the council. Your father was right about you, you do have the traits to become a great leader. I shall look forward to working with you soon."

Clenching her fists, Silver still didn't think this was good enough, but what choice did she have?

Watching Silver leave the room, Bryce sat back down on his throne.

"You have done a great job so far, Quinn. Looks like I might need to use you and your family a little while longer."

My Vampire System Chapter 896: Winner or loser?

The area around the castle was filled with the sound of swords clashing, explosions going off as abilities were used, as well as cries of pain and anger from those who had mustered the strength to fight with their lives on the lines... until all of it stopped rather undramatically.

The tenth army had been outnumbered, to carry on pushing forward they had to go beyond what they had in their tank and pushing their bodies beyond. Yet eventually, with the appearance of their first Vampire knight, the fight was over.

Jill had already retreated with the rest of her family members, leaving the tenth family's army standing still. Some of them were wondering if it really was the end or some sort of plan. They could imagine that this might only be the beginning.

That was until Paul spread the news that he had received a message from a man he had been trying to get through to for the longest time.

“Paul, it looks like you did well in my absence. I’m sorry I couldn’t return sooner. The other gates are fine, only the one I’m currently at got attacked by the second family, but Erin seems to have done a good job in fending them off.”

“I know you are worried that they might return, but trust me. The other families won’t be. At least for a while anyway. We have to take this time to rest and do what we can.” Leo reported.

There were a lot of things Paul wanted to ask Leo, most of all where the hell he had been all this time? And, what did he mean they wouldn’t return?

The order to get the Blood fairy came from the newly crowned King himself, and Paul couldn’t imagine that unless they achieved their goal or got rid of the tenth family that Bruce had any reason to call them off.

But if there was one thing, Paul trusted Leo greatly. He was a man who had achieved a lot and might have been in a higher position than himself in the army if he had accepted it. Looking around at his men, there was a lot of work to be done.

‘Let’s get to it.’

What was concerning for him, was that in the middle of the fight he had felt something. Not just him, but everyone who had been turned by Quinn had felt it.

The loss of one of their own. One that had a blood connection. He was wondering if it had come from one of his army or possibly someone else.

Unlike with the attack from the Bloodsucker, the damage done to the inner tenth area was actually kept to a small area. The area directly in front of the castle.

The two newly erected towers had protected them well in the fight and were still left standing. As for the gargoyles, only the one who had defended the castle walls had remained standing, the other had been destroyed in battle.

The most impressive thing about them was their regentive ability, but at the same time, if the core was destroyed, they would no longer be active. It was a weak spot they had.

Those from the Cursed family had known about it, so they had done their best to protect the core for as long as possible, but eventually they got overwhelmed. Those that were injured were taken into the castle for treatment and healing, thanks to them doing that in the middle of the battle there weren't a lot of casualties lost on their side.

There were many gravely injured that could no longer battle, but out of the two hundred, they had only lost fifty or so. Which was far fewer than than the other side.

"Sir," Ashley reported. He had been called from the other gate, which was the only one that hadn't been attacked. Him and his group of ten had been lucky enough to survive completely intact, by following their orders to not move from their post. "What would you like us to do with those from the eighth family that are still alive?"

In front of the castle, a large green tent had been put up. For the time being they had dragged all those not belonging to the tenth family there. The ones that were still alive.

From this fight Paul had learnt one thing, it wasn't easy to kill a vampire.

Many of them had lost one or more limbs and couldn't move, but as long as their hearts continued beating and their heads remained on their shoulders they wouldn't die that easily, although it was easy enough to give them that finishing blow in their current condition.

"Don't treat them just yet. We don't want them to leave the area to start another attack any time soon. There's a dungeon underneath the castle. Place them in there, and then give them a minimum supply of blood. We don't want them dying. I'm sure we can still use them as some type of bargaining tool down the line."



“And what of the crystals sir?”

“Crystals,” Paul replied, wondering what the man was talking about.

Out from his hand, Ashley revealed the bright red crystals that looked similar to that of the beast crystals. It looked and felt like there was a strange power within them.

“Gather them up for now, maybe there will be a use for them as well.”

Finally, Paul could see Leo walking over with the others. He was thankful that most of them looked fine without any severe injuries, but there was one being carried in Leo’s arms, and the look on Erin’s face, behind him, didn’t seem fine at all.

‘So it was her in the end that had died. I wonder how this will affect the girls, and the others. I wonder how it will affect Quinn.’ Paul thought. Although he was sad for Cia’s death, there were many others from the army that he was much closer to that had died today.

Paul’s mind was focused, and he was more thinking about how the group could grow from this. Death was a truth of this world. In all honesty, they were lucky that no one close to them had died until this point.

“You have made some good calls.” Leo praised him. “A lot has happened on our end, and it looks like a lot was happening on your end as well. I’m glad we came back with what we could. When everything is sorted, we should try to figure out just what is going on here.”

When the outside team had finally finished bringing everyone in, Leo and Paul had returned inside, and started to head up to the throne room. When Paul reached the floor underneath the top one, he noticed that the whole stairway was blocked in.

Trying to go down the hallway, there was rubble everywhere as the whole floor had collapsed.

“No! No!” Paul shouted, as he frantically started to run around the floor, and then he finally was in the room directly underneath where the throne room would have been. A large bedroom that Quinn would usually reside in.

Inside, there were Sil and Logan, who looked to be frantically typing away, at a holographic screen. Ever since Alex had been taken away, he was doing everything he could to try and reach him.

Alex had the shadow ability, and wasn't wearing his mask, which meant there was a chance that he could get in contact with him, but so far no messages appeared to have gone through.

“What happened here?!” Paul demanded to know.

“Paul, why haven't you been answering your mask. I tried to inform you constantly of what was going on!” Logan criticised the latter.

Looking at his mask he had taken off after the fight was over, he could see it blinking away, but the vibration function on it had broken so he was unaware that Logan had attempted to call him multiple times.

With the look on Logan's face, and Sil tending to a weakened Borden, Paul noticed that he couldn't see one vital person.

“They... got him? ... All of this and they still got Alex...”

“Yes.” Logan confirmed it. “The other side has won this battle.”

At that moment, the sense of victory they had felt, the lives they had sacrificed and the struggle they had endured, all of it felt... useless.

My Vampire System Chapter 897: Aftermath of the tenth

It was impossible to keep what was happening to the tenth family a secret from the other vampire families. After all, two of them had been involved with the attack. However, the result was contrary to what everyone had expected, and it had quickly become the talk of the whole settlement.

“Wasn’t the tenth family weakened from the attack with the Bloodsuckers? I heard they made the eighth family and second family retreat.”

“Stop giving the tenth family all this credit. It was under the King’s order that they retreated!”

“But it’s true! Have you not seen what happened to those that come back from the eighth family? Many from the pooling area had joined them for the attack, but only about half of them had returned. No one wants to mess with those in the tenth family now!”

“I heard it’s all because of their leader’s special construction. Those towers we saw last time, there are more in the inner circle areas and I heard they have deadly statues that are actually beasts.”

“What’s going to happen now? Do you think the other families will form a bigger army and attack them together?”

That was the question on everyone’s mind, especially for the tenth family themselves. Paul was in one of the large dining rooms they often would have a meeting in, while the others were still busy completing his given tasks and looking after those that had been hurt.

Paul had just informed Leo about everything that had happened during his absence, catching him up on why exactly they were after Alex. The biggest shock to the first Vampire knight being the fact that Quinn had been captured.

“I see, so it’s difficult for us to make a move currently. I wonder if what we found out will be enough to let him out. Have you had an update from the King?” Leo asked.

“No.” Paul shook his head. “I’ve heard nothing and it looks like you might know more than me. Usually we would get an update through Jill, but I have this feeling she won’t be speaking to us anytime soon after what has happened. So what about you? How come you knew what was going to happen? Did you discover some information during Fex’ rescue?”

“Yes, we definitely found things, but it has nothing to do with Fex. It was just like his familiar said, someone had removed all his memories. It would be best for me not to say anything just yet, at least until we hear back from Silver on how things will proceed.”

“For now, we should keep an eye on those in the castle. Quinn brought a lot of these people together, and without him they are being torn apart. They will have to find something else to rely on and push forward. They are young and have never experienced things like this before. Even in my time I did things I regretted.”

Leo was right, there were many of those that had been affected by the loss of their comrades.

Walking down the hallway, Peter was looking at the gloves that he had taken off Paul.

Paul had asked for them back, but so far Peter had ignored his request and was happily testing them out. He had never used a weapon but these gloves suited him quite well. There was a time when playing the VR game power fighters he had tried multiple weapons but couldn't quite find the right one.

Peter mainly fought with his fists similar to Quinn, but Quinn also had many options to fight at range due to his shadow and blood abilities. Although the gloves wouldn't give him a big range, they were perfectly suited for his current fighting style and gave him an extra bit of power, especially against vampires.

Suddenly, he picked up the sound of sobbing coming from one of the rooms. It was a voice he recognised. He placed his head on the door for a few seconds. Deciding whether he should go in or not.

‘Urgh, this is something Quinn would be better at...but he isn't here right now.’ It wasn't that Peter was a completely unemotional person, but ever since his evolutions his emotions had become far more dull. Even now, he didn't feel much empathy personally, but was more aware that he should feel bad and try and cheer the person inside, as that was the proper thing to do.

“Surprise!” Peter tried to act cheerful, but his voice came out quite dull.

Rubbing her eyes, she looked up to see who it was.

“Oh Peter, I probably look horrible.” Layla said as she was rubbing her eyes with the bed sheet.

It wasn't hard to guess why she was crying. Not long ago they had just lit a fire for those who had passed away, including Cia. The fact that Layla was currently under Cia's bed sheets was all the evidence one would need.

“You look the same as always.” Peter said, not realising that this actually hurt Layla's feelings. If a girl thought she looked horrible, it would be a man's job to deny it, not confirm it.

But Layla was far too upset to even care, especially since it was Peter. Seeing Layla continue to sob was kinda annoying Peter, so he decided to say what was on his mind, whether it would help her or not.

“Layla, crying for the dead is fine. It's good to let out your emotions, but it will do nothing. You should focus on those that are alive like Quinn, and try to do what you can to make sure the same thing doesn't happen to him.” Peter stated bluntly.

This had just caused the water works to come out from Layla even more. She was emotional not just because of her, but also due to the race of the vampire she was. It would amplify her feelings. Grabbing the pillow off the bed, she threw it towards Peter as hard as she could.

He didn't move and as it hit him on the face it fell to the floor.

“Would it make you feel better if I pretended I was hurt by that?” Peter asked.

“Just get out!” She screamed, and Peter was on his way to the door.

“Before I go, one more thing. Cia could see visions of the future, right? So if anything she should have been able to avoid her death. If she saw herself dying, she probably knew this was going to happen, so in a way this was her choice. If she saw you now, she might be thinking she made the wrong choice.” Closing the door, Peter was gone and he shook his head a few times.

‘Yeah, let's not try to do that again.’ Peter thought.

Continuing on his way to where he was originally heading. Peter was now walking towards the research lab. During his spare time he enjoyed helping Logan out with his things, since their personalities allowed the two of them to get on well.

Neither of them liked talking about things, and Peter could stay up all night helping him. When he entered the research room, he could see Logan, checking up on Borden, trying to see if everything was okay with him.

The little guy was plastered with white circles all over his body, which were linked up to a computer screen. He looked to be fine. There was a little worry as it took him a while to wake up.

“Everything is registering okay on the computer. The equipment says you are good so I don’t see any problems.” Logan reported.

Still, Borden didn’t seem happy about that answer and was deep in thought.

“Everything is okay, but it’s not, is it? I’m not the way I used to be. I’m not even the same size. I know I have a short life span like all the other Dalki, but why can’t I fight for longer than ten minutes?!” He shouted in anger.

This was something that Logan wasn’t really clear on.

“Please Logan, I know you have a great mind. There’s nobody else I can ask. I want you to make it so I can fight for longer than ten minutes, so I can bring out the same power as I had before. Isn’t there anything you can do? I don’t even care if it makes my life shorter. Alex got taken away, and Sil nearly died because I was too weak!”

Of course, this thought had run through Logan’s mind many times, and there were things he wanted to try, but experiments were risky, potentially damaging or costing the life of a subject, especially without any prior research.

‘Research...’

Then something came to mind. In the lab where Logan's parents had originally helped create the Dalki there should be information that might help. Given Logan's identity, he had access to the place. There was all the past work he needed that was performed by his parents on the Dalki, and maybe he could find something to help little Borden.

The question was at a time like this, could he really afford to leave this place?

Remembering the strength of the vampire that had attacked them, Borden had done a good job, yet it had been the time limit that had made him lose. If they had to go up against someone like that to save Alex and Quinn, they did indeed need more help on their side.

"There might be something we can do." Logan said with a smile. "Peter, you want to accompany us on a little journey outside?"

My Vampire System Chapter 898: Turning into a monster

In the dark pitch black room, still tied up against the wall, Quinn was given a few seconds of relief before a familiar ding was sounded in his head.

[Quest complete]

Quinn received the message after the other families had retreated from the battle. However, he wasn't happy with the result. How could he be when he knew that his family had been attacked and he knew many of his family members perished?

With the system having displayed everything as red and green dots to him, he had been focused on saving as many of them as possible, yet the reality of the matter had only really hit him once he had felt the loss of the connection with one of his own.

The fact that he had no way to find out who had died, turned out to be a worse form of punishment than anything else they could have done to him in his current situation.

[Quest rewards will now be distributed]

[10,000 reputation points earned]

[New title, Great architect received]

[Building items from the reputation shop in the allocated zone will now take half the time. This also includes upgrades and repairs.]

The rewards were nice, the reputation points made up for what he had lost during the fight, and even the title was great. It seemed like this title could also be used in conjunction with his other one, since he needed the tenth leader to access the reputation store in the first place.

Not that it would be much of a problem, since Quinn could switch titles at any point in time without any hassle.

What he was more concerned about, was whether he would have to use those reputation points and rely on the title in the first place, because if he could help it, he wouldn't want another attack to happen while he was down underground locked up.

'What the hell am I still doing here? So what if I can't use Qi, so what if I can't use the shadow? Am I really going to wait and rot in here, hoping for the others to bail me out?!

There were two options that Quinn still had up his sleeve. One of them was his knight summoning skill. He could bring Leo to where he was, and Leo would probably be strong enough to cut down the chains.

However, if Leo was in the middle of an important matter he wouldn't want to do that, same with Paul. The other problem would be getting out of this area. There was the special lock on the front door, which with the two of them, they might be able to break, but it wouldn't be quiet and the ones above wouldn't just let them out the front door.



This was another reason why Quinn hadn't attempted to leave. Leaving in a way was admitting to his captors that he was guilty, but since nothing had happened to him for so long, Quinn could only deduce that they either lacked evidence against him or that it was not solid enough.

'At least the vampires are fair in that sense, even if they get the evidence through illegal means.' Quinn thought.

But there was a second method for Quinn to escape. Something he had figured out not too long ago. He still had one power source on him left he could use, his blood energy. The vampires that would come in so often had been feeding him blood and it was to the point where Quinn's blood bank had also been filled.

It wasn't like he could use his blood skills to get out of here. He could hardly move his hands to perform a blood swipe, or any of his other skills but there was something he could do.

Suzan's ability was strange, it prevented him from regaining any of his shadow powers and it appeared to have done the same to his Qi as well. However, after experiencing it a few times, Quinn came to the conclusion that it was actually more like it kept certain things in the exact condition he was when the needles were placed inside of him.

Unlike with the other form of energies, the feeding of blood did allow him to restore his blood energy.

He closed his eyes and started to focus. Looking at the ball of energy that would usually be filled with Qi, it was empty. The red energy was flowing around him as usual, and even if that wasn't enough Quinn had the blood bank to back him up.

'Let's give it a try.' Quinn thought, as he started to use his Blood control to move the energy around his body. He did so while pouring it into the Qi ball slowly, bit by bit.

[Your bloodl.u.s.t is increasing]

[Your bloodl.u.s.t is increasing]

'Quinn what are you doing?' Vincent asked, stunned, as he saw Quinn's body slightly changing. His skin was tightening and his muscles were building as his fat was being eaten away.

'Have you forgotten what I told you? Doing this could be how you turn into a Bloodsucker! Even if you can escape there is a good chance that they will try to kill you as you escape from here before you even get any proof!'

'Don't...worry Vincent.' Quinn replied while grunting out loud at the changes of his body.

He didn't fill up the blood in his body straight away. Instead, he was placing it on the edge, each time he felt his sanity slip a little and his mind start to go blank, he would move the energy out a little stopping him from turning.

When his body got used to it, he would push it further adding more blood in. He didn't mind what state his body had transformed into a Bloodsucker. He wanted to do that so he could have the strength to break out of here, but he wanted to also have a clear state of mind.

'I know it's possible from what Leo told me, and if someone else can do it, it means I should be able to!' Quinn grunted again as some of his hair from his head fell out.

It was a difficult stage to keep because one needed to be self aware of themselves the most, if he pushed it just a little over, then there was a chance he would completely transform into a mindless beast.

By this point, he had made it so his body was already starting to change, but was unsure how long it would take.

'Quinn, there are footsteps, someone is coming.'

Hearing that noise, Quinn didn't want to alert them to his plan, so he quickly moved all of the blood energy away from where his Qi would reside. His body started to go back to the way it used to be.

However, when looking at the cuffs on the wall, Quinn could see that one of them had moved very slightly off the wall.

'Looks like my new plan might work out after all, but I also need to think about what I do after. Do I go to Bryce? Or do I head to the tenth family and try to get my family out of the Vampire World?'

Without information, it was a hard decision to make.

The door started to open, and this time there were a few more Royal Guards that had come to visit him than usual. He thought the timing was a bit strange as they had been consistent with the times when posting him to give him blood.

Quinn had only met the clown once, thankfully and never saw them again after.

"Set it up." The guard ordered, and the guards quickly moved in with somebody that Quinn couldn't quite make out.

The room Quinn was in was large, and they had gone up against the same wall but were around ten meters apart from where he was. The sound of a few clangs was heard here and there and when they finally moved away, Quinn could see that they had tied someone up against the wall just like him.

"Alex!" Quinn shouted.

My Vampire System Chapter 899: Behind everything

Up until the very last second, Alex had been wondering whether it was the right thing to give himself up. After all, in a way everyone in the tenth family had been dragged into a fight to protect him.

Would they forgive him, once they found out? Would they blame him for being selfish having made this decision on his own?

Would they understand what he was thinking at the time? Perhaps sympathising with how scared he was allowing that strange vampire to take him away from his friends and family, unaware whether he would see them ever again?

Ultimately, the reason why he had decided to go along with the powerful vampire was because he didn't want Logan to get hurt. Or anyone else for that matter. Before the vampire had entered the facility they stood a good chance, but after witnessing what he had done to Borden, he knew that even if Logan and him teamed up it would be useless.

If the outcome was bound to be the same either way, wasn't it for the best to at least save those next to him?

A few seconds later after he had begged the vampire to leave the others alone in exchange for his life, Alex had only been able to see the vampire sigh and nod, before he felt a pain at the back of his head, and his vision had gone black.

By the time he woke up, he understood that he had been knocked unconscious, though he was unsure for how long. The strangest thing was that when Alex opened his eyes again he found himself in a familiar looking room, yet at the same time something seemed slightly off.

'The walls, a throne... am I in another castle?' Alex thought.

Soon, the figure that had brought him here stood over him once again blocking his line of sight. Out of instinct, Alex scurried away, a little like a little scared cat.

"Ha, Ha, ha!" Remus laughed out loud. "That's right, this is how things should be. You're a pathetic being, just like everyone else from your damned family."

Surprised, Alex noticed that he wasn't tied up or anything. When he looked back the reason why became obvious. The man before him didn't care if Alex tried to escape, he would just bring him back in a matter of seconds.

"What...what do you want from me?" Alex asked nervously. He was trying to act brave, but he felt like he might pass out from his own nerves at any second.

“What do I want from you?” Remus pointed at himself with a look as if it was a stupid question to ask. “I am only doing what I have been asked, you are best asking them over there.” He tilted his head, and it was only then that Alex noticed there was one more person in the room.

‘If this is one of the other castles, then that must be one of the leaders.’ Alas, Alex had been kept inside the tenth family’s castle for the entire of the trip for obvious reasons. As such, he had no idea what the other leaders looked like so he could only guess.

“You’ve done a great job, Great Ancestor, their family turned out to be more troublesome than I thought they would be.” The leader bowed lightly.

“You can say that again.” Remus scoffed. “I thought our original vampire bloodline was supposed to get weaker with each generation, not stronger. Yet somehow, their family is filled with extraordinary existences.”

“You should thank your lucky stars that I didn’t destroy the whole castle down there and then. That place is only filled with bad memories. Don’t expect me to hold back next time. If I ever go near that place again, I won’t be able to stop myself from eradicating the entire family and their castle!”

Hearing these words, Alex knew he was serious, he could see it in the vampire’s eyes. For some reason when speaking about the tenth family, he had a deep hatred for them.

‘Did Quinn do something to him to piss him off? No, the other one just called him an ancestor, so maybe it was something a previous leader did?’

“Noted. As promised, I will pay you back once all of this is over.” The leader replied respectfully.

Analysing when the two were speaking to each other. Alex noticed that one didn’t speak like the other was less than them, instead it sounded more like they respected this person. It made him wonder if both of them were leaders of a vampire family.

'This could work, I have to try what I can, but maybe I can turn them against each other?' He naively thought, but he had already been captured and since they hadn't killed him yet he should have still some use to them.

"Hey, you're stronger than them, right? In that case why are you listening to what they have to say? You should do what you want! I don't know what the tenth family did to you, but there is a new leader now and maybe you two can strike a deal." It took a lot of courage for Alex to say those words, and not hearing a response from either one of them was killing him.

"Nice try, boy. However, I will NEVER work with one of them. Not after what they have done to me. You're correct that I am stronger than them, but I know how to repay a favour. They've done something that couldn't be done by any of the other families."

"What your family took away they brought back, and they have given me a chance to get rid of every single one of your members. Luckily, you get the privilege of hearing about it." Remus said, as he started to laugh and left the room, leaving Alex alone with the leader.

The question was, what were they going to do with him now. What came as a surprise to Alex, was he was handed over to Bryce in the end, and eventually ended up put in the cell with Quinn.

Alex had just finished telling the tale of what had happened. How those in the tenth had been attacked because of what was used on Dwight. How they were after him and everything after he had been taken.

"The mysterious vampire that you saw, the one that entered the castle. Can you describe him?" Quinn asked.

"He had quite long black hair flowing to his shoulders, his clothes were all tattered but I don't know if they were old or because he was in a fight, but the thing that stood out most was his twirly mustache." Alex described.

From the description alone, there weren't any of the leaders that fitted that exact bill, but there were a few that came close.

'Quinn, I'm not entirely sure what Alex said is correct, but from the sounds of it, the person he was describing is one of the Originals.'

'One of the originals are you sure?'

'Yes, and not just any original, but the original belonging to the eighth family. If it's true, then what Alex felt and the words he heard might be true after all. Do you remember what I told you about Jim? How he had experimented on one of the original vampires, well that was the eighth.' Vincent explained.

'Wait, but didn't you say he had died?!'

'Yes, but I don't know the full details either, of what actually happened, only what we have been told, but if it is true, then his grudge against the tenth family will run deep. Very deep.'

Once again, something that was completely unrelated to Quinn, but to those before him was bringing pain to him and his friends. He couldn't imagine the experiments Jim must have run on the original for him to be so angry.

"One more question, would you be able to describe the leader in the castle that you saw?" Quinn asked.

"Of course, I didn't get a good look at her because she had a black veil covering her face." Alex said.  
"But, it was obvious it was a girl, because she wore a big fluffy black dress."

Out of all the leaders, Quinn only knew of one leader that wore the same dress every time he saw her. It looked like one of his guesses was right.

It was Cindy, and they were for some reason, working with the eighth original leader.

My Vampire System Chapter 900: Set in stone

A day had passed since Silver had returned with Leo, and since the fighting at the tenth family's castle had stopped. Nobody else had come to bother them since.

Frustrated about no news, Silver already decided to ask for another meeting with King Bryce. After the information she had given him yesterday, there should have been an announcement or something should have happened, but there was nothing.

Were it not for all the strange things that had occurred one would have called it a peaceful day in the vampire settlement. However, it was precisely the lack of anything happening that Silver thought it to be strange that such an important matter was moving so slowly, especially given that it was the new King's problem.

Up to this point, Bryce had been rash when deciding to attack the tenth family, but when it was other matters, suddenly things took longer?

To her surprise though, Bryce had immediately accepted a meeting with her, which was why she was currently standing outside the door to the King's throne room.

It was a place hardly used, since his predecessor's health had him remain in his old chambers most of the time, and leaders and knights mostly met up in the council room. But for Bryce, it had become his favourite place as the new King.

Opening the door, Kyle and Prima came out. Kyle gave a quick glance at Silver, and she realised that she hadn't bowed down to show her respect.

"He says you can go in to see him." Prima informed her, while walking past.

'These are the new Royal knights? It's as if they think everyone should give them respect due to their position rather than earn it. I can't believe Bryce was the one who had been elected as King.'

But walking in those doors, she was wondering if Cindy would have made for a better choice, given everything that was going on, maybe an outsider like Quinn would have been best. Just like last time, Bryce was sitting casually on his throne as if he didn't have anything to worry about in the world.



Even though there was an assassin on the loose, someone working with the Bloodsuckers, and the Absolute blood book had been taken away.

'You seem way too calm.' Silver wanted to tell him, but she knew it would be counterproductive.

"I can guess why you are here, you want to know why I haven't done anything, correct?" Bryce asked her directly, not mincing words.

Silver was on one knee in front of Bryce, paying him the respect a King should deserve but there was something different about him. He had always been a leader exuding a lot of pressure on others, but somehow after his election, he seemed to give off even more pressure than before.

"Indeed. With the information I have given you, Your Majesty, we know now that there is an original leader out there somewhere, and we know it to be the ancestor of the eighth family. As such, I highly suspect their current leader Jill to be somehow involved in the matter!"

"I brought you back her Vampire knight and thought there would have been some progress by now, or at least some action taken. And due to the other thing we found, it should be safe to assume that neither Quinn nor the Blood fairy he was keeping had been used on Dwight."

Bryce started to stroke his long white beard for a while, before finally answering.

"Young people always seem to be in a rush these days. The person behind this has been cautious and due to the eighth leader's ability I'm sure they already know everything that you or I know as well. Which means they are always one step ahead of us."

"Think back, when you thought you had discovered an illegal in the Human World, did you capture the illegal and bring them back straight away? No, you went on to search for the one who had created the illegal. I am taking the same steps here, so taking in Jill now will mean nothing. Instead I intend to use her to lead us to the rest."

Judging from his words, it seemed like Bryce was making his own moves in the background. He had always been sneaky as the first leader, and now it seemed like he could be even sneakier as king.

“And what will you do with Quinn and the tenth family?” Silver asked, concerned for her brother who was a part of the tenth family as well.

“There isn’t much I can do. Even if Quinn wasn’t behind the killing of Royal knight Dwight, we now have proof that he had indeed been keeping a Blood fairy. I was thinking of using him. If we plan his execution for plotting against the Vampire council, it will make whoever is behind this feel safe.”

Although Silver wasn’t particularly close with those in the tenth apart from her brother and Leo, these words angered her, her fist was tensing up as she thought back to that incident that had harmed people unnecessary, yet Bryce didn’t care as long as he got what he wanted.

“Are you upset with my decision? The tenth family will become a problem in the future for my plans, do you not think so as well? They are mostly made up of humans, that stupid boy actually shared the ability of the Punisher with many of them. If I simply leave them be I can see a future in which they may be those that wish to bring the Punishers. I won’t get rid of the tenth family altogether, though. They are still needed, except those with the shadow ability, so don’t worry your brother will be safe.”

“Fine.” Silver replied quite aggressively. “But if that punishment is acceptable for him, then an even worse punishment should be dealt to those that are really responsible! I know you do things by the book your majesty, so I have to ask. The knight I brought you earlier, were you able to extract information to prove that Jill is involved?”

This was important, just like with Quinn they couldn’t prove he had killed Dwight so they couldn’t execute him. Now they were going to use the fact that he had a Blood fairy as grounds to order his execution. As for Jill, there was no proof she was involved with working with the Bloodsuckers, only that her Vampire knight did. The leader would be punished for not keeping an eye on their knights but nothing serious would happen to them.

“The knight you brought back... their information was useless. We weren’t able to get a single thing from them.” Bryce answered.

“What?!” Silver shouted and nearly stood on her feet. She was so stunned. After all the work her and Leo had gone through to make sure to bring her back alive, they had found nothing.

There was one thing Bryce could do to her, and that was use the influence skill to force information out of her, but now he was stating they could find nothing. It would make sense if she had no memories like her brother Fex and Kazz but this didn't make any sense.

"She is under the influence of someone more powerful than I, most likely the original you have mentioned to have found, unless there are more of them awake. It could also be by whoever obtained the Absolute blood book and the blood of all the leaders, which means they could have awoken any of the previous leaders. ... I have told you too much already. It's time for you to go. Leave matters in my hands, and let this be a warning for you to not get involved."

Leaving the room, Silver once again felt dissatisfied with everything she had heard. She wanted to fight for Quinn, after he had saved her brother the last time, and after Leo had helped her, but she had failed to speak up.

However, the worst news was yet to come. A few days later a meeting was held, which led to King Bryce making an announcement.

A date had been set for both Quinn, and Alex' execution.