

My Vampire 911

My Vampire System Chapter 911: The day before

Based on what Nate was saying, it sounded like he thought all the men that should have been in the second leader's area had been placed in this facility, locked up. It was a crazy theory that if Silver had heard before, she would have just dismissed it.

Right now, with the circumstances the way they were, she was willing to accept this theory.

A leader was allowed to elect who they wanted in their inner castle area. If they wished all of them to be women, then that was the leader's choice. It did not matter how obscure the request was. However, what was more concerning than Nate's theory was the Second leader themselves, Cindy.

Nate's suspicion had become her suspicion due to her ability. All of these vampires having their memories lost, it wasn't too strange as a powerful vampire leader should be able to do such a thing with their influence skill.

Other than using the influence skill to remove one's memories, there was another way other than using the influence skill to remove one's memories, and that was with the Second leader's ability. Although according to Cindy herself, this was impossible. She was only able to reverse time so far back, it was different for body parts as well, or so she claimed. This would mean with her ability, it would be impossible to remove every single memory about themselves.

The power of the ability varied from leader to leader. Some were better with it, some were weaker, but leaders hardly ever got into scuffles to test such things. Leaving the other leaders to rely on only their word about their powers.

Every leader knew the other ones were hiding their true strength.

If Cindy claimed she couldn't do such a thing, then the others would just have to believe it as there was no evidence. There was no way for them to force the other.

"I think it might be time for us to head back," Leo suggested. "There is nothing left to explore here, and based on what we have found, it looks like some type of BloodSucker and Subclass breeding ground. Hiding this away, they must have bad intentions."

What was more concerning for Leo though, was the connection in his body going wild. He could tell something was happening to the Tenth castle at this moment, and they needed to return; they needed his help.

"Wait, shouldn't we get rid of these guys? Right now, they're trapped behind a cell. We can kill them so they can't be used to attack us. I know they will find out about this place was discovered, but they won't know who discovered it." Said Nate.

It wasn't a bad suggestion, but Leo was against it.

"Even with our strength and numbers, killing four hundred of these guys won't be easy. Can't you see? The bars have been made of the same material that they create the castles out of. Making an attack through these bars would be difficult, making the task take even longer."

"I also think knowing about this place can be used to our advantage." Silver agreed, "We stumbled upon this place by accident. The enemy probably thought we would never find such a thing, but knowing about it can make it clearer for us to know their goal. Finally, we can be one step ahead of them rather than always one step behind."

There was another person that didn't want to kill them, and that was Fex. These people had been turned against their will. As he looked into one of their white eyes that did nothing but stared right back at him, Fex didn't feel scared. Instead, he felt sorry for them.

'I wonder if there was a way they could be turned back.

Before leaving the place, Silver did one more thing to those vampires that were saner than the others. Just in case, she used her influence powers on them to remove any memories they had of them in this place.

Usually, she wouldn't do such a thing, but they had already lost their memories, and the one she was removing wasn't one that was particularly meaningful or long.

Doing such a thing, as long as she was able to, should have been an easy task.

"We must move as quickly as we can!" Silver shouted.

"And that's what we discovered while being away. It was what held us up for so long." Silver said, having finished explaining what herself, Leo, and the others had gone through.

"All of this was reported to Bryce?" Sam asked. "Which means he knows about the bloodsucker and the other blood fairy which would have been used to kill Dwight?"

This was the proof they had all been looking for. The only bad thing was, that Leo and Silver didn't know Quinn had been framed using the blood fairy.

"It seems all the signs are pointing to Jill and Cindy having worked together." Said Paul. "Yet somehow she had convinced the other leaders that she was the better one compared to the other leaders."

Layla, upon hearing Cindy's name, clenched her fist tightly. She couldn't believe for a second she had trusted her and thought she was a good leader. She knew how the other leaders must have felt but she had also seen her dark side when Cia had been killed.

"What I'm worried about, is after learning all of this, Bryce has decided to continue with the execution," Sam said. "Why not delay it until he finds the other blood fairy so it can be used as proof? Do you really think he won't kill Quinn just because he thinks it isn't Quinn?"

"No," Paul answered. "If we know Bryce, which I'm not sure we do, he will use this opportunity to kill two birds with one stone. He'll get rid of Quinn first, and then get rid of Cindy second, but if Bryce doesn't act soon, then the army of Bloodsuckers could be used again."

“So we are back to where we started,” Layla complained. “The story was nice and all, but it still doesn’t guarantee that Quinn will be kept alive. It just means we have ways to prove Quinn’s innocence and know who the real enemy is. Ryanorrow we have to act.”

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Down in the king’s castle, unaware to everyone something was going on. Quinn was cooking up his own plan. He never did want to rely on others.

His arms had grown slightly in size, his hair had partially fallen out, and his fangs had winded. His arms were shaking, and the cuffs connected to the walls were starting to rattle.

“Quinn! Quinn, are you still there!” Alex shouted. “Come on, you’re not going to turn and eat me, are you?!” Alex screamed.

There was a manic wildness in Quinn’s eyes, but hearing Alex’s words, they had disappeared. His transformation was still the same though, with his bulging muscles still on display. When cancelling his transformation, his hair started to grow back slowly, and his muscles shrunk smaller.

“That was good, we were almost there, but I would have lost it without you. Let’s go again!” Quinn shouted.

Ever since Alex had joined him, every day, Quinn had been trying to learn how to become a Bloodsucker to utilise its extreme strength without losing his sanity.

Luckily, Alex was a great help as words from the outside while he was in the middle of losing his place, helped get him back on track and he was making progress faster than ever. Quinn could turn but would begin to pass out, hearing Alex’s encouragement would kick him out of that stage, but his body was still that of a Bloodsucker.

However, he felt it was risky having to rely on Alex every time he wanted to transform safely. They did the test again, and this time, there were no words spoken by Alex.

“So let’s see what you do now,” Quinn said with a smile. “Now, all I need to do is wait, and there will be a big surprise for you.”

My Vampire System Chapter 912: Where are the tenth family?

To those in the vampire settlement, it didn’t seem like a long time ago that they were all talking about the same thing. As members from each family were gathering at the plaza to witness yet another execution. The difference was, this wasn’t just any execution, but it was one to do with one of the leaders, something the young vampires had never witnessed in their lives before.

“Did you see the royal guards, they have gathered around the tenth castle.”

“Yes, I did, I guess they’re making sure the execution goes well and don’t want anything to happen, but why is the tenth leader being executed, do they suspect he has something to do with the Royal Knights death?”

“I can only assume that is to be the case, but it’s not only those from the tenth castle, they aren’t allowing any vampires that belong to the tenth at all to attend.”

The talk in the vampire settlement was true. The royal guards were stationed around those that lived in the tenth area, while those that belonged to the tenth family in name were told not to attend. There were no complications to happen this time as everything was planned to go smoothly.

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Underground under the king’s castle, Quinn and Alex were silently waiting. They had used up all the conversations they had within them. They had been together for several days now and with only the two of them together 24/7 they had learnt a lot about each other.

Quinn had explained his background, his life at school and how he was treated so badly and how he saw others being treated the same or worse. While Alex’s background was a little different to what he had expected.

Before the war, apparently Alex's family used to be quite wealthy, owning many real estate properties in the big cities, however, after the war most of their properties were destroyed, and the government had done nothing to subsidise them.

They wished to build up their name and wealth again, but found it difficult after the introduction of abilities. Where power was more important than anything and it was something they didn't have.

'I guess a lot of people lost different things due to the war.' Quinn thought.

The reason Alex was interested in Quinn's offer initially was because he wanted to raise his own forging empire and bring his family name back up to what it used to be. He knew working for someone else wouldn't be possible. Even though it didn't quite work out how he originally planned, he was pleased.

'Working hard for your family huh?' Quinn thought, as he tried to think back to his own parents, but he knew very little about them, not enough to even feel sad that they were gone, but only to feel down that others had a family when he didn't.

'You still think like that?' Vincent said. 'Even your system is a constant reminder that it isn't true.'

Looking at his system, Quinn understood what Vincent was trying to get at.

'You're so cheesy man, but you're right! Maybe when this whole war is over I can start thinking about raising my own family as well.'

Quinn thought it sounded a bit weird for someone his age to start thinking about a family, but he realised it was due to his life that he had lived while being Vincent. The one thing that Vincent felt fulfilled by, was seeing his kids grow up, and because he had children he was at peace when leaving this world, thinking that he was at least passing something on, and it was the whole reason Quinn was here today as well.

'A family huh, you know that to do that, you need a partner, do you at least have someone on your mind?' Vincent asked.

Thinking about this question, Quinn's cheeks started to turn slightly red and his body temperature was rising as he thought of the possibilities.

"Hey are you okay?" Alex asked. "It's just gone a little quiet, I guess it has been for a while."

Quinn thought for a second Alex could see what he looked like, but it was impossible from the way the two of them were chained up. It was just Alex speaking out of awkwardness with the silent room.

Now with the two having shared their stories together, all they could do was sit there and wait, they knew nothing about the planned execution nor what was happening above, but at least Quinn was pleased that it didn't look like the tenth were getting attacked anymore.

'As soon as they open those doors, depending on what will happen or what they will say. Depends on how I will act as well.'

Quinn wasn't a hundred percent with his ability to transform into the bloodsucker, while still staying sane. If something went wrong while trapped in the room he could end up attacking Alex which was something he didn't want to do, and he wasn't sure if he would have the strength to break down the door holding them inside either.

So he had decided as soon as he was taken out from those doors, that's when he would transform. That was when he would do what needed to be done.

However, there was a major problem with being a bloodsucker. His health would be incredibly low and he was unable to use blood skills including the blood bank. Essentially, one hit from one of the leaders or someone powerful and he could be a goner. A double edged sword.

The door shut behind him, and now the only ones in the room were Bryce, Alex and Quinn.

"Are you ready boy, it's time for you to head out to your execution." Bryce said with a smile.

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The stage was set and the vampires were having a weird sense of déjà vu as they looked upon the execution platform. It wasn't too long ago that Fex, a direct descendant, was the one to be executed. Now once again, the council leaders had gathered and were left standing on the ground of the execution platform looking outwards.

Some of the leader positions had yet to be filled, as the execution was deemed more important by Bryce, and Quinn's matter was to be dealt with first. So the vampire knights of their respective families stood in their place instead for the time being.

Finally, the King had arrived, with his two Royal Knights, following behind them, covered in a chain on their feet and hands were both Alex and Quinn. There were two short tables set for them, with a curve in it where they could nicely rest their heads, and on the stage itself, a clean, fresh sword that had yet to be used.

The executioner that had been selected was Muka. Who would use the blade to sweep both of their heads in one clean motion.

While being brought up to the platform, Alex kept looking at Quinn. He knew what Quinn had been practising underground and was wondering why he hadn't transformed yet.

'Weren't you going to escape before it got to this point, or is it because the King was the one that came to collect us?' Alex thought.

"Is this why the tenth is getting executed, due to him having held a blood fairy?"

"Now it makes sense why they went to storm the castle!"

The vampires were soon filling in the gaps of what had happened, whether it was true or not, it was the only thing they could guess, and it didn't help that there were already rumors spread around about this very thing.

When Quinn was brought out to his own table, the vampires started to look around, same with the leaders.

Cindy, who stood in the middle of all the leaders, seemed quite pleased. She always had a smile on her face but this one was a little larger than usual.

'It looks like not a single one from the tenth family is here.' She thought.

However, she was wrong, very wrong. A few miles back on top of one of the regular households, Logan was in position. He had picked the highest regular house and with everyone away there was no security at all in the pooling area for the vampires.

On the roof of the building, he had built a strange contraption that almost looked like a sniper rifle. He had it propped up and was lying on his belly staring down the scope.

What he was looking at were two regular ordinary looking vampires. One which had curly brown hair, and the other next to him slightly taller with black hair.

My Vampire System Chapter 913: Getting an upgrade

A few days before an order from the King was received. It was to prevent anyone from leaving the tenth castle. By this time, Logan and Peter had left the vampire settlement already. Little did they know that their little trip to improve little Borden would turn out to be a blessing in disguise for more than one reason.

Leaving the settlement without anyone finding out was quite easy given Peter's ability to disguise himself and Logan as whoever they wished. Nobody raised a fuss when they went out of the settlement's gates as the guards were far more interested in those who tried to enter.

Once they were out of sight, Borden climbed out of Peter's large pocket and hopped onto his shoulder.

"Finally, I can breathe right!" He said while stretching his arms. He was looking forward to their destination.

Logan wanted them to go back to the lab where the supposed Dalki had been created, especially after learning that his parents had been kept captive there in the past. He felt like there should be a connection there and perhaps even a few things he had missed during the last time they were there.

As for why Peter was chosen to come along... he was the muscle of the group if needed. If they ran into any vampires, they could pretend to be some no-name villagers, but if that didn't work, then Logan was pretty confident that there weren't many that could take down both Borden and Peter at the same time, even if they ran into one of the leaders.

"I see you have taken a liking to Paul's gloves." Logan commented as they continued to walk through the forest.

"They are light, but there is still something missing to them. It just doesn't feel like me." Peter commented. "Do you remember a long time ago you let me try out the game? There was a weapon that I took a liking to, but I don't remember what they were called. Those things that looked like batons, only you held them?"

"Oh, you're talking about the Tonfas. Hmm, yeah they would suit someone like you. They would provide you with some extra range, and you could still use your fists to hurt your enemies.." Logan replied.

"Still, these are great because of how sharp they are, and I would want something a bit more secretive." Peter said, in a slightly excited mood. "Do you think something like that is possible?"

Logan considered Peter's request and he quickly came up with a design. Once they were back he would create a blueprint for a large blade that ran up each of his forearms, and when he wanted to activate it, it would appear out from underneath.

What made him think of this, was the active skill that Quinn would use with his weapon. This always gave him the extra range when needed once in a while.

"Alex has been taken, but there might be something I can come up with for you in the meantime. If everything is still at the base we're heading to, then I should be able to make you one before we leave." Logan promised.

He had brought a few items with him, mainly crystals of different levels for what he was going to do with Borden, but also some miscellaneous things that might prove useful. The base should also have plenty of equipment left over that would allow him to create a new beast gear weapon for Peter.

Eventually, they reached the base, only this time without running into any trouble on the way. They entered the mountain, and started to walk through the tunnels. Logan's memory was great and he remembered the way from last time they had come here.

[Welcome Mr Green]

Entering the facility, it looked the same as before. It hadn't been touched, and there were many empty large glass containers big enough to fit a human in, filled with nothing inside, but had large tubes leading off to different locations. When they reached a crossing there were several doors leading to different places, and there was one room which Leo told them to not enter.

For that was the room with the demon tier beast. Apparently it still had great power, more power than the Demon tier beast they had met before and it was possible that he would go mad if he stayed there long enough.

Heading straight forward, Logan entered a room where a large digital display nearly the width of the room was in front of him. Terminals with all sorts of stored information were in the corner of every room.

'This is the room where mum and dad had been kept for years and eventually made the Dalki.'

"It feels weird being here." Borden couldn't help but say. He recognised part of the entrance where they had come in from, but not the rest of it. He didn't have bad memories of the place, but it was weird visiting the area where he had first opened his eyes.

Straight away, Logan went off to work, touching the several terminals and gathering what information he could. Before he had been skimming through information trying to find out what this place used to be, but now he had more of an idea.

There were several failed projects that had been created before the success that became the Dalki and he wanted to gather information on them.

His main concern was to discover why Borden was labeled to be an even bigger failure than the Dalki that had been created. After several hours of gathering information Logan had come up with a theory.

From what he could gather, the energy output from the Demon tier beast was no longer what it was before. It appeared that the number of Dalki that could be created from at least that particular Demon tier had hit its limit, and if there were any more that were created they would come out with problems, just like Borden.

‘Was the vampire the one that set up the link between the lab in the tenth castle and this one? It seems like it had been kept a secret from the vampires and he was working from the tenth castle, he must have also been working here. Is that how I accidently created a Dalki version of Vorden?’ Logan thought.

If this was the case, then there was a solution to the problem, find a Demon tier crystal and somehow infuse that power into Borden. It would have to be one that matched with the original one that created the Dalki.

However, that seemed impossible, he could use any old Demon tier crystal, but that might only have a temporary effect, although temporary was fine for now.

If he didn’t have Demon tier crystals, then he would just have to use the next best thing he had on him which was king tier crystals.

“Is there anything that I need to do?” Borden asked.

“I just need some samples of your blood, but other than that you will be fine.” Logan replied, as he got to work.

Just like before, Logan was hoping to create a few green serums the same as the ones received at the lab, but it would have to have Vorden’s DNA imprinted inside it. Luckily he still had information from the last sample he had created, and Borden also shared the same DNA.

Then, using the King tier crystals, he would create a better serum that could be injected into his body to give him more time. How much time, and if it would restore his body to normal, he didn't know.

There was some gold coloured liquid in there, and he took samples of this as well. It turned out that the gold liquid contained traces of energy from the Demon tier beast.

There were a few times where Logan was tempted to go look at the Demon beast himself, as he thought studying it further might give him more results or answers, however some information he had found out during his research had warned him against it.

It was a journal from his parents during the time they had worked on such a thing. Apparently there were a few times where they had entered the room where the Demon beast resided and images appeared in their head. The vampire that had held them captive had to drag them out of there after he had heard their screams and after that incident they had never ventured in there again.

Logan also made sure to pass on this warning to Peter and Borden, although he was unsure if the two of them would be affected like he was considering how they were.

Finally, Logan had gotten nearly everything down to the last detail. He had created the best serum he could possibly create, now there was only the last step needed. Melting down the Emperor tier crystals and adding it to the green solution, but when he went to look in his storage box, he also noticed a few bright red crystals in there.

These were blood crystals, the crystals harvested from the battle the tenth family recently had. He had been given some to do some research on, and he still had them on him.

'The vampire was focused on creating a blood substitute, so he tried to mix the beast DNA with humans to get human blood. There were also some attempts on vampires made, but vampire and human bodies aren't the same. Then what would happen if I used the blood crystal instead?' Logan wondered.

My Vampire System Chapter 914: A red beam

After spending a few days at the lab, Logan had gathered everything he needed. He had even found the time to create new weapons for Peter. As for the serum, there had been enough to create two vials of green liquid.

How long they would last for or more importantly what effects they would have on Borden, Logan was unsure. He suggested they should test one out before they left, but Borden insisted that he trusted Logan and he thought it wiser to have a second dosage just in case.

As for Peter, he still wore Paul's gloves on his hands since they were made with fairy blood. However, there were now two single long blades hidden under his clothing where his forearms would be,

that could retract as he wished. It was safe to say he was pleased.

Luck seemed to be on their side, since just like on the way to the lab they didn't run into any trouble on the way back. When they had reached the vampire settlement, things seemed to be a little more rowdy than usual.

"What is going on?" Logan asked, as many vampires were out on the street all talking to each other excitedly. Yet, the tension in the air around didn't seem to bode well.

Using his hearing, Peter listened in to all the conversation he could, while Logan was gathering information via his small spiders. Between the two of them they quickly figured out what had happened while they were away, how Quinn's execution was set and how the tenth castle was surrounded by the Royal Guards to prevent them from doing anything about that.

'This is not good, if the others can't leave the castle, then how will Quinn get out of his predicament?' Logan started to rack his brain for a solution. In the end, it felt like that it may very well be down to the three of them, to break Quinn out of this whole mess.

Some time passed, and it looked like the execution was proceeding as scheduled as those from the families and pooling area were moving forward. Heading down a dark alleyway, the disguised Logan and Peter met up.

“Well, it looks like Quinn is going to have a hard time breaking out of this one.” Peter concluded his research.

“Damn it!” Peter shouted in anger, nearly punching the side of the house they were meeting behind, but quickly stopped himself, worried his strength might give them unwanted attention. “Screw it all, I’ll just have to disguise myself as one of them, and break the chains off Quinn. I’m sick and tired of all this vampire crap! Let’s just break out and leave this place for good.”

Quite frankly, Logan actually felt the same way as Peter right now. The vampires and the whole situation surrounding them was just tiring them out.

“Let me help.” Borden declared. “If I use the serum I should be able to do the same as last time. As long as I can use my strength I can break the chains that are holding Quinn and Alex.”

Although Logan wasn’t against the idea, the problem was they didn’t know how much strength Borden would regain, nor how long he could fight for. Fighting without that information would be troublesome and risky. What if Borden lost his strength in the middle of the fight and because of it lost his life as well.

“Don’t worry about me.” Borden said with a smile. He then moved his small hand and snatched the syringe Logan had been holding on to. Before the others could react, he had already injected it into himself.

“At the end of the day, I’m just a clone right? I just want you guys to promise me one thing. If anything happens to me, look after the kids from the Blade family and bring back Vorden.” he said, grunting a little and falling to the floor.

At that moment, his body started to change, his body was growing by the second, and his hair with it, as it reached nearly the bottom of his waist. Soon, Borden was back to the size he once was.

Lying there on the floor with his clothes ripped off him, he started to clench his hands and touch all over his body, including the dangly parts.

“I’m back, it worked, my body is back to the same size!” He proclaimed excitedly.

"I know." Borden nodded. "We should act under the assumption that we don't have a lot of time, so let's get moving."

"First we need to get you some clothes." Peter pointed out.

This was an easy task, since nearly all the houses were empty, their occupants having left to go to the execution. Stealing some clothes for Borden to wear was simple, but seeing Borden standing next to Peter had given Logan an idea. Something that would give them the best chance of survival.

Quinn suddenly noticed something. He could feel that other than Alex who was by his side, there was another connection out there in the crowd. However, he was unable to pinpoint where it was coming from exactly.

'Did someone come here to try and break me free?' Quinn thought, but looking over the vampires he didn't recognise anyone, yet that made him think of the first person he had turned. Ironically, that assumption did not make him happy in the least.

'Of all people, why the hell is he the one out here? He's going to ruin everything! My whole plan!' Quinn started to panic, yet there was really nothing he could do, especially since even he didn't know which one Peter was. 'Maybe, it's just someone wearing Peter's mask... '

Standing out in front of everyone, at the edge of the platform, was King Bryce. When he raised his hands, everyone in the settlement bowed their heads down, and then looked up at the King. This sight pleased Bryce greatly, making him almost forget about all the bad things that had happened as a grin appeared on his face.

"Alongside him there is another member of his family, a subclass created by himself, who shall receive the harshest punishment! You may have heard the rumours so let me confirm, the tenth family has indeed been harbouring a Blood fairy!"

Hearing these words, a few gasps were heard between the people, but not many as there were only a few that knew what a blood fairy actually was.

“He is a subclass that is a great threat to us vampires! It is clear by keeping this subclass that the tenth leader has been planning to ruin the lives of us vampires, as he has already done to the late Royal Knight Dwight and so his punishment must match the crime! I decree that both of them shall be executed today!”

The sword was picked up by Muka, it could be seen in the distance as it shined and glistened even in the dark. He looked at the two of them, and shook his head slightly, but not enough for it to be visible to those watching from below, yet Quinn was close enough to see it. Muka didn't want to do this but he had no choice.

‘After I stated that I would save you, I was unable to in the end. The only thing I can give you two now, is a quick and painless death. I shall perform a clean cut.’ Muka thought as he started to walk up to the first person, who was Alex.

The sword was raised, and pressed against the back of Alex's neck. It stayed there for a few seconds, before it was lifted up in the air. It stayed there as Muka hesitated for a few seconds, but that was the perfect opportunity.

A red beam of energy came out from far off, and hit the very tip of the blade throwing it off balance.

“Now, that's our go sign!” Peter shouted, as the two jumped over the other vampires and were heading straight for the stage.

“You think, we didn't expect this?!” Cindy taunted, as three leaders including herself appeared in front of Borden, surrounding him. At the same time, the other leaders, including the Wight Vampire Knight that Peter had fought with, surrounded him.

The red beams of energy continued to fire out at Muka, but he carefully avoided them after having felt their power. Logan's sniper rifle used pure energy created from the blood crystals they had obtained.

Unfortunately, as a vampire leader Muka was too fast to be hit by them after knowing to expect them.

“I don't want your family to get hurt anymore!” Muka shouted. “So I shall end this, and with the death of both of you they will have no more reason to fight!”

Quinn, seeing Peter and a stranger coming to help, thought the fighting had already happened, and he couldn't let Alex die in front of him.

When the sword swung down at Alex's head, the sound of the wind being sliced could be heard, and soon after, half of the sword was seen falling to the floor.

"I was wondering when you would call me." Leo said.

"We have been waiting for this, don't worry we knew you would do this." Paul replied as well.

Seeing how Peter had joined in already, Quinn had decided that it would be finally time for him to use the system's summon skill, bringing both of his knights to his side.

"Good, now break me out of here, and let's get the hell out of this place, before I really start tearing all these guys apart!" Quinn shouted.

My Vampire System Chapter 915: The breakout

From the very back, miles away, looking through his scope, Logan had a good view of everything that was happening. What he was surprised about was, even with the power of his new weapon and the use of blood crystals, that the leader Muka was able to avoid his attacks. Leaders were clearly stronger than he had anticipated.

As he was confident, if the weapon was to be used against a vampire knight, they would struggle to avoid such an attack.

The other problem was, unlike last time, Logan was hoping there would also be those on Quinn's side. Those that would not join the battle. That way, Borden or Peter would be able to get through, but that didn't happen at all.

When the sword was lifted, Logan started to imagine a life without Quinn for a brief second. What would be left of all of them after it happened? Would they be lost without a leader, would someone take his place, and would Logan be able to find out the truth of his family? Lastly, he realised how much of a loss Quinn would personally be for him.

However, the blade was stopped, and two of the people Logan had a lot of faith in were seen on stage.

He had no clue how Quinn was able to do it, but Quinn was always full of surprises, just like the towers he had made. What Logan liked, even more, was that both Leo and Paul were wearing the masks he had created for them.

Before, when arriving in the settlement, Logan had attempted to make a call their way, but the signal wouldn't even get through. He had a suspicion that it was quite possibly due to the Royal guards surrounding the area.

Maybe they had predicted that someone from the outside, or the human world would try to contact them, and had set up a device to block all incoming communications. Still, he knew his masks worked after testing them with Peter's mask. Which meant only messages sent within the tenth castle were being intercepted.

'A similar device used on as the teleporter blocker perhaps. If I have time to study these, I can find out how they are affecting our equipment.'

Now seeing the two of them there right next to Quinn, they could coordinate everything together. With three, Logan thought this was nearly impossible, but with Paul and Leo they might be able to pull it off.

"Peter, Borden, make sure the leaders don't reach the stage. Leo, Paul, I'm counting on you both to break Quinn free. If we can get out of this, I think I have a way we can all get back to the human world. Sorry I can't help any more than that." Logan said, and everyone went straight into action.

On the stage were Bryce, Muka and the two Royal Knights that would always stay by the King's side. Kyle and Prima. Immediately, Leo went to strike at the cuffs surrounding Alex, who was closest to him. His sword had sliced cleanly through. The cuffs fell to the floor, and Alex was finally free, quickly moving behind Leo.

A material that even Quinn couldn't break with his natural strength was broken with a strike.

This was out of everyone's expectations, but they didn't know Leo was using the power of his second stage Qi. As Leo turned around to free Quinn next, another person had appeared in front of him.

Leo was unable to block the attack, but at the same time, when the blade scraped his skin, it did nothing.

"Does speed really mean much if I can defeat you in one strike!" Leo replied, striking diagonally upward, going across Prima's chest. Unlike his attack that had done nothing to Leo, Leo's strike had revealed a deep cut ripping through his clothes and piercing his skin.

'This is the tenth's Vampire Knight? Why does he have the strength of a Vampire Leader!' What was even more worrying was the wound wasn't healing, and a stinging pain was felt within him, that was soon starting to spread.

"You idiot!" Cindy shouted from below, off the stage. "Remember that the tenth family has been harbouring a blood fairy, and the report from the attack stated that they have weapons made from their blood, don't get hit! Remove it with your blood control now!"

But it was a little too late for that warning.

On the other side, Quinn had summoned Paul, and Kyle was now in his way, blocking his path. Just like when Paul had fought against Jill, he had wasted no time activating his soul weapon, and floating around in a circle were six green balls of poison.

However, this opponent was not as easy to deal with as Jill. The poison was fast, but if it couldn't hit his enemy, there wasn't much Paul could do.

Every time a ball would get close, Kyle was able to use his cape to block the attack, and then immediately, he would change it to a spiral, acting as a large spear, thrusting it forward.

Paul's poison was purely an offensive ability, so he had to rely on his speed to dodge the attacks. He couldn't focus on trying to attack with his poison ability at the same time.

For he was also surrounded by three strong vampires, one of them being the Vampire Leaders Jin, and Sunny, while the other one was a Vampire Knight, a Wight like himself.

For a second, Peter was slightly confused as he looked at the Wight that wore a hood, covering most of his head, but it still allowed him to see his distinctive facial features.

"Aren't you meant to be dead? Borden flattened your head last time?" Peter said, vaguely remembering the events when attempting to save Fex.

"That was my brother!" The Wight shouted in anger and was the first one to go in, throwing out his fist. At the same time, Peter did the same. When the two fists had collided though, there was a clear winner as the Wight's fist shattered within itself. Knowing what he was tough, Peter knew he would heal, so he used the spike gloves and stabbed them into his c.h.e.s.t.

It was too fast for the Wight to react.

'How?' The Wight thought. 'I saw him fight against my brother last time. I and my brother are equal in strength, and last time he was outmatched. Could it be, his creator really has gotten that much stronger in such a short time?'

Peter was getting ready to use his new weapon to stab right through the Wight's head, finishing one of them off early, but before that could happen, some blood could be seen flying through the air heading his way.

A few seconds later and the blood exploded, it wasn't a large explosion, but it served its purpose as Jin just wanted the two of them to be split away. While Peter was startled, Sunny took advantage of the opportunity. She didn't have an ability that was that helpful in a fight, but she was still a leader who would be able to match Peter's strength and speed.

However, when she took a step forward, another red shot came out from afar and had stopped her from moving in.

Although everyone was faring well, at the same time, Quinn was worried, as it didn't look like they would be able to do much, and there were still leaders and vampire knights that hadn't joined the fight.

Looking at Borden, two spikes had appeared out of his back, he wasn't using his full strength, but he was constantly trying to get out of the position he was in so he could at least get to where Quinn was.

'If I use more strength, then it might shorten my time.' Borden thought. 'But how much time do we have?'

The same thought was also running through Quinn's mind. Alex was on stage, hiding behind that of Leo. He was worried that if he attempted to fly, they would quickly hit him down out of the sky.

While Quinn was looking to his right at Alex, he didn't notice that a blood swipe was coming his way directly at him.

'I have to get out of here!' Quinn thought and started to fill in his energy with the red energy inside his body. Still, he soon noticed that this was a waste of time, as the blood swipe was blocked, and a shadow was cast over Quinn from the person's back.

"Why did you stop my attack!" Cindy shouted from below. "What do you think you are doing, Bryce?"

My Vampire System Chapter 916: The truth

Leo's sword was continuing to clash against Prima's, but once in a while Prima's speed would win out and another small hit would be made on his body. After having removed the poison from his body, as Cindy had suggested, he was back to his usual self and was fighting at full strength. This time when attacking, he was more cautious than before.

'If I want to win this fight, I can't just treat this man as another Vampire Knight, I have to fight against him like he is a leader.'

What was strange though, was that Prima's attacks were faster after the first hit, and after a while longer of trading hits, Prima managed to get another hit on Leo's shoulder this time. Still, blood wasn't drawn, but when Prima came in thrusting multiple attacks, he was even faster than before.

'Now I have an idea of what is going on.' Leo thought. 'It's his ability. After he successfully gets a hit, he will get a speed boost, and it seems like his ability will stack with each hit. What an interesting ability, but there must be a time limit. As long as I avoid getting hit for a while, I will be able to return with my own attacks.'

Knowing this, Leo reverted to his own blood attacks, throwing out swipes of blood and keeping Prima's attacks away from him. For some reason, it seemed like Prima was desperately dashing in, hoping to get another hit in.

'Looks like I was right on the ball.' Leo thought.

However, he was soon distracted, for he felt an energy source heading towards Quinn. If he didn't do something, then Quinn would be hit by it. Leo was ready to act, but then he saw that one other was already moving before him, as if they were always ready to come in at any time and block any attack that would head Quinn's way.

It took a second for everyone to process what they had just witnessed. Even then, they weren't sure if what they had seen was correct, nor the reasoning for the person's actions. For some reason, the very King who had ordered Quinn's execution had just blocked an attack.

It wasn't until Cindy verified what they had seen from her words that they realised it wasn't a mistake.

"Bryce!" Cindy shouted again. "I will ask you again, why did you save that traitor's life?"

It was such a drastic scene, and confusion had spread so much that the fighting all around had stopped. After all, Bryce the King must have had a reason for interfering, and there were those families that still didn't believe that Quinn was responsible and wanted to hear what was to be said.

"I didn't think you would actually come through on our deal," Quinn said, looking at Bryce's back. "I guess you at least kept your word."

Bryce scoffed a little and didn't even turn around to acknowledge Quinn's words.

"You are a lucky boy. You shouldn't thank me, things just happened to come through in time."

"Prima, Kyle, stand down," Bryce ordered, and even though they didn't know what was happening, they decided to comply and stepped away from both Leo and Paul.

"Cindy, you are shouting at me like I am another leader, but I do have to remind you that even during this moment, I am still your King!" Bryce said, with anger in his voice at those last words. He was no longer hiding the hatred he had for the person he was looking at.

His eyes had naturally lit up red, and there was something Bryce was never able to hide when he was angry. It was the veins on his hands that would show.

"I'm sorry, your majesty." Cindy corrected her tone, giving a slight bow and biting her lip. "But forgive me, have we not all gathered here, with the whole vampire settlement and its leaders to witness the execution of a traitor?"

"Yes, you are right," Bryce stated, looking back at Quinn, and nodded towards Leo. It was a clear sign that Leo was able to act without him interfering. Using his sword, he cut the chains off from Quinn's hands and feet, and he was finally free.

"So, he wasn't lying after all?" Alex whispered as he rushed over to Quinn's side.

"It seems to be the case," Quinn replied, thinking about the moment the two of them had met in the underground cellar.

Before their execution, Bryce had visited them to bring them out, but he had come alone. Without his Royal Knights by his side, it was strange, but when Bryce stated he wanted to speak to Quinn alone, it became a little clearer.

“Your execution has been set, and we have had some news about what has happened, but there still isn’t enough evidence. However, I can’t delay this any longer.” Bryce explained. “The wheels are already set in motion. Quinn, what I need you to do is delay your own execution for as long as possible, you are buying your own time, and if you are successful in this, then we can all get out of this alive. Well, at least the people that should still be alive.”

This was the reason why Quinn had decided in the end to abort his plan of turning into a bloodsucker once leaving the room, to do his grand escape.

However, Quinn was unsure why at this very moment, he had finally decided to intervene. What was he so desperately waiting for?

“Now, let’s all find out who the real person is that has been working with the bloodsuckers, killed our Royal Knight Dwight, and has attempted to frame the tenth family for all these things,” Bryce stated quite confidently.

Still, Cindy was unfazed, and even started to break out in laughter.

“Wow, so you really are trying to pull the wool over all my followers?” Cindy replied. “You have already become King. What do you have to worry about? Are you really now accusing me of all these things? Everyone knows that you have hated me because I was close to taking the position as the next Queen. Are you afraid that they might think you are unfit to be King? I would say if you are the one saving the tenth leader, then it is more likely you are covering up for something.”

Those listening in to the whole conversation honestly didn’t know who to believe at this point. For one thing, it was clear. Quinn did have a blood fairy, and Bryce had saved him, while there was currently no evidence for these crimes against the second leader. Not publicly anyway like there was with Quinn.

“Why do you think I have waited all this time to act?” Bryce stated.

At that moment, someone else was heard walking onto the stage, and it was an old face Quinn hadn’t seen in a while.

“You did the right thing, believing in me and my father, Quinn. Thank you for not killing him back then.”
The voice said.

“Did she...regain her memories back!?” Quinn thought.

“That’s right.” Kazz said, standing at the front next to her father. “I Vampire Knight Kazz Cane was attacked along with fellow Vampire Fex from the tenth family, and it was all her doing.” She pointed.
“Cindy Cha of the second family.”

My Vampire System Chapter 917: The one behind everything

Some families were aware that Fex had gone missing, however, they didn’t know he was attacked or about the memory loss, and they definitely didn’t know that something happened to Kazz. Her words were even a shock to them all.

Other than the thirteenth leader, Lee, this was the first time they had heard that Kazz had been attacked. Attacking one’s vampire knight was similar to declaring war on that family, unless they had a good reason for doing so, or had been ordered to.

From the words she spoke, Quinn had gathered that it seemed like somehow, Kazz was able to regain her memories and this was the moment Bryce was waiting for.

‘But how was he able to get Kazz’s memories back?’ Quinn wondered. By now Quinn was pretty sure Cindy was behind everything due to what he had learnt from Alex. With her ability she was able to return one’s mind back to a certain point in time, similar to what she had done with Cia.

So Quinn wondered how Bryce was able to remove it. Was there someone with the ability to negate abilities, or possibly Cindy herself was able to reverse the reverse but this seemed very unlikely. Cindy would never help out Bryce. The main reason why Quinn wanted to find out was so he could help out Fex.

"I will now declare your wrong doings in front of everyone in the vampire settlement and to the other leaders!" Bryce said, moving forward and pushing Kazz slightly behind him. "A little over two weeks ago, Kazz and Fex were travelling together to return to my castle, when the two of them were attacked.

"Kazz's body was pinned to the wall, while Fex was taken away. Later on, Fex was to be found at the Bloodsucker settlement, and had been saved thanks to a collaboration act between the thirteenth and tenth family but there was one problem. Both of these had no memories of the attack and had no idea who had attacked them."

Seeing where Bryce was going with this, Cindy couldn't help but speak up.

"So now that your own 'Daughter' has regained her memories back, and she has pointed the finger at me, should we all just believe that I was the one who had done it? This just further proves my point that you two could have been working together all along. After all, we know the tenth was keeping a blood fairy."

Bryce didn't say anything, but gave her a quick stare, which caused her to take a slight step back a bit. He didn't move but it was a reminder that she shouldn't interrupt the King when speaking. So Bryce continued.

"In this situation, one would try to focus on regaining their memories, but if it was done via the influence skill, there would have only been one person who I could rely on to get them back, those from the second family. However, I guess it was a good thing that I never did trust you Cindy." Said Bryce.

"Usually, this wouldn't be too much of a concern; it was only a brief moment that they couldn't remember but certainly strange. Yet, there is one thing that is needed to not only open the King's vault, but to also open the absolute blood book."

Now walking to the front comfortably, stepping one foot after the other was Quinn, and he didn't even have the best expression on his face either, as his eyebrows were frowned and the wrinkles on his forehead could be seen. Staring at the one person that had caused him so much trouble.

"It's nice to meet you again, Clown." Said Quinn. Thinking back to the person who had extracted his blood back when he was underground. "It's safe to guess that the guards protecting my Cell also have a lapse in their memory. Getting my blood, I don't have any direct descendants so you need to get the

blood from me. Of course approaching the leaders directly to take their blood would have been impossible, so you aimed for Kazz, Fex and all the others.”

For once, the usual smile that Cindy would have on her face had dropped, her hands were left hanging by her sides. She wanted to say something, but she knew she didn't have to. It still wasn't enough to convict her at all. Right now Bryce and Quinn were just acting like a bunch of detectives. Spouting links that could just be made up on the spot.

“Cindy.” Bryce spoke, and she lifted her head again. “You think we stopped there? We learnt of all your plans, it's useless now. We know Jill, the eighth leader, was working with you. Her Vampire Knight was found with the Bloodsuckers.”

Hearing her name, Jill's face was full of panic, and she immediately started to look around at what leaders were around her.

“And there's more!” Another voice shouted out, being marched in through the crowd, was the Royal Guards, and they had surrounded a group of people, in that group was Silver, and those close to Quinn from the tenth castle.

As expected, they were already planning to make their move, and when charging out through the front gate, the reaction of the Royal Guards was not what they had expected. The guards told them that they would escort them to the plaza, and Bryce had informed Silver of a little more that day than what she had told the others.

“An investigation was run into those from the second family. Out of all the families, the second family has had more vampires born than any other family, yet they never reached the limit. From reports they have also had the highest crimes committed that would be punished, and vampires perished under infighting. Yet, when we go to ask those in the second family, it seems like there is no such thing.

Seeing a sweat appear on Cindy's face, was giving Bryce a satisfied smile and he wanted to give her the last push over the edge.

“If you planned to take me out with that army of yours then that would be useless. Prima has already been sent out with a group of Royal Guards, and we got rid of every single one, apart from the blood fairy we kept for evidence of course.”

Fex too had been brought along, and hearing this he was a little saddened. Silver looked at him for a second, and it was the reason why she hadn't told him. She knew he wanted to save them, but she also knew what Bryce's course of action would be after finding out.

"You're saying that I'm involved in this!" Jill said, placing the palm of her hand on her c.h.e.s.t. "Just because my Vampire Knight was found, who knows what type of words Cindy could have used to threaten her. I have just been following orders from you this whole time."

"Both Kazz and Fex can verify that this happened to them." Quinn said. "And even Alex is a witness in all of this. The one that brought him to Cindy's castle in the first place as the original eighth leader. I find it hard to believe that you knew nothing about this. When the leaders are locked up in tombs below your castle."

Hearing this, there were many gasps from the vampires in the crowd and even the leaders looked at each other in disbelief. An original was woken up, and not only that but the eighth original.

"We can prove if what Kazz has said is true or not right now. Anyone feel free to use the influence skill on her and ask away." Bryce said.

Standing forward, the first one to volunteer for this act was Muka.

"You all know that I have been accusing Bryce and suspected Bryce has been behind this whole thing the whole time. So it's safe to say I don't trust him, and it is true even now. If I'm the one to use my influence skill, and Kazz is telling the truth we should all get our answer."

"Bravo, bravo!" Cindy said, smiling once more. "There is no need to use the influence skill on her. You caught me, you were right. I was the one behind everything. You did so much digging. I guess the one thing I underestimated was for a bunch of vampire elite leaders to put so much trust in a human turned vampire."

Then grabbing her black dress, she pulled hard, ripping it completely off herself.

"But what are you going to do about it?" She said, with the red blood armour covering her entire body.

My Vampire System Chapter 918: Round two

As soon as Cindy had ripped off her black dress, everyone's eyes couldn't help but be drawn to what she was wearing underneath. Some had never seen Cindy wear anything other than her black dress, there were even rumours going around that she slept in it, and even when she fought just moments ago she kept it on.

Now, having taken it off, everyone could finally see what was underneath. It just wasn't what they had expected. To see the blood red armour. The red colour darkened on the edges of the armour, slowly getting more intense in colour towards the centre. Each piece was carefully crafted using one of the strongest blood crystals from the past. This armour was one of two that were known in existence.

"The blood armour..." Bryce said, as his eyes gazed Cindy up and down. He wasn't looking at her but the armour that she was wearing. Soon thoughts were beginning to consume his mind. That someone like Cindy, someone who didn't deserve it, was wearing this incredible armour made his whole body boil inside. His right hand was tensed so much that one of his bulging veins burst through the skin and was now slowly dripping onto the floor.

A first even for him.

It was expected that someone had to have the armour when the king's vault was found empty, but Bryce expected that there would be someone bigger behind this mess. How could the vampires let themselves be outwitted by her?

"So this means it's true, the Second leader was really behind everything."

"It has to be, otherwise why would she have the blood armour right now?"

The onlookers were visibly confused at the events that had occurred and had taken a step back. After having all those accusations thrown at her, she was now admitting to those crimes. However, showing the armour didn't mean she would be turning herself in, she was ready for a fight.

“Cindy...” Muka mumbled, not knowing how to feel. A lot of his anger thus far had been directed towards Bryce, and Cindy had even helped him and his people many times. After discovering the truth he felt guilty, not just because he had accused Bryce but for other reasons as well.

Cindy would often come by and visit the cells that were in the Fourteenth castle. It was normal for convicts to take their own lives, sometimes they even fought against each other and lost lives, but now Muka was learning what she had done to her own people. He feared that those prisoners suffered the same.

He was starting to realise that her willingness to help him constantly was just so that she could get closer to her own goal by getting him on her side.

‘With her ability, she could have tricked everyone. She could have made it so no one remembered what she did, or saw where she had been, leaving no evidence behind. How...how were we all tricked by this person?’ He thought.

There was a reason why Muka never suspected Cindy in all of this, because there was one thing that didn’t make sense. Why go to all this trouble to get the blood armour and the absolute blood book?

If she had never framed Quinn for Dwight’s murder, then both him and Jin would have still voted for her, making her queen. If she became queen she would naturally inherit these two items.

‘Was she afraid that Quinn wouldn’t give her his vote? No, even Quinn at the time only became suspicious due to Fex and Kazz. Meaning all of this started even before.’ Everything she had done just sabotaged herself from becoming Queen in the first place, and this is what Muka didn’t understand.

“Everyone clear the plaza now!” Muka shouted. “The second leader, Cindy Cha, is responsible for stealing the king’s items, and for the royal knight Dwight’s death! She is resting and this place will soon become a battlefield!”

After Muka announced his warning, he also sent out his two knights to make sure that the crowd were to leave the area safely, and they did so quite quickly. Being caught in the crossfires of a fight between leaders would hurt many of them.

“This is going to be a difficult fight, Quinn. With the blood armour, you will need the help of the other leaders to take her down.” Vincent horridly said.

“What do you mean, I understand that the blood armour might be strong, but just like the blood weapons won’t it need human blood to activate its power? She might have a flask but then the blood will run out quickly. We just need to buy time.” Quinn expressed his thoughts based on his own experience with his soul weapon.

Also after witnessing Arthur’s fight, Quinn knew that unless a blood weapon got a constant supply of blood, the time frame it could be used for was limited.

“All of what you said is very true, but that’s only if Cindy hasn’t learnt from the absolute blood book. You see that book has special power. It treats all blood the same, including vampire blood, and when using it, it will power the armour as well. I’m afraid if she had the blood armour, she would have already obtained the book and has been learning it since the day she got it.”

The vampires had left the plaza and now it looked empty with so few people in it, but those from the Royal guards and from the Tenth family had remained. They didn’t want to leave Quinn alone for this one. They weren’t able to help when he was captured last time, and many of the leaders were worried that there were others working with her.

At that moment, Cindy turned to Jill.

“Well, it looks like we have no choice but to fight ourselves out of this one. You know what to do.”

Jill was still on the floor, on the brink of tears. She couldn’t believe what was happening right now, but still she agreed as she got up off the floor, nodding her head wiping the tears away. Soon they weren’t the only ones standing there.

In total, three additional men were now standing by her side, seemingly appearing out of nowhere.

Seeing this, straight away Leo and Borden attitudes had changed and they were ready to go for a second round. This was because one of the men that had appeared was the original Eighth leader.

“It looks like the Eighth family is heavily involved in all of this after all,” Bryce said. “Judging by the fact that every past Eighth leader that is still alive is here at this moment.”

Bryce was an old vampire, and he recognised them all. They were all the past leaders who had gone into eternal slumber, apart from the original vampire. However, Bryce knew who the original was based on old portrait paintings they had.

“Don’t blame them.” Remus said. “They are only following my orders and commands. Since the whole of the Eighth family is originally mine, they must comply with everything I say. Even if I have to force them to.” Lifting up his hand, Remus snapped his fingers, and at that moment a large explosion in the vampire pooling area was heard, followed by sounds of vampires screaming in the distance.

“Primus, you are the fastest one, head with the Royal guards and go off to investigate!” Bryce ordered.

He did so, but soon explosions were heard going off in different areas as well. Bryce was startled about what was happening. He had killed all of those that they were hiding in the secret settlement. He thought that Cindy wouldn’t have had a chance to coordinate an attack like this, so what was happening?

Because of this, he had no choice but to send off more leaders to investigate all the different problems that were going on. Sunny, Muscat, Lee and Muka were sent off to investigate as well, while the rest remained to deal with the trouble in front of them.

“Are you sure you can take us on with so few leaders?” Remus said. “You are going up against an original after all, and one that has the blood powers and the absolute blood armour.”

“I don’t understand!” Bryce said, pulling out his sword that was used against Quinn in their fight. “Why would an original be teaming up, or following the orders from the Second family, do you have no pride?”

“Pride?” Remus repeated. “That disappeared a long time ago. All I care about now is getting rid of the Tenth family!” Remus shouted, charging forward, throwing out a blood swipe.

It was aiming straight for Quinn, but it would never reach him as Leo stepped in front, smashing the blood swipe with his sword. Soon Remus felt a strong blow hitting him in the right side of his rib, chucking him across the whole length of the square.

Looking at who had delivered such a strong blow to send an original flying around like nothing, they could see a blonde haired boy, with three spikes sticking out from his back and scales running up his face.

“It’s time for round two, and this time it will be longer than ten minutes.” Borden said, cracking his knuckles. Meanwhile Leo stood behind him and prepared to back him up.

‘What is a Dalki doing protecting the Tenth family!?’ Cindy thought, grinding her teeth.

My Vampire System Chapter 919: Rooting for the enemy

The continued explosions were going off all over the vampire settlement and the screams from the vampires continued along with it. The vampires that had just left the square and were returning to their homes, were now suddenly running about in a panic and soon the sound of fighting could be heard as well.

It was apparent that the explosions going off all over the settlement went from any special devices of any sort, but it was from fighting. From vampires using abilities against each other.

The leaders that were sent off to deal with the commotion were trying their best to settle everyone down and find out where the explosions were coming from and what was just happening exactly. One of these leaders in particular was Sunny, leader of the Fifth family. She was extremely worried about members of her family as they were considered weak.

Her ability allowed her family members to communicate with familiars, but due to the rule surrounding familiars, there weren’t many vampires in her family that didn’t have them, so they were to fend for themselves.

At the same time, not all vampires in the settlement were fighters. They had greater strength than your average human, but some didn't strive to be stronger and just enjoyed living their day to day life in the settlement.

Being from the fifth family she had more settlers than other families.

Trying to get to the commotion located closest to her castle area as quickly as she could, she summoned her familiar, and soon a large black wolf the size of a house was seen by her side with a horn sticking out from the top of its head. What was unique about this wolf was it was able to change its size and on its front paws it had beast equipment to power its attacks even further.

Shrinking down, the wolf eventually was the size of a small elephant and was now half the size of what it was before.

"Noir, I will need your help, we have to get to the castle as quickly as possible." She ordered, as she quickly jumped on the giant black wolf's back.

Noir nodded, understanding what her master's d.e.s.i.r.e was and was off.

Noir was fast, even hard for a vampire to keep up with. Her speed was her main trait that she used when fighting, but they didn't get far before Sunny had spotted someone she knew quite well. It was Rokene, with his own little black rabbit familiar, and he was crying out for help while dragging a student over his shoulder.

"He's hurt! Come on help!" He shouted.

Sunny jumped off from Noir and tried her best to help as she could.

"Here, give him some blood. He should be able to recover faster." She said while handing over a flask, but she knew she wouldn't be able to do this with all those she would come across. She only carried a few flasks with her for emergencies as most vampires did, but with this level of damage they needed something better.

“Can you explain to me what happened? Why is he hurt so bad, what is attacking them?” She asked.

“It’s those from the Eighth family. Those in the pooling area and those from their inner castle. They’re attacking everyone left and right, any vampire they can see, regardless of what family they are from. The other vampires have started to attack back, but.... Some of them are our friends. They are hesitant while the eighth family doesn’t seem to care. Why is this happening!” Rokene shouted desperately, hoping that he would get an answer, but Sunny had no clue.

This wasn’t something Cindy’s ability was capable of, nor Jill’s either.

‘Are the whole of the Eighth family in on this, it can’t be. Unless they were threatened with something, or does it have something to do with the original?’

While in the middle of her thoughts and checking if the vampire from the Fifth family had recovered, from the roof of one of the houses, a vampire had leapt off and was ready to claw their eyes out as it fell down.

Thinking fast and using her legs, Sunny kicked Rokene and the injured vampire away. With her strength she was able to send them quite the distance sliding across the floor. At the same time, she rolled backwards and the vampire’s claws had dug into the ground.

It didn’t take long after for Sunny to deal with the vampire. Once getting up from her roll she kicked his elbow, breaking it, then grabbed the back of the vampire’s neck and slammed their head into the floor.

She lifted it again, making sure he was still alive.

“You have committed a great sin, attacking one of the vampire leaders!” Sunny stated, but realised saying any of this was useless. “Tell me why you are doing this?”

When looking at the vampire’s eyes, even though he was looking at her, at the same time she felt like the vampire wasn’t really seeing her.

“These images...these images, the voices...Get them out of my mind! You demons...you demons I need to get rid of them...I need to protect everyone...Get rid of them all!” The man screamed, and soon, Sunny had hit him at the back of the head hard enough to knock him out.

“Those in the Eighth family are attacking everyone, but I don’t think they are doing it of their own will. The vampires are losing their lives on both sides for no reason. Not all the vampires are strong enough to do what I just did, I have to help.” She thought, gritting her teeth.

“We have to help everyone we can. Rokene, everyone I knock out I want you to pile on the back of Noir. Once we have gathered ten people, then take them to the Thirteenth family. Tell them to use their string to tie them up. We’re going to try and save as many vampires as possible.”

Back at the plaza square, fighting between the leaders and the others had already started, and it seemed like the other leaders that had been awoken were experiencing the same thing as those from the Eighth family.

When the other leaders tried to call out to them, they didn’t respond and instead it appeared as if they were mumbling away.

At the moment certain groups had formed to fight against the leaders. Paul and Kyle who had just been fighting moments ago, were now going up against one of the Eighth leaders.

The vampire knights who were replacing Prima the 12th and Kyle the 7th family leader had also gone off to help on their order, for they feared that the opponents they would be facing were too strong.

There were rumors going around that the vampires were unsure of whether they were true or not, but it was commonly heard amongst the vampires that each generation the vampires got weaker and weaker as the blood line diverged. If it was true, even though they were leaders going up against other leaders it wouldn’t be too easy of a fight.

The groups had teamed up, Leo and Borden against the original leader Remus, Paul and Prima against one of the other Eighth leaders, David and Suzan against another eight leaders, and Jill against Jin.

As for those that belonged to the Tenth family that had come along, including Silver, they were busy dealing with the vampires that were beginning to enter the square. Those from the Eighth families were rushing to the square almost like mad men, and to support them was Kazz as well.

“Will Leo and Borden be okay against that original?” Quinn said, concerned but he had his own worries. Up until the last moment, they had been sedating Quinn with Suzan’s needles, stopping him from recovering his power. However, thanks to Bryce visiting him and the execution being delayed he was able to recover his MC cells and some of his Qi, but not all of it.

Using the shadow void skill he could create a space that allowed his MC cells to restore twice as fast, but then he wouldn’t be able to see anything that was happening on the outside. It was a struggle but just thinking about it would waste more time.

If he helped now, he would only be able to fight at a fraction of his true strength, but there was one thing he could still do – turn into a blood sucker, but that was a huge risk.

“What’s with that look on your face?” Bryce asked Quinn. “The day I ask you for help will be the end of me.”

Standing by Bryce’s side was Prima, who was ready to support Quinn and Bryce and also had a determined look on his face.

“The one that will cause us all trouble is not the Original, it’s her.” Bryce said, as the two of them were ready to take her on.

Quinn couldn’t believe it, but right now he was rooting for one of his enemies.

My Vampire System Chapter 920: Kill anyone

As soon as explosions and fighting was heard all over the city, There was one person who had made the tough decision to break off from the group he was with and headed straight towards the settlement, diving right into all the fighting.

‘With the others here, they should be alright without me, Quinn you won’t hate me for this will you?’ Peter thought as he ran full speed out of the square and between buildings. He continued to run and didn’t care who got in his way, as he bumped shoulders with those in a panic, and even knocked a few people over on his way.

He ignored the cries of pain around him, and continued moving forward. In front of him, on the floor there was a female vampire, who was grabbing onto her teenage son. There were those who were fighting on the sides against each other and it looked like they were hurt.

Peter wasn’t sure what was going on, but with all this happening he knew there was one person in trouble, Logan. Logan had remained far back in the vampire settlement giving them their support when needed with his new weapon. It was safe for him to stay away from the fighting, but now the fighting was everywhere.

However, with the vampires returning and the chaos and fighting going on between the vampires, Peter knew there was now a chance that Logan could get involved. Peter didn’t think Logan was weak, he knew he could hold his ground but it was different here in this world.

Logan wore the spray that made him appear as a vampire to everyone else, but if one scratch appeared on his body, then all the vampires would be attracted to his blood, and not just the ones that were attacking the other vampires. It was possible that even those around him that were injured, would be wanting his blood to heal themselves.

At that moment, as Peter had reached a short distance from the woman and child, one of the eighth family vampires was seen leaping towards them.

“We must get rid of all the demons attacking the vampire settlement!” He screamed.

The mother’s arm was bloody, while the boy was injured and didn’t look like he could move very much. She gripped the boy tightly, bringing him in closer and placing his head across her c.h.e.s.t.

“Our King, please save us!” She said, knowing that it was possibly her end.

Running past them, not slowing down, the vampire had come into Peter’s field of vision.

“Get out of my way!” Peter shouted as he threw his fist. The vampire seeing this tried to block it, but Peter wasn’t holding back his strength and when the punch landed, the vampire’s torso was ripped from its body as it went flying down the street.

Quinn was just as strong as the other leaders, and Peter’s strength was the same. Regular vampires would be no match for him.

The woman looked up and could just see a young man running off in the distance.

“Who saved us?” She thought, not recognising the vampire.

While going through the settlement, this had happened a few times. Peter didn’t stray from his path and many vampires tried to attack him. Each one that did, he continued to deal with them with a single blow, saving other vampires all around.

“We were saved, but was there a vampire that strong?”

“I know him, I know him. He’s from our tenth family.” Another replied excitedly. “He’s the special Wight!”

Some of them started to remember Peter from the Fex rescue mission. Right now though, they didn’t care what family he was from. The vampires were just happy that someone was able to help them and save them from the attackers, even if it wasn’t his intention.

Logan being where he was could see everything that happened and when it had happened. The vampires were returning to their homes from the square. They were all walking nervously after learning of what happened to Cindy.

But everything changed the moment the vampire with the curly moustache snapped his fingers. In an instant, some of the vampires that were walking with them started to grab their heads, and attacked those left and right.

There was great confusion, as the vampires from the pooling area didn't know what was happening, and were unable to tell friend from foe for a while. It was only later that they realised that it was all the vampires belonging to the eighth family that were attacking.

The only good thing was that Logan was in a high position, while most of the vampires were down below. He started to pack his weapon away, and changed his suit into the speed type.

'I have to get back to the tenth castle. That's the safest place for me right now.' Logan thought, as he used a grappling device, to swing him from building rooftop to another. He could hear and see the fighting going on from below, but he knew there wasn't much he could do.

Until the fighting eventually had reached the rooftops as well. Finally, vampires who were willing to fight against their comrades had appeared, and with two sides fighting it had gotten quite violent. One vampire was chucked up into the air, and as the two of them were falling both of them were swiping their arms firing blood swipes at each other.

For now, Logan thought it would be best to ignore them all, that was until on the large flat rooftop he was on, something had crashed in front of him only a few feet away, kicking up a storm of dust. When it finally settled, he could see that one vampire had defeated another, as one was on the ground lying dead.

'I would hope that the one that survived isn't one of the crazy vampires.' He thought.

The vampire turned to look at him.

"Another demon, we must protect the settlement at all costs." The vampire said.

"I guess, I was never meant to be that lucky," Logan thought.

He quickly activated the crystal slots located on his forearms and in turn two red blood energy blades were created. He would have to deal with this vampire quickly before others turned up, and he had to make sure he did it before the energy blades ran out of power.

The vampire was quite wild in his attack, so Logan patiently waited for it to initiate. Even if a vampire was faster than him, he knew he only had to attack at the right time, and not attempt to randomly attack or dodge. Then, he would at least be able to do something.

As its claws swung out, Logan swiped his thin energy blade cutting right through the vampire's arm. It fell to the floor, but there was no sign of the vampire slowing down.

"If you're in the air, how are you meant to dodge?" Logan said, as he changed his other blade into a cannon shot. Firing it right at the vampire's body hitting it straight on.

It was a risk, as he had used all the energy in his right arm using it as an energy shot rather than a blade, but it seemed to do the work, since the vampire was no longer moving, and most of its body had disappeared.

Placing another blood crystal in his arm Logan was prepared for anything, and was getting ready to head to the next building. He got his grappler ready and fired it out. However, while it was in mid-air, and before attaching itself to the other building, a rumbling could be felt from underneath.

The whole building began shaking, and soon the roof itself was collapsing. Logan was falling through all sorts of debris and fell right through two floors to finally land at the bottom.

Luckily, his suit of armour had protected him from getting any external injuries, if he was to bleed now then it would certainly be bad.

'What caused the building to collapse like that?' He thought.

A few seconds later, he had found the answer, as pieces of the building were chucked everywhere as if they weighed nothing. Not too far from where Logan was, something was coming out from the rubble, and the first thing Logan could see was a pale bald head. Soon though, he realised as the creature started to stand, it was larger than a regular vampire and with all its other features on its body it was clear it was a Bloodsucker.

Still, when he was hit, Logan was slammed to the other side, with the only thing stopping him was the house wall. With the strong impact, Logan could feel blood filling up in his mouth from internal damage, but he refused to let it spill out of his mouth.

He looked down at his arms, and the armour was destroyed but he wasn't cut.

The Bloodsucker was ready to try the same thing again. And even with its basic stupidity and attacks, Logan couldn't block it a second time.

"You should fight someone, who fights more your style!" A voice said, grabbing the back of the bloodsucker's head, and slamming it onto the floor. Then, from its forearm a blade extended outward, stabbing it through its head, killing it in an instant.

When Peter looked up at Logan, he could see no visible blood.

"Looks like I made it in time." Peter said.

Logan smiled, but soon his body started to jolt, and he couldn't hold it in any more. A couple of coughs were made, and the blood from his internal injuries had spread out across the floor.

"I'm sorry, I couldn't hold it in any more." Logan said, with his teeth and tongue covered in blood.

A few seconds later, and the place was surrounded with vampires. Vampires that were injured from the fighting, even those that were fighting each other just seconds ago, all had one thing in mind. They wanted Logan.

"Come on! I'll kill anyone who tries to touch him!" Peter shouted.

