

My Vampire 931

My Vampire System Chapter 931: The debt

Quinn knew that his soul weapon wouldn't last forever. Especially since it seemed to have no downside while he was using it. He thought it was possible that it could stop at any moment, and it had done just that. However, the bad news didn't stop there as the system messages continued to pop up.

[Your soul weapon 'Shadow Overload' time limit has ended]

[Time limit for soul weapon depends on the number of MC points the user has]

[The shadow will now be returned to those that it was borrowed from]

The second line made Quinn wonder if the others were able to increase their MC points or if he had more that had learned the shadow ability if he could have used his Soul weapon for longer.

Still, the worst news was yet to come.

[You must now pay your debt for using Shadow overload]

[-40 total MC points]

[0/200 MC points remaining]

As expected, there was some sort of cost for Quinn using such a powerful soul weapon. He knew that once it ended, he would no longer have any MC points to be used, but for the cost, it had taken it from his total MC points.

Before when Quinn would check his stats, it would state that he had a total of 240 MC points. When using the shadow, this number would go down, and after some time, it would always recover back up to the max number.

It seemed the cost for using this soul weapon was lowering the maximum amount of MC points for his shadow ability. However, looking at it now, it didn't even look like he had enough MC points to activate the Enhancement soul weapon. Without the other shadow users MC points, it didn't look like Quinn had the requirements to use it again.

Looking at Cindy, Quinn could see that her face was still disfigured, but the shadows attached to her were still there, slowly fading away.

"We have to finish her off." A voice by Quinn's side said.

"The vampire settlement is in trouble. I just never expected it to be from one of our own leaders and one I trusted at that." A softer voice spoke. When Quinn turned his head, he could see a woman with the most gentle eyes riding on top of a giant black wolf with a horn.

Looking around him, Quinn noticed that the leaders, Sunny, Muscat, Muka and Lee, had returned. They all were standing by his side, but it wasn't for long, as each of them went rushing in towards Cindy.

As they ran forward, there was one more which had crashed directly in front of her, breaking the ground beneath him as he landed.

"I still have some fight left in me!" Borden said, grabbing her by the arm and lifting her above his head, slamming her to the ground.

She soon got up, but then Muka was already directly behind her. Seeing a fist going towards her, she decided to rush the blood up from the ground once again like a waterfall. Still, as Muka's fist continued to go forward, it looked like the waterfall split apart, letting his hand go through, punching her in the c.h.e.s.t.

'His damn ability, what a lucky guy!' Cindy thought.

“Noir, Keep her busy!” Sunny shouted. The giant wolf responded, shrinking in size, and started to move just as fast as any vampire leader. It pounced in and out, striking at the armour, moving Cindy’s body like a rag doll.

The only weapons she had on her that was possibly fast enough to strike the familiar was her wh.i.p.s, but Lee, using his strings, was keeping her far too busy for her to properly use them. As quick as Cindy was destroying them, Lee made new strings yanking her hand here and there.

Eventually, Cindy managed to find a break and took a step back, but her foot was soon found landing on something. It lit up, and her whole body was frozen in place. This was the power of the Muscat family. The ability to set up traps.

With her staying still, Borden didn’t waste this opportunity to hit her as hard as he could in the head once again. Although she couldn’t move her legs, she could move her hands and lifted them, protecting her face. What she didn’t expect was just how powerful Borden’s strike would be, crushing her arms, and the force continued to be felt through them.

Cindy was able to heal parts of her body with her ability, but the leaders and Borden were just dealing too much damage, not giving her enough time to recover.

“Cindy!” A voice shouted from the other end, all the way back from the execution stage. “It’s time for your end. It’s our win.” The one who had said these words was Bryce. He was still heavily hurt from before and was using his sword and Kazz by his side to help him stand.

“Haha!” Cindy started to laugh. The shadow had finally disappeared from her face, and she was able to use her ability once more, and the first thing she did was return her mouth back to what it once used to be. “A Dalki, a Punisher, ex-humans, and all the vampire leaders are working together. You know, if there was one thing I didn’t expect, it was that under your rule, all of these types of people would be working together. You call this a win, I think if I was you, this would be a huge loss.”

Using all the blood that had spilt inside her own body, she decided she wouldn’t heal the wounds. Instead, she planned to activate the power in the blood armour. The others, seeing it light up, all leapt and stepped away.

Everyone could tell it was dangerous, however, this was just a trick on Cindy's behalf. The armour started to fade, and she quickly used this time to reverse the damage done to her hands.

"Screw you all!" She shouted, lifting her hands. At that moment, all the blood in the vampire settlement from the damage done by the eighth family was lifted into the air. It looked like red raindrops that were frozen in time.

"Not this move again!" Nate said. "This is what beat all those vampire leaders last time."

"And I can't use the shadow either." Wevil noticed attempting to use it there and then.

It seemed like letting Quinn borrow their powers made it, so he was actually using them, so they would have to wait for them to recover as well.

Before, it was just the square, this time, it was blood from the whole settlement, and no one felt like they could block this attack, or survive it this time.

"Leaders, stop that attack!" Bryce shouted.

Cindy's hands were trembling. It looked like she was struggling to hold such power, and she was still gathering it in order to summon the skill.

'Is she weak?' Quinn wondered.

Using her ability, she had used up MC points just like every other ability, so at some point, she wouldn't be able to reverse the damage anymore, and she had taken a heavy beating from the leaders and Borden, even Quinn before.

The sheer power of the blood ability wasn't the only reason she was struggling. She was feeling weaker than she had ever felt at the moment. She had used the last of her MC points to heal her hands and was planning to take everyone down with this last move. She didn't care if she died as long as she could pull off this attack, and Quinn had noticed this.

'If she's this weak, then there is one thing I can do.' Quinn thought.

A shadow skill that didn't require any MC points to use but was dependent on how weak the person was in front of him. It was a gamble because if Cindy wasn't weak, then the skill would be useless.

Gathering his hands together, a dense black blob started to form from his shadows, then when the time was right, he threw it out. From his hand, a giant ball came out towards Cindy, splitting open as if it had a large mouth ready to gobble her up.

[Skill Shadow Eater]

My Vampire System Chapter 932: You can rest

The large black ball that left from Quinn's hands came out fast, and it was the skill shadow eater. A skill that worked best the weaker an opponent was and if it was successful he was hoping it would be enough to stop Cindy.

Seeing the giant ball of darkness, the other leaders moved out of the way, frightened for dear life as to what might happen if the skill touched them. They had seen what the skill had done to Vadeen, when Arthur had used it, and they didn't want to suffer the same fate.

Cindy was holding on to so much power, that she had two choices; to cancel the skill she was doing, dropping the power to attempt to avoid the shadow, or continue on with the skill. In the end, she chose to continue on with the skill and the head of the large black ball split open creating a mouth shape, consuming her.

They could no longer see Cindy as the large shadows covered her whole body, but the black ball made of shadows, started to sink into the ground and when it touched the floor, it spread out making its way to Quinn.

'Did it work?' Quinn wondered, as the shadow scurried across the ground, and when it finally attached itself to him, he was in for a surprise.

[Shadow Eater skill was successful]

[You have gained 1000 MC points]

[Total MC points 0/1200]

[You have unlocked the Enhancement soul weapon 'Shadow Overload']

Not only was the skill successful, but Quinn had gained the most MC points from using the skill he had ever done before. He didn't know what to expect since regular vampires only gave him a total of ten, but it seemed like a vampire, at the vampire lord level, was worth using this skill on.

Unfortunately, Quinn wasn't planning for more instances like this one to occur. While Quinn bathed in joy of the skill being successful and the amount of MC points gained, there was still an uncertainty if it had actually done anything.

He turned to Cindy, who almost looked frozen in place, her arms were unmoving. That's when Quinn noticed that all the blood that was frozen in the sky from the whole settlement, had dropped and fallen to the floor.

The skill had worked and it had done its job.

Soon after, Cindy fell to her knees and was sweating radically. A pool of water was forming from her feet and a searing pain was felt throughout her body.

"Noooo! She screamed at the top of her lungs so loud that it was comparable to a small Banshee's scream.

The pain was unbearable along with the weak tired feeling. She felt like a newborn vampire sitting in the sun for the first time. Even though there was darkness all around, and she would have to live with it for the rest of her life.

Knowing this, she knew there was one way out from this pain, from this torture of a lifetime. Lifting her hand up she was ready, ready to finish herself off. When she lifted her hand though, she felt it quickly being yanked and hammered down to the floor on both sides.

“We can not let you off that easily.” Muka said, pinning her arms to the floor. “You will not get off that lightly by just running away and not giving us an explanation.”

She attempted to move her other arm, but it was being held by Sunny. No matter how much strength she tried to gather to pull herself away from them, she wasn’t able to.

Quinn, seeing this, started to think that the skill Shadow Eater seemed to be harsher on those who were more complete on the vampire evolution scale. He remembered when he was a halfling he was affected by light, but the downside was worse with each evolution. Thankfully the rings saved him from that suffering, but even with a ring now, Cindy would feel no different.

Perhaps, being a vampire lord, the effects of the sun were even worse, and she might have been even weaker than a human right now. A horrible thought for a vampire leader.

At that moment, a leader who hardly had any damage at all came out, and threw her needles out on Cindy who was lying flat on the floor.

“Suzan?” Muscat said, surprised. “Where have you been?”

The questions asked almost seemed embarrassing for Suzan to answer, as her cheeks reddened. Especially since everyone was badly hurt and had fought a tough battle, while her clothes were all seemingly fine.

“I know how strong the second family’s ability is, so I thought my ability would be important in this fight. So I decided to protect myself at all costs and only come out at the right time.” Suzan replied.

“So you came out when we had already done the job?” Muscat replied, who was clearly annoyed. As a new leader he usually wouldn’t have been so outspoken, but he was just expressing how the others were feeling.

However, they needed to ignore that for now, as there was a lot of work that was to be done. The vampire settlement had just suffered an attack. An original had been woken, and Cindy still had the blood armour on her body, and the blood power in her control. These things would need to be removed from her.

Thanks to Quinn's skill though, they shouldn't be too much trouble.

"Just kill me..." Cindy muttered out quietly.

A shadow was then cast over her, and when she looked up, it was an old man with a white beard, Bryce. He had healed from his wounds and now that Cindy had been defeated, Kazz was able to feed him some blood.

Still, the wounds from the fight seemed to still appear on his body, and even the blood wasn't able to completely heal him but it allowed him to move.

"This is another day that shall be remembered in vampire history." Bryce said, looking at her. "Although it is tough for the vampires. After going through an event like this, it will only bring us who have worked together, closer."

Hearing these words, Cindy couldn't help but smile, and she attempted to spit out a piece of blood that was felt in her mouth but being so weak, it had failed to go far and just dribbled down her chin.

"Screw you, and your vampire settlement." Cindy said. "What did you do exactly? Did the leaders save this place? Did you, as their King, save this place? No! The only reason why all of you aren't dead right now, is because of that damned outsider. Don't think I don't know how much you wish to get rid of him Bryce...and now he saved you all. This is truly pathetic, you are a pathetic King."

"Looks like I did a better job than you." Bryce said, looking back at Cindy. "We will pry into your brain, and find out everything you hid and how you tricked the whole settlement. Don't worry, your time is not over here."



Walking away, he let the other leaders deal with Cindy, besides Bryce had his own recovery to do, and there was a lot to be done after getting what they needed from Cindy. Walking past for the first time ever, Bryce placed his hand on Quinn's shoulder.

"You did a good job." Bryce said.

Quinn shrugged Bryce's hand off his shoulder. He still hadn't forgiven him for everything he had tried to do before.

"Me and you are not friends Bryce." Quinn said. "I didn't do this for you because you're my King. Let me get this clear on our positions. You are not my King, this whole mess I shouldn't have been involved with in the first place. I'm telling you now, I'm leaving this place and I'm taking them with me."

Saying these words, Quinn looked Bryce in the eye, and he looked back at Quinn as well. The others watching from the execution stage were nervous. Thinking that there might be one more last fight after all.

"You can rest now." Bryce said walking away, and a few seconds later, Quinn felt his knees wobbling, and his body tumbling to the floor, as he fell lying there flat on the cold ground.

My Vampire System Chapter 933: SIDE STORY (MVS EVENT WINNER) QUINN

MVS side story Quinn, (past)

Side story winner: Quinn. Due to winning the MVS Voting Event, with over 200,000 votes.

A black space, shadows, a dark mind. The view inside of Quinn's mind was a little foggy and he wasn't quite sure what was happening to him.

'What happened? I can't remember, what was I just doing?' Quinn thought.

Asking these questions, he almost expected someone to answer, but there was no response, and he was on his own. Going through the dark space, wherever that was he could see nothing. Until eventually a mirror suddenly appears blocking his path.

However, in the mirror itself, Quinn could see quite the young face in the reflection. He had curly hair that had just gone slightly down to where his ears were, and he wore a black blazer with a school tie on himself.

'I'm in a school uniform, and I look so....Young? Wait, why is that strange. I am in school after all, Wait, school!' Quinn remembered.

A few seconds later though, and his body felt a shiver throughout it. His hair was soaking wet and the whole world looked like it was melting.

Opening his eyes, Quinn could see a soaked desk directly in front of him. Water dripped from his hair and head.

"Sorry, I was just practicing my water ability, didn't mean to hit you, it was an accident." A female voice said.

Looking up, Quinn could see that there were three girls, and the one apologising had her hand over her mouth. The two girls next to her had turned their heads away, their shoulders moving up and down.

'Ah, again huh and water this time? You know, I can tell you're laughing. Just because I don't have an ability doesn't mean I'm stupid as well.' Quinn wanted to say, but instead he decided to just get up from his seat, and head out to the restroom to dry himself up.

"Hey I guess it's true after all." The girls started to gossip as he walked past. "Because he doesn't have an ability, he can't really fight back, can he?"

Although Quinn had tried his best to keep the fact that he had no ability a secret, it was obvious that it would be spread around the school sooner or later. After all, nearly everyone had an ability and was willingly showing it off. Even during P.E. they allowed the use of abilities, so it eventually became apparent and that's when the bullying started from the others.

For now though he would soak it up, he thought it was best to ignore it as he saw all the other students who were low levelled, receiving the same sort of treatment.

'Why don't they fight back?' Quinn thought once, but soon he saw why when one of the students attempted too. He didn't even get a single punch in.

While at school, there was a natural group that had emerged. Those considered in his school with high level abilities, being Level Four students. Although being a high level in this school didn't necessarily mean much.

Their school was just a regular state school. All the high level students had rich families, high backgrounds and studied with private education. If any of these students went to those schools they would be nothing but flies. Although when it came to Quinn, he was even less than a fly.

A group of five kids were being used as their 'shuttles', which was the term they used. Each one being in charge of a different job for them. Some would do their homework, others would carry their things, and Quinn would be in charge of buying them their lunch.

What was amazing was how no one did anything about it? It was impossible for the teacher to not know what was going on, yet nothing was done about it because these higher level people were seen as essential in their world. While they on the other hand, were considered expendable due to their lower levels, or having no ability.

One day, outside on the school rooftop, all of the shuttles had been gathered apart from one, and Quinn was the last one to arrive of them all. He could see the four of the others on their knees and a couple of them had been beaten.

'What's going on?' Quinn thought.

All he could see was that Yuman, the school's second top dog was frantically banging his foot on the ground.

“That idiot, why the hell did he have to do that, and now he’s in the hospital, and they’re blaming me!? Is it my fault that he was so weak?” Yuman continued to complain.

Quinn had understood the gist of it, based on the angry outburst he could hear from Yuman. Although people could get away with a lot, if one was to end up in the hospital for going too far, or causing a death they would still be punished. At least the world is still a little fair.

“Come here Quinn!” Yuman shouted.

‘Is he going to take his anger out on me?’ Quinn thought as he clenched his fist. He could see that Yuman had already turned his own fist into a stone-like material, which was his ability.

“Do you think it’s my fault? You don’t, do you Quinn? It’s your fault for being so useless. I can’t believe his parents went and complained. I know he wouldn’t have had the guts to tell his parents that I was the one responsible so it had to be one of you guys. But none of these guys have croaked yet, that’s why I’ve called you. Don’t tell me it’s you Quinn. You’re my favourite of these guys. You never say a word. You just do whatever I ask of you.”

This was because Quinn had seen that it was pointless to try and argue, you just got hit more. He didn’t understand why some people bothered to fight back. To try and change their situation when they couldn’t.

They were just making their already hard lives even harder.

“Their parents didn’t raise their kids properly. They didn’t tell them that there is an order in this world, and we are above them. Maybe it’s a good thing you have no parents, Quinn. That’s probably why you’re so-”

Suddenly, a fist flew out and hit Yuman right in the face. It was the first time Quinn had ever hit someone before, and the other shuttle students had their mouths left wide open in disbelief.

“Sc.u.m, you’re freaking sc.u.m!” Quinn shouted. “Why the hell should we be treated like this!”

Yuman wiped his mouth that was bleeding slightly, and then went to throw out a fist. Swinging wildly at Quinn's head. He had activated his ability, so if the fist hit, Quinn would be in for some serious trouble. Ducking down, Quinn went and tackled him onto the ground.

Pinning him with his knees, Quinn didn't stop there and continued to unleash his fists open his face. He didn't even know when Yuman had passed out, but he finally stopped with his hands bloody and the skin having peeled off from his knuckles.

Looking up at the sky. "What have I done?" Quinn asked himself.

From that day onwards, Quinn's life was different. He was constantly targeted by those in Yuman's gang including the top dog, but something had changed. Quinn was no longer part of the shuttle group and did what he wanted.

Now he understood why people fought back, because the pain from getting beaten everyday wasn't as bad as the pain they felt from being treated like crap. The mental trauma of feeling beneath someone was damaging to their souls.

It felt like they were slaves almost. At least this way, Quinn felt like he had made his own choice. He made his own decisions to do what he wanted and he would face the consequences for it.

He thought back to all those celebrities with great powers that he saw on TV. The Big Four, the Military leaders and Head Generals. They had so much power, yet they did nothing.

Why? Why did they do nothing even though they had the strength to better everyone's lives? Was it because they couldn't see it? Was it due to them being at the top, so they didn't know what life was like for those at the bottom?

Clenching his fist, Quinn swore to himself as he made a promise.

'If one day, I ever get the power like those guys at the top. I will make a better life for those like me, and get rid of this whole trashy system!'

My Vampire System Chapter 934: A vampire Hero

It was safe to say after the events of what had happened, everyone was exhausted, both physically and mentally. This time it wasn't just one family that had suffered losses, but nearly every single one had been hit.

It was tough to say how this would affect the vampire settlement and was too early to tell, but the one that would have to lead them out of all of this was their King, Bryce.

Trying to regather and create order for all of what happened, even though he was still recovering himself. Mainly, he used the Royal Guards to keep control of things, as they were used to help rebuild what was lost, make a count of all those who had perished, and keep guard in case there were any more nasty surprises for them.

This whole event was quite a shock to the vampires, and it would take time before they really understood what had happened and why. Especially the few that had remained from the eighth family, as nearly the whole of the eighth family had been wiped out.

A whole day had passed since the event with Quinn and the other leaders. Those from the tenth family had been standing there nervously on the stage as they saw Quinn collapse on the ground. They had just seen Quinn exchange some pretty heated words and were worried that Bryce had possibly done something.

Even though they wanted to move, they were cautious and didn't do so until they were allowed. At that moment, two people who had been away had now returned, and their appearance when returning had come as quite a shock.

Lifting him off the ground and placing Quinn over his shoulder with ease was Peter.

"What the hell are all of you standing around for? Quinn is exhausted, and no one's going to take him back to his castle?" Peter said, walking to the others and shaking his head.

Bryce did nothing to stop them, and allowed them to do as they wanted.

The group was left speechless by the appearance of Peter and Logan. Not because of their actions but due to how they looked. Peter's clothing was ragged and soaked in blood. Apart from his face, it looked like he had been dipped in a bucket of red paint, and as for Logan, He was missing an entire arm.

"What, what happened!" Nate couldn't help but ask, while staring at the wound, that had been seared off.

"I guess we both need to update each other on our situations," Logan replied. "The good thing is all of you are alive. I was sure by my calculations of probability, at least half of you would have died. You were one of those on my list."

After hearing those words, Nate was just left there in disbelief.

"What the hell is that supposed to mean?!"

Before leaving, Silver wanted to have a word with Kazz, and pulled her arm before she went off to look after her father.

"Kazz, you and Fex both lost your memories to Cindy, right? But you somehow got yours back. What happened? Can you do the same to Fex?" Silver asked.

"I'm sure the King is definitely willing to. He owes Fex and all of your family a huge favour, but please understand that there will be more pressing matters before this. I just ask you to wait patiently." Kazz replied, leaving to go with her father.

Leo, having recovered some of his strength from the fight, propped himself up using his sword's sheath.

"Everyone, we shall return to the castle and rest," Leo ordered. Usually, the family leader would be in charge of organising what happened to those in the tenth family, but as Quinn's breath could be heard going in and out like a baby. It was best if Leo took over.

After all of those events, the group had managed to rest inside the castle for the rest of the day. They excitedly talked to each other about what happened while they were away.

“No way, a hundred vampires?” Wevil made a face like he couldn’t believe what he’d just heard. “If it was Borden, maybe?”

Peter shrugged his shoulders, for he really didn’t care if they believed him or not. He just answered the question of what had happened.

“I never knew you were a Dalki!” Wevil said, walking up to the table Borden was standing on.

After about an hour after the fight, Borden had eventually returned to his small size once again. The good news was the liquid allowed him to stay in his true form for longer, and Logan said he should be able to make more for him as well.

Even give him an injection now if he wanted, but Borden was getting used to his small size. He was more bothered about being disadvantaged by a time limit during his fight.

‘I never did try creating a solution with the vampire crystal. Maybe next time.’ Logan thought.

“Don’t worry about me being a Dalki. I am based on my brother over there,” Borden replied, pointing to Sil, who was in the corner of the room. Sil hadn’t joined the others, and for a good reason as well.

Even if he had been there, he would have been useless and just used by the vampires and Cindy as another blood bank.

The tenth family were quite excited and upbeat about the whole thing. In a way, it was a relief. There was so much pressure going on about Quinn’s death, it felt like for the first time since coming to the vampire world, they could finally relax. That was until Sam had brought up something.

“The words Quinn said to err... Bryce, at the end, do you think we can all go home?” Sam asked.



“We don’t know yet,” Paul answered. “At the moment, the vampires seem to be busy trying to track information from Cindy, the person who caused all of this. As you all know as well, Quinn hasn’t woken up. I’m sure there are many things they would like to discuss with him. However, Bryce is a strange fellow.

“Quinn’s words could very well be treated as a threat. From the short time I have been here, it looks like the vampires have a lot of pride and demands for the King to be respected. Quinn is playing a risky game by requesting to not be part of the vampire settlement. As soon as one family leaves, then the other leaders will ask for special requests as well, and that’s something the King doesn’t want.”

The others hearing this looked a little depressed. It sounded like there was a chance they couldn’t leave this place, and if they did, then Quinn might be in some serious trouble again.

“Although I agree with my fellow Knight a little, at the same time, I don’t,” Leo said, placing his hand on Paul’s shoulder. “You underestimate the power of a hero. Quinn has done something that the King could not. Shouldn’t a hero be rewarded for his efforts?”

Some didn’t understand what Leo meant by his words, but soon they all came to know exactly what Leo meant. Because standing outside of the tenth castle right now, were hundreds and hundreds of vampires, all wanting to enter the tenth inner castle area.

The only thing stopping them was the Royal Guards that had been stationed at each of the gates. The reason they were there was due to what they had heard. It was impossible for them not to find out what had happened, and now the tenth had a new reputation that was being spread.

The tenth that defended a strong attack from two families, and the leader that was able to take down the one that had caused all of this. At the same time, there were rumours of a Wight from the tenth family, heroically going around saving all the vampires.

The tenth family weren’t aware of their sudden popularity just yet, but they soon would be. Although there was one more person who had found out about it even before them.

Inside the King’s castle, on the top floor. Bryce was sitting at his throne. He was in the middle of many thoughts, as they had found out a lot in a short amount of time, and he was pondering about the many decisions he would soon have to make.

It was something that couldn't be delayed as people would want an answer and a forward action from him, so that something like this would never happen again.

"Is there something concerning?" Bryce asked.

"Not very concerning, but perhaps something I thought you should be aware of. I know you are struggling with what to do with the tenth family leader so I thought I should let you know." Before speaking more, Kyle gulped. "The tenth leader, Quinn Talen, is being hailed as a hero and saviour of the vampire race by the other vampires."

This piece of information certainly had made Bryce have to rethink what he had originally planned.

"A hero..." He repeated, looking at a newly placed painting, that was stationed just above the entrance to the throne room. It was large, and it went from the top of the doorway all the way to the end of the chilling.

The painting itself was of Arthur standing there, having sliced his grandfather's head off.

"I will never forget."

My Vampire System Chapter 935: King is just a title

There were many things that needed to be done before Bryce could think about other things, but in his mind the top priority was obtaining the blood powers that he believed should have rightfully been his in the first place.

He wouldn't let anything get in his way and most of his resources were placed into this task.

Using the influence skill on Cindy was relatively easy and the main reason for this was due to Quinn's shadow eater skill. With that, she was no longer the vampire she used to be. It made her whole body weak and this also made extracting information from her quite easy.

With this, they had gotten information of where the book that would store the absolute blood powers was kept. Unexpectedly it was hidden in an expected place, in the second castle. It seems like Cindy was arrogant that either one, her plans would have never been revealed or the second, that she would succeed so there was no point attempting to hide the book.

A further investigation went into the second family's tombs, and although one of the tombs had been opened none of the others had been. This was expected because the person who had actually woken one of the leaders, was Bryce himself.

Going beneath the King's castle, with his two Royal Knights protecting him, Bryce was there to visit Cindy herself. Now that he had the blood book, the powers needed to be extracted to the book, and then Bryce would have to take the powers from the blood book again.

In a way he was thankful that she hadn't been killed, otherwise he wasn't sure what would happen to the blood powers, and there was no knowledge to date about that either.

When he arrived he could see Cindy there, a vampire leader covered in a plain brown top. Her eyes were heavily bagged. Even though vampires didn't need much sleep they still did on occasion, but it looked like Cindy never got to rest and it was all due to the pain she was suffering from.

Cindy had been confined in one of the cellars where a special combination would be needed, in order for it to be opened. The conditions inside the cell were better than what Quinn was kept in. Due to Cindy's current mental state they knew that they didn't have to worry about her breaking out. However, it was still unknown if there were other leaders who might still be working with her, who might attempt a rescue.

Although, it was still deemed necessary to bind her hands and ankles so that she was unable to make another suicide attempt. At least, not until they had extracted all the information from her that they required.

The blood armour had already been taken off, and was placed in the King's vault like it should have been. Only when needed would it be called upon.

"What do you want?" Cindy asked. Not even looking up, when Bryce had entered. The heavy cuffs that bound her hands and legs, prevented her from the freedom of being able to move around too much.

"The Punisher's power is certainly cruel and usually I would say no one is deserving of such a fate. But for you I think the punishment fits quite well. You know why we are here." Bryce stated.

Prima handed Bryce the blood book before he walked over to where Cindy was, and quickly made a cut in the palm of her hand. Bryce wasn't sure if she was resisting or not, even if she was, he couldn't tell based on how weak she was now.

He shoved her hand on top of the book, and then his eyes started to glow red, as he looked into hers.

"You will give up your absolute blood powers." Bryce stated.

At that moment, Cindy had no resistance as she had no choice but to do what he asked, and the book started to glow. A whirlwind of red swirls of energy surrounded her body, and the power had even lifted her up in the air slightly, but no matter what happened, Bryce wouldn't let go of the book.

As the whirlwind began to die down, all of the red swirls had entered the book, and the red gem in the center started to light up once again, showing that the power had been returned.

Prima went forward to grab the book off Bryce once more, but Bryce shook his head and placed it beneath his waist.

"This power has already fallen into the wrong hands once, it won't happen again. You can lock up the book once the powers have been transferred over." Bryce said and looked back at Cindy.

"We have been trying to run our investigation to see who is exactly involved in this. The eighth leader Jill keeps insisting that she was forced by you, and that even she doesn't have a clear picture or idea as to why you exactly have done all of this." Said Bryce.

“Now are you willing to tell us, or are you going to make this difficult for us?”

Whereas if Cindy willingly told them, then they could just use the influence skill to confirm whether or not what she had said was the truth.

“And will you grant me my wish if I tell you everything?” She replied, whining still from the pain.

“Which wish, your wish to become Queen or your current wish?” Bryce asked, thinking he knew what her current wish was.

“Hahah, I never knew you were a funny man, my wish was never to become Queen, Bryce. Although I still managed to accomplish half of what I wanted, I will tell you everything. As long as you promise to kill me after.” Cindy requested.

Bryce had to think about it for a while, they could get what they wanted through the influence skill, so Cindy didn't really have a bargaining chip. In all honesty, after Bryce got what he wanted from Cindy, it didn't matter to him if she was dead or alive. As long as he could store her blood for other uses in the future.

“You have my word, that we will set a date for your death so you will not have to suffer forever.” Bryce promised.

“Bryce, I don't know whether you will make a good King or a bad King, or whether you even care about hearing my story, but if the old King had listened to those beneath him, then maybe something like this would have never happened.

“Sometimes, when you try to fix the current problem and not think about the future, then the solution now might cause a bigger problem in the future.” Said Cindy.

Walking up to her, and staring her in the face, Bryce showed no fear.

“Cindy, let me tell you something, why would I take advice from someone who is in your position?” Bryce replied. “I am here where I am today because of my actions. At the very top of all the vampires, while you are stuck down here in this cell suffering. I would be mad to take advice from you.”

Hearing these words, seeing that Bryce was so proud of what he accomplished, it made Cindy smile.

“Ah yes, you achieved this all by yourself didn’t you, and you say you are top of all the vampires? King is merely a title. I can see you’re afraid. It’s why you won’t let anyone touch the blood book anymore, because even you think deep down that there is now another one. Another vampire more deserving of that title.” Cindy said.

Although Bryce didn’t react, his body told a different story as the veins on his hand started to bulge once more. He and his Royal Knights knew who she was referring to. It was the tenth leader, Quinn. The one the people claimed was the hero.

My Vampire System Chapter 936: Cindy’s darkness

After Cindy’s taunting words, Bryce had eventually calmed down as he thought about a few things. He touched the book around his waist and he could feel the power seeping out from the book.

“You think the tenth leader will be a problem? I disagree.” Bryce said, as he pulled out the book from his waist and a flask along with it.

“Your majesty, what are you doing?” Kyle asked. “You are meant to obtain the blood powers in front of all the other leaders.” Although Kyle didn’t question it, he also wondered where Bryce had retrieved another flask with all the leader’s blood inside.

“And have more people question who has the right to this power? You know we are all far too involved in this already!” Bryce shouted back and poured the flask of blood over the book. The power that was recently bound within the book just a moment ago, was now seeping out again.

The red crystal on top of the book lit up brightly, and soon started to dim as the powers inside were transferred over to Bryce.

Bryce looked at his hand as if it was foreign to him, and started to move it like so as well. Then from the wound that had been cut on Cindy from earlier, he started to move his fingers, and blood started to move from her hand creating a small ping pong sized ball.

Eventually, he started to rotate it, spinning it around his hand.

“Cindy, with this power no one should have been a match for you. You were in such a rush to complete things. Now as King, I have time on my hands. That boy will not be a problem. Now, speak.”

Cindy wanted to say more but she could tell that, now he had the blood powers, it had given him a sense of false confidence. She knew this best because she had felt the same way, yet she had still been defeated. Saying anything now would just be wasting her time, and the quicker she told her story, the quicker she could get rid of this pain.

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Cindy had the respect of many leaders, and during her time she had helped other leaders as well as their people with many problems due to the powerful second ability. Because of this, she gained a lot of favour with certain families.

Part of this was also due to how hardworking Cindy seemed to be, and this was actually true of her behalf, but the reason why she was so hardworking was because of her father. The second family went through a rough period when her father, the old leader, had turned into a Bloodsucker.

When her father had left, she too naturally hated him for what he had become. Bloodsuckers, vampires who lost control to the bloodlust and couldn't control themselves, going against the wishes of the settlement. Because of this, she hated her father.

However, that all changed on the day that he died. Before he had died, he had restored a memory of hers. Cancelling the reverse skill used when she was a young one. At that moment tears started to flow down her face.

For hundreds of years she had hated her father, when in truth he was the one that had always protected her.

She thought this was due to the abandonment of her father, but after learning the dark truth she realised it wasn't the case at all.

The truth of Cindy's past was closely related to that of the eighth family's and it wasn't a good relation. The eighth family seemed to be obsessed with a certain goal that would be passed down from leader to leader and this goal in particular was attempting to create a Dhampir. They had tried many methods for this but none of them worked.

This eventually led them to trying to cross humans with female vampires, and one of the people that had been selected to participate in this, was Cindy. When she was still very young. The second family at the time had many children and they thought that the family wouldn't care about such a thing, but her father Rowa did care.

Finding out about it, he had put a stop to it, however, after reporting it to the current King at the time and returning her, they had done nothing. Their answer was to simply start again, putting the current leader to sleep and selecting a new one. Cindy was traumatised for what she had been forced to go through and her father made it so she would never have to remember those events ever again.

When these memories resurfaced, she realised why she had a hatred for men, the past eighth leaders and for what had happened to her. The King, who had outcasted the only person who had protected her, and the eighth family who received next to no punishment.

Cindy wanted to get rid of it all, and she wanted to start with the eighth family. Supposedly, the eighth family Original leader had perished due to an experiment conducted from the tenth family, and she wanted to see this for herself.

Perhaps she could get an answer from him as to why she had been put through so much.

Obtaining blood from one of the eighth's heirs she had entered the eighth's family tomb and summoned the Original leader. They were right, what was left of him certainly wasn't a vampire, there was nothing left but a beating heart, linked to an outer shell of the brain. There was no flesh, or anything, or even a way for the body to properly consume blood.



She imagined they had put him in the tomb just out of respect.

However, Cindy hadn't exactly been honest about the strength of her powers, after spending some time, over the course of weeks she had eventually restored the eighth leader back to what he once was and he had remembered everything the tenth family did to him.

Although Cindy wanted to get rid of the eighth family, she also had the goal of crushing the whole settlement. The one that had killed her beloved father. Now, the Original vampire Remus owed Cindy a favour. What she was surprised by was just how much power Remus seemed to have over his ability compared to the previous leaders. How when using his powers, he could force those with more of his blood to do whatever he wished.

Since both of their goals were similar they had decided to work together and Jill was thrown into the deep end of things. However, Jill being a female of the eighth family, she had more of a soft spot for her.

And this was how Cindy's quest for revenge had begun.

"So earlier when you said that most of your goal had been completed, you were talking about how nearly all the vampires in the eighth family have now died." Bryce said, having listened to the story.

"Correct, but it's a shame I didn't take everyone else down with me." Cindy replied.

"Then answer me this, I understand why Remus had a grudge against the tenth family, but you could have still completed your revenge slowly. What made you attempt to frame Quinn and attack them? There must have been more to it." Bryce asked.

"Because I was selfish." She answered. "Quinn had things that I wanted. He had three beautiful girls that I believed needed saving. My goal wasn't to destroy the whole settlement, but create a new one where only females would exist, and the men would have to suffer the same punishment that I went through, and only to be used as tools for breeding." She said with a malicious smile.

Although this was true she hadn't told the whole truth. The original plan was to do everything after she had become Queen. Slowly getting rid of the families and building her secret army but there were a few unexpected things that had occurred.

The first one was receiving information from the Bloodsuckers after her father's passing, that in the tenth family there was Dhampir. The very thing that the eighth family had been attempting to create for so long, somehow the tenth family had managed to create one, and it was a female of all things.

Cindy wanted Erin for herself. Becoming Queen, she couldn't possibly just request that Erin come over to her side. She needed Quinn to be out of the picture and out of the way, and to somehow build trust.

Then what had further escalated her to commit to her plans was the vision the banshee had told her. However, Cindy was willing to take the fact that the tenth family had a dhampir with them to her grave.

'I don't know why the eighth family were obsessed with creating a dhampir, but I believe one day, it might be the end of all the vampires. I don't even think Quinn knows what he has on his hands yet.' Cindy thought.

"It seems like Jill was telling the truth after all, but it still doesn't excuse her for her involvement in things after the fact, and her continued involvement. Now that the eighth family has been destroyed including all of its previous leaders, there aren't many of them left alive. I will need to decide what to do." Bryce said as he started to walk away from Cindy.

"Wait, where are you going!" Cindy screamed. "You promised you would end my life!"

"Oh did I?" Bryce said, smiling back.

"Aren't you a man of his word? I thought you were a respectful vampire that followed the rules and took pride in things like this!" She argued.

As they left the room, Bryce had one last thing to say to her.

“Cindy, you aren’t the only one that has been keeping up an image in front of others for the sake of their goal.” Bryce replied.

#### My Vampire System Chapter 937: Returning memoires

It seemed like whatever Bryce had to do was finally complete, for he had sent a message to those in the tenth castle, to inform him of when Quinn was awake. He had been asleep for two days now, but his condition seemed fine and even Leo said there was nothing to worry about.

It was as if Quinn’s body knew his duties for now were over and he could finally rest.

The message stated, after Quinn woke up, they would try to gather all of the leaders still left to inform everyone on the council of the decision to be made and agreed upon.

It was a good sign, unlike before where they were doing things and just treating Quinn as an add on; it now seemed he was more like a leader. One whose option they valued, or at least now they respected his strength, which was a big thing to vampires.

As for the one who came to deliver the message, it was none other than the first Vampire Knight Kazz. Before she left though, Silver had called out to her asking for the request she had made before.

For the past few days Silver had been staying at the tenth castle looking after her brother. After what had happened to him, she was a little afraid it might happen again. Lee, her father was happy for her to do this as well, and now Kazz had returned and Bryce was done with his tasks she could finally make her request again.

“Kazz, you said that Bryce would restore Fex memories the same way he restored yours, are you able to do it now? I’m afraid the longer Fex is without them, it might be harder to get them back, or the more he will feel lost. I’m sure you understand.” Silver said.

“Sure.” Kazz said, looking at Fex who was standing sheepishly beside her. Although Fex was getting used to everyone at the castle, he wasn’t used to everyone knowing things about him that even he didn’t know. “I have to warn you, you might not like the solution though but it’s the only one.”

“Anything to get my memories back, please.” Fex said, giving a polite bow to her.

“Your little brother is a cute one, isn’t he.” She said walking over wanting to pinch his cheeks, but Kazz’s hand was soon slapped away from Silver on instinct.

“I’m sorry.” Silver replied as if she was shocked by her own actions. “It’s just, after everything that happened.”

When leaving the castle, the inner area was quite busy, it looked like the humans that had been turned were busy organising something, but they had no clue what. Even Silver didn’t know as she had been too busy doting and looking after her brother.

When they had finally reached the north gate of the castle walls they could see thousands of vampires outside trying to get in.

“What is going on?” Silver said.

“I guess you haven’t left the castle?” Kazz stated. “Everyone is waiting to see the person who saved them from the attack. They know that the second family was behind things by now. Or at least their leader was. Anyway the important thing is they want to see Quinn, or even join the tenth family.”

“Isn’t that a good thing?” Fex said from what he understood. “I mean I think, there aren’t a lot of vampires in the tenth family, so it’s good that now all of these people want to join.”

“Brother, I think that is a mistake. These people only want to join now, which means that they only care about themselves. Only after seeing how strong the new tenth leader is and his defences do they want to join. Do you think they would be willing to risk their lives for their leader, no they just want to save themselves.” Silver explained.

What she said was quite true as well, Kazz noticed. Those standing outside of the gate were either from the tenth family pooling area, the few vampires from the eighth family and those from the second family.

At the moment, the eighth family and second family were being treated quite poorly by the other families due to what happened, while the tenth were now a family not to be messed around with. They were hoping by transferring over it could solve some of their problems.

Following Kazz, eventually Silver realised where they were. Standing outside the castle gate were Royal Guards stationed all over. They looked like they belonged at the King's castle, but this wasn't the King's castle they were at. They were at the second family castle.

The other reason the guards were there was to not allow those from the second family to escape either. An investigation was still ongoing to which vampires exactly knew what Cindy was doing. After all, Silver had spotted a few of the girls from the inner castle taking the men to the unknown place.

"What are we doing here?" Why would you bring us to such a place?" Silver asked.

"Mine and Fex's memories weren't taken away using an influence skill but it was due to the second family's ability. So to get them back, we need to use that ability as well." Kazz replied.

There were quite a few vampires in the second family that had learned their ability. However, to get rid of an ability that a leader had placed, one would need to be even stronger or at least of equal powers to Cindy.

When Silver saw her use her powers that day fighting Quinn and the other leaders. Everyone saw that Cindy had been hiding the extent of her reversing powers. There were others who even thought maybe there was something she could do to help the past King.

Entering the castle, and walking up to the throne room, she quickly found out who was sitting in the current second leader's throne. As soon as she laid eyes on him, Silver bowed down, and so did the other two.

“Please you can stand, my family has already caused so much pain for the vampire settlement. Right now I don’t feel like I am deserving of your respect.” The man spoke, but he wasn’t any ordinary man, and he certainly didn’t look like it either.

The man was dressed in an all white robe, which stood out for a vampire since they often wore black. On his right shoulder he had an ancient armour piece that was silver in design with a gold trim going along the edges, and finally he had his long black hair tied up, but allowed two long bangs to go down the front.

When looking at her with his soft smile, Silver couldn’t believe that Cindy and this man were related. For he was the Original vampire of the second family, Tempus Cha.

“Um sir,” Fex said standing up. “I think someone from this family removed my memories and I was wondering if you could bring them back.”

Silver, and Kazz couldn’t believe how casually Fex was talking to the man just now, but of course Fex had no clue who he was.

The man looked at Fex for a few seconds who was rubbing the back of his head.

“Haha, of course, of course. It was my ability in the first place, so I should be able to remove it just like I did with Kazz.”

“Remove it, so I’ll still remember everything that happened right, I won’t forget everything?” Fex asked, clenching his fist. He didn’t want to forget what happened. He wanted to remember all the people from the tenth family including what his sister had done to help him.

“Of course.” Tempus said, signaling for him to come over with one finger.

When Fex reached Tempus, he placed his hand on top of his head, and it only took a few seconds and the whole skill was cancelled allowing him to remember everything again. Immediately, Fex’s eyes went wide, before immediately bowing down to the ground.

“I’m so sorry, I’m such an idiot for my words before. Please, please forgive me!” Fex said.

In the background Fex continued to beg, while Silver had her own thoughts watching everything play out. If Tempus was here standing now, it meant that the one who had awakened him was Bryce.

“Does Bryce plan to return him back to his tomb?” Silver asked Kazz who was still by her side.

“Originally, yes.’ Kazz replied. “But it seems like Tempus doesn’t wish to return to his tomb, instead he wants to build up the second family’s name so they are trustworthy again before he leaves.”

Silver didn’t know why, she should be happy that the Original vampires were waking up and choosing to stay on their world during her time. However, she had a bad feeling about it all. Maybe it was because of her experience with Remus, but she just felt like the generations of vampires were too far apart, and their views were sure to clash.

With that said and done, there was only one thing that they needed to wait for, and Quinn had finally woken up from his long awaited rest.

My Vampire System Chapter 938: Juicy Rewards

Slowly opening his eyes, Quinn felt the best he had ever felt in a long time. It reminded him of when he was a young teenager and, on the weekends, would sleep in until three in the afternoon. There was no one to wake him up and nag him anyway like others had. Ever since turning, being thrown into all of this mess, it felt like he didn’t even have a single day to rest.

‘I thought life back then was hard, and now look at this.’ Quinn thought.

He realised that he was in a bed, one that he had come to recognise as his own in the Castle. Although slightly different as it had been rebuilt after being destroyed from Borden’s and Remus’s battle. It was hardly noticeable since all the rooms were quite similar.

A large Victorian style bed, with old furnishings and rugs that had been there for who knew how many years.

“You’re finally awake, sleepy head,” Layla said, who was by his side and had the most genuine smile he had ever seen. It was clear that she was happy to see him awake.

Knowing that there were now people there for him and that cared for him, it was a reminder of why he fought so hard.

“What was that strange dream?” Quinn mumbled as he slowly got up. “I remembered being back at school.” He said, touching his head.

“Do you want me to call over the others and tell them you’re awake, or do you want to rest for a little longer,” Layla asked, knowing full well that the others would barge in full of excitement if she told them the news.

The others were a handful, and if Quinn was half awake, it would be hard for him to handle them.

“Rest would be good for now. Just give me a little more time.” Quinn said.

Saying this, Layla thought it was best she left as well. Of course, there was a lot Quinn wanted to know, but just for a few hours, she didn’t want him to worry about being the leader of the Cursed family, or one of the leaders of the human race. She just wanted him to be Quinn.

Just as she was about to shut the door though, He had a few words for her.

“I’m sorry,” Quinn said. “I think I know what happened to Cia. I’m sorry I wasn’t there to save her.”

Layla turned around and smiled while shaking her head.



“Quinn, you don’t need to apologise anymore. We have been on this journey with you long enough. Besides Cia, she died happily. At least, I would like to believe that. And you did everything you could. Your towers and the defences you set up. We all survived that day due to your help.

“I think I realised we should start being more thankful for what we have, rather than what we have lost.” Closing the door behind her, Quinn was finally left on his own.

He was sitting there in disbelief on his bed, thinking about what he had just been through. The fight he had just had trying to remember every single detail.

But what actually had him most excited, were the rewards he was about to receive.

While passing out from exhaustion, Quinn heard several pings go off in his head, and screens appearing in front of him, but he was unable to check out exactly what they were.

‘So system, you didn’t think I could beat her? So much so that you didn’t even bother giving me a quest. At least it looks like you know when to reward someone when they are in the wrong.’ Quinn thought over the moon, ready to open up the notification screens.

[The Tenth family thinks very highly of you]

[The Vampire settlement has learnt of your deeds]

[You have reached the maximum amount of reputation points]

[You can now upgrade your Castle, to ‘Level Two’ in exchange for 50,000 points]

[Do you wish to proceed?]

Seeing all the information pop up in front of him, it was great news. He didn’t know what it meant by upgrading his Castle, but if anything cost 50,000 points, undoubtedly it had to be good.

Seeing the temptation in front of him, he couldn't help but press the button at that moment.

[Your Castle is now being upgraded to 'Level two']

At first, it seemed like nothing was happening, and Quinn wondered if he could see some changes out of his window that showed the tenth settlement as a whole. As soon as he got up on his feet. Rumbling started, and the whole Castle seemed to be shaking.

'What is going on, Vincent? What's happening?' Quinn asked.

'I have no idea. Your system's ability has gone beyond whatever I was capable of. It's far too advanced.' Although Vincent didn't say it, he was kind of jealous and wished he had the system when he was still alive. He would have loved to experiment in so many different ways to fully understand the system.

Finally, the rumbling had stopped, and Quinn immediately rushed out to see if there had been any grand changes. The first he spotted was at the very edge of the inner castle area. All of the walls were larger and thicker than they once were.

The jagged black rock the wall's used to be made off was no more, and now the black material looked to have been turned into large smooth stones. Fitting for a real castle wall. It also was twice as high and nearly twice as thick.

If anyone was thinking of attacking the family, they were sure to have trouble now. Checking the system out as well, he now could see that the wall had a health bar and a reputation cost to repair it.

'I wonder how strong that wall is?' Quinn thought.

What Quinn failed to realise more than anything was the amount of attention this was having on the vampires in the settlement. It was sure to grab the attention of the other families as well. In a few seconds, grand changes had been made to the castle walls, and it stood out compared to the rest, even the King's Castle.

What Quinn also didn't know was that the Castle itself had changed as well. Like the walls, the Castle's material was now made in the same style, and it looked to have even grown slightly in size.

Quinn could already hear everyone in the Castle making a commotion from the others inside.

'Oh, this is going to be a headache and a half. I better check if there was anything else as well.' Quinn thought.

Scrolling down through the notifications, there was still more to come.

[It is sorry for doubting you]

[Reward +10 levels]

[You are now level 51]

[Ten stat points have been received]

Seeing this, Quinn decided to use his stat points. He didn't know what trouble he might get into around the corner. Looking at his stats, he realised that he quite enjoyed being a balanced fighter.

Each stat was essential to him, Although lately, the charm skill seemed useless. It was strong enough to influence most humans and weak vampires, but now with the type of opponents, he was facing. It was nearly impossible to attempt to control them.

After putting in the stat points as he wished they now were as follows:

[Strength 70]

[Agility 65]

[Charm 60]

These stats were without Quinn wearing any beats equipment. He decided to put his strength stat at the next stage since it was already the closest, and Quinn always saw the most significant jump every ten stat points.

Although, the higher the stat points, the less noticeable it was now.

[You have witnessed the use of Great blood control]

[Your knowledge of blood control has increased]

[You know have 50 points in blood control]

The good news seemed to keep on coming. The ten levels were the biggest increase Quinn had ever received, and he thought these were the best rewards he had gotten as well. He wanted to jump up and down in excitement, but at the same time, he just felt like it was embarrassing to do so.

‘You deserve it, Quinn. That was a battle I don’t think many would have been able to survive. Some might have said you were lucky to receive this system.’ Vincent then cleared his throat as he was one of those people. ‘However, I know that even if others were put in your situation, they wouldn’t have achieved the same result, and I believe the system thinks the same.’

Hearing these words from Vincent of all people, for some reason, it made him feel the proudest.

“Thanks...Grandpa.” Quinn jokingly said once more.

It was the end of the rewards for Quinn, but not the end of the messages, for there was one more, and this one was a new quest. He was quite surprised at this since he believed after getting the ‘Become the vampire king’ Quest, he wouldn’t receive anything after, or at least until he had completed it.

[New Quest received]

[You have surpassed level fifty]

[The strength inside you is growing, and something is starting to emerge, but what is it?]

[Find out what lies beyond that of a Vampire lord?]

[Quest requirements: ????]

[Quest reward: ????]

My Vampire System Chapter 939: Answer them

Looking at the message that had appeared in front of him, Quinn was trying to figure out what the quest exactly was. The requirements for completing the quest weren't clear and had been blanked out with question marks. Meaning Quinn didn't really know how to complete it, but by the wording of the quest given, it was clearly alluding to something.

'Is it saying there is another evolution?' Quinn wondered. 'Is there an evolution past that of a vampire lord?'

This was the only thing he could think of as to what the system was getting at, but if there was another evolution then when would it be unlocked? He had already reached level fifty and he wasn't even sure if there was a level cap like there would be in games. 60, 80 maybe not until he reached level a hundred he would complete the quest.

'To my knowledge no. All the leaders, or at least all the current leaders during my time and yours are at the lord level. Although the Original vampires might be a bit different, they were born the way they were and don't go through an evolution like yourself and the others.' Vincent answered.

With no clue what the requirements were though, Quinn would have to put it in the back of his head for now.

'I wish the system could just stop playing games with me and be a little more upfront with me sometimes.' Quinn sighed.

'Well, that would defeat the mystery of the game after all. Remember the whole system was based on a game in the first place.' Vincent answered.

Just seconds after, the door swung open and a group of people were excitedly rushing through the door to see him. It looked like when they saw the change in the castle and walls, they all knew there was only one person possible for such a thing.

"Quinn!" Some of them shouted, rushing over giving him hugs, cheers and slaps on the back.

"It's good to see you all again as well." Quinn said.

"Well what a surprise." Sam said. "It looks like the one that clocked onto everything from the beginning was Peter."

Everyone turned to Peter who was in the room. He was leaning up against the wall at the very back with his arms crossed.

"I told you I had a bad feeling about her, maybe you guys should trust me a bit more." Peter said.

"Didn't he think Xander was a bad person when he first met him as well?" Timmy whispered over to Amy.

"Well, maybe he's not wrong." She teased, and the others who had overheard all started to laugh.

“I’m sorry to ruin this happy moment.” Paul said breaking through and walking over to where Quinn was. “But there are some important matters we need to deal with. I’ve sent a report to the King that you are now awake as he requested, but before that, I really think we should deal with the matters outside.”

“Outside?” Quinn said, confused at what Paul was going on about.

After some explaining, Paul told Quinn about those that now wished to join the tenth families and how many wanted to see who had saved the vampires.

“I didn’t know what you wanted to do, but there is one thing for sure, we are certainly lacking people. Therefore while you were asleep, I started to organise them into certain groups. I had people test them on a number of things and categorised them, based on their skills.” Paul started to explain.

“Wait, categorised based on their skills, do you mean like strength and fighting ability?” Quinn asked, and Paul didn’t say a word after. “Don’t Paul, don’t do it. You’re acting like you’re in the military again. I have to admit your way has had its uses and I have come to understand why the military did the things the way they did, but I do not want to do what they did.

“I want you to make a new list. Take a look at those that have been in the tenth family pooling area the longest. Bring them in first, then I want you to make a list of skills they are capable of or best at. I want you to find out what they are talented at and then find a use for their talent. Those that aren’t good at fighting won’t just be chucked aside.

“I want you to work closely with Timmy, he came up with a good reward system before, but I want these people to be rewarded for helping, and their loyalty to the tenth family. Is that okay?”

Paul paused for a second, and looked at the table of information in his hand. He then swiped the information off the screen and started a whole new one.

“You’re the leader Quinn, not me. I will do as you say, but I will make a suggestion. The momentum is in your favour now. You should go and answer those wishes, and let the people see who saved them. You deserve that much.” Paul said.

The reason why Quinn wasn't so quick to take up this idea was because Quinn had decided already that he wanted to leave this place. He felt a little strange helping them and doing all these duties when he wasn't going to be here much longer.

'Do I take them back to the Cursed ship with me?' Quinn wondered.

'I think just like you see Earth as your home, these vampires see this place as their home as well. There will be many that do not want to leave Quinn.' Vincent explained. 'On top of that, would the vampires allow you to take that many with you? It would mean exposing their secret. Perhaps this is something you could discuss with Bryce but I don't think the humans are ready to know of the vampire's existence just yet.'

Honestly, Quinn couldn't agree more. Although Quinn did think humans could live along with vampires it would be a learning curve and take time. On top of this, right now the humans were on their toes, waiting for the Dalki to attack at any moment.

Perhaps once the Dalki threat was over, Quinn could attempt to do what Arthur had failed at.

"Come on then, let's go see everyone." Quinn said.

When leaving the castle, there were two more people waiting for him at the castle door. One of them Leo, his other Vampire Knight, and the other Peter.

"I understand why Leo is coming with us, because we should go out as the three of us, but why is Peter here?" Quinn asked.

"It seems that some of the people are also here to see Peter as well. He saved quite a bit of people while you were off fighting."

Walking through the inner castle area, Quinn could already hear the crowd of people talking. He had never heard the tenth area be so noisy before and with his super hearing he could hear and pick out certain sentences.



“I still can’t believe how the tenth has been able to grow so quickly.”

“Everything changed when they announced their new leader. I didn’t think much of him at first.”

“I always knew he was special, the tenth in the past always created great inventions that changed the vampire’s lives and look at what he is making for his people now.”

“Then shouldn’t the tenth leader not be so selfish, he should share them with the other families?”

“After the other families attacked him, if he keeps everything for himself then so be it, I don’t blame him. It’s clear the new leader cares for all his people which is why he’s built so much to protect them.”

‘These people, they rely on a leader.’

“Look, that’s him, he’s finally here everyone!” One person shouted, and they soon all started to shout and cheer seeing Quinn. There were far more vampires than Quinn had expected and every single one was there for him.

The Royal Guard made sure no one was to get through the front gate, and the vampires made sure to listen, but they continued to move their heads to get a look at the leader. Some of them hadn’t even bothered to care to burn in the memory of the tenth leader when they had first seen him at the ceremony, so they didn’t even know what Quinn really looked like.

Seeing the commotion, Quinn jumped up using his strength to the top of the wall in one go, and soon Peter, Leo and Paul followed him. The four of them stood there looking down at all the vampires.

“Thank you for protecting us!”

“It’s the Wight, the Wight that saved you, look!” A mother said, pointing upward towards Peter.

‘Do you still think you can just up and leave this place?’ Vincent said. ‘You remember, you promised me and said you would look after them, Quinn. You now have a connection with them.’

Vincent was right, Quinn had already promised to protect those in the tenth, but now other vampires also wanted his help, not just those from the tenth anymore.

‘What am I meant to do now?’

My Vampire System Chapter 940: Paul’s Goal

After looking at all the people from the top of the castle wall, he could see everyone. They looked back at him as if they were expecting some type of grand speech, but he didn’t really have one for them, nor was he expecting this in the first place.

They all thought he had saved the vampire race, protected them. When in reality, he was just protecting his friends and wanted to leave this place.

He then looked back at his own castle and started to look at the others in comparison. The towers, the upgraded walls and the castle itself. There was a huge difference now, and so much had changed in a short amount of time.

The last time he had come here, the castle was untouched, abandoned, and hadn’t been worked on.

‘Are they really here for me?’ Quinn wondered and soon jumped back off without saying a word to any of them. He didn’t know if this would be better for his position or not, but seeing what had happened, seeing them. He now had a better idea of what he wanted to do.

“The tenth leader has asked me to do a few things. If you wish to join the tenth family, then you should comply with the following rules...” Paul continued on giving the vampires a set of instructions. All of what Paul was doing, was based on what Quinn had requested from before. Soon they began to let in vampires slowly into the castle walls.

Through talking to the vampires, Paul found out that there were quite a few of those that had been in the tenth family for a while, and their reasons for staying and wanting to join were quite similar. They had respect for Quinn ever since he had gotten in power.

Many of those in the tenth family were criticised, and the other families used their powers to abuse them. Similar to what Timmy had gone through at school. Because of Quinn's request, before he had been accused of killing Dwight, the tenth family were already seeing improvements in their lives.

They thought that the new tenth leader was someone who actually cared for the family. Enough to even return to this place and come here when he didn't have to.

They didn't realise that Quinn had made that rule more so he would receive prisoners from the other families. In hopes to improve his own power. There was a selfish reason behind it, but it had done good in the process.

As things were rolling into place, Quinn noticed that there had been a summon. For the first time in a while, there was a voice, a message that had been sent in his head.

"This is a message from King Bryce. All leaders are to come to the King's castle along with their fellow Knights in the next two hours. All leaders must attend."

The voice responsible for sending the message, was from Jill. It didn't sound the same as she usually did. When delivering this message, it was far more monotone and spoken as if Jill had lost all hope.

Quite frankly, Quinn was surprised that she was still being used to send messages after what had happened.

Due to the message that had been sent, Quinn also called Paul and Leo back to the castle as well, as Quinn wanted to have his own meeting with all the others. Paul left the task he had assigned his men to Ashley, and they were off.

Due to Paul's background, he was great at getting things done and was extremely organised and efficient. He made it so whatever plan needed to be implemented could be done quickly and run like clockwork.

He only needed a piece to replace him in the clock with him away, and it could continue on working.

Finally, in the usual grand dining room that looked like it could seat around thirty or so people. Everyone that Quinn was close to had gathered. He deemed it important to him and those that were part of the Cursed ship.

“You might be wondering why I asked you all to come, but I have been summoned to the King’s castle for a talk. It’s what we’ve been waiting for, or at least I have been waiting for.” Quinn said. “I’ll be blunt. I’m going to ask if we can leave this place. Although ask isn’t really the right word, I’m going to make it clear that I’m leaving this place, but I see that there is a lot to be done here, and there are those that care about this world.” Quinn then looked at Timmy, Xander and Amy, who were originally from the vampire world. “I’m going to ask for a way, where I am still part of this crazy vampire ruling, but I have more freedom to come and go as I wish.”

“From what I have seen outside, I realised that the position I’m in might be a lot better than we thought, and I can use this to my advantage. Honestly, asking just for permission to leave would be too simple for what we have done and what we have suffered through. I came to realise I have only been thinking about myself, acting on everyone’s behalf without actually asking what you guys wanted. So I want you guys to tell me now, is there anything you need or would like to ask for?”

It came as quite a surprise. For one, they weren’t sure Bryce was going to accept Quinn’s request, and now Quinn wanted to ask the King for more, but for those that were able to see deeper than the surface, they realised that Quinn noticed the power of the vampires. The power of the people.

Using them, and his ‘good deed’ Bryce didn’t have much choice. What could he do if he refused his request, and Quinn decided to leave anyway? Attack the family, attempt to attack Quinn? It simply wouldn’t go well and cause another war.

The first to speak and wasn’t shy about asking for something, was Logan. He raised his good hand up before speaking. “Can I request we keep the blood crystals we obtained from the eighth family attack? I’m sure when things settle down, they will ask for them back, but they are quite useful to power certain items and even my own. I would like to do more research if possible that would help us out a lot. I believe the vampires have deemed this as an illegal item.”

"I think that will be fine," Quinn replied and looked at his seared off arm. "Do you want me to see if they have someone that can get your arm back, or maybe a new one? They should have those in the second family that might be able to do something."

Even though Quinn said this, he didn't really want to be sending another one of his friends off to the second family. If Logan did go through anything, this time Quinn would be right there beside them.

"Don't worry, I don't see having fewer human parts as a bad thing for me. I can still use my ability just as well. Besides, I have other plans for this." He said, raising his stump. "If you get us back to the human world. I can work on something straight away."

Soon after, Logan started to mumble to himself, and had a slight smirk as he was thinking of the creations he could come up with.

Quinn looked around the room to see if there was anyone else, but all they really wanted was to go home. There wasn't anything that the vampires could give them that they wanted other than that, until Paul had raised his arm as well.

"I would like to make an offer, and also a request as well," Paul said. "I have spoken with my people before this, so do not think I am talking on their behalf when I say this. Like before, I would assume that if they do accept your request to leave, they will want you to leave someone behind.

"This is also good for us as we can keep an eye on things here. My people and I would like to be the ones left behind to look after this place."

According to the rules stated last time. Quinn had to leave a vampire knight behind. He had taken Paul with him last time due to them heading back to the second military base. It was unknown to them at the time the condition of the base.

However, now with Quinn's position in the human race, there was no need for Paul to be by his side any longer. Quinn knew that Leo wanted to do things as well. And felt a little bad for keeping him here.

Honestly, Quinn hadn't planned to leave any of the main group behind, but if Paul did request and wanted to, he wouldn't stop him.

“I see. Paul, I know you would only do this with the interest of your people, so what is it that you request?” Quinn asked.

“When you’re in the meeting, Quinn. I want you to ask them, If there is a cure. A way to turn a vampire back into a human.”