

My Vampire 941

My Vampire System Chapter 941: An old castle down, a new one in its place

Finally, the time for the meeting had come, and the three from the tenth family that were due to attend were on their way. In order to avoid the commotion outside and being spotted by the other vampires, Quinn had decided to use his shadow travel and brought along both Leo and Paul as asked.

While using the shadow travel, Quinn noticed that he no longer felt like his MC points were draining. It was as if a specific part of his body no longer got tired when using it.

‘So this is what having over a thousand MC points feels like?’ Quinn thought. One of his main problems with using the shadow ability was how much MC each skill would use, it seemed to be more taxing compared to other abilities, but now Quinn could finally use his skills in more ways without having to worry.

While on the way there, Quinn’s mind started to wander and focus on something else. It was the question Paul had asked not too long ago.

‘About Paul’s request, it should be possible, right?’ Quinn asked. This was something Quinn had never really thought about himself, but it must have been natural for those who had been turned unwillingly to want to be turned back.

However, for Quinn, it was a new power, he always treated it like an ability and it was because he had become a vampire his whole life had changed. It was now a part of him. What used to be problems and difficulties were no longer there. Although he did miss the taste of normal food now and then.

‘What makes you think that?’ Vincent replied.

‘When I lived your life, you placed your powers away in that book, you used your ability so you could become human and live with....’ Quinn stopped there as he realised that talking about old memories may have not been the best or politest thing to do. It felt natural for Quinn because he had lived Vincent’s life.

At the end of the day, Vincent never told him these things, and the two of them had never directly talked about Vincent's past before.

'That was due to my ability, the equivalent exchange ability. This is something that you don't have, Quinn. Perhaps there would have been something that could have been done, if I was still alive.' Vincent replied.

'Yes, but there are others with the same ability, remember. Some that are still out there even now.' Quinn replied, referring to the possibility of the original leader Richard Eno, and Jim. 'So apart from that, is there any other way? After thousands of years, did they never figure something out.'

Quinn didn't hear from Vincent for a while, as he must have been thinking of something, and he eventually replied.

'Not that I know of, I'm not saying it's impossible. I'm just saying even when I was alive there was no research put towards such a thing. Even Vampires that think they must protect humans see themselves above them, so why would they ever want to become one of them?'

'But you did.' Quinn replied.

'I know, but I was certainly a special case. When I decided to, I used what tools I had available at the time. Anyway, my point is, there hasn't been any research done, which is why I said not that I know of. Perhaps after my time someone has done something. I'll be honest there is one family that might know the answer. The second family.'

It was an unexpected answer for Quinn.

'Did you remember when Leo told you about the subclasses that they found. What interests me is how they even created such subclasses? There are only two ways to create a subclass. Either be born, this means one of their parents would have needed to be a subclass, or the second, is to turn a human. They had far too many subclasses for me to believe that they were born.'

Vincent certainly had a point, and it was something Quinn had never thought of before. But with Cindy dead, who was there to ask? Still, he had made a promise and he would certainly pop the question.

Arriving at the King's castle the normal checks had been done, and it was time for the three of them to be led on inside.

'Well, at least the guards aren't acting strange like last time. Were some of them working for Cindy, or was it something else?' Quinn wondered.

As Quinn entered the castle doors, he prepared himself. His plan was to make it so his group could leave this world without fighting if possible, but in the back of his mind he had to prepare for quite the confrontation.

When Quinn finally arrived, the large wide doors were opened and the usual council room could be seen, although what he hated was the fact that it seemed like everyone was already there before him, and he was once again the center of attention.

'Why is it, every time I come here, they look at me?'

Although this time, it was for a different reason. Those that were there and had seen Quinn fight. They were reminded of his power and those who weren't had heard what he had done. Somehow a leader was able to go toe to toe with one that had the absolute blood power.

In a way, some of them felt fear, as they believed that this might be the coming of a second Arthur.

As Quinn walked past his seat, and his two knights stood by his side. He realised that there were some new faces in the room, and not just that, but Jill was not sitting in her seat. Instead she was standing by Bryce's side, her hands kept together, her back straight.

Following Quinn behind, Leo's attention wasn't focused on the same thing as Quinn. Instead, he was feeling all the different energies in the room, and there was one in the room that was slightly different from the rest.

A detail that only his ability could pick up, and even Quinn with his Qi control might not have noticed.

'The man, in the second seat? Is he like the one from before?' Leo thought. The person he was talking about was the original vampire Tempus.

"Now that the tenth leader has finally arrived we can begin this meeting." Bryce said, hitting his new cane on the floor once. A habit of his when he was leader but now he could do it even more so as King.

"There are many things that we are to discuss on the agenda, and I will go through them all. Once I have spoken the council table will be open for discussion about certain topics. I hope the recent events haven't made us forget what the courtesy and rules are in the council room."

The others nodded, including Quinn.

For some reason, he thought he would have felt nervous, but right now, Quinn was feeling quite calm. He was reminded of the first time he had come into the council room, how big everyone looked and the energy pouring out of them. Now though, he didn't feel afraid of them.

His calm demeanour also didn't go unnoticed, and it was putting the leaders next to him a little at unease.

"First I would like to introduce you to the new leaders that you see around you. First of all, we should all pay our respects to the new second Leader, Tempus Cha." When introducing him, even Bryce bowed down which Quinn thought was strange.

'Quinn, that's another original!' Vincent said.

Still, Quinn didn't act as if he was surprised. He knew something was up when he entered the room. There were only three people that were completely calm, their heartbeat beating as if it was just any other day.

These people were, Quinn himself, Bryce and finally Tempus.

“Tempus is the new second family leader, and he said he will do everything he can to build up the second family and right the wrongs his family has committed.” Bryce continued to explain.

Standing up, the others gave the most respectful bow, nearly lacing their heads on the table in front of them. They could possibly do, and for now Quinn followed along.

“Next we have the new leaders replacing the seats that have been vacant for a while. From the seventh family, we have new Leader, Harlu Dawn.” When his name was announced the young man stood up.

“After that, we have replacing the new twelfth leader, Kim Killton.”

This time, a female vampire stood up, who had quite the baby face. As she had smooth chubby cheeks and wore quite young clothing. It was quite clear to Quinn which vampires were from a new generation and which were from an old.

It seemed like Leaders were a thing hardly replaced. Even if their face remained young their fashion sense stayed the same.

The new leaders gave a little speech stating what they planned to do to improve the family, and a little bit about their background, but what Quinn was concerned about was that no one stood by the eighth seat, where Jill should have been.

“As you may have noticed, the eighth seat is empty, and Jill is standing by my side. Now that all the past leaders no longer exist, including the original, we have decided that there will no longer be an eighth family anymore. The Original leader has betrayed the vampire settlement and I believe they no longer deserve to be a part of the council. This is the punishment the eighth family must bear.”

Hearing this, the room was a little unsettled by the design.

“Moving on, the next agenda I would like to talk about, is bringing back the fourteenth castle.”

My Vampire System Chapter 942: Revote the king!

There had been a lot of things that Bryce seemed to have skimmed over, not giving many details about, and it left all the leaders with great confusion. For one, Bryce was already taking up the role of King pretty well, even though there were some that didn't really agree with that either, but as he stated at the beginning, they would let him finish before he opens up a discussion.

"Since there is one less family, I think bringing back the Fourteenth family will strengthen us once again. On top of this, the Punishers, whether I want to admit it or not, kept the vampires of the past in line.

"In a way, too much control is now given to the families and those in the inner castle under them. Before, we didn't have anyone strong enough to take the role of the one that was lost, but now we do." Bryce said, looking towards Quinn.

Hearing those words, Quinn wanted to pinch himself.

'Did Bryce really just say that? Was he giving me a compliment?' A shiver ran down his spine hearing those words and Tempus was now looking his way as if he was trying to judge Quinn based on his appearance.

Tempus had been caught up on the details, but since he hadn't been awake for long, he had no clue about the current strength of this generation of vampires. So what if Quinn was able to defeat his bloodline, to him that could have meant nothing.

"Now that we have gone through with all the agendas, we may proceed with opening up the council floor for discussion." Bryce stated, and immediately there were a few hands that were raised, but the one who was quickest and most outspoken was Muka.

"Your Majesty, I have been fine with you running things for the time being, and I admit you did well looking into the things with Cindy and resolving this whole mess. However, don't you think a revote should be cast for the next in line?

"Back then, the Tenth leader never got a vote, with everything that happened with Cindy, for the next candidate shouldn't we open up the voting once again? And what of the bloodying ceremony, what happened to that?" Muka suggested.

Usually, the other leaders would expect Bryce to be angered by these comments, but he seemed to remain calm as he replied.

“I partially agree with your suggestion. Due to what Cindy had done and from what we have learnt, she should have never been made a candidate in the first place. Let’s say then all those that had voted for her are now void. We can even include Jill here, before we found out that the two of them were cooperating.

“If that were to be the case, wouldn’t that mean the outcome would be the same? Unless you and Jin planned to vote for someone else? Allow me to put out another suggestion, say we do have a revote to start over and undo what has already been done. What would the people think? The ceremony has already taken place and I think it would weaken our resolve. Lately, is there another candidate here, at least one you could all agree on? If I’m honest, I think I am still the best candidate here but if anyone doesn’t believe so, or if there is anyone else that would like to rise up to the task please feel free to speak up.”

The pressure coming off Bryce as he asked this question was menacing, and that’s when Muka realised. The reason Bryce was so confident was because he had already taken the blood powers away from Cindy.

Knowing Bryce, he already had an answer for all of this, and he was right. If there was a revote even those against Bryce couldn’t all come up with a candidate that they could agree one. Those that supported Bryce seemed like they still did, and those against him had their trust broken from a previous leader.

Muka started to look towards the new Second leader, perhaps an original could win them over. However, Muka had no clue what this man was like, and they could just be digging another hole like they had done with Cindy.

The people wouldn’t like that a Second family member, even if it was an original, were to become King after what had happened. Lastly, Muka looked at Quinn of all people.

‘Maybe, maybe after what has happened the others would vote for him?’ This thought quickly left Muka’s mind. Even after what Quinn had done, he hadn’t been with the vampires long. If he ever was

elected, Muka was sure the vampires would rise up and try to challenge his position. The one most against the idea was probably Bryce.

'Is that why he is suggesting bringing the Punishers back, so Quinn can't become a candidate for the position?'

Although Muka didn't want Bryce to become King, he didn't want to cause a war either. He just wanted what was best for the people. Also, now that Bryce has the blood book, if it came to a duel it would be a tough fight for anyone to beat him, including Quinn.

"You are correct, your majesty, the people also already know you as King and it might be best this way. They need to focus on everything. Speaking of what will happen to the First family, you have mentioned other leaders that have been replaced but not your own family.

"You can't possibly split your focus on the two things."

"You are correct." Bryce replied. "However, Nicu who I have been nurturing to be the next leader is a little too young at the moment and naive. For now, I will let Kazz take over duties while I try to find a replacement. It is not too much of an urgent matter." Bryce stated.

The next to ask a question was Sunny.

"While I do think that the Eighth family should be punished, is there really a need for them to be removed from the council? There are still vampires that are loyal to them." Sunny asked.

"Jill is no longer who she was." Bryce answered back immediately. "All the past leaders are dead, including the one that they all originally stemmed from. Honestly at this point, there isn't much we can do, they would be unable to function as a family that could support the vampire settlement.

"Jill's ability has always been helpful, which is why she will continue to pass it down, and her family genes shall now be used as one will always assist the King or Queen with their tasks. Now we all should have a better line of communication with each other."

With the initial arguments sorted, Quinn felt like it was now his turn to question Bryce.

“What did you mean by bringing back the Fourteenth castle, what do you want from me Bryce?” Quinn asked in a calm voice, and it didn’t sound like he was asking a question to someone of higher authority, it was more like Quinn was annoyed for putting him in such a situation.

‘This boy, who is he to talk to the King like this?’ Tempus thought as he smiled and was enjoying the current show.

“I explained this earlier, you are the strongest Shadow user belonging to the vampire settlement and we believe you have been teaching some of those in your family the Shadow skill. You will have a lot of resources at your disposal. You would have to find a replacement for the Tenth family, but it seems there are quite a lot of strong ones in the Tenth family.” Said Bryce.

Thinking about the advantages, Quinn would be delivered a number of vampires to him, allowing him to use the shadow eater skill and improve them, but beyond this, he just felt like a puppet working for Bryce.

“Bryce, I told you back then and I’m telling you now again. I have nothing to do with the vampire settlement and I will be leaving. I came to this meeting hoping to ask you for a few favours but I see that me having saved all of you means nothing.” Quinn said, ready to fight back.

My Vampire System Chapter 943: Deciding vote

Once Quinn had finished his turn speaking, the room was deathly silent. So much so that one could even hear the draft coming in through the small gap under the door. No one moved an inch, no shuffling of the feet or anything for fear it would make some noise.

The reason why? It was because of the words and tone that Quinn had used when speaking to the Vampire King. Bryce was a man that was well respected even before he had become King. The leaders like Muka who disliked him, even they had always respected him as the First leader.

He was organised, strong, and cared for the vampire settlement. Now that he was King, respect wasn't just expected but demanded. Some would even go as far to say that Bryce had earned the respect by being elected for the position.

But with Quinn, there were no fluff words like 'your Majesty' or beating around the bush. He was direct, to the point where Quinn may have come across as arrogant by speaking as if he was above him.

No words were spoken yet, the leaders had remained silent in shock with no idea how to break the awkward tension. They didn't want to set off anyone's anger at this moment, until finally Quinn was the one who had broken the silence himself.

"Bryce, remember you owe me, and more than once now." Quinn stated. "At least the people standing outside my castle know how to be grateful for what I have done. All I am asking is for you to do the same."

It was clear by the way Quinn was talking, the two of them had more history than the other leaders knew about. From Quinn's words they could gather that he wasn't just talking about what happened with Cindy.

Bryce sighed in resignation. "Very well. You are right. We accused you wrongfully and even then you were the one who got rid of the biggest threat to us. We still haven't even rewarded you for your efforts due to everything that is going on. What is your request?" Bryce asked.

Quinn was one step closer, but not the whole way, for now Bryce would have to hear him out, whether he would accept it or not was a different story.

"Whether I was forced into this position or not, I am the current leader of the Tenth family. The Tenth family, not the Fourteenth. It was by chance that I had got that power and my role was never to be a Punisher.

"At the end of the day, I can't let go of my past either or those I care about. I was originally a human and just like this place is your home, for myself, the humans, and everyone with me, Earth is their home. I want to request the freedom for me and my people to move between the Tenth castle and the Cursed ship as we wish.

“The other castles already have teleporters linked to Earth, so I see that there should be no issue if we link one to the Cursed ship my group has created. I won’t be taking all of the Tenth vampires with me, but just those close to me and who wish to go to Earth. However, like I said, I won’t abide by my position.

“If my people need me, if you need to call me for duties that those left behind can’t handle to do with the Tenth family, then you can call me. I think this is quite fair.

“And I have on more requests.” Quinn said, turning to Paul. “I want to know if there is a way to turn a vampire that has been turned, back into a human. Even if you don’t know of one, if there is any research that I can look into, it would be appreciated.”

For now, Quinn thought there was no need to mention about Paul and his men wanting to turn back, and just would let them know he was looking for a cure. They might even think he was looking for one himself this way.

Although Bryce was allowing Quinn to speak to him the way he did so, the other vampires didn’t like it at all, and now after hearing his request they couldn’t take it anymore.

“Have you gone mad?” Prima shouted. “Just because you have gained a little power you think you can trample over the whole council with your request! What you’re asking for is basically to disappear and do what you want in the human world, while still keeping a title here in the vampire world.”

“Let me correct you.” Quinn said, staring right at Prima. “I don’t care about the title and I don’t care about the council. The only thing I care about is protecting those from the Tenth, because it seems like all the other leaders have something against them. However I won’t force them to leave their home in order to protect them. I am leaving this place, but I was also thinking about the vampires, something you guys should do more of rather than just thinking about your own families.”

Prima was enraged and went to reach for his rapier by his side, but Quinn’s eyes were already glowing red and Bryce had raised his hand to stop the tension.

“You are a Royal Knight Prima, and you can’t act rashly like you just did right now. If you attacked, then Quinn would have had every right to defend himself.” Bryce stated. “Firstly to address your requests, I

do not think there is any trouble giving you access to our research facilities and library, including the King's library which has books that have been scrapped.

“Although the Tenth family are the ones that have the most research and skills to deal with this. So I would expect that there won't be much you can find there. This will be your reward for saving the settlement, as for your first request it is something we have never allowed before, so we shall deal with this the same way we deal with problems undecided in the council room and we shall put it to a vote. All those that think Quinn's request is reasonable and he should be granted those privileges please raise your hand.”

Quinn had predicted that it might come to a vote, but if it did he was unsure what the outcome would be. He just hoped it was in their favour, otherwise there was a lot of convincing he would need to do.

Muka, Jin, and Lee were the first to raise their hands for Quinn. They owed Quinn a lot for what he had done. Jin and Muka felt like if they hadn't taken his advice and not voted for Bryce they would have been in a far worse situation.

The next to raise their hand was Sunny. A lot of her people had been saved thanks to Peter, on top of this Leo and Borden dealing with Remus made it so her people could live. She saw the fighting first hand and thought her family would have suffered the most losses if Remus hadn't been dealt with.

The next one to raise their hand superseded them the most, as it was the new Second leader, Tempus.

“I like the kid.” Tempus said. “Besides, he was the one that purged the evil from my family. He clearly doesn't want to be here, what is the point of stopping someone from leaving who wants to go? They will find a way out even without permission.”

This meant there were now five votes in favour for Quinn's request being accepted. With Jill no longer being a leader, it also meant those against were the new leaders, Kim and Harlu, along with Suzan, Muscat, and David.

“A tie breaker?” Kyle mumbled.

If it was a tie, Quinn wondered what would happen. Would he have to fight some of the leaders to prove his strength like when the royalty were to be selected, or would it default and there was a majority rule in place? Also, didn't Quinn's own vote count?

"Not quite." Bryce interrupted. "Usually when there is a tie then the final vote lies with the King, at the same time, there isn't a current leader for the First family and I am still part of this role. My final vote goes in favour of Quinn's request."

It was safe to say, Quinn was gobsmacked. For some reason Bryce was on Quinn's side.

'First wanting me to become a Punisher and now this, what is he up to?' Quinn couldn't help but think.

My Vampire System Chapter 944: A warning to you all

Finally, after everything Quinn had been through, everything he had done. It felt like for the first time, things were going his way. Although, he still felt like Bryce was up to something, because at this point it felt like he couldn't trust any of the vampires after what had happened. Just like Dwight had warned him. In the end, he did get everything he had requested.

'It looks like we can finally get ba-' Quinn thought as he was about to slump back into his chair, but of course, there had to be an outburst.

"This shouldn't be something that should have even been voted on!" Suzan complained. "How can a leader have so much freedom compared to the other leaders? Shouldn't we all be treated as equals? We didn't even bring up anything about the changes he had made to his castle and castle walls."

Due to the many concerns that the leaders had from Bryce's announcements, they had forgotten about this matter, and it was something each of them would like to discuss as well.

"First off, Quinn as someone who has protected this settlement does now have special rights, without him most of us, if not all of us would be dead." Bryce stated. "The council and you arguing, wouldn't even exist. Just as Tempus said as well, even if we wanted him to stay, clearly Quinn does not, but if you wish to stop him, then go right ahead."

Thinking about this, Suzan knew she wouldn't be able to match up to Quinn. Maybe through a surprise attack of some sort if she could get a few needles in, but not in a duel where he was prepared. His shadow skills were just too strong.

Reluctantly, she had to give up.

"I will speak to all you leaders together." Said Bryce. "It's clear the room is divided with the decision but let me ask you. Is it the fact that you think Quinn as the Tenth leader is needed for the settlement that you are annoyed he is leaving, or the fact that he is a leader that is getting special privileges that you dislike. Because if it is the latter, then you are not thinking about what is best for the settlement."

Bryce's words had hit some of them hard as they realised that they were just being selfish. Seeing Quinn's strength they should have wanted him to stay to make the vampires stronger, but that wasn't the case at all.

"As for the second matter you brought up, I am quite interested in this as well. Quinn, we saw how effective your towers were and now it seems your defences have improved even further. I am fine with each leader keeping some extra resources or powers for themselves, but I believe this is something that could be shared with all the vampires as a whole." Bryce requested

This was something else Quinn was expecting, after seeing what his system could do and the upgrades he had made, Bryce would want it for the rest of the castles as well. However, even if Quinn wanted to help, he couldn't.

The titles he had received made it so he could only build things within a certain area, and for now that area was only within the castle.

'Maybe if I completed the quest to become a King I would get a new title. One that would open up the whole area. Sure, I'll build it all for you, but you have to let me become King. Yeah, that wouldn't go down too well.' Quinn thought.

"Unfortunately, it is something I can't do. The things that happened to the tenth castle. It was due to the past Tenth leader's ability and not mine. Left behind by Vincent. I just activated them for defensive

measures but there is no way for it to be used in other places. As all resources have been used up.” Quinn said, shifting the blame onto Vincent for once.

“I see, if there is nothing to be done, then we can’t go any further. I hope at some point you will at least allow us to study your walls and castle so we can try to replicate it.” Bryce said.

Suddenly, Kim Killton, the leader who had replaced Prima, raised her hand.

“Your majesty, about what you said earlier. Although I am a new leader I hope I am able to speak my mind. I still think that everyone is putting too much emphasis on what the Tenth leader’s achievements were that day.

“Weren’t all the leaders there to stop Cindy? Didn’t everyone fight? Without them, wouldn’t the Tenth have perished as well? I just think, with so many strong vampires the families had, including myself, the vampire settlement is giving the tenth too much glory.”

The leaders who were there that day, knew how much Quinn had done, and not just him, his knights and his people. Which was why they didn’t say anything, but could understand why a new leader would feel this way.

Prima wanted to interject but Bryce stopped him once more, and he saw Quinn standing up from his seat instead.

‘How will you deal with this young one?’ Bryce thought.

“If you want, you can test my strength out for yourself?” Quinn suggested. “I want to test out a few things myself as well. If I beat her convincingly I guess none of the new leaders will have any more doubts about me?”

It was a strange request Quinn had made, but the one who actually suggested him to do such a thing was Vincent. He knew how vampires reacted to certain things. The vote was set and this didn’t need to

be done, but to make sure no one touched his family and for the new leaders to understand this would be the best cause of action. He would gain respect from the new and the old.

So currently, all the leaders had moved to a large training hall in the King's castle. It was a huge room with wooden floorboards. Empty apart from the large windows on either side letting in the moonlight. On one side stood Quinn, on the other the new leader Kim, who held a rapier in her hand, the same weapon as Prima used.

"How do you think this exhibition match will go?" Muka asked, standing next to Jin.

"I think it's obvious who the winner will be, but it will be interesting to see. I heard Prima has been raising quite the talent. Maybe one day Kim will have speed that even surpasses him. If anything, her ability might make Quinn have some trouble."

Watching over the match was the Royal Knight Prima himself. Being the fastest vampire, he should be able to stop anything if something was to happen. However, even though he didn't say it to Kim, even he believed she would lose.

"The match will now begin!" Prima shouted.

Kim and Quinn were standing at opposite ends of the halls, so they found it a little strange when Kim started to stab the air from such a distance away with her thin rapier blade. The movements were fast and soon they were seeing little red dots of blood energy hovering in place.

After several attacks, she swiped her blade and all of them shot out like bullets towards Quinn. When they turned their head to see how Quinn would deal with the attack, they could see he was just walking ahead, one foot ahead of the other. When the attacks came towards him, he continued to walk.

"Look under his feet!" Jin noticed.

The shadow had spread, and it was spread far and wide, around ten meters in all directions away from Quinn. When the attack had entered the shadow's zone, straight away it raised up, stopping the attacks.

Not only that, but once the attacks were stopped by the shadow, Quinn could now move the positions of the shadows and when dropping it redirecting the attacks. He did it in a way, so the attacks would just hit the side of the walls.

'This is a good test for my powers, I can do things I never even thought of!' Quinn was excited. Before holding attacks would take up MC points as well, being able to hold and move an attack was great for Quinn.

Finally as he went forward, he used shadow equip, equipping all of his beast gear including the mask. The attacks from Kim continued, and each time the shadow would raise blocking them, she started to vary up her attacks, performing larger and more powerful blood attacks but the shadow just continued to block them all while Quinn moved slowly.

'What is with this guy, we are both leaders shouldn't our strength be similar, then why do I feel so...so..scared.' She thought.

Some were even wondering if Quinn had gotten stronger now after the fight with Cindy, and they weren't wrong.

At first, Kim wanted to weaken Quinn before diving in, but with no choice she dived in with her weapon, moving faster than ever. She stepped into the shadow, but Quinn didn't raise them, or do anything to try to slow her down.

She thrust her rapier towards his head, at a speed that would even match Prima's.

"I got you!" She shouted, but the blade was grabbed by Quinn's b.a.r.e hand at the very end. Then before she could even blink, the blade was snapped, and Quinn had grabbed her neck.

"I got you."

"The fight is over!" Prima quickly said.

The speed he had witnessed displayed by Quinn, was something he didn't even see against Cindy. They were right, Quinn had gotten stronger after the fight with Cindy. What they didn't realise was during the fight with Cindy, Quinn didn't have his beast gear due to it being taken away from him.

Now with his beast gear, his mask and added stat points, he was stronger than ever.

With everything done and no leaders now set to question him, Quinn could finally prepare to go home.

"Is there anyone else that would like to challenge him?" Bryce asked but there were no objections.

As Quinn walked past Bryce and the other leaders he paused for a second and looked at them all.

"I am a fair person, you have accepted my request and I hope you treat the tenth family better from now on. Our relationship should be one that benefits each other. Bryce, I don't know why you have supported me so much but because of that, I will tell you something.

"Something you should all hear. I don't know why, or what you all did, but Arthur is coming for you, and he aims to get rid of you all. If you want to beat him, you have to get stronger, and you can't rely on me for help."

Walking out of the training room, Quinn walked past a frozen Bryce.

My Vampire System Chapter 945: Preparing for the future

There were no further instructions from Bryce or the others for what Quinn could and could not do. It seemed like his request went down quite well. At least well enough to do what he wanted. Upon returning, the group was ecstatic to hear the news. They could finally go home after being here for what seemed like an eternity.

There were ups and downs with the whole group and what started off as excitement and adventure, turned into one bad mishap happening one after another. They never thought they would look forward to returning so much.

It didn't take long for those in the tenth family to make preparations. Some of them had made friends with the vampire students and were saying their goodbyes, while others were collecting a few things from their room.

In the meantime, Quinn decided to do what he could, so the tenth castle would be well protected as well, after he left. There were the castle's towers and gargoyles, and even more were built before leaving. As for other preparations, one of the first things he did was request for Logan to make sure the teleporters worked well for travelling to and from the Cursed ship.

Although Quinn also made a separate request if Logan could pull it off, the request was if they could change the destination of the teleporters at a certain point and time. Logan found it interesting, and with the new information he had learnt while studying in the vampire world, he felt like it was something he could do.

He had taken a look at the Vampire teleporters, how they differed from the ones from earth. When inputting a code it would redirect you to a different location, and Logan believed he had found out how to work it, so Quinn's request shouldn't be too hard for him.

"May I ask, why do you want to request such a thing?" Logan asked.

"Things might be going well now, but preparation is the best prevention method as they say. If there was a storming of the Tenth castle that we couldn't protect, then that would mean that whoever attacked the vampires, or even the vampires themselves would have direct access to our ship. I don't want it to be a double edged sword.

"While we are away, I want the teleporters to take them somewhere else, and when we need to use them to link up to the Cursed ship. Of course, this stays between me and you. I have already instructed Paul about this, and we will communicate to him using the masks. Worst case, maybe we could make it so it requires a code as well and only tell that code to Paul, in case communications are broken again." Quinn requested.

Just like the other leaders it was time Quinn stopped playing things by the book. There was no need for him to inform them of everything he was doing, and it honestly seemed like Bryce didn't care too much.

'I'm sure he has his own worries to deal with after what you told him.' Vincent said. 'I was afraid the old man might fall over from a heart attack.'

'Isn't it strange for you to call someone old? Anyway, I don't know whether it's a good sign or a bad sign that Arthur hasn't attacked yet, but until we find out why, the vampires deserve a chance. They're not all bad.' Quinn replied.

It didn't take long until Logan had returned with some good news. He was able to successfully accomplish Quinn's request, including that of a secret code just for Paul in emergencies.

Surfaces were flat and smooth everywhere they went, and the ground wasn't uneven as if it was something that had been built thousands of years ago. The only downside was the place seemed a bit empty, since it lacked furnishings that had been destroyed from Borden and Remus's battle.

Waiting to walk into the teleporter, it seemed there were more people returning to earth than those that had arrived. Leo and Erin had decided to come along this time. Quinn felt better about this, as he had felt awkward leaving Leo behind when he had so much he wanted to do, and even had his own goal. Now it looked like he could finally move towards it.

It was also nice to see Erin standing by Layla's side. Now with Cia gone, he would have hated for Layla to not have someone close to talk too. Quinn was just far too busy to talk to everyone like he used to in the past.

Quinn also asked if Xander, Timmy or Amy would have liked to come along, and although they said they would like to someday, they didn't want to leave the vampire world just yet.

They would do so after things had calmed down in both worlds.

With everyone ready, there were those who stood opposite them giving them a send off, who were the vampire students and vampires that were trained under Leo. It almost looked like they had tears in their eyes as they gave their two teachers a big goodbye.

On top of this, there was Paul, Ashley and a few of the other soldier vampires.

“Quinn, I know I haven’t said this much to you, but thank you.” Paul said. “After going through what we all went through this time, I can imagine how tough it must have been for you to even get them to spare our lives.” He said bowing down.

“No Paul, you are also doing me a favour by staying behind here. You have proven that you are someone who I can trust, and the only thing I hope is that you treat all those in the tenth as well as you do your men.” Said Quinn.

The reason for Quinn’s words were because he respected Paul’s decision to stay behind with his men. This was something that didn’t actually need to be done. Bryce never made it a request. Of course it was better for a Vampire Knight to stay behind. Especially if matters got out of hand, and for a leader to give them orders.

However, for Paul to volunteer this position, it felt like he had decided in his own way to help Quinn and his own people.

“I hope this time when you return, it won’t be as disastrous as the last.” Paul said with a smile, one of the rare times Quinn had seen it on his face.

“Huh, yeah, maybe the Dalki have attacked earth this time or something.” Peter said.

“Please, don’t jinx it. I’m a little tired.” Layla replied.

Everyone gave Paul a salute for what he was doing, and a wave goodbye as they entered the teleporter back to earth.

At the same time, Bryce had gone to a castle, however it wasn’t the King’s castle he was in. Instead he was in the First castle, and a meeting had been called.

Standing at the front, Bryce had his head held down as if he was full of thoughts and turmoil. Standing in front of him were the vampires that he had invited over to have a meeting, but they weren't just any vampires. Suzan, Muscat, Prima, Kyle and Jill were all there with him.

"I believe you all know why I have called you all here today." Bryce said, gripping his fist. The others didn't say a word, but they had sweat running down their faces as they thought about what was about to come.

"If what Quinn had said is true, it means Arthur has found out the truth. I don't know when, but we must prepare for his return, and make sure we come out of this alive." Said Bryce.

End of Arc five

My Vampire System Chapter 946: An invitation

The latest ship created by the military, the Big Bertha, sleek in style and design while also being practical for warfare. Made of the strongest light material possible Glathrium. Only allowing them to create eight of these in existence. Although now only seven of them belonged to the military.

After the Civil War had ended, being on the cautious side, the Supreme Commander Oscar decided to utilise these sh.i.p.s. Two of the Bertha's were placed on the North and South Pole of earth, rotating around it as a protective measure.

The space station that would teleport one to the beast planet solar system had to be limited to one station. The other stations were closed down and it was agreed that the Graylash family and Cursed family would have equal rights to use the station at any point and time.

The rule was made as a precaution, they were sure the Dalki had their eyes on the humans. They thought that an attack would happen at any moment. That's why the rest of the remaining Berthas, including their fleets of sh.i.p.s, were sent out on the edge of the beast planets that they had owned.

What they couldn't do was just because they felt like war was upon them, was back down and stop hunting for the beast crystals. They were essential for powering items for war, on top of getting their people the beast gear they needed.

If the humans were to leave the area, or have it unprotected, the Dalki could easily take charge and over the planets. Defending was always a lot easier than attacking.

The military was now mainly responsible for protection, education and training. While the Graylash and Cursed family were the two families that were out on the beast planets who were constantly hunting for crystals. Sharing a percentage of what they found and sending it back to the military.

For whatever reason, the Dalki never attacked, and they were allowing the humans to recover and stay in place from the war. Now on earth, Oscar stood there with a large grin on his face, for the project that they had been working on was finally complete.

"We have made a lot of mistakes in the past, I'm surprised the whole human race didn't collapse when Truedream disappeared. I hope we can make things better this time. Did you send out the invitations like I asked?"

"Yes, Commander, I'm hoping to get a reply from them soon. We should know what their decision is before the starting date."

Inside the Cursed ship, Megan had her head slumped down on top of the command center table. Her hair was frazzled and she was unmoving. The sound of the doors opening made her move her head slightly up and one could now see the bags under her eyes.

Seeing who had entered, there was a spring in her step as she got out from her seat.

"Helen, thank you so much for helping me out all the time." Megan said, grabbing her two hands. "I'm starting to know why you and the Daisy faction were so popular."

“It’s okay, I’m just completing my duties as asked.” Helen replied. “I must thank Quinn as well. Some families after completing a deal like so would have treated us like slaves, or as lesser beings once joining, but Quinn allowed us to pretty much to operate the way we usually do, just under the Cursed faction name.”

While Quinn was away, Megan, one of the heads of the old Crow faction, was left in charge. After all, nearly every single high ranking member of the Cursed faction had gone off to the human world. There really wasn’t much choice, but someone had to be left in charge especially after the position the cursed family had achieved.

However, the faction was no longer small and there were multiple things that needed to be done. What Megan thought was just looking after those on the Cursed ship, soon became a much bigger task. Communicating with the other two families, on top of the smaller factions that had joined under the Cursed faction and even down to sorting out the forging, buying and selling process.

She was starting to realise just how much Sam did around the place. He was always busy in the command room, not training like the others, and now she realised he just didn’t have the time.

Thankfully, Helen having led one of the largest factions Daisy, she had a lot of experience. When she had come to visit the Cursed ship one day. This was due to receiving a strange order. One asking them to forge new weapons and equipment.

She didn’t think Quinn or the others would be that stupid to turn such a powerful faction into a bunch of forgers, who had no experience. So, she decided to visit and found a frantic Megan not being able to handle any of the pressure at all.

“Speaking of, I wonder how long your leader and the others will be on their little trip for, it’s been a while hasn’t it?” Helen asked.

Suddenly, Megan started to fidget as she had told a small little lie. Saying that Quinn and the others had discovered a Demon tier beast, which was what they were currently out exploring at the moment.

This was an understandable excuse for those in the Cursed as well as those outside the Cursed. However, a few moments later, one of the computer terminals inside the command room started to light up.

“Miss, we have a signal from a teleporter in one of the training rooms!” A member shouted.

“The training rooms, I don’t remember there being any Tele-” At that moment she realised that it meant they had finally returned.

Inside the personal training room, Quinn and everyone else had finally gotten through the portal and had arrived back at the Cursed ship.

“Oh sweet metal ground!” Alex cheered as he started to kiss the floor. He never thought he would miss the bright lights and metallic floor of the ship, but he was so ecstatic.

“I mean I’m happy I returned but I’m not that crazy about it?” Nate whispered over to Sam.

“I don’t think you’re the best person to talk about other people’s strange tendencies. Besides he went through a lot being taken away, and having to be hidden. It was a good thing they claimed that the blood fairy was planted by Jill and Cindy.” Sam replied.

When Kazz had returned with Fex and Silver, she had informed them of what they had planned to do with Alex. The explanation given to the other leaders was that when Cindy had attacked the Tenth family, they had planted a blood fairy that they created there in order to frame Quinn.

However, an order from Bryce was given. That Alex, the real blood fairy, was never ever to set foot in the vampire world again, which he was more than happy to comply with.

‘We finally made it back.’ Quinn said looking around the training room and at everyone’s happy faces. He could tell what they were feeling because he felt the same way. It was similar to when one went on holiday for a long time and returned to their comfy home.

What he started to think about though, was the tasks he still had left here and what to do now he was one of the world leaders. It was natural to prepare for war with the Dalki but there were other things.

Exploring Paul's request to turn him and his people back into humans, Quinn thought back to Chris. One of the members of Pure. How he was able to make it so the red energy didn't consume him. Perhaps with enough Qi control, something else could be done as well. Separating the two energies completely from one's body.

Then, Quinn saw Sil's back as he exited the room not really talking to anyone. The only people Sil talked to were Quinn and Borden, and Quinn didn't talk to him much these days. It seems like Sil was still greatly depressed about losing Vorden and Raten. To the point where he hardly spoke to Quinn now.

Now with a large fleet it might be possible to try and find someone who had an ability that could help them.

Thinking about that, reminded Quinn of Hilston and the Blade island. The Blade island was located on Earth. Knowing now how much of a threat Hilston was, Quinn wondered if they were still there, if Hilston was still out there somewhere planning his move. It was a worry because this time, they didn't have Arthur.

There was also the search for Richard Eno and Jim Eno, with Logan. Although they couldn't do anything about this because they no longer had any clues or hints of his whereabouts.

The problem with all the things Quinn needed to do, was he had no information. He knew nothing about Pure or how to find Chris, didn't know if there was an ability to help out Sil, didn't know Hilston's whereabouts nor the Eno family.

'If I really can't progress I guess we could do one thing?' Quinn thought.

What he was thinking about was at least making himself stronger. With Logan's new device they could search for Demon tier beasts on other planets, but was wondering if they were ready to take on such a thing. Even with a thousand MC points, it would still be a struggle.

Exiting the ship, an announcement was made to everyone and a welcoming party was thrown in the main reception hall of the large ship. Everyone was full of smiles and more, and this time it didn't seem like anything serious happened to the world after their return.

It looked like those from the Cursed were just happy to see them. Leo and Erin were introduced as new members as well, but not just any members, as Quinn made sure they got the respect they deserved and announced them as part of the Cursed Leaders.

'I like this,' Quinn thought.

"Hey, this is great right?" Sam asked.

The two of them stood towards the side of a room by a table. Quinn stood next to all the great food but was unable to eat any of it.

"I want it to be like this all the time." Quinn said.

"Well it is for us, so you have accomplished a lot already Quinn. Sometimes I think you just need to be told that. You always seem to be rushing from one thing into the next, bulldozing your way forward."

"Trust me, that's not me, just everything was moving so quickly around me all the time." Said Quinn.

"I guess you're right, because something else has come up as well. I don't mean to ruin your fun, but once this party is over, I think we need to talk. There was a message from Oscar which I think you'll find pretty interesting, and it's up to you what you want to do." Sam said, giving a wink.

'A message, what could it be about?'

My Vampire System Chapter 947: On my own

The party was a big hit, and it allowed everyone who was part of the Cursed faction, to have a good well deserved rest. There weren't many times they could celebrate things that happened in this harsh world, so they took advantage of it, and made sure to make it count. It looked like Quinn and his group weren't the only ones keeping busy. The faction members had been as well, contently going out on quests keeping up with trade and more.

What seemed to go down well at the party most, was the alcohol, as those that had been turned into vampires found out that their taste buds for this were practically the same as before. Finally, it was something that they could enjoy from their human life.

Looking around the room, they could see a red faced Nate, trying to talk to a few girls in the faction. Most of those that were turned seemed to handle their alcohol well, better than when they were human, so based on Nate's condition he had either drunken a large amount, hoping he could build up the courage to talk to the girls or he was just one of those that couldn't handle their drink well, even as a vampire.

"I would have thought with our healing abilities it wouldn't let us get drunk, but it looks like I was proven wrong," Quinn commented.

Hearing this, Sam could see who he was talking about.

"I'll keep an eye on him and the others, make sure they don't spill the beans on our big secret. Although, maybe they will just think it's drunk talk. Have a rest for tonight and we can talk about it tomorrow." Sam said, rushing off and trying his best to get his friend away from the girls.

"Sam, my wing man! Come on and tell these girls how great I am." Nate could be heard saying in the background. Rather than Sam pulling him away, it looked like Nate had pulled him in instead.

"Wait a minute, you're not drunk at all, are you just pretending!?" Sam shouted back.

'Our secret huh, can we really just hide it forever with how involved we are in everything?' Quinn thought. 'The Cursed faction are now the centre of attention, someone is bound to find out about it one day.'

‘And if they do, then you can deal with it as you have done most of your problems.’ Vincent said. ‘As Sam said you have done well.’

Heading on over, Quinn decided that he wanted to talk to Megan for a short while. The centre of the Hall was being used as a dancing space, with food and drink placed around the edges. It reminded Quinn of the prom videos he would see in old movies, although it was something he never had, as prom had been stopped in his time and age.

Instead, when you turned sixteen and finished school, you were chartered to military school instead.

‘Better times.’

Behind the tables of food there were also seats and a few tables, and on one table in particular there were a few girls sitting down along with Megan, but it wasn’t the girls he was familiar with. Helen, her two sisters were sitting along with her.

“Do you mind if I take a seat?” Quinn asked, pulling one of the chairs back.

“Please Quinn, you don’t have to ask.” Megan said, as she couldn’t help but stare at Quinn’s face as he went to sit down. She had to often remind herself that this young looking man was actually a young a.d.u.l.t, who was hardly eighteen.

All of this was even without using any of his Cham skills. It was through Quinn’s evolutions.

‘He’s far too young for you Megan, and besides you have Dennis, where is Dennis?’ She wondered and soon saw that he was on the dance floor having a little wiggle with Linda.

A deep fire started to burn in her c.h.e.s.t.

“All men are sc.u.m.” She blurted out.

“I’m sorry, did I do something to offend you?” Quinn said. “I can leave, if you want me too.”

Realising the words she was meant to say in her head had come out of her mouth instead, she felt extremely embarrassed, and her cheeks were getting redder by the second.

“No, Quinn I-”

“Don’t worry about her,” Helen said. “It just seems like her man is being taken by another woman over there.”

Turning around, Quinn could see who they were talking about. It was Linda and Dennis. The two of them had always been close due to Blip being best friends with Dennis. After Blip’s death they didn’t spend much time together.

‘Did they get closer in the castle together?’ Quinn wondered.

“It’s normal to feel this way.” Quinn said. “I’m just glad you weren’t turning into Cindy.”

“Who’s Cindy?” Megan asked.

“Oh, don’t worry just someone I met while I was away. Anyway, the reason I came over here was I wanted to thank you for everything you did. I know it must have been hard.” Quinn said.

“Oh no, please I had so much help from Helen here. She is the real superstar.” She replied, grabbing her shoulders. “This is the one you need to say thank you to.”

“Thank you, both of you.” Quinn said with a gentle smile.

While at the table, the group started talking a little bit more. Quinn asked Megan to give him a small update on what had happened so far while they were away. With Helen here, he thought it would be good to be caught up as well.

Apparently not much had happened. The Dalki hadn't attacked, there had been a few scuffles with humans here and there on a few beast planets, but that always happened now and then anyway.

"Do you really have to talk about work right now?" Helen said, taking a sip of her drink. "I know you're the leader and everything, but you're only eighteen, you should live a little. Do you even have a girlfriend, sometimes you just need to let out some stress?"

That's when Quinn noticed that he had soured the girl's moods. They looked to be having such a good time at the party drinking away. He had only come over to thank Megan but somehow the conversation moved onto the matter at hand.

"I'm sorry," Quinn said standing up. "I think I should let everyone have their fun."

And before the others could say anything, Quinn was no longer in the party room. No matter how hard others looked, they couldn't find him anywhere.

"Crap, Helen, did you really have to say that to him? I'm sure he's quite s.e.n.s.i.t.i.v.e for his age." Megan replied.

"But, I was generally interested in the boy. Someone who has good looks like him, and is one of the leaders of the world. If he really wanted to, he could get anyone he wished." Helen said, thinking about Quinn a little more.

The reason why no one was able to find Quinn for the rest of the night, was because he had used the skill, shadow lock on himself. Of course he wanted to have fun, doing certain things, going out on dates. However, whenever he would think about those things his mind would always start to wonder.

He thought, 'couldn't I be doing something to better myself right now'. The reason why he enjoyed the game power fighters was because he felt like he was learning something from it and progressing his goal, but with other games or dates, he could just imagine his time would be better spent improving for what was to come.

'Don't worry Quinn, you're a vampire now.' Vincent said. 'Humans think this way because they have a short life span. They need to fit everything they can into that lifespan. I understand you more than the

others. You have plenty of time now that you're a vampire. When everything is done, then you can have your fun.'

Although Vincent was trying to cheer him up, he didn't like that Vincent was comparing him more to a vampire than a human.

It was at that point he realised that Quinn always considered himself Half, half. As a human who was turned into a vampire, but that wasn't the case at all. Quinn wasn't a dhampir like Erin. Her hair had returned blonde now she was amongst other humans and didn't need blood nor was affected by the daylight.

Quinn as a full fledged vampire, who used to be human.

'When Quinn had eventually gotten out from the shadow lock, he found that the party had ended. There was no one around and he was left on his own.

'If I live my life as a vampire forever Vincent, is this what it will feel like? Will I see everyone I care about grow old and leave me.'

For a brief moment, Quinn was understanding why Vincent had chosen to become human and possibly why Vampires in the end decided to go into eternal slumber.

Thinking about this, Quinn feared for the end.

My Vampire System Chapter 948: A date

It was the next day and the first thing that was on the agenda, was a meeting between the leaders of the Cursed faction. Heading across the bridge and over to the command centre, Quinn could see Sam standing there with a tablet in his hand. While the others sat all around the large circular holographic displaying machine.

“I expected to see you all here with a headache, or hangover but you all seem to be doing fine.” Quinn commented.

“Yeah, it seems like alcohol doesn’t really affect us like it used to.” Nate blurted out.

Nearly everyone at the table had turned their heads towards Nate, because today there were some others at the table that were unaware of their secret.

For one, there was Megan, one of the only Cursed leaders that was still a human and also it looked like Helen from the Daisy faction had been invited along as well. She had stayed for the party, and had stayed for the night too. It looked like Sam must have invited her along.

Clearing his throat, Sam began the presentation as he usually would, once Quinn had sat down.

“As you know we have been away for a while, and I hope everyone had a good time last night, but we have to remind everyone of our goals and what we plan to do next as a faction and group.”

Sam went on to update everyone of the events in the human world and how the communication between, what was now deemed as the three world leaders had gotten better. The Graylash family, the Cursed faction, as well as the military, all were working together now, and we’re collaborating more and more.

“The reason why I have called Helen here today, is because I think it’s important that we should give recognition where recognition is due. There are quite a few factions now under the Cursed faction name, including Daisy. Helen has done a great job in coordinating between them in order to get resources and any help needed.

“She has also suggested that there be a meeting between faction leaders once a month in order to bring everyone closer together.”

From the way Sam was speaking, the idea sounded similar to what giant corporations would do. There were several smaller companies under one big one with different departments. Once in a while they would have a meeting in order to make sure everyone was doing their own part, in their own way all towards the same goal.

Next, Sam allowed Helen to speak a little and she started to talk about the accomplishments that the factions had achieved.

“We have stumbled across quite a few legendary tier beasts on our planet search, although have seen no Demi-god tier beats or demon tier beats. If we did anyway, I have asked the group to report back to us, since they are a high risk for our faction.” Daisy reported. “For the legendary crystals, we have kept them so the leaders in the Cursed faction can get the best gear first.”

“You don’t need to worry about that.” Quinn said, interrupting her midway. “The Daisy faction worked hard for the legendary tier beast crystals. I’m sure some blood was split and maybe even some lives were lost. For you to hand them over to us, it just feels wrong.

“While you guys are out on the front lines getting crystals, it is more important that they protect themselves first before thinking about us. Improve your gear, to improve the chance of you surviving, and in turn get more crystals. Then you can hand over whatever you have spare to us.” Quinn said.

For a second, Helen had lost her train of thought and just looked at Quinn.

“If I don’t take my chance now, I may never know when it will come.” Helen said not breaking eye contact away from Quinn. It looked quite fierce and the others were unsure if she was about to climb over the table and attack him. “I would like to ask you out on a date whenever you are free. Remember what I said before? Sometimes you need some free time to do things like this.”

Everyone was stunned from what they had just heard. Helen was quite a strong person that wasn’t used to taking orders. It was why she had made a faction trying to rise to the top herself not wanting to take orders from any of the other families.

However, the major shock was the fact that she had said these words in front of everyone during a meeting.

‘How could she..’ Layla thought, as she could hear her heart thumping louder than her thoughts. ‘Isn’t she shy, with all these people looking around. How could she say that? I haven’t even..’

Now, what everyone was more curious about, was just what exactly Quinn's answer would be.

Clearing his throat, and making sure no one could read his facial expressions, he gave a reply.

"We can see if I have some time, at some point." Quinn said.

After his reply, Helen sat back down in her seat and continued as normal.

"Well, that was definitely interesting huh. I can tell you for sure that wasn't planned in the meeting or run past me." Sam said, trying to crack a joke to break the current atmosphere but he was never really good at those things.

"Now, let's move onto the main reason why I called you all today." Pressing a button on his tablet, the holographic display started to form something in front of everyone's eyes. A giant building started to emerge with a large circular design and square shaped buildings.

The design was modern, with lots of glass to let light in, while also being practical as they had bridges connecting from building to building. It was hard to get a scale of the size of the building until they could see the model humans walking through it.

It was bigger than any university they had seen in the past and looked like a miniature city.

"This is what the military has been working on for a while now and they say it's finally complete. What you are all looking at is the newly designed military school." Said Sam.

"A military school, but that thing is nearly as big as one of the military bases, never mind the school. I even thought the schools there were big." Nate said, amazed.

"Your right, this is a really big school but there is a reason for that. Rather than have eight military bases like before, now they only have one. I think you all remember the inter-base tournament, or at least have seen it broadcasted for those of you that are a little older." Sam mentioned, knowing there were those that had never attended one.

“The new military school has been built where the first military base was located. Now, the eight bases have been condensed into one. From what I have learnt most of the forces have moved along with it as well.

“The students themselves will be placed into nine groups which will be linked to their military group counterparts. These military groups are controlled by nine head generals now. Sounds strange right, why decrease the base but then increase the head generals. This is all due to Oscar’s plan to collaborate with the Graylash family and the cursed family more.

“In these nine groups, three of them will actually be directly controlled by one of the three great powers. The Cursed faction, the Graylash family, and what is now known as the Earthian group, which was formally the military.

“The idea is for the students in each of these groups to be placed under one of them randomly as a House. This will be used for sporting events and competition like the inter base tournament. When they graduate they are free to decide which group they would like to go to.” Sam explained.

It was interesting and Sam felt like he could go on and on about the details and the plans for this project, yet everyone there started to notice something. For some reason, Sam was focused on the students more than anything, rather than the military group themselves.

“So why are you telling us all this, and what exactly does Oscar want from us? Other than looking after some of those in the military?” Quinn asked.

“Well, there are a few things. First, Oscar wants three members of the cursed faction to act as head general. They will be in charge of three of these groups linked to the Cursed faction. The Graylash family will do the same. This way, there is not one power that is greater than the other. Even in the military. Making it, so the military is more of one singular group but three forces.

“As for the second thing, he recommends that we send someone there as a teacher as well. The head general or whatever position he decides to give us, can also become teachers, but the reason I was telling you all of this was because, Quinn. I think it might be a good idea if you became a teacher for a while.”

My Vampire System Chapter 949: A teacher

What was being suggested by Sam, was a thought that hadn't once crossed Quinn's mind. 'Become a teacher?'

Kids had certain dreams growing up, but Quinn being someone who had always hated school and the teachers around him that ignored everything that happened, never thought he would be put in such a position where he could become one.

Quinn himself was soon to only become eighteen and be considered an a.d.u.l.t by the world. It was strange to even think of himself as a teacher, and besides, he had more important pressing things to do. So why would he need to waste his time with this?

"I can tell what you're thinking, Quinn, but you should hear me out before you make up your mind. The meeting for everyone else is dismissed. If there is anything you would like to request, feel free to run it past me, and then I can run it past Quinn." Sam said, and soon after, everyone had left the room quite quickly.

They wanted to know the reason as well, why Sam thought it was best for Quinn to take on this role, but if he said the others shouldn't be there, they probably had an idea of what the reason could be.

For once, Linda was shoving Nate out of the room, even though he wanted to stay.

Eventually, the only two left around the table were Sam and Quinn, and Quinn had moved, so now the two of them could talk side by side.

"Look, you don't have to worry too much about the teaching part of this. There are plenty of courses you could choose where you could help them out. Combat courses, for one. You're better than any of the teachers that ever taught us hand to hand combat. Or if you wanted to, maybe you could teach them how to use Qi. I'm sure Oscar wouldn't be against that idea, after seeing what Pure could do with it." Sam suggested.

Quinn hadn't thought about that. Teaching the new generation Qi would certainly give them more chances against the Dalki. If everyone had it, then Pure would no longer have an advantage.

Pure was already advertising Qi to the world, so more people would choose to join their side, so maybe they could do the same.

“This can’t be the only reason. I know you better than this Sam, come on, spill it all out.” Quinn asked.

“Well, there are a few points. For one, with you there, I think you will see firsthand if the military has changed its ways. See if they align with your goals. Don’t you want to change the way the system works? To do that, the best way is to learn how it works, and being part of the system is a good first hand experience.

“Also, do you remember I told you how students would later select which group they would like to join after the military ends? Well, out of all of those, the Cursed faction is the newest and not the most popular. The only reason we have people joining us now is due to the Daisy faction’s popularity. The students that have no choice will be sent out the Cursed fanfiction. People like you Quinn, with no ability.

“I saw you use that strange power against Cindy. When you used all of our shadows. The time limit seemed kind of short. The only thing I can guess is because the shadow you borrowed from us wasn’t enough. Maybe you can find some students that could learn the shadow.

“We don’t know if the shadow is a vampire only ability, and you can’t use your shadow eater skill on non vampire subjects, but if you can find more people that can learn the shadow, then you can borrow the powers from those around you a lot more,” Sam explained.

Although Quinn now had a lot more MC points, he understood where Sam was coming from. On top of that, he was sure Arthur, with his thousands of years of being a punisher, still had a larger amount.

With the enhanced soul weapon, Quinn could use the shadow just as much as Arthur could, but not for the same amount of time.

“I understand, and honestly, what you’re saying doesn’t sound too bad, but my worry is about the other things that need to be done. I feel like I can’t just waste my time being a teacher, and maybe someone else could do this.” Quinn replied.

“You don’t have to worry. If you were to get a role, it would be as head general. Of course, your real title and rank are higher than that, but this is just for the sake of positions within the military groups. Do you remember Paul? I bet you hardly ever saw him during your time at school. It was the same for our military head, and it could be the same for you.

“If you have to deal with other matters, they will just get a substitute for you in the meantime. And if you worry about your position affecting how people will treat you, don’t worry about that too much. The broadcast from the match you had when you became one of the major powers, you don’t even look the same as that little twerp from before.

“I don’t even think anyone would recognise you,” Sam said.

It was true that there was quite the jump in appearance from when Quinn was a vampire Nobel to vampire lord, and he had also changed his hairstyle. People didn’t recognise Quinn unless he mentioned it to them. So to the outside, and others, they didn’t know what he looked like.

However, the shadow powers and blood abilities would be a giveaway, but with a bunch of students, would he ever need to use them?

“So, I would be assigned as head general of one of the nine groups, and become a teacher. Doing all the things you mentioned, but have the freedom to come and go as I please?” Quinn said, and Sam nodded.

When it was put as simply as that, it really didn’t sound like there was any downside to it at all.

“Of course, we would need people to fill up the other positions to run the school, to support you, so you wouldn’t be on your own. They have even said we can send anyone there as students. I was sometimes thinking teacher’s miss the things that happen in school, so we could send a few of our own in the Cursed family as students. It will also help your scouting job a little easier.”

After debating internally for a while, there was something that drew him to the position more than others. It was the fact that he could see how the new school worked. His end goal was changing the system.

The Dalki were indeed a threat, but Quinn wasn't so sure people's lives could just change once the war was over. At the same time, he started to think back to when he was in school. Sam was right. Teachers did miss a lot of things that happened, and who knows if they were other teachers like Duke in charge of the other groups.

Oscar didn't seem like a bad person, based on Quinn's impression of him, but even he didn't know everything that went on. Lastly, Quinn was lucky to have a teacher like Leo there, one that he really needed.

"A teacher huh, I guess it doesn't sound too bad," Quinn said, agreeing to Sam's proposition.

Now, they just needed to decide who would be coming with him.

My Vampire System Chapter 950: Taking along

Walking around the Cursed ship, Quinn wondered who would be best to take along with him to the school. It was quite the head scratcher for a few reasons. There were a few positions that needed to be filled up.

Three head generals, taking charge of three military groups, one of them being Quinn himself. These would have the most and at the same time the least responsibility. According to Sam, they were more like a figurehead. Although they genuinely could be used in time of need.

'Paul and Helen would have been good for these types of things, even Sam, but they're already far too busy.' Quinn thought. Since Paul was already a head general and Helen was the leader of a large faction.

Thinking about it more, he wondered if bringing Helen was a good idea anyway, but she would have gotten the wrong idea if he did so. Perhaps she would force him to go on that date that he partially agreed to earlier.

'Why did you agree to that date?' Vincent asked.

'I didn't agree, I just came up with an excuse. When will I have time to do such things?' Quinn replied back and continued to think of who else he could bring along.

Other than those positions, as head general, Quinn could really bring along anyone from the Cursed ship he liked and just give them a position of sergeant or even as a student. The main thing was that they shouldn't currently be too busy or their task essential to something else, like Sam.

'It would be nice if we could bring everyone back together again.' Quinn thought, and with this in his mind, Quinn decided to visit one of the few people that he had first met while he was at military school.

This led him to one of the break rooms on the ship. There was plenty of space on the ship, and a lot of rooms were empty. Still, they couldn't just turn every large empty room into a training room, so they decided to renovate one into a breakroom.

Here there were pool tables, the block block game, as well as a little bar area for ordering drinks and sitting down and talking. What brought him to such a place was because he was here to find Layla, and he could see her sitting along with Eirin, who was covered in sweat.

'Did they just come out of training or something?'

Quinn thought as the two of them saw him and waved him over, it looked like for a second, Erin was about to leave to let the two of them be alone, but Layla quickly tugged on her sleeve, bringing her back down.

"Please stay." She said,

Even though Quinn had heard these words, he chose to ignore them and continued walking.

'Did I do something to annoy her?' Quinn thought.

But he continued on anyway and thought he would just try to be extra nice if he had done something.

“I know we haven’t gotten much chance to talk, Layla, but I wanted to ask you something,” Quinn said, as he continued to explain what Sam’s plan was and what he was planning to do.

“So the reason why I came over to the both of you, was because I was thinking of getting the old group back together. I thought it would be nice, all of us that were once students to return now as teachers.” Quinn said, in a happy tone, but realised that the two girls weren’t reciprocating the same feelings back.

“I have bad memories of that place, Quinn. Unlike all of you that carried on to live a joyous life without me.” Erin replied. “Besides, I think you should talk to Leo before talking to us. It sounded like he had something planned, and Layla and I were hoping to go along.”

Quinn turned to look towards Layla, who could barely make eye contact and just nodded along. Realising that he couldn’t convince the girls, unless he had talked to Leo, he decided that this would be his next destination.

Leo didn’t know much of the crew on the Cursed ship, and he hardly knew the others. At the same time, it didn’t seem like many would talk to him, but Quinn knew where Leo would be. For Quinn had given him access to his personal training room, and ever since it felt like it no longer was his anymore and now was permanently Leo’s.

‘I don’t mind anyway. I can always use the shadow lock if I want to get somewhere where no one will disturb me.’

Entering the room, Quinn was right. He could see Leo sitting down, meditating and practising as he usually did.

“Quinn, I thought you would come to see me eventually,” Leo said, and Quinn went ahead and sat down opposite him.

It reminded Quinn of the first time he had learnt Qi from Leo. Quinn went ahead and briefly explained the situation to Leo, and waited for a reply.

“I see. I think Sam is a great person to have by your side. He is knowledgeable and thinks for not only your best interest but the whole group as well. If you continue to follow his advice, you will achieve

what you truly d.e.s.i.r.e, Quinn.” Leo said. “But, if your request is for me to come back to being a teacher, I can not. I simply don’t think you need me there. I joined before because I thought it was something I could do to help the future generation. I believe you are now more suited for that position.

“While for me, I have something else I want to achieve.”

Quinn thought that this might be the case when Erin and Layla had brought something up.

“Do you plan to try to find the high ranking members of Pure?” Quinn asked. “Layla and Erin said they would be coming with you.”

“I haven’t forced Quinn. This is your choice at the end of the day. Honestly, if you give a reason why you think they shouldn’t, or you didn’t even want me to go, then we will comply with your request, but you who believes in freedom, I don’t think would do that.”

Leo was right, If it was something they chose to do, as long as they knew the risks, then he would allow them to go, but Quinn just wished he could go with them.

“Leo, I trust you to look after them, but this time I want to be there as well. Pure is a dangerous group. They have a lot of strong people, I’m sure you know. Before you take any action, I want you to report back to me, and I will come and help. While you’re on your search, I also want you to bring one of the shadow users with you. That way I can come to you at any time.

“I don’t want to go on another rescue mission for you guys. We have been on far too many of those already.” Quinn said, thinking about everything that happened.

“Well, neither do we. I assure you. We will inform you as soon as there is any problem at all. With your shadow powers, as long as there is one that can be used at the school, the Cursed ship, and with us, you will be able to go to all three positions at once, so don’t worry about that.”

Leaving the conversation there, it was just more people that Quinn couldn’t take along with him to the school. He started to think about Logan as well, but his use was far more suited on the ship as well, same with Alex.

After racking his brain long and hard, Quinn finally decided who would be coming with him back to school.

“These guys!” Sam said, shaking his head slightly and placing his hand on his forehead. “Are you sure, Quinn?”

“I don’t see what is wrong with them?” Quinn replied. “Besides, it’s the best choice I have. I’m sure these are the ones I want to take with me.”