

System 2021

[Chapter 2021 Minny's Anger \(Part 1\)](#)

The playground that was usually filled with the noise of kids talking and chatting away and doing their own thing, had gone somewhat silent, as they all were focusing on the commotion that was on hand. They didn't try to make it too obvious by crowding around the scene, but all heads were turned in a certain direction.

They had seen what a certain male boy had done, and in their minds even they had thought he had gone too far. However, their reason for joining was because they were just children. What were they meant to do? If they got involved, they would get hurt as well and they would be punished.

In fact, many of their parents, beforehand, told their children to be careful about being involved with others. Unlike the past, there was no longer a different school for talented students. Everyone was in one place, which meant one didn't know who they were to go up against.

At the end of the day, a lot of them thought there was nothing to worry about. Vampires were very resilient compared to humans, they could take a fair bit of punishment more and still come out alive. They could also live a long life that humans could only dream of.

There was, though, something that vampires felt on an equal level to that of humans, and that was pain. The pain that Abby was going through was real. She was unable to breathe, her innards felt like they had been partly ruptured from the hit, and the hair was being pulled out from her scalp, some of it slightly bleeding.

All she wanted was the pain to stop. She just wanted it all to stop hurting. Which was why she had easily listened to Minny's words a few moments ago.

"YES!" She screamed.

After hearing those words, Minny started to walk over to where Tobi was. She didn't run, she wasn't sprinting, but was carefully taking one step at a time. Her head face down toward the ground. Seeing how this worked, Tobi had a smile on her face.

'Haha, what an idiot. If she tries to hit me, then I'll just pull her friend in front of me, then when she's startled, she can get the beating of a lifetime.' Tobi thought.

The thing was, Minny was already in striking distance, yet she still hadn't thrown a hit out yet. Tobi was watching her carefully, but she had yet to move.

'What is she doing... Does she think... I can't hit her even this close?'

Tobi swung out a punch with all his strength, and hit her right across the face. It was a solid hit, he could feel it, and her whole face swung to the side. However, Minny just stood there in place, her body hadn't moved, and eventually she spat out a bit of blood from her mouth onto the floor.

Lifting her head up, her eyes were glowing red, and a deep frown could be seen on her face as her eyebrows were furrowed. Seeing this, Tobi nearly took a step back due to the intense heat. He had tried to, until he had heard a cracking noise.

His legs suddenly collapsed, and he fell to his knees, or more correctly he had fallen on his legs.

'What happened... why am I suddenly at eye level with her?'

There was no pain, so Tobi didn't even realise it, but when he looked down, both of his legs... they were twisted in a strange direction. One bent toward Minny, the other one out to the other side, and part of the bone could be seen sticking out from it.

"AHHHH! AHHH!! M! AHHH!"

Tobi couldn't think straight as he screamed, trying to find words. There was no pain, he couldn't feel anything in his legs, but the horrendous sight in front of him was clear.

Those that had been watching from the side, could clearly see what had happened. Minny had kicked one leg and then the other straight away, it was a quick, fast, and powerful blow that had broken both of Tobi's legs in an instant.

It was a speed that most of the children vampires had only seen adults use.

Minny's eyes were still glowing, her anger hadn't been satisfied, because even now, Tobi was still holding onto Abby's hair with his hand. Seeing this, she went ahead and grabbed onto Tobi's hair pulling it.

"Didn't anyone ever teach you, you should never touch a girl's hair without her permission!" Minny shouted.

The cries from Tobi continued.

"Call the teacher... Someone help me, before she kills me!" Tobi shouted.

Minny lifted her other hand and swung it down, hitting Tobi right in the elbow popping and breaking the joint once again. It had forced his hand open and finally Abby was let free. As she fell to the floor, at that moment, finally being free, she had fainted, lying there on the ground.

Seeing this, Minny had thought the worst.

'No... No... this is just like... Sunny... this is what happened to her!'

The image of Abby on the floor, the last time she had seen this, the other person had never gotten back up again. Seeing this, there were no words spoken and instead, red aura had covered Minny's hand, as she went and threw it out right toward Tobi's face.

Tobi was helpless to do anything against the attack, and uncontrollably a warm substance started to come from a certain area. When he blinked he thought it was the end, but opening his eyes again, he could see a taller person standing in front of him, and holding onto the fist.

"Jared... She is fine!" Hebe shouted, who was on the ground by Abby's side. "She just passed out."

One of the older students, who had been getting the attention of many of the kids in the playground, was holding onto Minny's punch, but it had taken him two hands to stop the attack.

"Did you hear that?" Jared said. "Your friend is okay. You don't have to worry anymore. You don't have to get revenge okay? If you go any further than this, then your family will get in trouble... Do you understand?"

Hearing the words, family and in trouble, it had quelled Minny's anger, and it soon had turned into panic.

"Oh no... what did I do!" Minny said. "Dad... and Mommy are going to be... so angry with me!" Minny started to cry on the spot.

Jared found the scene weird. There was this little vampire, clearly younger and immature, yet she had great strength. Originally he thought to block the hit with one hand, but getting close he could sense the aura was too much and there was the need to use two hands.

Little did Jared know, Minny was still sticking to the rules that her father had set out for her... of using a maximum of ten percent of her strength.

A few moments later it looked like three of the teachers had come running out onto the playground looking at the scene in front of them. Jared had asked one of the older students in his class to call the teacher, just in case things got out of hand.

When the teachers arrived though, they were a bit perplexed at what they could see. One of the boys looked to have gotten seriously injured, beyond what would be expected of a playground scuffle.

One of the teachers, a male who went by the name Mr. Cripe, was in charge of the older students, and was head of the teachers. One of the higher positions in the school. He had grey hair, which was colored, but he seemed to like the older look, even though his facial appearance put him in his late thirties.

"For something like this to happen on the first day. The parents aren't going to be pleased about this." Mr. Cripe mumbled. "Quickly, take the student to the infirmary. Also all students that are involved in this will be taken out of lessons and are to report what happened immediately.

"We will get to the bottom of this and for those of you who think this is a small matter and are thinking of doing the same... We will be informing your families!"

Minny had stopped crying, and instead gulped because she was more afraid of what her parents would do than the school.

[Chapter 2022 Minny's Anger \(Part 2\)](#)

The students that had been declared involved in the event were Abby, Minny, Tobi, Hebe, and lastly Jared as well. They had all been brought to the head teacher's office. It was stationed in a section of the school where only teachers were meant to be.

It was where their offices were located, and where they planned lessons and so on. The word had spread around quite fast since it was the first day. At the same time there was quite a panic, because before an investigation had even begun, the teachers were background checking the students, trying to figure out who belonged to which family and who their parents were.

While this was being done, all of the students that had been called were sitting in seats in silence outside of the office. It was soundproof so none of them could hear what was being said, even with their enhanced hearing.

The only one that was involved in the incident and wasn't waiting outside was Tobi, and this was because he was being interviewed at the Infirmary. It was safe to say that Minny was nervous, and the fact that she was unable to talk to Abby or the others, had made it worse.

Then the door had finally opened and Mr. Cripe had come out, with a disappointed look on his face.

"Okay, I will call forward everyone one by one to tell me the events of what has occurred so we can make a report, and you all better tell the honest truth." Mr. Cripe sighed.

Just as he said, they were all brought in one by one, strangely Mr. Cripe let them have their say and he asked questions that were only related to the incident. Everyone had told what they had seen, Jared and Hebe were honest as well.

Stating that it looked like the kid called Tobi had started it first, and how hurt Abby was in all of this. For Abby, she was unable to recall a lot of events, so she didn't mention anything that Minny had done because she had only seen the aftermath and told the story like so.

Then when it was finally Minny's turn, she had explained the reason for her actions and what she had done.

"Thank you Minny, please stay behind, and wait while we decide how to sort things out." Mr. Cripe asked.

After waiting a while, Mr. Cripe had gathered all of the reports including from Tobi, but at the same time he had received their background reports as well.

"On the first day of all things. The best thing to do is to involve as few people as possible. Abby, Hebe and Jared shouldn't be involved in this. Although Abby was hurt, her wounds will heal with a bit of blood before she is sent home.

"We can inform her parents she was involved in a playground accident, but nothing too much to worry her or get her involved. The problem is, Minny and Tobi.

"One of the parents is a simple guard, while the others are Viscounts of a family... they will likely not take too kindly to someone hurting their son. Even if I try to explain to them the situation that had occurred. If only... she hadn't gone so far."

In the end, the head teacher had no choice, he was going to have to call her parents. Because when it was an incident involving those this young, parents always seemed to get involved. On the contact form, Quinn's number had been put down rather than Layla's.

Quinn had stated that he would solve anything that was to come their way, because he didn't want Layla to stress about things while she was pregnant. At the same time, when the baby was born she would have to fulfil the duties of looking after a young child.

In the first place, Quinn's job wasn't exactly stressful, but he never expected to get a call, and when he heard that Minny was in trouble, he immediately left what he was doing and started to run straight toward the school.

All sorts of thoughts were running through his head.

'Is Minny hurt, is what Ronkin said true, where people were making fun of her because they found out I'm a guard. Or... did someone hit her. Maybe she used her powers? No, Minny is a good girl. She would keep her promises no matter what. Something had to have happened to her.'

[Nitro Accelerate activated]

Changing his armour, Quinn ran through the settlement in quest areas, and even if a vampire was to see him, he was travelling far too fast for them to even notice anything other than a breeze. When he was finally close, he switched out in the alleyway and made his way toward the school.

Not wasting any time, Quinn had arrived at the classroom that Minny was part of and swung the door open. He didn't even look at the teacher and looked at all of the children that were there.

'Minny, she's not here.'

"Um... sorry, can I help you?" Miss Bedford said, with a red face, as she looked upon a man that was the definition of perfection.

"I'm sorry, but I am looking for my daughter... Where is Minny?" Quinn asked with a serious face.

"Oh... please... if you could follow me, I will take you there." Miss Bedford answered.

When the two had left the classroom, a lot of the children immediately started talking.

"That was Minny's dad, the one that is a guard!"

"I guess it's true, he was wearing a guard uniform."

"Who cares about that, did you see how handsome he was? He looked like an actor."

Miss Bedford had only led the way a little. But she soon saw Quinn rushing off ahead, and eventually he turned a corner and could see Minny sitting on her own in the hallway.

"Minny!" Quinn said, as he rushed over and hugged her tightly.

"Daddy!" Minny said, as she started to tear up, and choke up. "I'm so sorry daddy... Minny is so sorry."

"It's okay Minny, you don't have to cry." Quinn said, as he pushed her away and checked to see if she was hurt anywhere. There was a slight mark on her face but it looked to be healing up already. He was thankful that it wasn't anything worse.

"I assume you are Minny's father." A deep voice from behind asked. Which was Mr. Cripe, who had exited out of his office. "Please sir, come in. We have something to talk about."

When the two had entered, Minny sat in one chair and Quinn on the other. They sat across a desk in front of Mr. Cripe as he explained what had occurred. Mr. Cripe was quite honest about what had occurred.

Stating that Minny had acted to try and help her friend, but the problem was the extent of the damage that she had done to the other boy.

'I guess... she really does take after me.' Quinn thought. He wanted to smile as he looked at her, for protecting and sticking up for her friends, but he could tell it wasn't the situation to be in. The air hanging over Mr. Cripe looked tense.

"I see... I can see now why you decided to call me. What is the next course of action?" Quinn asked. "I assume that there will be a punishment for both of the children."

In Quinn's mind, the boy Tobi was to be punished and Minny for taking it too far.

Mr. Cripe looked nervous before he answered.

"You see... we think the best thing to do is for Tobi to apologise to Abby for hurting her, and at the same time it would be for Minny to apologise to Tobi for her actions. But if I am honest, I don't think that will be enough.

"You see, it seems that Tobi's parents have already gotten word of what had occurred, and they are out for blood. They wish for Minny to not just be let off with an apology but for her to be hurt in the same way their son was."

Quinn took a deep breath, because he was a second away from destroying everything in the room. If it wasn't for the fact that Minny had quickly grabbed his hand to calm him down, perhaps he would have done so.

"Are they mad?" Quinn asked. "This is a children's problem, a problem within the school. For just saying words like that they should be locked up."

"I understand your frustration." Mr. Cripe replied. "However, both of their parents are Viscounts. I think the best thing would be for your family to directly apologise to theirs. If you were to give them a gift I can imagine it would quell their anger."

In Quinn's mind, not in a million years would he give people who said such words to his daughter, a gift.

"If I don't do that, what would the punishment be for Minny?" Quinn asked.

"There would be no punishment from our end, as long as Minny shows regret and this doesn't happen again." Mr. Cripe said. "That isn't my worry though. To be honest I am looking out for you and your family. I can protect Minny in the school, but whatever is to happen to you outside of here, there is nothing I can do."

Quinn then stood up, and grabbed Minny by the hand, he walked towards the door before turning to the head teacher with red glowing eyes.

"Then let them come."

[Chapter 2023 A Powerful Ally](#)

After being called into the office, it was close to being the end of the school day anyway, so Quinn had decided that it was best if he took Minny home. He was sure the school wouldn't mind, and although

technically he should have still been working, he was also sure that Ronkin, even if anything did come up, would come up with a good excuse for him.

The entire walk back. Minny and Quinn had spoken no words. Minny had said sorry once again, but didn't mention anything else, and Quinn didn't reply either. When they had arrived home, Layla was more than surprised that the two of them had returned.

"You're back?" Layla had a puzzled face. "I was just about to leave to pick Minny up. Didn't we agree that you would take her to school, and I would bring her back just for the first day. I know it's harder for me to do things while pregnant but I'm not completely useless.

"There... was an issue." Quinn said, as he pulled a chair for Minny, indicating that it was quite a serious thing. Layla sat down as well because she feared the worst.

"I heard what the head teacher said, but I want you to tell us everything that happened in your own words to your mother." Quinn explained.

Minny told both of them everything, what she had done and why she had done it, and after the story was told, she made sure to go over some points.

"My friend... said her life was in danger... and... and... I only used ten percent of my strength like I promised... Minny is not a bad girl. I didn't want to fight... I didn't!" Minny started to cry.

Out of instinct, Layla couldn't help but rub the top of her head.

"Minny, you were put in a tough situation on the first day. Although I do think you went a bit far on your fellow student, you are not the only one to blame. Where were the teachers during this situation?" Layla said, annoyed. "And why did none of the other kids step in to stop what they were seeing?"

"Right!" Quinn agreed. "I feel like we raised Minny well. She also followed the rules... maybe it's our fault for not setting out stricter rules, but are the other vampires really that weak? I thought 10 percent was enough?"

Layla was now staring daggers at Quinn instead, and eventually told Minny to go to her room for the time being, while she talked to her father alone.

"I will take Minny to school tomorrow again." Quinn stated. "The head teacher seemed to give a warning that the other parents might kick up a fuss. At a time like now, there is no need for you to get stressed over things."

"Stressed?" Layla replied. "I feel like you trying to deal with the situation is the most stressful thing. Quinn, I know you can easily solve this situation with your powers, but if you do anything like that, it will only get worse for you in the future. Find another way to solve this situation. Use your head for once."

As the day went on, Quinn was wondering about what to do, if there really was a way to solve this situation. He could use his influence skill, but maybe that's what Layla was talking about when she had told him not to use his powers.

The last thing he wanted to do was apologise though, because then it would admit that Minny had done wrong. He didn't mind Minny getting a small punishment, but where was the equality in all of this?

Thinking about children, Quinn was soon thinking about Ronkin's matter. He wondered how the tournament had gone. Did Nell end up winning again, or had the cheat been caught. He could already imagine being asked a 1000 questions tomorrow about why he had left so suddenly.

'Maybe... there is something I can do to help?' Quinn thought.

Late that night, moving through the shadows and using his ability, Quinn travelled through the settlement without being seen, and eventually he had found himself at a place he had entered once before.

Using the shadow travel he had gone up to the very top of the tower, and was now standing on a red runway he had once before.

"Oh, I didn't think you would ever face me again, at least not like this?" Edvard said with a smile on his face.

It looked like he had been doing some annoying paperwork, so he was happy to see the stranger visit him. In fact, there were several days that went past where Edvard would think about this particular visitor, but as promised he allowed him to live the life he wished to live.

"I'm sorry but I didn't know where to turn and you are one of the few people that I know." Quinn stated.

"It sounds like someone is struggling to make friends, or perhaps you are purposely staying away from them so they don't learn the truth." Edvard said.

Using his shadow power, Quinn had brought out a weapon. It was a hammer, not just any hammer, but a Demi-god tier weapon. There were plenty of weapons that Quinn would store in his space from time to time, even if he wasn't going to use them.

Before leaving where Alex had been found with all his weapons, Alex had informed him to take a few with him as well. However, he hadn't found a use for them, apart from selling them when in need of some money now and then.

"Have you brought me a gift after all this time?" Edvard asked. His eyes were lighting up as he witnessed the shadow power once more. During his time there were many with it, but right now it was power that struck deep fear within the vampires, but not for Edvard. "If that was the case, I would have liked it better if you had brought me something better.

"You know, I once had the best armour in the whole land. It was made of dragons believe it or not, but I had to give that away."

Quinn didn't care for his ramblings and soon threw the hammer over to Edvard, who managed to catch it with a single hand.

"There is a guard, who goes by the name Ronkin. I work with him, he has a sick son. Sell the hammer, it should be able to cover the cost for his medicine or to find someone that can heal his son. He works for the 9th family, so it will not just be a benefit to me, but a benefit to you as well."

It was strange to see a vampire of this calibre caring about another, a guard of all things, but it was a relatively easy thing for Edvard to do.

"I will do what I can." Edvard said. "While you are here is there anything else you want to talk about, anything else that is troubling you that I can help with?"

A thought had crossed Quinn's mind as he opened his mouth and said the words "School." He quickly stopped himself though. Quinn had already asked for a favour and didn't want to be in debt to this person.

In this current world, he needed to solve problems himself. Before Edvard could say anything else, he started to sink in his shadow and disappear.

'That was more of an order rather than a request, but you don't ask for much do you.' Edvard smiled as he called a certain person in.

A few moments later, and entering the door, was a heavily helmeted masked vampire.

"Muka!" Edvard shouted with joy. "Another person I get to enjoy and see. Have you been doing as I asked."

"Yes." Muka bowed. "I have been gathering information about Quinn Talen and about his day to day life."

"Has there been any recent incidents, he seems to be troubled by something."

"Yes." Muka answered. "At the school's opening, it seems his daughter was involved in an incident. The other vampire boy that was involved ended up being badly injured and he had been called in. "

At first Edvard thought that only Quinn was a special case, but perhaps it wasn't just limited to him, but his whole family were special and strong vampires, he wondered why he didn't think about it before.

"Very well, he is someone that we have to have on our side and I believe we must not upset." Edvard said. "Do whatever you can, and make sure he and his family aren't affected by this matter."

After Muka left, Edvard had a few words he said to himself.

"What kind of life did that person live, to just enjoy being a simple guard now. Even now, troubles are following you, and I will do my best to help from the shadows."

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The next day had arrived, and Quinn was ready to take Minny to school once again. She wasn't as upbeat as she was last time, she was sure that rumours would have spread about what she had done, and she wasn't even sure that Abby would still be her friend after what had happened.

"Minny, we are in this together, whatever happens, we will deal with it, trust me." Quinn said, as he smiled and they walked to school, feeling like they were walking into a pit of fire.

[Chapter 2024 Stop The Monster!](#)

Vampires rarely sweated unless they truly over exerted themselves, and since Minny and Quinn were doing nothing but walking it meant one thing, she was nervous. So nervous that the palms of her hands were getting slightly sticky.

Despite Quinn's words, Minny was feeling quite sick as they were getting closer and closer to the school. When they had eventually reached the gate, the other children were looking towards the two, including the other parents.

It looked like word had spread to nearly all the vampires quite fast, but what had surprised him most was what was happening the second they had entered the gate and were in the open area.

Standing around a 100 metres away, directly in front of the door, were quite a few adult female vampires, while in front of them were a few of the teachers. Mr. Cripe, the head teacher, Miss Bedford and a few others as well.

The students had yet to enter the school as they stood outside off to the side, wondering what was going on, and it was the same with the parents that had come to drop off their kids at school.

Abby was among those people, and she too stood to the side, away from the others, because the students that were behind the whole thing were standing next to their mothers in a line.

'What is all of this?' Quinn thought, as he walked forward still holding onto Minny, and they were now 20 metres away from the parents.

"Miss Harbour, we have told you that this incident took place in school, so the school will be the ones to exact the appropriate punishment!" Mr. Cripe was almost complaining as he said these words. One could see he was tired and he must have said something similar a few times already.

"Appropriate punishment?" A female vampire said, who could only be assumed to be Tobi's mother. She was standing there in a black puffy dress, her black hair tied up, holding her son on his shoulders.

The mothers next to them were doing the same with their children, and like mother, like son it seemed that Tobi's friends had some family connection with the others as well.

"If you really had done the appropriate punishment then that monster that hurt my child wouldn't even be here right now!" Sonia Toppy said, the mother of Tobi. "This is why me and other concerned mothers of this school are here to take a stand. We shall not allow that girl into the school!"

The words were fierce and this was what Mr. Cripe feared would take place. The teachers would be unable to intervene if a fight was to break out, so he was hoping that he could calm the mothers down before the others arrived, but nothing seemed to be working.

He had offered to put Minny into a different class, and more, but it just wasn't enough.

The crowd of parents and students stood by the side, wondering what would occur next, and Hebe as well as Jared were in the crowd of people as well.

"I thought we had intervened before it got too bad yesterday." Jared commented.

"I told you we should have stopped the fight earlier." Hebe replied. "And now look, that poor girl is probably going to be threatened out of the school."

"I'll be honest, considering how strong the little girl was, I was hoping her father would be someone of enough significance for this not to happen, but it looks like the rumours are true, he's just a simple guard."

Many that were watching thought the same thing, because a lot of the kids that had witnessed the event had told their parents what had really occurred. However, they were unlikely to get involved in other people's business and not put out their neck for a guard of all people.

On top of that, Sonia was well known among the parents. She would constantly brag about how her husband was a Viscount for the third family. He even had the Toppo name, meaning he had the bloodline of the original and the family.

It was safe to say that it was a risk for anyone to help.

Holding onto Minny's hand, he could feel she was getting upset, her heart rate was beating faster, and she was holding back the tears in front of all of these people.

For such a young girl she sure could hold herself back when it mattered.

'It's a shame... I can't say the same for me.' Quinn thought.

"Mr. Cripe!" Quinn shouted. "Am I correct in thinking that the school does not wish the same for Minny. She has not been expelled from the school."

Quinn shouted the words loud and clear making everyone in the area hear him well, but the words Mr. Cripe was hearing didn't give him confidence, after meeting Minny's father the other day, he also feared this was how he would act.

Still, this was his job so he would answer.

"Correct!" Mr. Cripe said. "The school board has already come to a decision. Minny Balen will not be expelled."

The mothers behind the teacher had faces of shock.

"You see this!" Sonia shouted. "This is exactly why we have to take matters into our own hands."

"Then, that means that Minny is allowed to go to school, and the only ones that are here to stop her, are those that are in front of me correct?" Quinn asked.

"Correct... but..." Mr. Cripe didn't know what to say. At this point, was Quinn going to try to force his way through? Perhaps he thought that the teachers would help him if they were to be attacked by these parents, but the teachers wouldn't do that either.

They too were part of this settlement, they didn't have higher positions than some of the parents that took their kids to school. They would have to go through the proper procedures and ask the family's leaders to punish them... only if the circumstances were severe would they step in.

It was too late though, as Quinn decided to walk, holding Minny by his hand, toward them all.

"So, the school has decided not expel her, and have decided that a monster that harms our children is allowed inside. For the sake of the children, and for the school to be a better place, we will take matters into our own hands." Sonia let go of her son, and so did the other mothers, letting their children run off to the other side.

Seeing what was about to occur, Tobi had a smile on his face as he looked toward Minny.

'She deserves everything that is coming to her. You said your father was stronger than the leaders right, then let's see it!' Tobi thought.

Some mothers were guards in their family, part of the scouting team and more, but in the case of Sonia and the others, they had decided to take a more political role in their families.

However, even though they weren't part of the everyday action, their husbands, who were in high positions, wouldn't just take anyone to be their wives, they too would attempt to take the best they could in hopes that they could create the strongest son and daughters their family had ever seen.

Which was why, Sonia and the other mothers had great confidence, seeing that they were to only take on a guard.

"Stop where you are! Or we will use force!" Sonia shouted, baring her fangs at Quinn.

Continuing to walk forward, some of the bystanders were finding it hard to watch what was about to happen next, because Quinn didn't slow down.

When they were five metres away, the women acted. Some of the teachers stood in the way of the other mothers, but Sonia was skillful, being able to get past Mr. Cripe and went straight for Quinn, swinging her clawed hand right towards his face.

Lifting his hand, Quinn grabbed onto her wrist stopping it in its tracks, and suddenly Sonia felt like all of the power and her aura had diminished on the spot. Lifting his head he looked right into her eyes, with his eyes shining bright red.

"Minny... is going to school." Quinn said in a soft voice, but suddenly he tightened his grip around her wrist, applying pressure.

'A guard stopped my attack... and why can't I use any of my aura, is this a type of ability?' Sonia thought.

"A warning to you and your friends," Quinn said carefully, making sure she heard each word as he stared deep into her eyes. "If you call my daughter a monster one more time, then I shall show you a real monster."

[Chapter 2025 Untouchable](#)

They were simple words that were said, by what should have been a simple guard, yet it shook Sonia to her very core. Her whole body was weak and her legs felt like they were about to buckle any second.

When Quinn did let go of her wrist, that was exactly what had occurred. Sonia fell to the floor there and then, with her head held down. The other mothers who had seen this had stopped causing a fuss.

The teachers had managed to hold them back quite well, but seeing Sonia in the state she was in, they were more concerned for her, which allowed Quinn and Minny to walk directly to the entrance door of the school.

He then pushed the door with one hand, and finally let go, allowing her to walk into school on her own two feet.

Turning to the others, Quinn had one more thing to say.

"From today onwards, I will always be here to open the door for my daughter."

It was clear, he was telling everyone there that he would protect her, and although many still didn't see him as a strong vampire, since he was wearing the guard uniform, they felt the pride of a father. Someone who would do anything, even risk his life, for his daughter.

Miss Bedford quickly rushed to the door and held it open in place for Quinn. Now that she was next to his daughter, he looked at her before heading off.

Once again, he walked past Sonia on the ground and headed out of the school gates. He soon quickly ran off, as he had work to do, but left the others wondering what they had just seen.

"What happened, why is Sonia on the floor?" One of the parents asked.

"He just stopped her attack, but there was no attack back, was she possibly afraid?"

"That would make sense why she fell on the floor like that. She probably thought a guard would be easy work, but I guess for her it wasn't."

All of the gossip from the parents, the eyes of them and the children all of it could be heard and seen by Sonia as she was still sitting there on the ground. She clenched her fists, breaking part of the hard floor and crumbling it in her hands.

'That damned vampire... he embarrassed me, in front of everyone! Does he really think he can just do something like this and walk free!'

Sonia eventually stood up from the ground and walked off without saying anything to the others. The mothers quickly had decided to follow her, as the kids began to enter the school.

The morning event would soon become the gossip of the entire pooling area, that was for sure.

"What an exciting morning!" Hebe commented, as they walked through the school halls.

"Your right!" Jared replied. "And who would have thought she would have a father like that. Now I guess we see where she gets her guts from."

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Sonia had headed straight home, to the third family castle area where her family lived. Her head was filled with rage and the more she thought about what had happened, the angrier it was making her.

Worst of all, she herself couldn't make sense of what had happened, but either way, that wasn't important.

'I will get my revenge on you, and I know the perfect way.'

Looking at her wrist, there was still a strong visible mark. She had never been held so hard before by another vampire, but it was what she needed.

Bursting into her house, she started to yell a particular name.

"Tinat! Tinat! Come down here right now!" Sonia shouted.

Out from his office located on the second floor, one of the Viscounts of the third family had come out from his office. A dashing vampire dressed to impress. He and his wife were the same, as they had quite an interest in the clothes and fashion of vampires that were similar to the Victorian style back on Earth.

At first he thought his wife was going to just brag him about what she had done today. He already knew about what his son had been involved in and her plans for the day.

However, when he could see that there were tears in her eyes, he quickly darted down to her in an instant.

"Tinat!" Sonia started to weep. "The father of that dreaded Mo-" thinking about saying those words again, it nearly caused her legs to buckle once more, so she changed mid-sentence. "The father of that little girl who hurt our son, he did this to me! We have to do something!"

Sonia showed the marking on her wrist, and now his head was burning as well.

"How dare he... how could a man touch another man's woman, especially of me, a Viscount!" Tinat declared.

"On top of that the man was a guard!" Sonia claimed. "We have to do something, not just to him but his daughter as well. We need Tobi to be raised in a good environment, that is why we came here in the first place, is it not?"

Tinat stroked the cheek of his wife.

"Don't worry. I have the perfect plan. I am close friends with the Earl, and he is quite close with the other Earls as well. It will be simple for us to ruin his life."

After a quick kiss on his wife's cheek, he headed outside, and started to walk toward the castle where the Earl currently lived. Tinat wasn't going to waste a second.

After arriving at the castle, Tinat managed to meet the Earl, an older gentleman with a well combed beard.

"Earl Carlson!" Tinat called out, and quickly went to his side. "You know, I have completed many tasks for you, and at times you have stated that I am your favourite. Well, I wish for you to do me a small favour."

Carlson stopped and turned around, but quickly smiled at his nephew.

"Well certainly." Carlson said. "As long as it is a small favour like you say."

"You see, there is someone from the 9th family. A guard who goes by the name Quinn Balen. His daughter harmed my son, and he himself harmed my wife. So I think an appropriate punishment would be for him to lose his position. We shouldn't have someone like that working as a guard for our Settlement?"

The Earl paused for a second.

"You are right. This is quite urgent. Come to my office and we shall give a call to the ninth family immediately."

Following the Earl, everything was going well, and now in the office, on a particular device it had connected to the Earl of the Ninth family.

This time a woman could be seen on the screen.

"I have information that a guard has been deemed dangerous, and I recommend that he be removed from his post immediately."

"Ah, Earl Carlson!" The other replied in a cheery voice. "Of course, of course. Thank you kindly for your report. We owe quite a bit to you and your work. If there is a problem with one of our guards, we will deal with it immediately."

Carlson and Tinat both had big grins on their faces.

"Please do so, the name of the guard is Quinn Balen." Carlson stated.

After that, the two of them said their goodbyes and the video call had ended. The large smirk on Tinat's face couldn't be hidden. It was as simple as that. This is what one could do with a high status position, and it wasn't the end for what he had planned for the guard.

Since his nephew had come to visit him, Carlson and Tinat had decided to catch up on a few things, and it was then that they had received a call back relatively quickly.

When answering it this time, on the screen was not the Earl, but instead was a black armour knight with a large helmet covering its head. Immediately, Carlson knew who this was, it was Muka, the second in command at the ninth castle.

"Your request has been denied." Muka immediately said. "There is also a message from the ninth leader. There shall be no further involvement into Quinn Balen's life. All matters to do with Quinn Balen are to be forgotten about.

"If the third family does not follow this order, then it will be a matter that the leaders will have to deal with. From now on, we hope the 3rd family can participate in allowing Quinn Balen to enjoy his family life."

The call had ended there, leaving the Earl stunned in silence.

"What was that... involving the leaders!" Tinat shouted. "Why would they care about a lowly guard!"

"Shut up!" Carlson shouted. "Listen to their words well boy. If the leaders are involved, then the first heads that will be rolling will be mine and yours. The fact that Muka delivered the message herself proves this. Just do what they say, and never bother me again with something like this."

Entering the door of his own home, Tinat was still shocked about what he had heard. His wife had run up to him with the biggest smile on her face but could see her husband looked like he had seen a ghost.

"What happened?" Sonia asked.

"Leave... leave that family alone." Tinat said, walking up the stairs and not saying anything else.

'Leave that family alone! What does that mean... could not even a Viscount do anything, but that's not possible! Tinat has family connections with the Earl?' Sonia thought.

'If you can't deal with him, then I will deal with him myself!'

When thinking of Quinn once again, her body started to shake uncontrollably once more. Her weakness when thinking of such a person just angered her more.

'Fine... I can't touch him... then I will just have to go after his family instead. You hurt mine, so I will hurt yours!'

[Chapter 2026 Return A Favor \(Part 1\)](#)

Surprisingly for Quinn, the teachers had stepped in more than he could have ever imagined. The settlement had certainly changed compared to the old. There was of course, always a sour taste in his mouth because of the current leader who seemed to never be there, but since the change of leaders and everyone listening to a single person at the top, it had done so for the better.

Of course, there were always people or individuals that would act out, or didn't see things in the same way, but these problems, for some reason, seemed small for Quinn.

Inwardly, there was a smile on his face as he thought about what had occurred.

'I solved the issue without having to use any of my powers. Well, I stopped a single attack, but that wasn't enough to make me suspicious. With that, I hope that's the end of that matter.' Quinn thought.

Eventually, he had reached the start of the route for the guards' duty for the day. Here Ronkin was waiting for him, his body and face looked nicely healed and it was time for them to start their work.

"So..." Ronkin started the conversation. "Are you going to tell me what happened yesterday? You left suddenly in the middle of the match. After seeing you take part, I thought you were going to win that little tournament of ours. I was excited to see someone else win for a change."

Quinn had honestly almost forgotten about the tournament yesterday. He was far too focused on the events that had transpired today. There was still a worry in the back of his mind whether Minny was going to be okay.

The only thing that made him somewhat relieved was the fact that the teachers cared, and he felt like his little act was good enough to scare others away.

"Right... I'm sorry there was a problem at the school that I had to attend to." Quinn replied. "What happened at the tournament yesterday after I left. Did Nell win again?"

The tournament wasn't a serious event, but he still didn't like the fact that one of the guards was drinking Dalki blood as an unfair advantage, so he was hoping that at least he didn't win the prize. With the blood, the others would never win, it was an uneven playing field.

"Your daughter!" Ronkin was surprised. "I hope she's okay. When I got home I heard that a big incident had happened at the school, as well. A kid had been beaten until his bones could be seen sticking out of his leg."

It looked like the rumour had already spread around the settlement, only it wasn't a rumour and Quinn's daughter was the one that had caused the problem.

"Anyway, Nell actually decided to call the tournament off after you ran like that. He said he was worried that the guards might be called into action and if they arrived at the scene injured like so they might get quite a telling off.

While continuing their rounds at work, there was a commotion at one of the markets. One of the older vampires that looked like an old woman was shouting at two young vampires that were looking to buy some weapons from her stall.

In cases like this, both Ronkin and Quinn were meant to be the mediators, as they listened to both sides of the story and tried to calm the two of them down.

Ronkin was talking to the two young adults while Quinn was talking to the older woman.

"Those two boys bought an advanced tier weapon from me the other day. They came back to return it, and although it's the same type of sword, they have come back with an intermediate weapon. Asking for me to give them their money back.

"The thing was, I was sure around a week ago I sold an intermediate weapon of the same type. They're saying that I sold them an intermediate weapon when I'm positive I sold them an advanced weapon yesterday."

From his experience, Quinn sensed that the woman had no signs of lying, while the others, when explaining their side of the story, had a fast paced heart rate and slight sweat coming from their forehead. Signs indicating that they were lying.

"Just give us back our money and we'll call it even!" One of the men said.

"Yeah, and in return for trying to scam us, let us keep the weapon as well."

"Never!" The old woman shouted back. "Let me go to your homes and search for the advanced weapon, I'm sure I'll find it in there!"

"Are you calling me a thief!" One of the young men shouted back.

The scene and argument between the two was causing quite a commotion and in the end, one of the young men was at his limit, as he rushed forward.

"You can't just call me a thief without any proof!" He lifted his hand, that started to gather his red aura, and it was aiming straight for the women.

Ronkin was too late in trying to stop one of them, and was only able to stop the friend, but Quinn was close to them both.

Looking at the man, Quinn had an idea to solve this without getting involved. As the man's hand was swinging in the air, the vampire aura around him was starting to diminish.

The old woman raised her hand to block and instead, her aura started to grow to great strength. The man looked shocked as his hit had done next to nothing.

"How dare you try to attack me!" The woman shouted back as she continued to hit the other again and again. Eventually, using his inspect skill, Quinn was also able to find the advanced tier weapon wrapped up in a bag on one of their backs.

"I'm assuming this is the weapon that you sold," Quinn said with a smile.

The matter was resolved and the two vampires were taken to their families as what had come to light was reported. As for how severe the punishment would be or what it would be, it was up to the families to decide.

As they continued their route around the place, Quinn was thinking back to what he had done. The aura, from a certain distance he was able to control it. When he woke up a 1000 years later Quinn was able to do this.

He thought it was due to one of his titles, or maybe the fact that he had become a celestial, yet it was a skill he was still able to do. It was unable to work well against stronger vampires such as the original Edvard, but for certain situations, it was handy.

Quinn had used it on Sonia when she went to attack him, and he had diminished it just now in a scuffle while also raising the weaker vampire as well.

This power, it was a strong power, something that no vampire could do apart from him. In a way, Quinn was glad he had the power because if one was to lead a vampire army, one could make them stronger or the other side weaker if there was a civil war to take place.

Eventually the shift had come to an end, and it was time for the two of them to say goodbye to each other. As Ronkin was making his way home, he was thinking about the dispute today.

"You know, Quinn always seems to solve them quite easily compared to the stories I have heard. There was that time when one of the angry customers just backed down for no reason.

"When that kid fell out of the building, he landed perfectly fine on the floor, and even then. He was able to tell what weapon was advanced and intermediate. I couldn't tell the difference at all between the two."

It was because of all of their work and the problems that had been resolved that the 9th family guards had a good image and the handsome guard had become quite a popular vampire among the whole settlement.

'On top of all that, he's a good fighter. Why am I only noticing these things now. Is it after I realised he's good at fighting? Are all those coincidences that take place actually not coincidences... There was even that time that a beast ran away. No... it couldn't be, I must just be overthinking things.'

Those that actually carried the Fortuna name and ability always had a level of luck, so Ronkin would just leave it to that at the end. Unfortunately for him though, he was wondering just when his luck would start.

Opening the door to his house though, he quickly heard the sound of crying. It was a familiar sound, it was Ronkin's wife. Immediately he rushed to the room she was in, and could see her crying next to a strange person in a robe, and that's when he noticed that they were in their son's room.

"This is..."

"Ronkin!!!" His wife shouted. "The 9th family... They sent a great healer to help out our son. They say they can heal him. They say they can make him better, back to the way he was!"

That's when Ronkin realised, the tears were tears of joy.

"I can't believe it... why... why after all this time, would the 9th family send a healer."

To Ronkin's knowledge, the 9th family didn't even have such a healer that could perform such things. There was a human, however that worked for the Graylash family that had the power, but the amount to pay a healer to get to their family or to heal a vampire was too large for them.

It was one of the options that Ronkin was saving up for, and what he didn't know was this was the very healer. Only they were using a special spray to cover up their scent and there were quite a few vampires that were close to the home sent to escort the individual.

Outside of the home, far away, away from the eyes of the escort, Quinn had a happy smile on his face.

"Edvard, thank you for this," Quinn said to himself. "I'm happy that I can still help out people even from the shadows."

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Inside the 9th castle Muka had just arrived with some urgent news.

"Jim Eno sends a message to all. A new supply of blood is being sent. They have been improved upon compared to the last. He hopes all leaders will continue to distribute the blood supply to those they feel are worthy.

"The vampire settlement must continue to grow."

Edvard couldn't help but smile at the message that had been sent.

"We must continue to grow? I guess he will soon ask for some of us to join his expeditions. Before then it would be great if I could figure it out. Who's story is real, are you really a fake, Jim Eno?"

"We will have to see when you return to the settlement."

[Chapter 2027 Return A Favor \(Part 2\)](#)

The second day of school had started for Minny and it was safe to say all eyes were on her, and nearly everything the kids talked about was her father. However, she didn't mind hearing these words about her father because they weren't talked about in a bad light, and instead only good words could be heard.

In the middle of the lessons, every time she heard someone talk about her father, about how cool he was, even repeating a few of his lines, she had to force herself to put her head down and smile.

"Does anyone know the answer to this question?" Miss Bedford asked.

One of the boys was waving his hands in the air, and as his name was picked, he stood up from his seat and cleared his throat.

"Miss Bedford, from today on I will always open the door!"

The others in the classroom laughed, as it was clear that he was putting on a voice and imitating what Quinn had said, about always opening the door for Minny.

Miss Bedford couldn't help but shake her head as she was concerned. Tobi was still in the classroom, he didn't seem to be bothering Minny or the others anymore and was actually quiet during the lesson for a change.

The thing was, he was only a child, such a large event may have affected his life from now on. Miss Bedford wanted the kids to enjoy their life, but now maybe he was too scared to act like himself.

When break began once again, Minny was looking around the room. She wondered if she should just stay in the class. If she went out, she was afraid that others would make fun of her, but that was when she felt a presence by her side.

"Minny... do you want to go out on break again today?" Abby shyly asked.

"Really!" Minny asked back, over the moon. After what had occurred she wouldn't have been surprised if Abby never talked to her again. Not only did she get hurt because of Minny, but she had also seen quite a cruel side to this little vampire.

"You... helped me. My family says to always stick to those that help you, and you should stick to them when they need you as well. That's what makes good friends." Abby replied.

Minny couldn't help but give Abby a big hug, she felt like, outside of all of the adults that she would constantly meet, that for the first time she had truly made a real friend.

It looked like school would go pretty well for her and her new friends in the playground, and without noticing it, Minny had made quite a few fans. Jared and Hebe looked to always be watching in their direction.

"Are you worried?" Hebe asked.

"No, of course not." Jared replied. "All the leaders are present at the event. Which means there are a total of nine direct positions. Do you really think none of them will take someone like me up?"

"Oh so that's your only aim?" Hebe replied. "Because I thought you would have liked to get first place at that little event, but it seems after taking just one punch of hers you have given up. You took the hit, you shouldn't give up so easily."

Jared looked at his own fist, he was by the practice dolls in the playground once again. He didn't gather any aura and threw a punch out hitting it in the head causing it to bend so far back that the doll touched the floor before swinging back upright again.

"What if I told you... I think she was holding back when she hurt that child."

Hebe couldn't help but laugh, but there was no smile on Jared's face.

"That's impossible, I mean how can a vampire like that even exist. Who even is she?"

The next day had arrived and as promised Quinn had taken her to school. What had come as a surprise or no surprise at all to some was Tobi hadn't gone in that day, which meant there was no sight of Sonia anywhere.

Still, Quinn led the door open like he said he would and continued his job as normal.

While doing the rounds with Ronkin this time, there was a slight commotion at the gate. Ronkin had wanted to tell Quinn the good news of what had happened yesterday, but the commotion had stopped him from doing so.

A group of local scouts, ones that would hunt beasts on the very planet they were on had returned, but they had done so quite injured.

They were a group of ten, one of them was missing an arm, others were badly bleeding and two at the back looked to be carrying a lifeless body into the settlement.

"Will someone come help us!" One of the men shouted at the front.

Quinn, Ronkin, as well as other guards quickly came to their side to give them a shoulder. Quinn had even gone to the man at the very back that looked lifeless, giving the other two a break from carrying the man.

Unfortunately, Quinn could tell after touching him, there was no presence of life at all.

'They must have run into a few high tier beasts. As time continues to pass on each planet, the level of beasts and higher tier beasts will just continue to increase. Unless there are those that are strong enough to get rid of them.' Quinn thought.

It wasn't a rare sight to see injured scout groups, but it was rare to see one of the local ones look like this. The news and the scene had worried the local vampires, making them think that the settlement wasn't so safe after all.

Yet, they still had yet to suffer a single attack, or a wave of beast attacks like the other planets received. The theory was the beasts could sense the strong power radiation off of the settlement, after all there were beasts with some level of intelligence.

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A short while after one of the scout teams had returned, all of the guards had been called in for a meeting, to head in front of the ninth castle. Quinn and Ronkin had arrived and there were around fifty of them all wearing the same uniform.

What surprised them though, was Muka and the leader himself, Edvard, was out during this meeting.

"I have a message for you all!" Edvard stated. "I'm sure you have all heard about the recent scout team being hurt on their last hunt. Unfortunately, this has been happening more regularly than I would like to admit.

"The families are worried that the current beast situation on the planet our very settlement is based on is getting out of hand. Which is why soon, a strong force will be sent out on an expedition. While they are away, you guards will have to do more than just patrol the area.

"There may be some of you that will be called out, to even join the others on hunts as well. I want you all to be prepared no matter what position you take, but please bear in mind that this will be a temporary measure.

"In return, you shall be given two level three flasks for the task. If they do not need to be used during this time, then you may keep them."

Rather than sad news, many of the guards looked pleased. They were not only happy to receive the Dalki flasks but happy that they would be doing something different for a change.

While Quinn was wondering, why didn't the leaders just leave the place and solve the matter themselves, were they truly that lazy, or did they think the second they left someone would attack the settlement.

When everyone was ready to leave, one of the permanent guards had come up to Quinn.

"Sorry, but the leader has asked you to stay."

Ronkin, was wondering what it was about and wanted to stay as well, but everyone was soon moved out of the area, and now it was only the permanent guards, Muka, and Edvard in the area.

"Please let's head inside for a talk." Edvard suggested.

Quinn shook his head, thinking that all of this special treatment might eventually get the two caught, but he was in a slightly good mood ever since Edvard had done what was asked.

Entering the castle, the two of them went into a quiet room and not even Muka was allowed, it looked like a study room. An office with several books on the side.

"I will cut to the chase." Edvard said. "I would like you to go with the next scout hunting team, and join them on their expedition. You and I both know your strength, and I am afraid that the level of the beast might be one that not even they can handle with the boost of the flasks."

"No." Quinn replied instantly.

"I'm sorry?" Edvard said, raising an eyebrow, not expecting to hear that answer yet. "But you haven't even heard what I am proposing?"

"I told you the most important thing to me is my family, and my family is here in the settlement, so I will stay here." Quinn said.

"You know, recently there was someone that aimed to cause some trouble for your family and I had put a stop to them." Edvard stated. "I am quite the capable person when it comes to protecting your family. I have done so for the last couple of months.

"I will continue to do so from the shadows like I have been doing. If you are worried about your daughter I will have people watching her. Ah... perhaps the one you are worried about is not her, but your wife?"

Quinn smiled at this comment, worried about his wife, just like him, she could perhaps take out nearly every leader including the originals. As long as they didn't take any Dalki blood to make themselves stronger.

"I don't think she will need looking after, but I would still like to stay by her side." Quinn aswared.

Edvard sighed as he knew this was going to be a tough one, but maybe there was a way.

"The leaders can't leave the settlement to solve this matter. There is something stirring up that I can't quite talk to you about. Not unless you wish to reveal yourself to everyone, of course.

"But you see, I truly think that something will disturb the lives of those in the settlement. If that was to happen, then the peaceful life, of not just yours but those in the settlement, will be distrubed as well. Don't you agree?"

"I will look after your family, I promise my whole life on that, and from your own words, they aren't even ones that need looking after. They can take care of things themselves.

"I am a fair person Quinn. I promise, if you do me this favour now, then I will return the favour back to you. Even if it involves me finding out about a certain someone."

A link... a link to Jim Eno, this was perhaps what Quinn needed... a safe way to gather information.

[Chapter 2028 Lies \(Part 1\)](#)

Several feet were planted onto the ground as the flowers were crushed beneath them. A large group of vampires, around ten in total, were trekking across the planet.

The place where the vampire settlement was currently located, was a beast planet in the past, one that a faction known as the Daisy faction, who were working for the Cursed faction, was based.

Although their time on the planet wasn't long, a lot of the planet had been changed. Many of those in the Daisy faction had abilities related to plants, and even if they didn't, their love for different plants was unreal.

Despite the lack of sunlight, it seemed like life on the planet hadn't faded at all. There were giant swirling and intertwining trees, colourful petals that gave off a faint glow, and prickly vines all over the place.

The difficult terrain was actually one of the reasons why the vampires found it slightly difficult to hunt on their own planet, or at least get rid of the more dangerous beasts.

Right now, the group was walking through a brightly lit and coloured forest, all of the plants were giving off a strange glow, and there were even giant plants with thick bottoms that loomed over them blocking the sky with their big leaves.

In some ways it was like a jungle, in others it was more like a forest. As for the group of vampires, they weren't just any vampires, they were talented ones. Fighters that were a mix of strong vampires and some were even at the noble evolution level.

Since the last few scout teams had suffered a few losses, a strong team had been sent out this time, heading to the same location as they had done last.

"Remember everyone, we are to save our energy!" The vampire at the front, who was a noble, wearing black with his hair slightly spiked up, and looked middle aged with a few stripes on his shoulder, was leading the group.

His name was Anton. He carried a rapier as his weapon of choice, but even though his weapon was thin like a needle, he swung it and cut through some of the tricky plants they had encountered so far.

"We are to come back to the settlement with good news, but more importantly, we will come back to them in one piece. I don't wish to lose anyone on this trip." Anton exclaimed.

Some of the vampires towards the back chuckled as they heard this. This scout team was a little overkill in their mind. They were stronger vampires and a slightly bigger group. To top it off, they weren't alone, as there were an additional three members with them, although they weren't part of the hunting group.

"I need something to drink, can you guys stay next to us!" One of the hunters shouted and asked.

A thick set of vines were being pulled apart by a pair of hands, and soon a vampire wearing the guard uniform pushed through with a large bag on his back.

"Sorry... we were having a little trouble back there." Ronkin said, as he pulled a flask out of his pack and handed it over to the vampire. This flask didn't have any numbers on the side.

Shortly afterwards, coming out through the opening that Ronkin had made, was Quinn, who also had a large bag on his back as well as one more person, Nell.

The three of them had been asked to help out with the scouting mission. The vampire hunting group honestly didn't know why, but there was more than just one vampire hunting group that was out there searching the planet right now, and they had been given a few guards to help them.

Still, due to their two positions and the difference in strength, the guards were basically being used as bag holders. Holding the supply of the others and marking their route while writing a report.

The good news was the three guards weren't alone in this and at least they had each other.

"Hey, I've never seen you this upset?" Ronkin said, looking at Quinn. "Do you miss the settlement that much, it hasn't even been a full day yet."

"We are going to be here for days, they said." Quinn replied. "Days, do you really think I want to be away from my family for days. To do what? To carry things?"

Quinn was never like this when they were on guard duty, and he wasn't the type to moan either, but he soon realised that he was missing his family life that he was enjoying quite a lot.

At the same time, he was worried about Minny. She had just started school, got into a commotion and Quinn had said to her he would take her to school everyday, and now he was out here, on a hunt for a few days.

Of course, he wasn't too worried, because for one, Minny was strong enough to fight nearly anyone and she had her shadow ability that he could use to connect the two.

But there was also the worry about his newborn, it was close and that was something he certainly didn't want to miss.

"This should be quite a short task." Nell added. "Besides, maybe this task can change our positions."

Ronkin was nodding along as well.

"That's right! We are in the hunting team right now, even if we are guards. There could be a situation where we need to step in, and when that happens if we prove ourselves, when they get back maybe Anton will recommend us for better positions. This is a life changing position for us."

Quinn looked up into the sky as he imagined Minny's face and squeezing her cheeks, he just was hoping that she was doing better at school now.

Minny had been dropped off at school by her mother. After Quinn had explained it was a request from the leader, Layla was insistent that he went on ahead, and that she could look after Minny.

After all, even with a big belly, the weight of a child didn't really affect her and she was able to move just fine.

The lessons went on well, and as with kids, there was always something new to talk about, and it seemed like the big thing was Minny's father... and what she had done to Tobi was quickly becoming forgotten about.

What was a slight surprise, was that Tobi was actually in the school today, but his mother wasn't the one that had brought him in, and instead it was his father. Not many expected that Tobi's mother would come back to the school again after what had happened.

Minny and Abby were both still close to each other, they still hadn't tried to approach others, but what they did notice was that Tobi no longer had anyone around him while in the park. His group of friends were hanging out with each other, but they had shunned him for one reason or another.

Others were also afraid to get close to him, they had seen he had a cruel side and were worried that maybe Minny would act out as well.

There was one thing about today that the students were looking forward to and that was the fact that it would be their first practical lesson they were taking part in.

After break, all students in the same grade as Minny had been gathered in the outside training area. There were multiple dummies this time just like they had out on the playground.

"Now, as this is your first lesson, I just want you guys to go out there and have some fun!" A man with a potato looking head said, swinging his arms. "Use your physical abilities as a vampire to swing your fists, kick, bite or do what you want!"

The instructor simply wanted to see what the little vampires could do, and since everyone was the same age he didn't want them to worry about competition so much.

The kids were excited as they hit the doll whacking it, but it was more sturdy than it looked. The doll was sturdy, making it hard to be pushed all the way back, before it would rise again.

However, the same couldn't be said for Minny. She punched it in the chest, using her power to the limit that her father had set, and the doll bent backward hitting the bottom of the floor before heading back up again.

"WOW!!! Did you see that!" The other kids pointed, and started to talk about Minny more and more.

Shortly after the lesson had ended, many of the students were surrounding Minny asking her how she had managed to get so strong, but Minny decided to ignore most of them and walk with Abby. They weren't interested in her before so why would she be interested in them now,

When lunch finally arrived and they were outside in the playground again, both Abby and Minny were talking on the large log they sat on as usual, and that was when a certain someone started to walk toward them.

Abby pulled in closer to Minny, grabbing onto her shirt.

"What are you doing here!" Minny asked, almost baring her teeth.

Tobi stood there in front of the two of them.

'I hope mothers plan will work.' Tobi thought.

He got on his knees, and bowed his head down.

"I'm sorry for everything I did, I'm so sorry please forgive me, and please... If it is possible, can we be friends?" Tobi asked.

[Chapter 209 Lies \(Part 2\)](#)

Many students wondered, would a single day go by without one of these two students doing something interesting? For one, vampires rarely bowed their heads to someone, unless they felt like they were above them.

For them to get down on their knees as well, this was a big gesture, and here Tobi was doing both to the two girls in front of him.

"I'm sorry, I am so sorry for hitting both of you!" Tobi said again and again, and it sounded like his voice was on the verge of tears.

"I'm just an idiot, I'm sorry for hurting your friend and both of you, but right now no one will talk to me." Tobi said. "I hate it... and you Minny, you're so strong I didn't even realise it. I deserved to be beaten that day. I deserved everything that happened to me."

There was little sympathy coming from Minny, although the one in front of her was young, she felt like he had made a big mistake, and even now Abby was still shaking because of his actions.

However, Abby was slowly letting go of Minny's arm, because the Tobi she was looking at now, looked so fragile. Maybe this was all an act, but she could tell that a lot of the words he said, and the feelings that were coming through were true.

"Maybe... we should forgive him, or give him a chance and just let him hang out with us." Abby suggested.

"Are you crazy!" Minny shouted back. "Did you forget what he did to you?"

Abby shook her head.

"I haven't, and I think he can pay us back this way by being nice to us from now on. Besides as long as your next to me, you can protect me, right?" Abby smiled.

Abby was such a sweet girl, one that was full of innocence and fluff, that it was incredibly hard for Minny to disagree with her, and Tobi hadn't stopped his ramblings.

"Please!" Tobi cried. "Be friends with me... I don't want to be alone."

The last words, being alone, had struck a chord within Minny. In this world, if no one had any friends, and no family, no one to talk to about anything, it was truly one of the most painful things and living could be a miserable experience.

"Okay." Minny said. "I'm not saying you are our friend. Friends don't hurt each other and you tried to hurt both of us. But you can hang out near us. The first thing is to get off the floor, everyone is staring at us and it's embarrassing."

Tobi lifted his head, and wiped away his tears, he looked back at his group of old friends before standing up.

'It worked... just like mom said it would.'

Tobi smiled.

"Thank you."

The terrain for the hunting group wasn't getting any easier, the beautiful plants that were under their feet had now turned into thick vines, and they weren't sure whether they were imagining it or not, but it seemed like they were moving slightly, alive like a snake.

As a test, one of the vampires cut one of the vines, and it snapped just like any other vine, there was no blood or black blood, so it didn't seem to be a type of beast of any kind.

The good thing was that the area had opened up more and wasn't so condensed with trees, so there was free movement.

"Everyone be careful. According to the last report, the other hunters had chased a beast into an area where the terrain changed and the ground was made of vines. If I was to take a guess, we are close to where we need to be."

There was a nervous chuckle from Ronkin, and he was sweating visibly from his face.

"You should relax." Nell stated. "Look at you, a vampire sweating buckets from a simple hike. Your nerves are making your body act before you are even in the heat of battle. You should take more from Quinn. Look at him, he is as calm as a needle."

"A needle?" Ronkin replied, but when looking at Quinn, it did seem like he was acting just the same as he would have done if they were walking around the city, as if it was a simple scouting job.

*Beep *Beep

"Everyone ready!" Anton shouted. One of the beast scanners he was using had picked up on beasts in the area, but when looking around all they could see was plants, trees, and the vines on the ground.

The strange trees started to bulge up from the bottom. They were bulging up like they were about to give birth, when they suddenly exploded, shooting out strange bark and a purple substance.

The beasts that came out were human size, but looked nothing like a human. They had four legs on each side, similar to that of a spider, that were red in colour. Then there were two smaller appendages that could only be described as hands that were on the sides of the beasts' head.

Their body was covered in a strange white fur, which was patchy in areas, and as usual with beasts, they had their razor sharp teeth.

There were multiples of them bursting from the trees. One tree seemed to have at least three of the beasts burst from it and they immediately began to attack the vampires, leaping towards them.

The hunting team used their vampire aura to try to slash through the beasts, and it had hit the beasts clearly hurting them, but they weren't able to kill them in one hit.

[Emperor tier beast]

'At this level, the hunting team should be fine.'

Just as Quinn said that, he saw Anton thrust forward, his rapier had energy condensed to the tip of his weapon, and it stabbed right through the head of one.

'The ones I'm concerned about are the others.' Quinn thought.

"Don't use your flasks, we are strong enough to deal with this! Save them!" Anton shouted.

Each member had been given a flask with Dalki blood, but Anton knew that these creatures weren't enough to take down the powerful vampires.

Still there were more of the beasts than there were vampires, and naturally as more creatures burst out of the trees, they started to run towards the guards. Quinn was standing ahead of the other two, but that's when he noticed something.

When running on their long legs, they were avoiding eye contact with Quinn. That's when all three of the beasts had run right past Quinn, as if he wasn't even there.

'What is this... have even the beasts forgotten about who I am?' Quinn thought, a little annoyed.

"Hey, should we take the flasks!" Ronkin asked. "The order from Anton wasn't for us as well, right?"

Nell, had his hands held out wide, and when the beast leapt up to him, he moved and avoided the attack, and managed to climb on top of the beast and was punching away.

For someone who didn't have much aura, or strength as a vampire, he certainly was skillful, but the same couldn't be said for Ronkin who had panicked.

The beast leapt up, and jumped, landing on top of Ronkin and pinning him to the ground, the two small hands by the side of its mouth held onto his shoulders. When it opened its mouth wide, Ronkin had no choice but to shove his hands into the beast's mouth.

The teeth had sunk into his hands, but he had no choice as he was using his strength to pull its mouth apart. From the corner of his eye, Ronkin could see another creature was heading towards him.

As for Nell, after gathering his vampire aura and forming it as a type of blade in his hand, he hit the back of the beast's head and neck, stabbing right through it and killing it in one go. Now he could see that Ronkin was in trouble.

"That idiot... you can't die here, you have a family!" Nell shouted.

The creature continued to scurry across the floor, until.

"Stop!" A voice was heard, and the beast had done just that, not only the one running towards Ronkin, but the one on top of him as well. Ronkin wasn't sure, but it almost felt like the beast on top of him was shaking.

It slowly turned its head, towards the voice that had spoken earlier.

"Get off him." Quinn said.

Both of the beasts quickly obeyed, running deep into the strange forest, no longer taking part in the fight.

Ronkin finally got up on his feet, and could see that the other vampires were still dealing with the creatures, but more were coming, yet none of them were coming towards the three guards anymore.

Nell, who was a little to the side, was watching it all, and seeing it, he remembered a tale that Ronkin once told.

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After the little tournament battles they would face, Ronkin would often talk about his partner that he had and there was one story that Nell believed he had exaggerated.

"Come on... that couldn't have happened. You're saying that a large beast had run up to the gates of the settlement, but when your partner stared at it, it decided to just run back away.

"It's a mere coincidence my friend. The beast most likely could sense the leader's power and the power of all the vampires in here. Knowing that if it attacked it would meet its end. Beasts have quite good instincts."

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Nell remembered his own words while he looked at Quinn.