

# System 2051

## [Chapter 2051 The Calm Anger](#)

The voice was one that Minny recognised well, in most situations she was always happy to see this person the most, yet when hearing the voice, she recognised something. It oddly sounded calm, but that wasn't the case at all.

"Dad..." Minny carefully said as she looked up.

The person who had arrived was none other than her father, Quinn. Running back from the forest after dealing with the beasts, he wanted to look for his family, wondering how they were and what had happened during his short time away.

When going through the settlement though, Quinn could hear the name of his daughter being shouted out a few times. Naturally finding it strange, it had brought him to where he was.

Now his eyes were locked onto the wounds on Minny, he wasn't even looking at her face. The calm eyes were causing Minny to shake a little, because she could tell that under that calm voice asking a question, he was furious.

"I'm so sorry!" Abby's father stood up and bowed down as he realised the situation. He had never seen Quinn before, as usually the mother would pick up Abby or she would walk home herself.

Right now, Abby's father felt extremely guilty. The feeling he felt from before, he could tell that the father was angry, because who wouldn't be if they saw their daughter like so.

"Even though I was with the two girls, I could do nothing to protect them, and in the end, the one that protected us was your daughter, who was hurt in the process. I'm so sorry again!" Abby's father said, bowing down.

Next to him his daughter held his hand, and when she looked at Quinn, her whole body was shaking.

"I'm sorry for scaring you." Quinn said, as he lifted Minny up by her arms and placed her on top of his shoulders. He wanted to hold her hand but the state it was in, it wasn't the right thing to do.

"I will make sure Minny is okay." Quinn said, turning to them. "And don't worry, I will take care of this so both of our kids will stay safe."

Abby's father didn't know what to say after that, and for some reason he felt like Quinn really would make sure this would never happen again.

'Was he really just a guard, how can he exert such a feeling.' Abby's father thought.

With that, the two groups split off, and as Quinn walked with Minny on his shoulders, he started to head home.

"Is Daddy angry at Minny again?" She asked. "There is no need for Daddy to be angry, Minny only used ten percent of her power like you asked. That's why Minny got hurt."

A slight lump was felt down Quinn's throat when he heard these words. Minny was such a good girl and always worried about what her parents would think of her. Were they being too strict with her, were they asking too much of a young vampire?

Soon though, that sadness was turning into anger, because Minny was such a kind hearted vampire, who would even dare to do such a thing to her? People who did such things, attacking young children like that... They didn't deserve to exist in the settlement.

"Daddy is not angry at Minny, so just tell me everything that happened." Quinn asked.

Now that Minny knew that her father wasn't angry, she was happy to tell him everything that happened. After hearing all of the details Quinn was silent once more and they had finally arrived home.

When opening the door, Layla was already standing in the front room, and she had a concerned look on her face.

"What's wrong?" Layla asked. "You have a dark fog all around you. It's filling the entire settlement... did something happen while you were away?"

With the strange beast attacks happening in the settlement, Layla imagined that whatever was happening on the outside, it could be worse, but she was never worried about Quinn because of his strength.

However, due to her vampire form, Layla was able to see negative emotions as a type of purple fog and right now, there was a dense and heavy fog over Quinn.

"Look at what happened." Quinn said as he took Minny off from his shoulders.

Layla could immediately see what he was talking about, because the wound on her hand was still slowly healing.

"Six fully grown adult vampires went and attacked her and her friends. Minny used only ten percent of her strength to fight them off and ended up like this, and even now, she won't allow her body to heal because it would seem unordinary to those outside." Quinn explained, his voice hurt.

"Quinn." Layla said stopping there not knowing what to say next, because even she was conflicted with what they should do. After hearing this, Layla wanted to go out there and hang these vampires up by their necks, but they had a child on the way.

"Look at what they did to our family!" Quinn exclaimed, as he went toward the door.

"Quinn, where are you going, what are you planning on doing?" Layla asked, her heart was racing slightly.

"I am going to protect this family, like you asked me to do." Quinn almost shouted with his fangs bearing slightly. After that he was gone, and there was no chance for Layla to catch up to him.

'What's going to happen now?' Layla thought.

In the settlement, Quinn was walking around sharpening his senses. Minny's powers were slightly unique even if others were unable to tell they were. Even though she restricted her power and didn't use celestial energy to transform, there was still a part of it in each of her attacks.

Only one at Quinn's level and one that experienced this energy would be able to tell. Since the others had been attacked not too long ago, he was now searching for this energy as there should have been trace amounts of it left on their bodies.

Going through the settlement, searching among the injured vampires... it didn't take long for Quinn to find what he was looking for.

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The whole settlement was only just recovering from the attack of the beasts. The people were calm once more, and most of the damage that had occurred had been rebuilt fairly quickly.

Seeing the settlement in its former form calmed many of the vampires down. The leaders were finally able to relax back in their castles, but there was one more thing that needed to be discussed before that.

They were all waiting on a personal report from Edvard about what had occurred. How the matter was resolved and if this would continue to be a problem in the future for them. The thing was, Edvard had claimed he was still busy sorting out a few last bits and that was true, because he was clearing up the details with the rest of the vampires.

After clearing their memories, Edvard had to make it look like he was the one that had saved them, and filled them all in with a probable story, and only now was he finally able to return to his castle.

'What a tiring ordeal.' Edvard thought as he sat at his desk. 'Quinn Talen, you are an interesting person, and it seems you have more power than I imagined. I guess I was right to be in his good books, but I wonder what he will ask from me, in terms of the trade we did', he thought.

A few seconds after finally sitting down, the doors to the top floor of his throne room were slammed open wide. They were swung so strongly that they had hit the walls of the room, breaking them. It had even shook the entire room for a second.

"What was that?" Edvard thought, because he could see no aura at all, it was almost an invisible force, but seconds later several vampires' could be seen being chucked into the room one by one.

Soon after, walking into the room, was the one person he was recently thinking about.

"EDVARD!" Quinn shouted, as he walked into the room. "Sort out this mess... and quickly... because I'm a second away from destroying this entire settlement."

### [Chapter 2052 The Return Of The Punisher](#)

This time, when Quinn had entered the room, he hadn't done so using his shadow powers, but what was perhaps even worse, was the fact that he had brought some guests with him.

Looking at the doors, Edvard could only imagine what Quinn had perhaps done to get up here, and from the intimidating stare alone, he could tell that he was beyond mad. There was bloodlust that could be seen in his eyes which was similar to that of a crazed bloodsucker.

"Quinn, just hold on a second." Edvard said, standing up and trying to tread lightly. "I managed to get rid of the matter from before. Everything is okay, the settlement is in one piece, think carefully about what you're doing."

Looking at the vampires, Edvard didn't recognise any of them. The good news was that at least they weren't any high ranking vampires and no one would go looking for them anytime soon.

"I am treading carefully, which is why I brought them here." Quinn moved from the front of the door, to one of the vampires in an instant and lifted him up by the scruff of his neck. It was the same fast movement Edvard had seen before, perhaps even faster than before.

It made him realise, that perhaps Quinn's threat about taking out the whole settlement, if it was him, it could be possible.

"Answer the questions I asked earlier, and say them out loud." Quinn ordered with his eyes glowing red. The influence skill was being used, and there wasn't even a fight put up by the vampire as it worked without a hint of resistance.

The vampire's eyes went hollow as he spoke.

"We received orders from one of the Viscounts from the third family. There was a set of instructions with orders to take care of Abby Winturf and Minny Balen."

The vampire had more to say, but immediately Edvard knew now why Quinn was angry. This whole time, his request had been that he wished to live a normal life for his family, and for some reason an attack had been ordered on one of his family members.

Edvard knew Quinn's real name was Talen, but Balen had been used as a slight cover up for him and his family, not that anyone knew his real name anyway.

"We had attacked and managed to injure the one named Minny, but failed to achieve our task."

After the vampire finished talking, Quinn let go of the vampire's neck and he fell to the floor. The vampires had recovered from Minny's attacks from before, and Quinn hadn't done much to them other than grab them and throw them into the room for now, so they were all in good condition.

Which was why they had all stood up on their feet, and were ready to dart for the exit. They knew that their lives would be lost if they stayed in this room.

"None of you in this room are to move!" Quinn shouted.

He only looked at one of the vampires when saying these words, but the mass influence skill made it so it affected them all. Not even an inch, none of the vampires could move from their spot.

'A mass influence skill to this level... you keep on surprising me, but now's not the time to be surprised otherwise I would end up on his bad side.' Edvard thought.

"The letter was sent by a Viscount from the third family. They don't know who it's from, I want you to find out who ordered the attack and bring them in front of me." Quinn said.

This was the expected request, which was why Edvard now felt like he was in a difficult position, he knew that this day might come, but just not this soon.

"Quinn, I will talk to the third family and try to find out who did this. I can make it so they receive an appropriate punishment... but what you are asking of me right now is extremely difficult. This person is a Viscount of the third family, they don't belong to my family and requesting for me to punish them would be a hard thing even for me."

There was a pause for a few moments, as Edvard hoped his sweet talking had got him out of the situation or at least had bought him some time.

"I wasn't asking." Quinn said. "These people in front of me... vampires in the settlement that I fought for, and protected my whole life, have tried to ruin mine."

"I did everything for everyone, and in return I only ask for so little, and yet they have done this. I'm telling you this now, I wasn't asking, I'm telling you. If the person responsible isn't found and brought to me, I will charge in myself and ask the leader to bring them out."

When fighting against Quinn the last time, Edvard wasn't afraid as they battled, even though he had lost the fight overwhelmingly and knew that Quinn could beat him at any point and time, but this time it was different.

Edvard gulped as he thought about what he would do, the person in front of him right now made him afraid, very very afraid.

"I have a meeting with the other leaders soon, I will do what I can for you. All that I ask is that you wait until that meeting is over, and I will try my best. If I fail, then you can do what you wish." Edvard said, with a polite bow.

Even though Edvard hadn't confirmed the identity of this person, even though he didn't know if his story was true or not, in front of this person right now, it felt like the right thing to do.

For a vampire, what did it matter if they were officially declared king or not, what did it matter the memories in his head, because to vampires power was the most important thing, and without a doubt this was the strongest vampire in existence.

'Understand, that I am not doing this for my sake, but for yours.' Edvard thought, but he wouldn't say those words out loud, it wasn't the right time.

"I understand." Quinn said.

Hearing these words, Edvard lifted his head with relief.

"So that your secret doesn't get out, I will remove the memories of these vampires and anyone that saw you in the castle."

"You don't have to worry about those in the castle." Quinn said. "No one saw me in here."

Moving his hand, Quinn had summoned the shadow around one of his arms.

"As for these, although they were only following orders, they were the ones that attacked my daughter. They had attempted to kill my family. Those that have done this once will do the same again, so I can't let them live."

Moving his hand, out from it Quinn's shadow started to form, turning into what looked like a large dragon. Edvard had never seen the shadow being used in a way like this.

When the dragon moved, it opened its mouth wide, going through each of the vampires. They could do nothing but shake as it passed through each of them. For a few seconds, the vampires were confused, because their lives weren't lost, they were still there and the dragon had disappeared.

"This is their punishment." Quinn stated as he turned around. "I hope you can take care of this, and make some type of excuse for them."

A few moments later, each of the vampires felt a tingling sensation on their skin. It started to gradually grow more and more until the pain was unbearable, it felt like they were on fire.

"ARGHHH!"

All of the vampires in the room started to scream at the top of their lungs, with their nails, they were ripping the skin from their face and arms, but the pain still wasn't stopping there.

It was then that Edvard knew exactly what this was, it was the skill that the head Punisher used on those that had been sentenced with the worst of crimes.

As soon as Quinn left the room, Edvard swung his hands, creating a blood slash that sliced all of their heads off, ending their punishment, but with this it was clear. If Edvard couldn't solve this somehow, then the Punisher of vampires would return.

### [Chapter 2053 The Original's Struggle](#)

After the settlement was up and running like it was before, the leaders had called for a meeting in their usual spot. There was a large round table that was placed in the garden behind the castles.

The reason for the meeting was to find out what exactly happened and why the wave attacks had recently taken place. Everyone was already seated, talking about what had occurred but there was one person still missing and it was the main person of focus, Edvard.

Eventually though he did turn up, and he was slowly making his way to the table as he stared off into space.

"Look who finally decided to turn up." Hikel joked. "I know you are usually late to these things, but we were all here waiting for your report, so I thought you would at least get here a little earlier."

Edvard took his seat, sitting down, and replied with a single word.

"Yeah."

This caused a few strange looks from around the table, especially from Hikel, who was one of the leaders that was closer to Edvard. Edvard was an energetic leader, one that managed to see the bright side in most things.

His ability somewhat suited his personality, so for him to reply with just a simple answer, it was out of character for him.

"Is everything okay?" Hikel asked.

Edvard's eyes wandered to the third leader at the table, his large belly was pushing against the edge of the table, and there was a big smile on his face. Whatever happened he was in a good mood, so maybe the two of them could work something out.

"Just thinking about the scouts' lives that we lost." Edvard replied. "I wish we would have acted sooner. After all, this is what the meeting is about right? To make the settlement a great place for all the vampires and a safe one."

The others hadn't heard Edvard talk like this before and they were wondering what had gotten into him. Losing lives of vampires in the past had happened often, and before the punishers were introduced, a lot of the originals were loose cannon balls doing as they wished out on earth.

"I will start with the report." Edvard stated. "The beasts were being controlled by a demon tier beast that was deep in the forest. It had several abilities, to change the landscape of the area near its home, to keep a track of everything that was close to it, and to make one go into a deep slumber, forgetting what they were doing for the current day.

"Because of this, all scouting teams had been defeated apart from the one sent by the 9th family. I managed to reach them just in time, as they were being attacked by the demon tier. Some of its abilities didn't work against me, and using the green liquid I was able to defeat it.

"Based on the reports, after the demon tier beast was defeated, the horde waves of beasts had stopped here as well."

A lot of the vampires around the table were nodding, but there were some that felt like Edvard's story didn't quite add up, and one of them was Hikel who was by his side.

'Edvard is strong, but defeating a demon tier beast on his own without a single scratch on his body? It doesn't help that none of the vampires that were there can remember what happened.' Hikel thought.

'It does make sense if he used the green liquid like he stated, but something is still bothering me. The horde waves were large in number. According to those on earth, it was far larger than anything they had seen on other planets.

'Was this really all the work of a single demon tier beast.'

In the end, Hikel thought that it was best not to look too much into it. At the end of the day, no matter what happened, the horde waves had stopped and only time would tell if the beasts in the forest would no longer cause trouble for the vampires.

"It's quite lucky that only the 9th scouting team managed to come back in one piece don't you think?" Grenlet commented with a chuckle.

"Well, you know my ability, perhaps it just extended to my own people." Edvard replied.

With that done, the meeting had come to an end, but before everyone walked their separate ways to their castles, Hikel saw Edvard approach Grenlet, and the two of them walked away toward his castle.

'I wonder what that's about?' Hikel thought.

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A short while later, and Grenlet and Edvard had entered one of the many reception rooms on the ground floor. The area had been cleared of vampires and there was a silence orb in the centre that would make it so only the two of them could hear each other's conversations.

"Alright, tell me then, why did you want to speak to me privately? I believe during our time we have said everything that we need to say to each other." Grenlet stated.

"You are right about that." Edvard replied. "This matter involves someone from my family and someone from yours, you see. I have information that someone from the third family ordered a hit on someone from the 9th family, and it was on a child no less."

Grenlet clicked his tongue as he heard this. He was ashamed that someone in his family would do such a thing, but what he was even more surprised about was that Edvard would get personally involved.

"From what I know so far, a Viscount was the one that gave the order."

"I understand." Grenlet said as he stood up. "I will investigate and punish the one responsible. You have changed quite a bit, I never knew you were one that cared for those from your family like that."

This was where the hard part for Edvard was going to start, if it was a simple matter of punishing them then it would be fine.

"No." Edvard said. "Once you find the person responsible, could you send them to me... and I will be the one to decide their punishment."

Grenlet turned his head slowly, and there was a look of shock on his face.

"Are you mad?" Grenlet said. "You punish a member of my family. Do you think I'm not capable enough to do something myself? Do you think that your methods are better than mine?"

"No." Edvard said. "This matter has become a..."

Edvard stopped there, it was hard for him to keep Quinn's secret at the same time, he couldn't say anything that would allow a link or for him to be involved.

"It is a request, this Viscount ordered an attack on a vampire child. They don't deserve to be in the settlement." Edvard said.

"You are doing all of this for a mere child, that makes no sense, leave my castle and leave all my own family matters to me." Grenlet said again as he turned around, but soon saw that Edvard was standing in front of him.



"Now you're standing in my way, are you that arrogant!" Grenlet's temper had already reached its maximum, and he threw out a fist filled with blood aura towards Edvard.

Seeing this, Edvard went to lift with his arm to block the attack, but that's when he noticed he was unable to move his arm, because there was a thin needle that had been inserted.

The punch hit Edvard right across his face, it was a strong hit, but he stood firm with his feet. However, his sunglasses were shattered on the left side and his glowing red eye could be seen.

"You certainly are an arrogant one." Grenlet said. "Without your armour you are nothing. You are not the same person as you were before, so don't think you can order us around like you had done back then. It looks like your luck has run out."

Grenlet walked toward the door and opened it, planning his leave, but Edvard still had a few last words for him.

"Grenlet!" Edvard said as he turned around and the movement returned in his left arm. "I promise you, if you don't heed my request you will regret what happened today."

Ignoring the final words of Edvard, Grenlet left the room.

#### [Chapter 2054 A Reason](#)

The anger that Grenlet felt was building up as he walked through his castle. He wanted to do a lot more to Edvard than what he had done, but knew that it would cause problems with the others.

'Who does he think he is, coming into my castle and ordering me around! Does he not think of us at the same level?'

Huffing and panting, Grenlet was about to head up his stairs and to his throne room but soon stopped as he couldn't get something off his mind.

'Why would he be so pushy about punishing a single vampire? He is not a fool to anger me for no reason.'

With this thought in mind, he soon turned around and decided to gather all the Earls. From what he knew so far, the attack had been ordered from one of the Viscounts.

So the easiest thing to do was to get all of the Earls to investigate the Viscounts.

An order was sent down from the original leader, and the five Earls were quickly working away. They had been informed about what had happened and since the leader was investigating this, they believed it was a serious matter.

Carlson, one of the Earls, was huffing away as he looked through the paperwork. Any official letters or orders that had been sent out would need to be signed.

There was no need to go through the Earls, but they had access to all this information.

'The leader doesn't look too pleased about all of this. One of the Viscounts must have truly messed up.' Carlson thought, shaking his head.

When reading one of the files, Carlson's mouth was left hanging wide open, as he had found the order that had been sent. One that was signed by his very own family member.

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"What have you done!" An angry voice shouted.

Inside one of the large manors, the Viscount Tinat had leapt down from the second floor of his home and was now standing in front of his wife.

"I don't know what you're talking about!" Sonia said, as she was shaking her head.

"I told you not to get involved with that family. When did you do it, when did you steal my seal?" Tinat was beyond angry, as he used his hand to grab his wife's throat.

He quickly pushed her across the room and slammed her, holding her up against the wall.

"Please.." Sonia struggled to say, as she was finding it hard to breathe.

The doors to one of the reception rooms at the side was pushed open and a boy was seen running through, with tears down his face.

"Please Dad stop it... don't hurt Mom!!" Tobi continued to shout.

He soon darted for his dad's leg grabbing hold of it. Seeing his son like so, Tinat let go of Sonia, dropping her onto the floor.

"You have no idea what type of trouble we could be in. The... leader has summoned us. Carlson said it was regarding a letter that had been sent and an assassination attempt."

Looking at his son, he wanted to apologise, but that's when he could see that Tobi was full of markings over his face. There were faint scratch marks that were in the middle of healing.

"What... What were you doing to him?" Tinat asked. "Was it you... again. Did you do this to him? You damned woman, how dare you!"

Tinat lifted his hand again, ready to hit Sonia, but once again Tobi stood in front of the two, bracing himself to take the hit, but his father had stopped just before and turned away.

"Get yourself ready, we leave as soon as we can."

A short while later, Sonia and Tinat, both left to head to the castle, unsure of what was about to occur.

Tobi was left with a few maids in the manor, on his own.

'Is this because of me, is Mum and Dad going to get punished because I didn't do what she asked?' Tobi thought.

'I... don't know what to do. Someone help me..' Tobi said, dragging his fingers over his face as he covered his tears.

Eventually he wiped them away. He wasn't sure if this person was willing to see him or not, but there was one person that had helped him before.

They weren't the closest and he wasn't sure what he could do to convince her, but it was the only person he felt he could ask.

Tobi soon left the house in search of a particular person.

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Inside the throne room, Earl Carlson, Viscount Tinat, and Sonia were all in the throne room together.

The leader Grenlet was tapping his finger, after finding out what had happened. Even the Earl felt like he was unable to cover for his family member.

Otherwise, there was a high chance that he and his family could go down as traitors and they would attempt to, not just eliminate him, but his entire generation.

"I am already aware of what has occurred." Grenlet said. "What I wish to know though, is why did you give an order to eliminate a simple vampire child. Surely there has to be a reason?"

It was then that Viscount Tinat stood forward.

"It was a simple petty grudge of my wife's sir."

The Viscount went to honestly explain everything that had occurred. After seeing what Sonia had done to their son, he honestly couldn't care less if she was to perish.

At the same time, Sonia felt like it was impossible for her to lie as well as she admitted to everything.

After hearing the full story, they all waited for the verdict from the leader but he had said nothing. The truth was he didn't really care for this matter.

Grenlet didn't live all these years to stop or uphold pettiness between vampires. Who was in the right or wrong, who cared about things like that when eventually they would all die of old age.

For the originals this wasn't true though, they would live on.

'So Edvard is either trying to help out this little vampire, or he's trying to help out the father, the guard. All of this for this Balen family though, it makes no sense.

'Perhaps it would make more sense if I paid them a visit.' Grenlet thought.

Whatever was enough to intrigue another original, was enough for him as well.

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Inside the ninth castle, Edvard was replacing his broken sunglasses with a new pair. When he closed his wardrobe and turned around, he nearly jumped back into the wardrobe because a certain someone was right behind him.

"Well, at least this entrance is better for the castle than your last." Edvard said.

"Your meeting is over, do you know who tried to hurt my family?" Quinn asked.

Going to his desk, away from Quinn, Edvard decided to pull out some whisky, pouring himself a glass and taking a drink.

He felt like it could very well be his last glass.

"I asked the third leader. He said he would deal with them. As I suspected, he refused to hand over someone else to another family.

"I'm sorry." Edvard said, taking another large swig. "If you want to kill me for failing, then I understand... but at least let me finish my drink."

Quinn soon turned around, ready to leave the room.

"Why would I kill you?" Quinn said. "You have done nothing wrong."

It surprised Edvard, based on past leaders, even the last set of kings who had been woke up and were causing trouble like those from the Muscat family, Quinn was different from them.

"Tell me then, what do you plan to do?" Edvard asked.

"The third leader." Quinn answered. "If he refuses to send you the guilty one. Then I will just need to go to him."

Looking at the ground, Edvard was hiding his face from Quinn because right now there was a large smile on it.

'We will now see which one has run out of luck, Grenlet.'

### [Chapter 2055 Troubled Feelings](#)

While at home, Minny was easily able to heal her wounds, and her and her mother were busy relaxing, or at least one of them was. Despite being close to her due date, Layla was up on her feet pacing back and forth, biting her fingernails.

'It's been about an hour and he still hasn't come back. I can't hear screaming, or sense large amounts of aura in the settlement. Just what is he doing, and being away for this long? I wish I had the shadow power right now and could get to him and pull his ear.' Layla thought.

"Mommy relax." Minny said, as she pulled Layla's hand down to a seat in the kitchen. "Dad has always gotten us out of trouble before. Even if he makes a mess, I'm sure he can clean it up."

Layla gave a nervous smile back to her daughter, because in some ways, that was what she was worried about. While it was a bit stressful in the Talen household, a certain knock was heard at the door.

"I'll get it, you just stay here." Minny said.

"Wait, what if it's someone dangerous?" Layla panicked.

"Then they will just have to try to catch me." Minny teased, as she sped off right to the door. Inside the house was one of the places where she could use close to the full extent of her power.

When opening the door, Minny had done so with a big smile on her face, but after seeing who was there, her smile had dropped.

"What are you doing here, Tobi?" Minny asked.

Just like Abby's father, after the attack, Minny was able to guess the facts of what had occurred. Tobi, suddenly saying sorry just before the attack, it was most likely that he was involved.

However, due to how her father was, for one reason or another Minny hadn't told her father about Tobi, only that he was there during the day.

"Please, Minny, I need help. I don't know who to go to. You were the only person I could think of... I think my family is in trouble." Tobi stated.

Minnie gritted her teeth, but eventually spoke.

"Your family is in trouble? Your family tried to hurt me, and you hurt Abby... Abby and her family nearly got hurt as well. I... I hate you!" Minny shouted and went to slam the door on Tobi.

However, mid swing it was stopped. She looked in front of her, but Tobi hadn't done anything and with his little amount of strength, he would have never been able to stop Minny from closing the door.

"Why don't we hear what he has to say, after all, he came here for his family right, and it seems like he trusts you enough that he thinks you can help his family in some way." Layla said, with her hand on the door and a big smile on her face.

'I heard what Minny said, maybe we can get to the bottom of this before Quinn does.' Layla thought.

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Sitting down in the living room, that felt that at most it could host five people inside, was Tobi, Layla and Minny... who didn't look too pleased by her mother's decision.

"Okay, so Tobi, can you explain why you went to see Minny?" Layla asked.

"No!" Minny shouted. "Before that, why don't you tell mum why you suddenly started crying and apologising before those people attacked us."

Tobi was silent for a few moments, but for some reason with Layla there he felt a bit more confident. She was giving off this peaceful feeling every time he looked at her. Unknown to him, each time he had negative feelings of some sort, Layla was consuming them for him, making him feel more at ease.

"My mum was the one that told me to take you down that alley way. She told me to become friends with you. Long enough so you would eventually trust me." Tobi answered. "I... at first I was only listening to my mother, but after a little while I really felt like we were friends.

"I didn't want to do it, but I have to listen to my mother. She is the one that looks after me... but at the same time, you were my friend. Which is why I told you to run."

Minnie was biting her lip as a heavy feeling was felt in her chest. Before she thought that Tobi had just helped out his mother, but now she had also learnt that he was faking being friends with her.

Right now, she wanted to explode with energy, but it was a good thing her mother was here, as she could calm the explosive emotions of hers, with her powers.

"I understand." Layla said. "I understand more than anything, wanting to please those in your family, while trying to keep your own morals as well. It is a difficult place to be in. Tobi, you might be too young for this.

"But I want to tell you something that someone should have told me a while ago. You don't owe your parents anything. They were the ones that chose to have you in this world, you weren't the one that asked them to be born.

"In turn, they have a responsibility to look after you. As a child you have an unconditional love for your mother, but you have your own life, you are you, you are not your family."

Layla wasn't sure how much Tobi would take from her words, since Tobi was so young, but based on his actions so far, he had already started to rebel slightly against her. It was a little surprising for her, and based on her experience, usually another feeling would allow one to do this.

A feeling that would be stronger than that of just friendship, perhaps although young, Tobi was already experiencing some feelings of love for Minny.

'The real problem won't be Tobi, but maybe how do I get Minny to forgive this child. I thought I wouldn't have this problem at least until they were in their teenage years. Why is everything so much faster with vampires?' Layla thought.

"Let's put that to the side for now. Tobi, do you mind explaining what you meant when you said your family was in trouble?" Layla asked.

Tobi went on to explain that his parents were having an argument, he didn't quite understand what they said, but repeated what they were talking about anyway. He came to trust Layla quite quickly.

"So they were called to the third castle?" Layla repeated.

'Maybe Quinn has something to do with this. I guess he didn't go as far as I imagined, but based on what Tobi has said, his mother isn't the type of person to let this go. For one, there is a good chance the leader now knows about this and will punish the whole family.

'As for his mother, she won't be the type to take the punishment and will just be pushed to try something even more drastic than the last time. Quinn, will no doubt know this as well.'

It was a tough one, and in some ways she felt like there was nothing she could do. Now it was all in the hands of the third leader, she would just have to let things play out.

At that moment, she started to rub her belly as she felt a sudden hard kick.

'I know you're restless about all this as well. If this gets safely resolved somehow, maybe it's time for you to come out. Then I can be a little less stressed these days.'

Letting out a big breath, once again there was a knock at the door.

"Is that Daddy!" Minny jumped from her seat excitedly and she just wanted to get away from Tobi at the moment, shortly following her though was Layla.

'That won't be Quinn, he would just come in, not knock.' Layla thought.

When Minny opened the door, all three of them including Tobi were standing by the entrance and they were greeted by about five permanent guards from the castle.

"We are here by the order of the 3rd family leader, Grenlet Toppy! The Balen family are to be escorted to the third castle."

### [Chapter 2056 In One Place](#)

It had been a busy day for Grenlet and the entire vampire settlement, but for vampires who were hardly ever tired, it was usual for them to experience longer days compared to that of others. In his office, Grenlet was holding onto a flask.

It wasn't just any flask, but one with Dalki blood in it, with a 'VI' Symbol written on the side. He had tried the green liquid before, so he knew the extra strength that it gave and it was beyond what he had expected.

Some of the originals even claimed to get almost a double boost in power.

'I wonder, is there a need for me to take this with me?' Grenlet thought.

Soon, a meeting was to be called, one with a particular guest and he had some questions he wanted to ask. Usually, he would never take such a thing with him unless he was sure he was going into battle.

Here though, even if there was a fight, it would be just against the other regular vampire no less, but the words of a certain leader kept ringing in his head. For now, he had decided to take the liquid with him, as he headed for the throne room from his bedroom chambers.

'I've done a little of my own research into this Quinn Balen, and have found he was also part of the group that managed to survive the beast attack.' Grenlet thought. 'At the time, I found it a little strange that Edvard would volunteer of all people.'

'So my guess is, for some reason, he is helping out this Quinn person. Regardless whether it's him, his daughter, or the mother. I will find out the secret between the two.'

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A short while after Quinn had left the room, Edvard was looking out, sensing the settlement or seeing if there was any news that would come his way, but surprisingly there wasn't anything immediately.

However, there was soon an update that had been given to him, from Muka.

"Sir, I have done my best to look out for Quinn Balen like you asked, but I am afraid I can't do anything with my power right now, which is why I decided it was best to report to you." Muka said, running in.

"What happened, has the third castle been destroyed, but how?" Edvard quickly rushed to his window, but could see that the third castle was standing just fine.

Muka didn't know the reason for Edvard's crazy actions, but decided it was best if she continued with the report anyway.

"It's not that... the third leader has summoned Quinn Balen, requesting for a meeting. It appears he has already entered the castle." Muka reported.

There was a raised eyebrow from Edvard as he started to think how this would come to be. Besides the fact that Grenlet had annoyed him, he had just summoned a member of his family without going through him.

This would give Edvard the excuse he needed to complain, but in the end, it would only make the relationship between the two suspicious. Quinn was, after all, just a guard, not even a Viscount.

That was when it clicked, Edvard figured he must have still run his own investigation into things, and now the real target was being dragged out.

'Oh Grenlet, have you never heard the saying before? Curiosity killed the cat.' Edvard thought.

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The truth was, after Quinn had left Edvard's castle, he had walked over to the third castle. Often at times like this, Layla said it was best for him to cool his head down by a small walk.

Regardless of the walk though, it seemed it wasn't working, and he had finally arrived at the third castle. Here he stood just by the border that split the territories of the pooling area.

That was when he was deciding what the best way to enter was. A disguise, use of his shadow powers, a mysterious vampire, what was the best option for him. Or to use brute force and threaten the other. It seemed to work on Edvard, so there was a chance it could work again.

"Hey, you are you Quinn Balen!" A voice shouted out.

When looking ahead, Quinn could see a group of around five vampires that worked in the castle as guards together. It was strange for them to know his name. He wasn't well known at all, not even the regular guards he worked with all knew his name, other than Ronkin.

The vampires looked down at a tablet-like display and looked up, the image that they had been given clearly matched.

"The third leader has summoned you! Please come with us."

It was an interesting turn of events, and now Quinn had the chance to be led right up to the person he was planning on seeing.

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After being led to the main throne room, the ones that escorted him had left through the door they had entered, and in front of him, sitting down was one of the vampire leaders, an original.

Quinn had more or less seen all of them now. If not in person, he had done so through pictures. They had lived in the settlement for a while and also he wanted information on all of them just in case anything was to happen.

Although Quinn wouldn't usually bother with formalities, while he was still playing his role as a guard, he decided to kneel down and bow his head.

"It's nice to meet you, guard Quinn Balen, you must be surprised as to why I have called you here." Grenlet stated.



It was true, and that was the cue that Quinn could lift his head, but he stayed down on one knee as he talked to the one in front of him.

"I am sir, is there anything you need from me that you can not get from someone else?" Quinn asked.

Perhaps Edvard had already told him partially the truth, that was the only thing Quinn could think of.

At that moment, Grenlet didn't even say anything and the door behind Quinn was opened. Being escorted into the room, with two guards by their side, was a man that he hadn't seen before, but the female it was someone he recognised. It was the woman who had called his daughter a monster.

"I have heard that your family has run into a bit of trouble these days." Grenlet said. "You see, I ran an investigation and I found out that these two were the ones that were responsible for the attack on your daughter.

"Although, it seemed to have failed due to your daughter's talents."

Turning his head, immediately Quinn glared at the two, and his eyes were glowing red. The people he had been looking for were now right in front of him, but whether or not he should act right here, he was partially conflicted.

"For their wrongdoings I plan to give them quite a severe punishment. Their entire family will be banished from the settlement. If they step foot in the settlement again, then they are to be thrown into jail."

For a second, Quinn's anger left him slightly. He was still mad that these people had attempted to kill his family and had come close to ruining his life, but with them gone out of the picture, wouldn't that work as well?

Sonia was biting her lip so hard that blood had been drawn, and as for Tinat, he was just staring off, wondering how had his life become this way?

"I see you are quite pleased." Grenlet said, judging by the reaction. "In return for this rather harsh punishment I was wondering if you could tell me.

"What is the relationship between you and Edvard?" Grenlet asked.

Of all the questions, this was the one. It seemed that Grenlet was already suspicious of Quinn due to the request that he made, so he couldn't really blame Edvard.

"I am a guard for the ninth family and we have run into each other a few times. There is nothing more, and nothing less. If there is anything you need to ask, Edvard will be able to answer you." Quinn replied, in a polite manner, hoping it would be the end of it.

"I thought that was going to be your answer." Grenlet sighed.

Once again, the doors behind were opened, and a few more people were being escorted in. This time there were six guards that entered with the others. A familiar smell entered Quinn's nose and turning his head he could see them.

"Now, are you more inclined to answer my question?" Grenlet asked again.

Looking at those that had been brought in, Quinn slowly stood up onto his feet.

"Layla..... Minny... are you trying to use my family?" Quinn stopped there as his teeth were grinding back and forth and starting to grow slightly.

"Are you trying to use my family to threaten me?" Quinn asked, in a low quiet voice.

From Layla's point of view, smog filled the entire room. She had never, ever seen emotions as rampant as this.