

My Vampire System –

Chapter 1321 - Relying On The System

At the moment, Logan was being led by the clone through the junkyard to a different area. Cancelling his soul weapon, the giant snakes made from junk soon fell to the floor, and the beasts also seemed to no longer bother them as they continued to howl.

The new Nest crystal that Logan had discovered was still on his body, placed in his special toolbox attached to his trousers. He still had it on him for when Borden came along on journeys. It was also a good place to keep important things.

Honestly, Logan thought that perhaps after getting such a crystal, it would need to be handed back to Richard or the clone, but he had asked for no such thing. Still, he was fascinated about learning everything about it.

"A Nest crystal, in a place like this, so they're actually real?" Logan asked. He had heard a few things about a rumoured Nest crystal, but that was all it was. Some thought it was a myth. There were reports that some groups had seen them but never managed to get their hands on such a thing.

"You have your answer already." The clone replied. "Nest crystals are what give the energy to the beasts. It's a strange phenomenon, to say the least. We believe that the creatures on these planets were just regular animals like we have back on earth at some point in time.

"However, they were drawn to these mystical energies called the Nest crystals. The animals gave birth, laid their eggs next to these crystals, and eventually started to change, going through an evolution. They were born with crystals inside of their body, and they gained great power.

"The Nest crystal itself seems to adapt to the newly found beasts it has created and almost starts replicating them. Spawning them constantly at an incredible rate, and this is what we know as the beasts today."

Logan was thinking back to his test, how the beasts seemed to constantly be appearing.

"Are you saying the Nest crystals were the cause of all the beasts I fought? The fact that their numbers didn't dwindle was due to how fast they were being produced?"

"Correct. If you had continued to fight the beasts, it would have been endless, just like the energy in the crystal itself. It is also because of this fact that Nest crystals have been almost impossible for humans to find.

"Fighting countless waves of beasts or even coming across an area would put off most groups. In the first place, the beasts tend to try and hide or cover the nest crystal away from the eyes of others.

"And as you expect, this crystal, or these crystals, are one of the rewards that will help you in your fight. Unfortunately, Nest crystals are unable to be turned into beast weapons, but they have endless amounts of energy.

"A large ship would have to never gather any crystals again, only having to use one of these Nest crystals, but there are more uses than even that for it. To explain, Richard's ability of equivalent exchange, to use it, there would often be a cost associated with it.

"This cost could sometimes be in the forms of large energy, and when this was the case, Beast crystals could be used, and that includes Nest crystals."

Logan was figuring out how dangerous such a crystal was in the hands of someone like Richard. A Nest crystal, endless power that could produce beast after beasts.

"It broke the rules of your ability," Logan answered.

"Correct again, I can see why the original Richard has hope in you." The clone replied.

"With a Nest crystal, one was able to use its energy again and again. It felt as if there was no cost to using the ability. However, there were some things that took even the entire crystal to use our powers."

Already Logan was learning so much, and with the Nest crystal in his possession, he wondered what could be done with them. He didn't have the equivalent exchange ability, but through his research, in the Dalki creation, he learnt there were other ways to use crystal energy.

For one, he wouldn't have had his problem with his blasters, his soul weapon could be used endlessly since it relied on the powers of the crystals, but both of those methods were selfish. Logan was thinking of something else.

He was pretty sure that both Jim and Richard had used these Nest crystals to produce the countless clones they had created. It was probably the same for the vampires. But there was a problem of a short life span with the clones.

That was because they were creating multiple clones with the energy of the crystal. Eventually, that energy would fade as there was no beast crystal in their body.

But what if a clone was created with the Nest crystal in their body, similar to beasts? Wouldn't they then be able to create a perfect clone?

"It is time for us to get the rest of your rewards." The clone had moved some scrap from one of the piles, and underneath there was a portal. He had his hand placed forward, offering the way for Logan, but Logan stopped just outside before going in.

"I know, you're not coming with me. Your duty ends here." Logan said, having figured out that this clone had been on this planet for a while. It was hard to explain, but he could tell it wasn't the same one in the room as him.

"I know you're not the real Richard, but I want to say something. I saw that you did a lot for my family...I want to thank you for helping them and for helping me. Learning about the

Nest crystals, thinking about the possibilities that I could create with it, has brought back my passion."

With that said, the clone smiled, and Logan stepped through the teleporter. Logan was expecting to be returned to the black room and for the doors to open, but instead, he was transported to a lab of all things.

It was filled with giant monitors and countless terminals and servers all over the room.

'Is this all still on the ship?'

There was only one door in the room, but it remained closed. Logan could have probably opened it with his ability, but he decided to keep it closed for fear that he would be interrupting the others' tests.

'He said that I would be taken to a place where all the information is gathered, so is it all here. If I touch these objects, will I learn everything that Eno knew?'

This was somewhat what Logan had been waiting for, but now that he was here, it felt too easy, as if he was almost cheating in a game. He also had no idea what to expect.

'The Nest crystal was already a big find, but I have to learn more. There has to be more information about how to help out.'

Touching just one of the servers in the room. All the information was downloading into Logan's head. His ability and mind quickly allowed him to process everything that he was learning. After a few minutes, he had gathered all the information, but he realised when touching it, that it was only a fraction of the information that was there.

'There is information on each and every one of these servers about different things. The cloning techniques, Magic, vampire history, human history, even information on Pure! Everything, everything is here. Who was Richard Eno?' We're all the questions running through Logan's head right now, but he knew that he was going to find out.

A while ago, Quinn had stepped onto the strange drawing in the room, and he had received a devastating message. He had an idea of what had happened, so immediately, he went to look at his system. The only thing was there was no system to bring up.

Once before he had experienced something similar to this, it was the first time he had met Richard and was what had put a bad taste in his mouth about the man in the first place. There was one thing he was sure about though, Richard could control the system.

"As a clone, I do not have Richards powers." The clone answered. "Which is why there had been some things that were prepared beforehand. For your test Quinn, Richard has observed that your fast growth in strength could only be really explained by one thing. The system that he and Vincent created together.

"However, the system was only a tool that was to teach a person how to use their vampire powers, to bridge the gap, the years of experience vampires had. Now you must fight with your own strength, without the help of the system."

Rising from the ground were several platforms, and with them, there were clones. Several clones of Richard himself. In total, six of them.

"Haha, so my test is fighting you, and you're saying I can go all out? You don't know how long I have been wanting to do this." Quinn said.

The test had begun, with one of the clones running towards him, activating the blood drill. Seeing this, Quinn was calm. He closed his eyes, gathering the large Qi energy in his body, and also chose to suppress the red energy.

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Combining the red energy and Qi energy inside his body produced a stronger attack than using one energy or the other. Still, they also interfered with each other, not allowing the other one to use its special properties to the fullest. This was also the reason why Quinn had struggled to learn the third stage of Qi.

Now that he had a large amount of Qi, compared to his blood energy, he had figured it out, and to top it off, Qi was perfect against vampires.

The energy gathered in his fist, and the raw energy was almost physically able to be seen in a glowing orange colour. The clone was still a few feet away. With a snap of Quinn's hand, a loud bang was heard, and the clone had stopped in its tracks, falling to the floor.

It was dead, lying there on the floor.

"I know you by now, you were planning to kill all the clones anyway, and you wouldn't have let me leave this place until they were dead, but I think you got one thing wrong. I don't rely on the system."

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Chapter 1322 - A New...

It was a strange feeling not being able to use the system for Quinn's skills. Before he would use the shadow, and even activate the blood abilities through the system. Now he could access none of it. Even when Eno had messed around with his system before he had only limited his skills, but this was more like the system was offline.

However, fighting against the clones there was no need for Quinn to use any of the skills in the system, he could beat them all just with the power of his Qi. Even Quinn didn't expect the third stage of Qi to work this well against Eno.

In a way, with Quinn's strength and power, there was virtually no way for them to counter the attack, unless they had an ability, skills or strong beast armour. Still, as the next clones came from behind Quinn raised a shadow, blocking their attacks, and then with the two in front of him, Quinn started to spin Blood drills, swinging a punch and hitting both of the clones who had performed Blood drills of their own.

What was unsurprising was that Quinn's power had won out against the Clone Enos, with the hands of both of them ripped to shreds. However, Quinn didn't stop his attack there, as he used his speed to get close to them. Lifting his leg he performed a kick with the power of Qi directly to their heads, finishing them both off.

It had been less than a minute, yet the number of clones had already dropped in half. When the shadow dropped down, the clones were ready to pile up on the Vampire Lord, yet they could see nothing... until Quinn appeared directly behind them, already with his hands through both of their chests.

This time he had used the second stage of Qi, to sharpen his finger tips so they were like claws, while also covering it with the third stage. It had allowed him to bypass any type of defence they might have mustered.

Quinn didn't go on the attack against the sole remaining survivor, because the clone itself just stood there, as if it was frozen or something in its body had short circuited.

"Will the test be over once I kill you or is there another part to it?" Quinn asked with a smirk on his face.

Hearing this question had managed to snap the clone back to its duty.

"The test...is over." The clone spoke as if it couldn't even believe it was saying those words. In reality, it wasn't that Clone Eno had never thought that Quinn would pass the test, he had just never thought that without the system Quinn was still this deadly.

"It seems like you don't really understand what just happened." Quinn spoke calmly, enjoying the feeling of stumping Richard Eno, even though it was just a clone of his. "Ever since I got the system, I had been afraid that there might come a time when I won't be able to use it. After the first time that Richard altered it, I knew that my fears weren't unfounded. If he could alter it, as its creator, it only seemed natural that he might have a way to do something worse."

"It was from then on that I chose to try to learn all the skills without using the system. There are still times and certain skills that I use for the system, but as you saw yourself, I'm far from useless, even without it!"

In a way, Quinn had also decided to test himself during the fight. He knew he could beat all the Eno clones, and he could have done so just using the third stage of Qi he had recently learned, but while fighting, he had chosen to use all of his skills without the system, to check on his progress in a real fight.

"We clones only have the memories up until the point that Richard chose to create us. That being said, I have a feeling that the original would also have been surprised how easy you have passed." The clone said. "No matter what, you always seemed to be an anomaly that we failed to predict. We didn't know what you would do, what path you would take or your emotions, and it wasn't just him."

"Anyway enough of that, it is now time for your reward for completing your task. Please step back into the marking once again."

Quinn did as he was asked, and soon he received a message from the system.

[System has been activated again]

Checking everything was okay, Quinn was happy to get it back. Although he had just proven that he didn't have to rely on the system, he had already gotten so used to it, that it had felt strange with it being absent.

"Although this test was to see how you did without the system it doesn't mean the system doesn't offer you certain benefits. When creating the system, the original Eno did put a hope in it. He wasn't sure how much it would help, but Eno was always a person with many plans more than one."

"Which is why he decided if you passed the test, this should be your reward." The clone stated as he held out his hands.

"It's a hidden feature, that will only activate once the system hears this phrase from his voice. The phrase is; 'System unlock.'"

As if reacting to those words, Quinn had received a new system message that appeared bright green but he didn't quite understand the words he was seeing.

[The System has been fully unlocked.]

[The system grants you power]

[All available stats have been boosted to their maximum]

[Your body can feel the energy through you]

The system was right, Quinn could feel his body changing, as if it was breaking down and regenerating on the spot.

'What, just what did Richard do to the system for it to allow to do this?' Quinn thought.

[Strength 100]

[Agility 100]

[Stamina 100]

[Charm 100]

The reward was a max out of all of his base stats. Quinn couldn't believe it, with a few simple words he had achieved what might have taken him years, but he did realise it hadn't improved everything.

For example, Quinn's blood control was at 184, although it was above a hundred for blood control he gathered this was quite a low number. At the same time Quinn could see that his level was still at 70 and it looked like there was still an exp bar. Part of him had been hoping that upon reaching level 70 that it would allow him to reach the next evolution, but sadly nothing exceptional had happened.

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"Wait, if I can still level up, can these stats be further improved?" Quinn asked out loud, as he realised the possibility.

"No." The clone instantly shattered his hopes in that regards. "For your stats themselves this is the highest they will go. The number in the first place is based on your potential and the system has made it so your body is now the best it can be.

"However, you can still improve your shadow skills and blood skills, I am not able to help in that department, maybe there are still more things to their system for it to grow. As you know, the system itself is something that has surpassed our expectations."

With that done, it was time for Quinn to leave the black room. A light lit up in the room revealing a door. Sliding down Quinn was free to exit and so he did, without turning back or looking at the clone.

He had already said his goodbyes to Richard, it was time for him to do what he needed to do. After going through the door, he had entered another hallway. After a short walk the door at the end opened and Quinn had entered the room.

"Quinn, you passed." Mona congratulated him, just thankful that finally someone else was in the room with her.

Quinn was about to reply, when he saw what else was in the room.

"Is that...Oscar!?" Quinn asked, seeing the strange drifting body. He could tell instantly something was up. Although it had Oscar's body it just didn't quite feel like it was actually him.

Seeing that it was in eno's lab, and Quinn knew that Oscar was already on the bridge of death when he posed to him through Shrio last time, he used the Inspect skill.

[A Dullahan]*freewebnovel.com*

Chapter 1323 - The Headless

As soon Quinn saw Oscar's apparent body, he knew something was wrong. The last time he had seen Oscar, it felt like there was no chance for him to come back, nor any wish for him to come back either. So it made him wonder just what had happened, so his body had gotten in the hands of Richard Eno.

'What have you done...?' Quinn thought.

Using his inspect skill, he could see that his hunch was correct. Oscar was no longer a human. Instead, his inspect skill told him he was something known as a Dullahan. However, this was a word or a creature Quinn was unfamiliar with.

"It looks like you know a little more than I do," Mona said, standing by Quinn's side. She had made the assumption due to his shocked expression, but perhaps that was just the fact that he had seen Oscar in such a state.

The two of them were looking at the head rather than the body. It looked like Quinn's entrance had grabbed his attention since it was no longer staring at Mona but just Quinn.

Seeing this, Quinn moved his hand from side to side, but the eyes didn't follow, but taking a step to the left and right, it did.

"What is he looking at?" Quinn wondered.

"Maybe it wants another head buddy?" Mona joked.

It was then that Quinn started to move just his head, rather than his body, even bending forward. The joke that Mona made didn't seem so funny anymore. Since its eyes had just followed Quinn's head.

'Vincent, do you know what it is?' Quinn asked, hoping to answer Mona's question. Even though he knew the name of the subject, since it wasn't created by Quinn himself, he was unable to see information like when he would create a subclass.

'The headless horseman or woman.' Vincent answered. 'It was a legend told, or a story that was told when I was very young. However, even to vampires, such a creature is more mythical than anything. I'm not sure if it's a vampire subclass. At least one hadn't been created during my time, and there were no records of such a thing.'

"However, we have learnt that even Dragons exist, which I would have thought was mythical as well. For as long as vampires have lived, we have never seen such creatures as Dragons, yet we are.

'It makes me wonder if Eno tried to create an entirely new creature, similar to what Jim did, or if what we are seeing here is a legendary creature being reborn. Perhaps just like dragons, they had died out, and Richard had found a way to bring one back or create one through Oscar.'

Although Quinn had learnt a little more about the Dullahan, he didn't learn about its nature, powers or ability. Quinn had repeated to Mona what he knew, and she didn't seem to have any knowledge of the creature either.

"So what do we do now? It's Oscar, we should take him out, right? After all, Richard said he had prepared rewards that would help us, and this should be my reward."

Hearing this, Quinn wanted to ask Mona what her trial was, but decided against it, in case it was something personal. Maybe he would ask once he learnt about Logan's who they had yet to see.

"I'm not sure if he's friendly or not. The way he's looking at me is giving me goosebumps. Let's just try to figure out how to get out first. We won't leave without him, don't worry." Quinn answered.

The two of them looked for a way out, but just like Mona, they could only find the other doors that neither of them had come through from. There were two more, which was strange in itself.

"When I completed my task, I came through this door, so maybe Logan is still doing him, and then he will come through one of the others. If we wait for him, maybe he will eventually come through one of the doors." Quinn suggested.

Mona agreed that the logic was sound, so they waited and waited, but there was no sign of Logan, and neither of the doors were opening. Since both of their tests were so quick, they were wondering if Logan was struggling to make it or if he had completed his task or not.

As time went on, Quinn was tempted to use his shadow abilities and enter the room.

"Maybe it's because I haven't accepted my reward." Mona eventually said, making Quinn forget about his previous urge.

Since they might leave the room anyway and with nothing else for them to do, Quinn thought that they could try to free Oscar regardless. In the first place, Quinn had gotten a boost from his reward, so he was sure that Richard wasn't lying about these rewards helping them. On top of that, if a fight was to break out, was the Dullahan a creature capable of stopping him, even with his stat boost?

Oscar was strong, but a lot of his strength came from his soul weapon and Demon tier weapon, both with which he no longer had.

Out of the two parts in separate containers, Mona and Quinn agreed to free the body first. The head just felt creepy. On one of the computers, there was a clear button to open the two glass containers.

One on the left and one on the right. Assuming the one on the left was connected to the left container, they pressed down on the button. The glass container immediately started to drain. Once it did, the glass began to sink down below into the ground. And the wires connected to the body were ejected.

'Okay, gotta be ready for anything.' Quinn thought, activating his shadow and keeping it hovering by his back.

When the body was free, it started to move around and stretched a couple of times. It looked like someone who had been stuck or asleep in the same potion for a long time. The body was muscular and completely naked, so they could see everything in the flesh, but something strange happened.

From its neck upwards, a bright blue mist started to show. It looked like a flame, yet they could also tell that it wasn't a flame. A few seconds later and it snapped its fingers. The light blue mist spread to its body and started to materialise an armour set on itself and a sword behind its back.

'What is this? Is it something similar to my shadow ability? Where I can keep items in my dimensional space. Did Eno also prepare all this for him?'

Using his inspect skill again, Quinn wanted to see the stats of the armour and the weapon he had just summoned. Still, he was in for a surprise as the items themselves were not beast armour.

'Is this possible? Is Oscar now some type of god?' Was Quinn's thought. After learning of the gods, and dragons, it wasn't something that he would put past him. Maybe Richard had captured one of the gods' dormant souls and placed it into Oscar.

"Oscar, can you hear us? Are you friendly?" Mona shouted out to the body.

However, instead of answering them or walking over to where they were, it turned around and looked towards its head. It walked up to the glass, and the head's eyes looked at its own body.

"What's it goi-"

A smashing sound was heard. The glass container broke with the Dullahan, pushing it. It then grabbed its own head by the top of its hair and pulled it towards itself.

"Is it going to wear it? Or put it back on, I mean." Quinn thought, carefully watching its every move. Strangely, it didn't attempt to put its head back on the mist. Instead, it just grabbed the head and tucked it in by its side.

"Can you speak?" Quinn asked.

Lifting up the head, it shook it, indicating that it couldn't. Even though the head had a mouth, with the creepy smile still there.

"Are you going to hurt us?" Mona asked.

Using the head again, it shook it, indicating it was a no. Both of them looked at each other and were thankful that this was the case. They wanted to ask it more questions since it seemed to understand them but thought it would be hard to talk this way.

"Maybe we can get it a pen and paper, and we can see if it can talk properly to us, or a tablet or something," Quinn said.

While making this suggestion, they could see that Oscar was walking towards one of the doors, and unlike with them, the door had started to open.

"Huh, what wait let's follow him. Maybe that's where Logan will be," Quinn said, and the two quickly followed but also made sure not to get too close to the headless person, just in case he would turn on them.

When they entered the room, though, there was no sign of Logan. Instead, it was something they both didn't expect to see. A creature of some sort that was trapped in a cage.

"A horse?" Mona said.

That's when it clicked in Quinn's head from what Vincent had told them.

"The headless horseman."

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Chapter 1324 - The Other Kings

The creature stuck in the cage was without a doubt, a horse. The only thing was it didn't look like a regular horse. It was black in colour but not just black like fur from horses on earth. This was the darkest black that one could see. Not an ounce of light was being reflected off its fur. It was nearly impossible to differentiate from its Mane and hair on its body when together.

If it was nighttime, it would stand out for how dark it was, but that wasn't the only thing that they would be able to see. For the Horse had red eyes. They were the same shade as vampires.

"That horse, it doesn't feel like a beast," Mona said. From her experience of using her ability through the years, she could almost tell in an instant whether this was something her powers could work on.

'That's because it is not a beast.' Vincent said in Quinn's head. 'This creature has more signs of it being familiar, but I have never seen one like this before...perhaps...' Vincent had paused as if he was going to say more, but he didn't want to shout out baseless theories and worry Quinn or give him wrong information.

It was then that Quinn himself could feel a tingling feeling on his back. Coming from a certain marking. It was Boney. His own familiar was reacting. His marking felt like it was trying to break free from his body, and at the same time, the horse stood up on its rear legs and neighed loudly.

It wasn't a high pitched neigh like usual horses did. Instead, the sound produced had a low frequency, so low that the ground was shaking from the bass in the horse's voice.

"That's kinda creepy, and why is there a horse acting crazy." Mona wondered.

Quinn knew it had something to do with his familiar, but he didn't know why. The mist from his back started to appear, floating outward and moving towards the horse's location.

"What are you doing? Come back!" Quinn ordered. He feared that there might be a confrontation.

At the same time, Oscar moved forward and drew his sword from his back, ready to fight what was about to come his way. Although it might be interesting to see the Dullahan's strength at the moment, Quinn knew full well how strong the Boneclaw was, and everyone here was meant to be on the same side. They didn't want to hurt a potential ally soon after receiving one.

"I do not... I do not wish to hurt them!" Quinn shouted even louder, and this time with anger in his voice.

Before the mist could form, it started to go back to where it was, back to Quinn's body.

'Is that the first time the Boneclaw has listened to me? Will it continue to listen to me?' Quinn had neglected the Boneclaw, because it mostly chose to come out when it wished. He knew it fed on his darkest desire, which most of the time was when he was filled with anger, and it had helped him out in dire situations.

But whenever Quinn had asked for its aids in fights, even when he was on the island, it never seemed to respond. Still, if it listened to this, then maybe the Boneclaw was starting to come around to Quinn.

'I have a theory about the reaction, but I can not confirm.' Vincent said. 'You should know that familiars do not belong to our world. Vampires lure them over with a scent of their blood, or at times there are families that just wish to live near the vampires. It has been like this for the longest time. No matter where the vampires would move to, there would be familiars that would cross over and live in a similar area to ourselves.'

Quinn remembered Leo and the others talking about their experience in the familiar world. It was an interesting tale, to say the least. He also remembered Leo saying that they fed off Qi energy, so it was strange that familiars chose to live near vampires rather than humans, but the vampires hadn't figured out everything about them. There was one person who had done a lot of research on them though.

'In the familiar world, there are beings that even other familiars respect. They have great power, and they have been granted the title king. I believe the reason why the horse was reacting and perhaps the Bone claw on your back is due to both of them being kings.'

Hearing the explanation, it sounded like the Horse in front of them was a familiar that was just as great as his Boneclaw. The questions were how Richard was able to catch such a being and what Oscar was planning to do with it.

Once it had reached the cage, Oscar held out his hand and started to stroke the top of its nose a few times. It then lifted its head and placed its forehead against the horses. A few seconds later, the horse's body started to light up.

It too started to turn into a black coloured mist, and it all began to head towards Oscar's forehead. Eventually, the horse had disappeared in front of their eyes, and now there was a diamond shape marking on top of Oscar's forehead.

Now, Oscar turned to look at Quinn and Mona again. They jolted backwards, seeing the creepy smile. Even though they had seen it before, it was still unsettling to them. It walked towards the pair, and they both prepared themselves again.

But it never touched its sword and just stood still in front of them, as if it was waiting for the two of them to do something.

"I guess this thing really won't attack us. That's good news." Mona said.

'I wonder how he can use that horse.' Quinn thought. 'Was the horse similar to his Boneclaw. Since it was a strong familiar, it might even be hard for the Dullahan to use it. Why did it even select the Dullahan and say yes?'

'Maybe, the special creature has a close connection with horses. I know it is a familiar, but who knows.'

At that moment, the sound of the door opening in the other room was heard. All three ran back into the room where Oscar was originally. They found out that the final door that had yet to open, had been opened.

They all went to take a look, and that's when they could see that they had entered some type of experiment lab. There were several servers all over the place on the ground and more. Sniffing the air, Quinn could tell that there was a human inside.

He quickly ran to see if Logan was okay, and although he only had light wounds on his body, for some reason, he was lying on the floor with his head staring up to the ceiling, doing nothing.

"Logan, what's wrong, is everything okay?" Quinn asked. His eyes looked somewhat different. His pupils had shrunken. It felt like he wasn't even registering that Quinn was there.

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"Quinn, I can hear your voice." Logan said with a smile. It was starting to make Quinn wonder what was with everyone he met today having an unsettling smile. "I did it, I learnt about all the information in all the servers. I learned about them all, and it was my reward."

Seeing how Logan was and how strange he was reacting, Quinn was slightly worried, but as long as he was in good health, they could help him through whatever they needed to get through.

"You don't understand Quinn, I learnt about everything. The Nest crystals, how to create clones, the truth of human history. I learnt about what Eno did, what he was trying to do, and I also learnt about...the vampires. I learnt about how the vampires were made and how it all started."

The last words Logan spoke had caught not only Quinn's attention but also Vincent's, for even a great and old vampire like him didn't know about the vampire's beginnings.

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My Vampire System - Chapter 1325 - Seeing Them Again -

Chapter 1325 - Seeing Them Again

Although Quinn was greatly interested in the information Logan had to share, it seemed like Logan was out of it for the time being. Even he was struggling to process everything that was going through his head. The problem was, this was the last room, and there were no more doors.

The ship was large from the outside, so they knew there had to be more rooms than this. Yet, if they just followed where they had come from, it would only lead them back to where their ship was currently at the moment.

Quinn was hoping with the information Logan had, that he would be able to lead them in the right direction to try and find more hidden gems on the ship.

"Where should we go from here?" Quinn asked.

Hearing these words, Logan stood up on his own from the ground he was on. He was no longer looking at the ceiling and instead started to walk towards one of the large control panels.

"There is nothing else on this ship that is worth using, but before we leave, Le- I mean Richard wanted me to show you this," Logan said. "This is also part of your reward Quinn. He wanted you to also know his original sin, but I wanted to show you something else before that."

A strange ball-like device started to drop down from the ceiling. It had several lights and strange components on it. The next second, the entire room had changed, taking them back to a certain point in time. Logan had experienced this before, but the others had not. They were currently in an augmented reality room. When Logan had learned about his family's history and their past, they had created a video log for him.

One could record words and details of specific events based on one's memories. Using all this information, the imagery from the mind could be uploaded. One could even create movies easily this way, just with their imagination. The AI would do its best to recreate scenes as if playing a movie to the person they wished to see, only they were in the film themselves.

Suddenly, the room had changed. They looked to be in some type of house. It was empty, mostly filled with grey colours, and there was carpet on the floor with a sofa. The sound of a crying baby was heard. The mother held the baby in its hands as it swung it back and forth, and the father tried to reassure the baby that everything was going to be okay.

"What is this?" Quinn asked, looking at the images, for some reason, he wanted to reach out and touch the two parents looking after the baby. He felt like he knew them, yet at the same time didn't.

"I would advise you not to move or try to touch anything," Logan stated. "We are still in the same room, but everything you see is being projected. So although we can't see it, there are still the servers and other things in this place that you could run into.

"Honestly Quinn, I don't know how much Eno wanted me to tell you or whether he wanted me to tell you anything about this. I have information with me that I know could be dangerous in the wrong hands. For example, did you know that beasts used to roam Earth in the past? There used to just be several pieces of large contents floating about.

"They had also succeeded in mixing beasts and humans in the past before the Dalki, and the world even had powers such as magic. Yet, all of this information was lost but kept here at the same time. The beasting process, as they called it, was even information that Jim had used to successfully create the Dalki."

It was hard for Quinn to even keep up with what Logan was saying or imagine just how much he had learned. It was no wonder he seemed to be out of it when they had found him.

"This Quinn, I thought you deserved to know this. This here, are your parents Quinn, and the baby is you."

When Quinn was a young boy, his parents had died during the first Dalki war. He had found memories of them, but as the years went by, he couldn't remember what they looked like. For some reason, there were no photos of them either.

Yet now he could see them both clearly.

"Both of them were so beautiful," Quinn said, with a tear falling down his cheek. "How did they make an ugly baby like me." Quinn thought, thinking about his appearance before he had become a vampire.

However, there soon was one person who had entered the room.

"I see both of you are doing well." The man said, sitting down on a sofa opposite them. The person had walked straight through Quinn, and for a second, the particles dispersed and soon reappeared, forming his body. The person was Richard.

'Richard, Richard knew my parents, what!' Quinn thought.

"Yes, he is a quick learner. Just this morning, he nearly said, Dad!" His father said.

"Honey, that's ridiculous. He's only two weeks old. That would be impossible." His mother replied.

"A Quick learner is the trait of a certain person I used to know a long time ago. I'm proud to know that his and my blood run through this person's veins." Richard said with a smile.

The scene then started to warp and change from there without much being said.

"What, wait!" Quinn called out, running trying to grab his parents, but soon his hand hit something solid and hard. For a second, the blue particles broke up, showing that he had hit one of the giant servers in the room, and then the vision started to change again.

"Quinn, there weren't many interactions in Eno's mind that I could show of your parents, but I thought that you deserved to see them again," Logan explained. "As someone who has recently lost his parents, I can somewhat understand how you feel.

"Still, whenever you and Eno spoke, he always seemed surprised to see you, or it was unexpected, but the more I looked through his memories, I would frequently see him meet with a certain individual. The Bliss person you spoke of, and not only recently, but it seems that the two have known each other for a very, very long time.

"Eno and Bliss worked together in hopes to protect the world. Although we may never understand why Bliss wishes to protect the Earth, I thought that we might be able to find Richards reason, but it never did come to light. The memories he stored here were all from the day he had become a vampire, and there is none past it.

"There are some things, some disastrous things I have seen him do during his time, one of them involved the Blade family, but it all seemed to be due to the words of Bliss. He trusted her every word. Still, it seemed like although they were able to fix current solutions, ironically, it was almost as if they forgot to think far ahead into the future. Their solutions to the problems would sometimes cause even more problems, and Eno felt guilty for that."

The scene around them changed, and Quinn could be seen as a young boy. Due to the war, children were sent out to a Shelter together. Quinn had his own room, but he didn't really get on with the other kids, so he stayed in it most of the time.

Young Quinn was sitting in his bed, not doing much.

Quinn didn't need the video to show him what happened in this scene because this memory was ingrained in his head.

A knock was heard at the door, and young Quinn rushed to open it up. Expecting to see his parents had returned but instead, he saw what looked like a man in a military suit.

"This is the day...I found out my parents died in the war." Quinn said.

Mona and Logan were watching everything carefully, and they could see the heartbroken young Quinn crying, falling to his knees. Mona was also feeling heartache, remembering a similar situation herself. It was then that the man had handed Quinn a book, the book that started it all.

"Why...why are you showing me this, Logan!" Quinn asked. This was the most painful memory for him, and now he had to relive it.

Logan didn't say anything and allowed the scene to play out. Instead of following Quinn though, it followed the strange soldier. Eventually, the soldier left the room and quickly ran until it was on the roof of the building they were on. The soldier's face started to change, warping into another person...Brock.

"I did as you asked. He has received the book." Brock said.

A man who was looking out turned around, revealing that it was Richard Eno.

"Good, that young boy from now on will live a hard life, but he must survive. I will do everything I can to protect the Talen bloodline. That family, our family, I owe them both too much having raised them in this hell. Make sure everything is taken care of for him.

"Give him a place to live, send him enough money to do as he wishes and make sure he doesn't find out that it is coming from us," Richard said.

It was then that Quinn realised that all his suspicions were correct. He had learnt that children who had lost their parents were usually forced to live on the beast planets or those with no money since they were cheaper than on Earth. Yet Quinn had been able to live life on Earth. He thought it was due to the government supplying all children with this benefit. This was what he was told, but now he knew everything was Richard Eno's doing. He had been looking out for him from the very beginning.

"I know you disliked the person, and honestly, if I had to show you everything he did, it would take years to, and even with everything I know, I can't tell if he is a good person or a bad, but one thing for sure. He cared about you and your family. Even more so than his own purer Bloodline. He took a deep interest when your mother met your father." Logan said.

"I don't fully understand why, but Quinn, I know you know more about your past, so perhaps learning about how Eno came to be a vampire, you will get your answer," Logan said as the scene started to change once again. Back to when Eno was for a few seconds still a human.

Chapter 1326 - Eno's Sin

The scenery in the room was drastically changing, but unlike what they could see before this time, everything in it was almost unrecognisable. The walls looked to be made of an old stone. A wooden table appeared, and the room was a mess filled with scrolls all over the place.

It was clear they were not in a period that wasn't close to their current one.

Even more so, there were strange drawings all over the room, patterns of circles with weird characters and more illustrations.

'That looks similar to what took my system powers away.' Quinn thought, looking at it.

While the machine made the room, Vincent, who was able to witness everything Quinn could, was even more excited than him. If he had a body, he would be shaking head to toe. This was because they were about to witness a time when Richard Eno wasn't a vampire.

Richard Eno was one of the Original vampires. The start of the families and the beginning of everything for the vampire race. Their history had never been told or passed on for how they came to be. It was something that Vincent thought he would never be able to find out or know about in his lifetime, which was why he also chose to never pursue such a thing.

Soon though, they could see two people created by the simulation program, and they were those they had recently come to know. The people who had been projected into the room were Bliss and Richard. It was strange because Richard actually looked like an older version than what he knew him as today.

Thinking back, Quinn remembered that it was the same with Leo. After he had been turned, his appearance was younger than before.

While Bliss appeared to be far younger, someone who was barely an adult. There was something about the air around her... that annoyed Quinn nearly as much as when he saw Richard. However, as soon as the scene started to play out, there was something that shocked both Quinn and Mona.

"Lenny, I need to speak to you. The beasting process you went through. It will not be enough for you to be able to do anything." Bliss said. "I know you want to go out and fight against the shadow plague, but if you do, there is a good chance that you will end up dead."

This was a shocking fact, not that his name wasn't Richard. Quinn had somewhat guessed that perhaps Eno had gone through many different names during his time, but he thought at least his real name would be what the vampires knew him by as well. Just what was real about him in the first place, Quinn wondered, and what was going on in the past.

"Are you sure that Ray can deal with them? Even in your visions, he doesn't turn up! Which means we have to do something that not even you can predict." Lenny then went ahead and grabbed a crystal. It was a crystal Quinn had never seen before, but Logan had recently learned of it, as one of the Nest Crystals.

At the same time, Quinn had heard a familiar name, the name of his ancestor, who was Ray, in the tablet.

'Wait, Richard knew who Ray was, but he didn't seem to have any idea he was in the tablet. Did Ray do that without telling anyone in his past?'

Not being able to understand the actions or what was going on with his ancestor at the time, he decided to continue watching.

"Remember what you told me," Lenny said, placing the crystal down on the floor in one of the strange circles Quinn had recognised. "That there are different types of gods. Some lay in human bodies, but there are also those that belong to the world of the dead.

"We need strong power. When I saw the shadow summon that Dragon. I have an idea of what they are trying to do. They are trying to contact the other side and bring them back.

If we can contact one of the gods from the land of the dead, then maybe we can win this war." Lenny said.

Bliss was absolutely stunned, but she could tell that she was unable to stop him. Lenny had already placed his hands on the Nest crystal, connecting with the other side. The circle started to light up, and the image from there started to change once again.

"For some reason, it seems like Richard's memories are unable to be accessed from there. It seems like whatever he saw on the other side has been wiped from his head." Logan explained. "But there is one thing that we can be sure about. He succeeded that day, he had obtained great power from one of the gods, and that was what had turned him into what he was... a vampire.

"You see, Richard wasn't just an original. He was the first Original. Knowing this later on, he had decided to change his name to Eno, which spelt backwards was One. As in the first vampire. It was only later that Richard found out that gaining such a power he had brought a plague into this world."

Listening to Logan's explanation, that had explained how Richard had become a vampire, but what about the other Originals?

"I have no footage to show you, but I can answer the question you are probably thinking, for Richard had eventually found out the answer himself. When connecting with the other world, he had opened a gate, and Richard wasn't the only one affected at the time. There were others as well.

"After learning what he had done, and how he had summoned a curse upon the others, he journeyed to gather the rest that had been affected. Finding them and trying to help them, grouping them together."

It was here that Quinn realised why Eno always tried to protect the humans from the vampires. Because the creation of the vampires in the first place was his fault, but he couldn't just get rid of them. Still, knowing what they had eventually become, Richard could never rest, always looking over them.

"Wait, Logan, but what about Arthur? He had become original at another time. How did that happen?" Quinn asked.

"That..." Logan said. "The whole thing, it was something that was orchestrated by Bliss. She had seen a future where the vampires rampage and rule over the humans. In order to stop this, she came to Eno for help. As I said, they always created solutions for the current problem, always to create more for the future.

"With her powers and the powers of the Nest crystal, learning from their past mistakes, they were able to open the path to the other side, without it leaking out into the world. Making Arthur into an original, someone who was meant to keep all of the vampires in check for the rest of eternity, but you know how all of that went."

Now Quinn was starting to understand why even his ancestor had such a disliking for this Bliss character. Always meddling into things and, in a way, forcing others to act to her will. He wondered if she had done something similar to Ray, and perhaps one day, Quinn could hear the tale from him himself. *freewebnovel.com*

"And that is Richard's tale of how the original vampires came to be. I'm not sure if you know why Richard wished to help you and your family so much. Even when learning about the vampire's past, there were things that seemed to be missing. It seemed even Richard didn't want everything about the world recorded." Logan said.

Logan could have gone into more detail into specific points. When the world forgot about magic, how to create clones and more, but this was the information he needed to protect now. Saying too much would just put others in unseen danger for no reason. He now knew why his test was a test of strength and where he needed to improve and continue his family's legacy of continually learning more.

Thinking about everything. Quinn thought of one thing. Ray Talen, his ancestor, must have saved them during their time, and that was what Richard was in debt to him for. At some point, his family line and Ray's family line must have mixed with his mother and father. Giving him both the Eno blood and the Talen blood in his veins.

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What Quinn didn't know, and he wished to know, was about Richard's or Lenny's past. What drove him so much to seek out such power in the first place. When looking at the image before he had contacted the other side, it seemed like there was pure hatred and a desire for revenge.

Thinking about this, Quinn soon felt the mask that he would attach to his side vibrate. It was a new one since he gave the last one to Alex for emergency situations. It had the same design but didn't come with the benefits.

Placing it over his face, Quinn could tell that the one calling him was Sam.

"Quinn, you answered, thankfully you did. I have news, I finally received word back from Paul and Leo, but it's not good news..." Sam reported.

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Chapter 1327 - I Nominate...

Before the events that had occurred on Blade island, Erin and Leo had decided to head back to the vampire world. They did so after receiving their weapons in the hopes to aid Paul and the tenth family in whatever they thought might come.

They were unaware of the situation, but Paul had received their call, giving them hope that not too much could have happened in the week while they were away.

The two found themselves in the familiar tenth castle. Quickly, they both observed the castle area to see if everything was okay. The castle was intact, and the people inside seemed to be fine from sensing their aura.

"It seems not too much has happened since we left," Leo commented.

In front of them were Paul, Xander and Timmy. These three as well as Ashley, were the backbone of the tenth castle and its people while everyone else was away. However, after Leo had said these words, they could feel that something was up.

"Unfortunately, things are fine in the castle, but the settlement, the vampires and the pooling area, we can't say the same for," Paul replied. "The settlement was attacked. Muka said that he would pass the message of the Dalki being on this planet, but it seems like he was unaware of the strength and threat they possessed and hadn't done it soon enough. For while you guys were away, the settlement had suffered from an attack..."

Paul explained the details, giving them an overview of the situation of what had happened. Muka had been busy trying to see just who they could pull over to their side. They needed to find out two things, what exactly Bryce was doing with the missing people, and when it did come to light, those that would be willing to vote him out of his position.

He needed to be careful about this, for if one of the families found out what Muka was trying to do, his head would be off quicker than any of the leaders in existence.

Days went past, and eventually, the attack from the Dalki had occurred. It was only a force of around fifty of them. Far smaller than any of the attacks that had happened on the planets owned by the humans, but this force was slightly different.

They were filled with three spikes and two spikes, and hardly any one spiked Dalki could be seen. With their great strength and the fact that the vampire settlement was arrogant that nothing would attack them. They were able to leap through the forest and directly land in the settlement itself.

The vampires tried to attack, most of them not noticing what had suddenly appeared. They thought it was some type of beast and used their blood powers. However, for the pooling area, the vampire's blood powers weren't strong enough to pierce a three spiked Dalki's skin, and the two spikes that were injured just grew in strength.

The pooling area was in a panic. Most of the inner castle areas refused to let those in from the pooling area until they fully grasped the situation. All apart from the tenth castle and thirteenth castle.

The thirteenth allowed for all those belonging to their family in the pooling area to enter the inner castle for the time being. The stronger vampires would help them. As for the tenth castle. Their fortifications had done them well.

The towers attacked any Dalki that came their way, and they had strong walls, seeing this. Vampires not only from the tenth family, but also other members from other families begged to be allowed to enter, and in the end, due to the situation. Paul had accepted.

Once those in the castle and from the king's palace got into action, they were able to somewhat turn the tide, beating a few of the Dalki.

Still, before they could do serious damage to the attacking force forces, they all suddenly retreated back into the forest.

The settlement and the castles weren't the same after the attack. The vampires were frightened about what happened, filled with questions about what those creatures were, and the worst part was, they hadn't received any answers.

With the possible ex-leader of the punishers about and now this, the vampires were even scared of leaving their homes for the first time.

"The Dalki really did attack then. Did they really not know what was going on in the human world? At how much we were struggling, were they really that arrogant that they felt they were never a threat in the first place!" Erin complained, remembering the first time she had met with the Dalki.

In a way, the vampire's situation now was similar to when the Dalki first came to earth. The thing was, humans had no clue about their existence; they had an excuse, but the vampires didn't. The leaders, the king, they all knew about the Dalki but chose to ignore the problem.

Even Muka, who seemed to be more of a sensible leader, was blinded this time by the news they had brought.

"Does that mean that there are currently other family members in the tenth castle at the moment?" Leo asked.

The two by Paul's side nodded, and it seemed like there was more to it.

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"At the moment, problems are being brought up every day because of the families. Living in the pooling area and mixing in with those from the inner castle, there are daily disputes." Timmy said. "Due to Quinn's system of making those that aren't just strong important members of the tenth family, they have gotten into more scuffles than expected. The other families are not used to our ways."

There was a lot to think about, and Leo had his own opinions on what the Dalki were planning to do. The attack wasn't a full on attack, and the attack also seemed to coincide with Arthur's plan, which made it seem more likely that Arthur was working with the Dalki.

"Actually, there are some people that I would like you to meet," Paul said. "There was a certain someone that was insistent that you get brought along for the discussions that are about to take place. As for you, Erin, I know your strength and it seems you have brought quite the weapon back with you this time."

Erin was surprised that even in its new sheath, Paul was able to tell what the weapon was, but since he was one of the few that were close to Oscar when he had the weapon, it made sense.

The sheath that had been made still carried the shape of the demon tier weapon after all.

"I was hoping you could help Timmy and Xander stop whatever is going on in the tenth castle." Paul requested.

Erin looked at Leo for permission. Of course, she didn't mind helping out the tenth family, but Paul asked her to fight against other vampires. She had always had Leo by her side in case anything went wrong, but this time she wouldn't.

"You have shown great improvement. In the end, you are the one that controls you, and now it is time for you to do so." Leo said, walking off with Paul.

The two of them headed to the throne room in the tenth castle, which came as a surprise because Leo could already tell that there were others on the other side of the door. None of them were weak either.

As the doors opened, one person immediately stood up from their seat at the grand table.

"Leo!" Silver called out, happy to see him. "It seems you have come back in good health."

There were a few of the vampire leaders in the room, all gathered in the tenth castle. It was hard for any vampire to believe that this would happen a few years ago, yet here they were.

Silver, the thirteenth leader Lee, Jim Talen the fourth leader, the fifth leader Sunny Kent, and the ninth leader Muka were present, all sitting down.

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"Remember how I said that Muka had gone to try and gather those that might listen to him? For now, these are the ones he has managed to convince. The new leaders that have come to their position are hard to approach for the time being." Paul explained.

Muka cleared his throat, insinuating there was something else he wanted to say and stood up.

"There is a reason why we have chosen to gather at the tenth castle as well," Muka said, walking towards Leo. "Now that both the vampire knights have returned, I think it is safe to tell you our plan. Even if everything goes smoothly, one thing that will be undecided in all of this. It is who is fit to be the next vampire king or queen."

"In order for Bryce to be replaced, there needs to be a replacement. We have discussed this amongst ourselves, who would be fit for the role. At the moment, there is one family that the vampires are growing trust in day by day, a family that had saved the vampire settlement from its doom. The tenth family.

"Our wish and our plan is to make... Quinn Talen, the leader of the Tenth family, the next vampire king." Muka stated.

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Chapter 1328 - Out Of The Tenth Castle!

Erin, along with Timmy and Xander, got to work immediately. While the others had left the room to discuss whatever needed to be done, the three of them had left the castle to make rounds in the inner castle area.

"So tell me, what exactly do we need to do?" Erin asked.

During the walk, Timmy couldn't help but stare at Erin. She was a beauty in every sense of the word, and now that she was in the Vampire World her hair was jet black, rather than the usual blonde, crossing off every checkmark for his ideal girl.

She was straightforward, strong and independent, yet given his timid self it was nearly impossible for Timmy to approach her. He and Xander had both already worked with Erin in the past, during the time she had stayed at the tenth family's castle when Leo had been training the vampires.

Still, despite this, Timmy had never really found a way to really get close to her.

"Honestly, it's kind of a hard thing to report on. The disputes are so frequent that even if we started to resolve them one by one, by the time we would be done, new ones would have already started." Timmy replied with a sigh.

"We have started to make regular rounds to at least curb their numbers, but we aren't exactly Vampire Knights. The members of the tenth family show us some respect for what we have done, but the other family members only regard us as henchmen as best, so they refuse to listen to us." Xander explained their situation.

It didn't take long for Erin to see an example of what he meant.

One of the mansions had been converted into a feeding station for the refugee vampires. A special token was being handed out to each of the vampires on a daily basis and then these tokens could be traded to get a blood pack. There was more than more than this one

station set up, so this was to stop vampires from claiming more than one blood pack.
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It was a solution that Timmy had to come up with since vampires were quickly disregarding the rules. They had believed that most vampires would listen to orders and do what they had been told, but they had quickly come to realise that unless the order was coming from within their own family or the King himself, those vampires would act only in their own best interest.

It was then that they saw a group of vampires walk up in the line, cutting in front of other members.

"Hey, make way! We belong to the first family, which means we should get served first! Don't you know that King Bryce came from the first family?" The one that seemed to be talking a lot was a middle aged vampire with a thin frame named Pin. Xander recognised him immediately, because he and his group had already been a troublesome bunch of vampires when he had still been in the first castle.

Pin had a real talent to gather like-minded vampires that would have his back no matter what. Not even some of the higher inner castle vampires or vampires that were on the rise wanted to mess with them. Still, Xander was no longer a vampire from the first family, he was now living in the castle and working for the tenth family.

"Have you forgotten that this is not the first family area? Right now, you're in the tenth family area, so you better follow our rules!" Xander spoke up, as he walked up to them. "All those people have been waiting their turn, so head to the back and do the same, if you want your blood pack!"

Pin took one look at Xander and scoffed.

"Do you see anyone else make a big deal out of this? You talk about fairness, but they all know their place! They also know that my place is right here! How dare someone who was kicked out of the first family think that they can just talk to anyone how they wish? If we were in the first castle I would-"

"Are you deaf AND stupid? He just reminded you that this isn't the first castle!" Timmy interrupted Pin, to back up his friend. "If the first castle area is so great, why aren't you there? Nobody forced you to come here, yet for some reason, you chose to come to us after the Dalki attacked. If you don't like it, nobody is stopping you. Feel free to bring anyone who agrees with you to the first family!"

The others soon stayed silent about this, but they still refused to move. Recognising this stalemate for what it was, Erin walked right past Xander and Timmy. She didn't place her hand on either of the weapons nor the chains that were still wrapped around her hands.

"What is this? What's with that look on your face? Are you really trying to use force on a first family member? You know what will happen if you do?" Pin threatened her, while his buddies were ready to back him up. It wasn't just them, either, there were other members in the first family standing in the line that were getting ready to fight.

Meanwhile, those from the tenth family pooling area who knew her, were praying that Erin didn't attack them.

Timmy wanted to warn Erin, to not attack because of this very reason. Right now they had members from all sorts of families, and they were very loyal to their own family. The problem was, if they intervened too much with force, it could cause an entire fight to break out in the tenth castle.

"Get your hands off me, bitch!" Pin shouted out, going for the attack. For him in the pooling area and from the first family he knew that others were unlikely to attack him. He could see the fear in the tenth family's eyes but his arm was too slow.

In mere seconds, Erin had gone past that slow punch from Pin, and placed her hand on his face, slamming it down to the ground. The next moment, the chains left her hands and wrapped around his two colleagues.

"If you don't appreciate our hospitality, then you don't deserve it. Either follow our rules or get ready for me to drag you out of this place!" Erin shouted, as she ran across the floor with the two vampire bodies scrapping along the ground. Using all her strength, she swung them out letting the chains let go at the right moment, for them to go flying off somewhere in the distance.

Their bodies were heard crashing in the ground, somewhere in the tenth area. When Erin turned around to look for any other volunteers, most of those who had wanted to act, had already moved back to their position. Only a small minority, seemed to still be debating if they should take on Erin or not, after all some of their fellow first family members not only got hurt but also disgraced. It wasn't done by a vampire knight.

Timmy and Xander seeing this, also decided to prepare themselves in case chaos was about to break out, but before anyone else moved, Erin did so first.

She noticed that Pin was still on the floor and hadn't recovered. Wrapping in chains, she swung his body towards herself, and grabbed him in the air.

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"This person did not listen, and tried to attack a member of the tenth family. For those who do not listen..."

Erin then started to spin, swinging Pin's body holding him with the chains. round and round again. As his body went past those that were watching they could feel the wind, blowing their hair up. They had no choice but to stand back, for fear of what would happen if the body was to hit them.

Then letting go at the right time, as if hurling a heavy disk, Pin's body went up far higher in the air than the others, and from where they were they could see him being hurled over the large castle walls.

"Anyone else feeling unruly?" Erin asked, yet the whole place remained silent.

"Come on, let's head to the other areas."

Both Timmy and Xander could only watch in awe.

At the same time, a certain individual from a distance could see the body flying through the air, eventually crashing in the market place destroying several stands that had been left behind.

'So it looks like they have decided to all hold up in their castle areas. Do they really think they're safe? It's time to go for the next one... only this time, we attack together.'

Chapter 1329 - The Other Hero

Back in the room, Leo had just learned of the other leader's plan to apparently make Quinn the next Vampire King. To be honest he had expected a few things, but this was not one of them. Leo went to join the others at the table out of a sign of respect. He also gave a wave to Silver, something he didn't do to the others and the others didn't fail to notice that Silver also waved back.

Lee, who was sitting by his side, made note of his daughter's actions, it certainly was strange. At least he had never seen his uptight daughter act this way with anyone else before. When they finally sat down, Leo spoke his mind.

"I understand the situation you are in. I agree that the next King needs to not only be someone respected but one who has great strength. During my time here, I have learned of your rules that there is also the possibility that a leader can challenge another to win their vote."

"For this reason the person selected also needs to be strong, and after witnessing what Quinn was able to do against Cindy he would indeed be a good candidate. That being said, don't you think, all of you are getting ahead of yourselves a little?"

"Let's not even start how you basically selected someone who isn't currently present, from what I have seen, being the Vampire King is no simple task. Quinn already has a life outside of the vampire settlement, and if he were to become King, it would mean forfeiting his other life."

"While this might be the highest honour for a vampire, don't forget that he was born a human and that his responsibilities in the human world are already far more than someone his age should have to deal with. I would suggest you find another solution."

There was a serious tone when Leo spoke those words. It was at that moment that the others realised that Leo was perhaps far more loyal to Quinn than they had anticipated. He also had a point. They were so used to their own vampire lifestyle that the possibility of someone not wishing to become the King had never even crossed their minds.

Even then, there would be those that would try and encourage others to take the position it was an honour, but Leo had only cared about Quinn and his well being. After all, this was the person who had agreed to stay behind in the Vampire World for Quinn's sake.

"I think you are right, we did jump the gun a little." Sunny was the first to speak up after being chided, trying to make sure the tone was reset. Everyone in this room was meant to be an ally. "Of course, when making plans it is important to have more than one so we can adapt to the situation. Right now, Quinn is not even allowed back due to King Bryce's order."

"Still, I suggest we at least pitch the idea to Quinn, though I believe that he might be more interested in the proposition than you might think."

"Let's move onto the next subject." Jin interrupted to avoid a constant back and forth. "At the moment, we still lack any concrete evidence we can present. We only have Kazz' word that he is doing something. There is a reason why she hasn't been invited and that's because if she still hasn't shared anything with us, she's unlikely to give us further details or help us obtain the proof we need."

"What we need to do is find out two things. Why is Arthur going against the other members, and what he is doing with the missing members? Right now, the other castles are in chaos, and as leaders there are those who are more cautious to our movements, but the same can't be said for you guys".

"Silver, Leo, since the King is unaware that you have returned, you're free to investigate. They don't follow the knights as closely as us. You will be able to move more freely. We need to find out what is going on and our best chance of that is by heading to one of the families that is close to Bryce."

Hearing this, they waited for Leo to have an answer. It was clear that Silver had already accepted this task. On top of that Leo's had already proven his ability by not getting caught by others, and there was a chance that they might have to use force.

"Due to the severity of the situation I'm ready to help, but it must not affect the tenth family. I will need a disguise, so no one will be able to recognize me." Leo stated his demands.

With that done, Leo and Silver went off to prepare a plan, while the other leaders headed back to their castle. They needed to try and find out which family would be the most likely to have the information they required.

The new leaders, although they might be on Bryce's side, were unlikely to know anything.

Jil was no longer in charge of her castle, and was always kept by Bryce's side.

"If we're looking at those closest, then it can only be those two, the Royal Knights. Due to them being part of the other families they often go back. Usually, they do so every three days. So we will have to wait, or we could try to see if the new leaders know anything first, and if not move onto them from there."

"If we get caught, this could be a tough battle, are you sure you're ready for this?" Silver asked.

Leo nodded but he had one question he wanted to ask.

"I believe there is one more person that will be suitable for this task, so I would like to bring her along with me."

"As long as they are strong enough to fend for themselves and are at our level then I do not have any problems." Silver replied.

"You won't have to worry about that." Leo replied with a smile, but Silver was left wondering who this other person was that he wanted to bring.

In the end, Silver decided that the best choice was to start with Prima Killton, the new Royal Knight. This was because they could easily move from the thirteenth castle, to the twelfth castle. If they needed a quick escape or something serious happened they could get some help at least.

However, they also chose to wait a few days, so they could confront Prima himself, rather than the new leader Kim.

While they waited, Erin had continued to deal with disputes and with each passing day, the number of them had lessened. She then later was informed of a message delivered by Leo, that he would call her when needed.

Finally the day arrived.

Led by Muka, Leo, Erin and Silver traveled underneath the tunnels to the thirteenth castle. Here they had been given certain clothes and disguises to use.

It wasn't anything fancy but it didn't need to be. They wore black masks that had slits where their eyes and faces were, not that Leo needed this where his eyes were, but they thought it was best that they were all disguised in the same manner.

After changing into their new set of clothes, the three traveled to the bottom floor of the tunnels, planning now to head into the twelfth castle. Muka, who was in charge of the combination for all the locks under the tunnels in the first place, would be ready by the twelfth castle to unlock them.

Alas, while they were travelling through the tunnels, on the day they were planning to infiltrate the twelfth castle, something unexpected had occurred.

A loud bang was heard from above, so loud and strong that dirt was falling from the ceiling of the deep tunnels they were in.

"What is happening?" Silver asked.

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The two of them, using their abilities, could see what was above ground. That the settlement was once again being invaded by the Dalki.

Above ground, Dalki had landed in the pooling area. It was at the centre of the settlement. Usually it would be filled with vampires and more roaming the streets, but instead it was deadly quiet. Vampires still lived in their homes here, as not every family had chosen to let in all those from the pooling area. So they had no choice but to remain in their homes.

One of the families in the area peeked through their window, only to see the invading Dalki that had landed. The most prominent one was a particularly large individual with four spikes on its back.

'Four spikes, but in the last attack, the strongest one that was beating everyone only had three spikes! Does that mean this one is stronger?' The worried mother thought, as she went over to her young children holding them tightly.

'Please, anyone, come and save us!'

Last time the castles had been slow to act and send out troops, all of those still in the pooling area believed that their lives were lost, until...

Those watching from their houses noticed that all the Dalki were looking in a certain direction.

Turning their heads, they wondered what they were observing, only to see their hope. Tears filled their eyes as they could see that their own King in the red blood armour had come down personally to save them.

"This threat will be dealt with quickly!" Bryce announced. "By my own hands."

Chapter 1330 - The List

It certainly was a strange sight to behold. Neither the Royal Knights nor a single Royal Guard was by the King's side. For him to appear on his own and in the pooling area of all the places to be and to protect, it surely was a historic moment.

Still, for the vampires whose standing had been on the bottom of the barrel, his being there had instantly won over their trust and respect, especially since they had believed their lives to be over. The fifty or so Dalki that had attacked the first time had returned, only this time they had brought along a four spike.

"Bring out the one I want!" King Bryce demanded as he pulled his sword out of his cane and threw it into the air. It looked like it was levitating in place. However, if one was to look at it closer, they would see that the sword had been laced with blood, allowing him to use his Absolute Blood Control to keep it there. What's more, blood started to gather around the sword itself, increasing its size by three times.

The four spiked Dalki charged forward at a great speed, yet the Vampire King remained calm, and at the right moment he hurled his weapon at him. With his blood control he was able to make the blood sword move at a speed that was too great for the Dalki to react. Whatever defences the Dalki had proved to be useless against his attack, bisecting the creature from head to toes. The blood sword only stopped once it struck the ground.

Lifting his hands up once again, as if he was pulling two things apart, Bryce made his next move. The blood covering the sword immediately broke apart, creating waves of blood that crashed into the Dalki around it, injuring them all. Some of the weaker ones fell to the ground, dead.

"These creatures are nothing but beasts! They're hardly stronger than humans, so there is nothing to fear!" Bryce announced loudly.

Hearing his words, some of those that had been hiding in their homes started to come out on the streets and began to attack the Dalki together.

"If the King is willing to fight, we must not be afraid and fight alongside him!" They shouted.

The battle between those in the pooling area and the Dalki began in earnest. Despite his claims, the vampires weren't faring any better than they had done the last time, but every once in a while, when he saw them struggle, King Bryce would help them out with his skills, reigniting their will to continue fighting.

'Yes...the more blood gets spilt, the more effective the Absolute Blood Control becomes. Fortunately, even the blood of those lesser beings has a use. Arthur... I know you're here, but suit yourself. The longer you wait to show yourself, the stronger you allow me to become.' Bryce thought confidently.

It was at that moment that something strange appeared over the skies.

"On a planet that is in complete darkness for eternity, my shadows are able to thrive. You might get stronger based on the amount of blood, but there is no limit to the shadows I can use."

A dark shadow stretched over all the castles in the Vampire World, from the King's castle over the tenth's castle and even including the fourteenth's castle. What light they had allowed to be reflected from the moon was now gone. Only the lights from the beast crystals in the street remained.

"This is not that brat's doing, there is only one person that has this much power." Bryce uttered to himself, as he started to gather blood from the injured vampires in the pooling area.

The next second, more Dalki fell from the shadow above in the clouds, but they weren't alone. On their back there were human figures who wore black masks over their faces. The problem was that those falling from the sky weren't just headed for the pooling area, they were landing all throughout the settlement.

All of the vampire leaders had come out from their castles to witness the strange occurrence, and even they couldn't believe their eyes.

"An attack from the sky!" Lee recognised from his balcony. Looking down, he saw all his people who had considered themselves safe inside the wall, stare up and do nothing.

"Everyone, prepare yourselves for battle!" Lee shouted.

He prepared his red string, throwing it out towards two of the Dalki, then standing on the balcony Lee pushed off, leaping in the air, and pulling himself forward. The string wasn't able to be retracted like a certain spider, but he knew the Dalki would try to resist being pulled down, so it allowed him to close the distance.

Instantly, he saw one of the masked men use their red aura sending out a blood swipe. For Lee this was simple to deal with, he had hardened his own hand with blood, and was able to smash through it, landing on the Dalki's back before they had landed. The three kept falling, making it hard for them to see what was happening, and soon all of the Dalki with the Masked had come crashing down into each of the castles and their inner areas.

When the debris and dirt disappeared they could see that Lee had finished off the Masked, its head having been sliced off and the two spiked Dalki on the ground had a clear wound through its chest.

The others would have been amazed at the work of their leader, who seemed to continue getting stronger unlike the other leaders, but the whole area had fallen into chaos.

It was true, the thirteenth leader Lee had fortified his training. After nearly losing his son, and fighting against the first leader, he had acknowledged that the peaceful days of the vampire settlement would come to an end eventually, so he needed to grow stronger.

But could the same be said for the other castles?

"Everyone!" Lee shouted loudly so all his vampires in the area could hear. "Now is not the time to worry about the others finding out about our secret. I know some of you are worried what the King will do to us once they find out what will happen to our family, but I want you all to fight with your full strength. Activate your Inner Blood weapons!"

Thanks to a certain special vampire that was no longer in the thirteenth family, they might just pull through this battle better than any of the other families had expected.

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Over in the tenth castle, Paul too was worried about what was happening. He had been prepared for another Dalki attack, though he hadn't accounted for them to be accompanied by the Masked.

Xander, and Timmy were in the inner castle area, while Ashley was stationed at the gates.

The gates were more fortified compared to the rest of the camp and Paul imagined this would be the same for the other castle, since none had assumed that an attack would happen from above.

What Paul didn't expect though, and it seemed like neither did the enemy, was the special towers that Quinn had implemented. There were two towers each stationed at the three entrances and also two towers right in front of the castle gate.

As soon as the Dalki got within a certain area falling from the sky, the towers immediately started to fire off. Due to them being airborne it was nearly impossible for them to move out of the way. The Masked that were on top of the Dalki, started to fire off their red aura

skills, but there was a clear winner among the two powers. The tower shots were just too much and eventually ended up hitting the Dalki.

This time, unlike those that had entered the pooling area, there were many one spiked Dalki among those falling from the sky, and with a single hit from the towers, they fell to the ground, never to get back up again.

'Quinn, even when you aren't with us, you are still helping us.' Paul thought, while observing everything from the castle, ready to go down. However, before he did, he needed to contact the Cursed base.

He tried to use his communicator, but just like when the Dalki had attacked the other planets, their communication devices seemed to be jammed.

'If I turn on the teleporter, I can send someone through quickly, and they can inform the others about what is going on.'

As if the world was telling him not to, Several of the Dalki and Masked managed to come crashing through into the castle. Not much damage was done since even the castle itself was more fortified compared to the others but there was one worry going through Paul's mind.

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"The teleporter!"

Bryce, who had entered the inner pooling area, saw the chaos unfold around him. With all of them under attack, he didn't know which castle to go and aid. Perhaps he should turn around and enter his own castle. However, despite Bryce's strength, the strongest Dalki in the attack, were currently in front of him, and they weren't going to let him do as he wished so easily.

One of the vampires was picked up by another four spike, and was hurled directly towards Bryce. Grabbing his sword, Bryce had no hesitation slashing through the vampire that blocked his site.

"Arghh!" Bryce yelled in frustration. "Arthur!!!"

"Don't worry young one, I have a list to go through, and I will be saving you for last."

Many of you might have noticed that the number of typos has gone down and the quality of my writing has improved in recent months. I have my editor, Devils_Advocate, to thank for that. I'm calling him out today to thank him for his work and to congratulate him on his birthday. If you also appreciate his work, consider sending him a small donation through his ko-fi.

ko-fi/devilsadvocate