

## My Vampire System –

### Chapter 1375 - The Power Of A King -

#### *Chapter 1375 - The Power Of A King*

It had been a long time since Quinn had received the quest. The quest to become the vampire king. It had arrived after the King before Bryce had decided to go into eternal slumber. At the time, Quinn thought that the system was just setting him up with an unachievable goal. The system had been known to do a few strange things, so why not this as well. Or at least he never thought it would be this soon that the quest would be complete.

Which was why he was expecting some pretty big rewards.

[You will now receive the following rewards]

[You have earned a new title]

[King of the vampire settlement]

[Summoning skill has been upgraded]

That was it. There weren't many messages for a quest that had taken so long to complete, and there only seemed to be two rewards.

'I have also stopped getting the instant level up reward as well. I didn't get anything when facing Laxmus either. After Eno did a full unlock of the system, it seems to have become rather stingy these days.'

What Quinn was most disappointed after seeing the messages was that he still hadn't completed the quest to become something beyond a vampire lord.

'It would have felt like an impossible quest if I didn't receive that notification for it not too long ago.' Quinn thought but decided to look on the upside and check out his rewards.

[Title: King of the vampire settlement.]

[As King, the area under your control has increased. The King is able to select the area in which he controls. Moving it where he wishes. Reputation points can now be earned from all of those in the vampire settlement. Reputation points can also now be used within the territory]

After reading its effects, it looked like a better version of the leader title. Checking out the system, Quinn could see that the area he could now cover was a little larger than the whole settlement. A small space just outside where the castles were set, but it also covered the pooling area.

On the map, he could see that just like with his own family area, he could upgrade the castle itself, place towers, and there were even a few more options he didn't have before.

'I can make this whole settlement into an unstoppable fortress!' Quinn thought. 'But it says I can change the King's area to a different place. Do I really want to set up such a place here? Maybe it's better to set something like this on earth, or even one of the Cursed faction planets?'

'I think there is no need to worry about that.' Vincent replied. 'Remember how I said the vampire settlement used to be on earth. Well, I think the reason why this place looks almost exactly as I remember it is because they moved it in some way.'

'Although I am not quite sure how they did it, I'm sure they will have a way to move it again. So if need be, you could still increase the strength of this place to move it at a later time.'

Knowing this, Quinn just needed to ask to make sure.

"If there was ever the need to move the settlement, is that possible?" Quinn asked.

The other leaders were still at the table. Now that Quinn was their King, it was rude for them to leave before he did, so they just sat there while he was deep in thought, not knowing what he was doing and too afraid to ask.

"Yes, there was a mechanism built into the castles and system," Muka answered.

"However, there are a few things that need to be done. For one, there are items that need to be placed in the area you wish to move the settlement too. The second thing is, it takes up a lot of energy and a while to transfer everything and everyone. A lot of crystals, to be more specific.

"After you move, the mechanism can't be used again straight away. It will take a while to move again even if you have enough crystals."

Once again, the vampire's technology never ceased to fail in amazing Quinn. The things they had figured out how to do with beast crystal was almost magical to them.

"How long is a while?" Quinn asked.

"Around a week for the mechanism to cool down. If it was an emergency, I'm sure you could force it, but then there's a chance that the mechanism would no longer work after that."

Quinn had gotten his answer, and it looked like Vincent was right. He could upgrade the settlement as he wished for now, and if he wanted to move it in the future, he could. With his Title, he wasn't restricted to just the land where they were either.

'This title might be more helpful than I thought, but I guess that depends on the reputation points I have at the moment.'

[Current reputation points: 120,345]

'Well, it looks like I won't have any problems in that department. Has it been increasing while I was away every day, or is it just because of what I have done and how I've become King?'

Regardless, Quinn decided to check out his next reward, which was his summoning skill that had been upgraded. As the tenth leader Quinn was able to summon his vampire knights to his side, so he wondered what he could do with it now.

When seeing this message, he nearly choked on the air itself and started coughing; he was so surprised.

"Your majesty, is there something wrong!" Muka quickly offered to help Quinn.

"Everything is fine. You guys can leave. I'm just going to be making a few changes, so make sure that the vampires don't get so alarmed." Quinn said, giving his first order, and the others were ready to leave.

"Quinn," Muka said before leaving. "There are still things we need to discuss, such as the Royal knights and when exactly you plan to do these things. Usually, your Royal knights would help you out with such tasks, or your old vampire knights, but you don't have either or anyone that is knowledgeable enough.

"In the meantime, I will do my best to fill that role. So if there are any questions or help you need from me, then please go ahead and ask."

Quinn was inclined to take up Muka on that offer because there were a lot of things he needed to know before he could move ahead. There was no Sam that could do that for him here.

"Also, I would suggest you start thinking about who would be the next leader of the tenth family as well."

When all of the leaders finally left, Quinn looked at the system again to make sure he wasn't imagining things.

'How do I explain this to them?' Quinn thought.

[Summon Upgraded: You are now able to summon any of the vampire family leaders to your side]

Looking at the list, Quinn could tell it was no joke as all of their names appeared. Quinn was tempted to use it on one of the leaders to test it out but had decided against it. The only downside was, it looked as if Quinn could no longer summon his vampire knights.

Still, being able to summon any of the leaders, and all of them at once if he wished, was definitely an upgrade in his eyes. The only thing was, he thought it would be best to warn them what they could suddenly get involved in if he was to do such a thing.

'So...this is it, this is what it feels like to be king.' Quinn said.

Getting up from the seat, Quinn left the room and walked out to the stage. He could see the pooling area hadn't been rebuilt to what it was, some of the castles were damaged, and because of him, there wasn't even much of a Royal castle itself, but now, all of this was Quinn's to look after.

'I guess it's time to improve this place.'

[Title has been changed]

[Title: 'King of the Vampire settlement' Is now active]

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'Let us make some upgrades around here.'

[Reputation shop opened]

.....

...

'Vincent, you said you wanted to come back, right? how do you feel about becoming the tenth leader again?'

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*Chapter 1376 - The Settlement Upgrade*

When Quinn had first gotten the system, the first thought in his head was that it seemed to resemble the old games people used to play all the time when the earth was not in danger of being overrun by the Dalki. Unfortunately, using the system had never felt like a game to him, especially since it was his life on the line all the time and unlike those games there was no do over.

However, today he would have to change his mind about the game aspect of it all.

Looking at the Reputation shop Quinn could see a number of things he could do, so he immediately started to get to work. His finger was moving non stop placing things around the map without even looking at the cost of what he purchased. As long as the name of that thing sounded useful he clicked on it, placing it down.

However, that wasn't the end of it. Most of the things he purchased could be further upgraded, leading him to spend even more of his Reputation points.

As Quinn continued to splurge, buildings, towers, and gargoyles were being built on the fly all over the settlement. The castle of every family seemed to be rumbling as more and more structures appeared out of nowhere as if they were magic.

"What is going on?!" One vampire shouted in confusion and fear, as they saw a tower being formed from the ground in front of their family area.

"Look over there as well!" Another one yelled, pointing towards a weird cannon that appeared in the middle of the wall. The vampires soon realised that the structures that they could see had a striking resemblance to the ones they had seen by the tenth family area.

"It must be the King! He has blessed us with another miracle!!!"

The noise from the pooling vampires and news about what was going on had soon spread to the vampire leaders. It hadn't been long since they had left Quinn on his own, and it would be hard for them to miss what exactly was going on outside. As they stared outside their castle, they could see their castle walls being strengthened in front of their very eyes and other changes taking place.

'Is this what he meant...when he was talking about making sure that the vampires weren't to get scared?' Sunny thought.

Eventually, the buildings and structures that had started constructing themselves out of nowhere had come to a halt. However, the Vampire settlement looked like a completely different place compared to just a few minutes ago.

The pooling area houses that had been destroyed during Arthur's attack had been rebuilt and seemingly even improved. The black jagged surface that had been used to build the previous iteration of houses before was no more, and there was an improvement on the pavement and more.

Seeing this was simply frightening for many of the leaders. They had known Quinn to be powerful, but this ability was unbelievable, especially at this scope. Meanwhile, the one responsible for it all had the biggest smile on his face, because he too couldn't believe his eyes.

In mere minutes, it was as if he had upgraded the settlement into a city.

'This whole thing...it really feels like a game, but the structures there are real!'

After seeing how much he had done, Quinn was worried that he might have gone a bit crazy spending all of his Reputation points. However, now that he checked them out, he was left speechless for a completely different reason.

'What's going on? Why haven't they gone down?' Looking at it a little longer he soon could see that the number had not only not decreased but it had actually increased and was still going up at this very moment.

'Is this some type of bug?'

Trying to figure out what was going on, Quinn could soon hear noise from the vampires in the settlement. Closing his eyes he tried to focus carefully on what they were saying. That's when he understood what had happened.

"It has to be the new King! The tenth leader did the same to his own castle and now that he is King, he is improving the whole settlement!"

"I told you he was the best choice for King! Look, with these towers and gargoyles, we will be safe from any attack!"

"But how? Didn't the tenth leader claim that he was born a human? How does he have the tenth family's power if he has the shadow power?"

This was a question that many vampires wanted an answer to, but as long as it benefited them then why did they need to care so much. Quinn was on their side, and he was holding up his side of the deal to protect them.

Turning around looking behind him, now knowing that he hadn't spent all of his points there was one more thing he was looking to do.

On the map itself, there was also the option to use points to repair structures, and although the King's Castle wasn't a structure that had come from the system. Quinn was able to use around 50,000 reputation points for its repair.

"This should keep those leaders happy as well." Quinn thought.

Selecting the repair option, the castle started to rebuild itself from the ground up. It looked as if someone had put a video in reverse. Then, the large hole he had made started to be filled with a strange glowing energy. Once the glow disappeared it was fully repaired.

'This has to be due to your ability mixing with the system, right? Otherwise how is this possible?' Quinn asked.

'I'm thinking the same thing.' Vincent replied.

It was strange to say, but Quinn didn't feel tired at all. Nevertheless, he decided to rest in the tenth castle. He could see vampires already leaving the inner castle area to have a look at the improvements in the pooling area.

Rather than call the vampire soldiers to help him, Quinn opted to use his Shadow travel. He was afraid that if he encountered any of the pooling vampires, they would practically hop on him and never let him go.

Back at the castle, Quinn had received an update from Leo that the Dragon was all okay. He then decided to call in Xander and Timmy to have them share as much information about the vampires as they knew.

In the end, their information was severely limited due to their low position. If he wanted to know about everything the settlement had to offer, then there seemed to be no way around contacting Muka.

A little while later, and each of the leaders had decided to make an announcement to their own people about Quinn having accepted the role as being their official King. They could have guessed already, but the confirmation put a smile on their faces, making some of the leaders jealous.

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The next day, Quinn requested for Muka to appear before him to give him the answers and questions he wanted. He seemed to be the most open compared to the other leaders. Always willing to talk and more than anything accepted the changes that were needed in the settlement.

At the moment, the two of them were having a type of tour, as Muka showed the map's tunnels and explained details and history about the vampires. A lot of it was a bore through.

"The leaders will inform the people about what you have decided. It's not wise to hastily tell the public that they will be going into another war after what happened, but right now you have a lot of momentum on your side." Muka explained. "At the same time we will not wait too long, and I believe you won't want to wait long either."

Quinn had been getting frequent updates about the situation back with the humans. At the moment the fighting had come to a bit of a standstill, neither side seemingly willing to do a full push just yet. One side had already done that, the Dalki were clearly waiting for something, maybe for news from Arthur, but Quinn could use this time to get everything they needed.

Using the vampires would surely be a surprise, and when Quinn arrived with them, he wanted to give the Dalki a big push, so they would be unprepared for whatever was going to happen.

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Muka had taken Quinn to the storage facility, showing them crystal weapons and more. He had then shown the King footage of the subclass that had been captured for use. They had a camera operating on each of the rooms.

The forces were even larger than Quinn had imagined, which was good news for a change, and afterwards he was finally being taken to the research lab. The building was located in the eighth family area. They had a big facility, yet ever since the family had been disbanded they were able to make it even bigger than before using the empty space.

Walking through its large halls, there was technology shown to Quinn that he had never seen before. He didn't understand much of it, to him it just looked like cool gadgets, similar to Logan's many rooms, but there was one person who was with him who was over the moon to see such things and wouldn't shut up about it... Vincent.

"I wanted to ask, have you thought about the position of the Royal Knights and the tenth leader yet?" Muka asked. "Before we move out, it would be best to fill in those positions. Although you are a strong King, it is almost impossible to micromanage so many people. A leader needs to know how to delegate."



"Yes... but there is something I still haven't seen yet." Quinn replied.

After looking around the research room, finally they had gone down to the basement floor. Here the doors had been sealed more so than the others. Walking through one set of doors, they shut behind, and now the two of them were in some type of metallic tube with another set of doors in front of them.

It reminded Quinn of the old spaceship designs.

"I'm sorry but this is necessary, if you wish to go here." Muka apologised.

Quinn nodded, he was sure he wanted to go in here, in fact he was really only interested in three things. The vampire's supplies, the dangerous subclasses and this. As soon as the second set of doors slid open, the waft of smell immediately hit his nose. He could smell it, the smell was so sweet that even he thought he was being affected by it slightly...it was the smell of blood.

"This is where we get our human blood from, the place you wished to see." Muka said, bowing down nervously, for what Quinn might do about what he would find.

#### *Chapter 1377 - An Upgrade*

As the two walked in, a similar sight to what Quinn had seen before was in view. There were a number of large glass containers identical to those in the lab where the Dalki were created. Only they weren't creating Dalki here; they were creating humans. Floating in the glass tube were lifeless bodies. Multiple tubes were inserted into different parts, drawing blood out and sending it to another place.

This was the lab where they created their blood substitute, and there was a reason why Quinn wanted to see this place.

'The Dalki actually show variation from each other. I guess Jim was trying to create a new species or new life using the beast's energy, but these clones are all exactly the same.' Quinn thought.

Seeing that Quinn's instant reaction wasn't one of anger, Muka still decided that it would be best for him to explain a few details.

"It's not as inhuman as it looks," Muka explained, worried that Quinn's former race might influence his choice. "Although we have the ability to create human clones that are fully functional and walking, they wouldn't last long, and it would be against some of the vampire's consciousness if that was the case.

"Here, we simply clone their bodies, the bones, the insides, create the marrow, and so on. We create everything necessary for the creation of blood. Essentially we only create the parts that we need. There is no brain, so the person isn't conscious, nor do they experience any pain. The brain is an important part of keeping the body functioning, so they have to be kept in the glass tubes as a replacement. If they left the tubes, they wouldn't last long outside."



Looking at the floating bodies that were said to be lifeless, Quinn felt sorry. Each one of them had the same face of the same man. This man had gone on to become the Vampires' food source, but it was because of what they were doing down here that they no longer had any need to rely on feasting on humans.

'You know why I wanted to come down here, although I was somewhat interested in what they were doing, there is another reason.' Quinn asked, speaking in his head.

Of course, Vincent knew, and it was all about the question Quinn had asked before.

'Honestly, as I told you, I had parted ways with the vampire world and accepted my death. I waited for death, but I feel partial blame for all of this. The book was my fault. Even if Richard was the mastermind behind it, I took part in it.

'Jim...I also feel like I could have stopped him. Which is why, if it is to help you, I do not mind taking the role of the tenth leader again, and with you as King now, there shouldn't be many problems with you doing that.'

The answer was what Quinn was hoping for, it had been a long time, but it looked like he would finally see the person who had helped him from the beginning right in front of his eyes.

'It looks like they can create a body for you? You wouldn't mind being human, would you?' Quinn joked. Still thinking about the answer Vincent had given him earlier.

'I don't think being human would be beneficial to you.' Vincent replied. 'If they are able to clone a human and have the same type of process with the Dalki, then surely they would be able to clone vampires as well. Logan now has the knowledge left behind by Richard, and he and Jim could create vampires. With him and me working side by side, I'm sure we can create something, maybe even a clone that can last a bit longer.'

According to Richard, a clone's lifespan was short, and it didn't seem like they had the ability to learn abilities. However, Quinn always thought that they could just create another clone if need be for Vincent to go in.

Although they were technically getting rid of a life, since they needed a fully functional clone, this was just a copy of Vincent's own life which felt less bad in a way, especially if the clone was happy to give his life for the real one in the first place.

The other worry they had was if removing Vincent from the system would affect the system in some way. Currently, he had powers beyond the system's understanding. When using the blood control or the shadow, he no longer used the system.

Now, the system was just showing him a bunch of numbers to indicate how powerful he had gotten. Worst case, they would just use Shiro's ability to try and place Vincent back in the system.

'I also don't think it will be a problem anyway, ever since using the Demon tier amulet. The system and Vincent are less linked than I Originally thought.'

"Do the bodies deteriorate?" Quinn asked.

"Yes," Muka replied. "We keep them alive as long as possible, but cloning for some reason causes the cells to produce more rapidly than a regular person. I'll be honest with you, Quinn, although these clones can last a few years, we decided to end their life quicker than that.

"I think you might already know, but we have other uses for a human body other than just their blood. Since we can create more, and we don't see this as doing harm, we use their body parts to feed some of the subclasses."

That certainly explained the bodies Quinn had seen when he arrived at Richard's suspected lab. He remembered seeing limb after limb and countless dead bodies. Either Eno was doing the same thing, or it was easy for him to take bodies from the lab.

The two continued looking around, and it really did remind Quinn of the Dalki lab. Once again, Vincent was more interested in the technology used. This was originally his job. To find a blood substitute, but he had never succeeded.

So he was interested in knowing how they had managed to succeed. Which was why Quinn started to follow the tubes coming out from the containers. They were not only draining blood, but energy was being supplied from somewhere and something.

Following along it eventually led them to the back of the lab. The tubes were all leading to a single source of energy that was kept more secure. There was a glass wall that was placed in between the room they were in and the item. So one couldn't just walk over and disturb or grab what was in front of them.

A podium could be seen, and on the very top, there was a single crystal, but it was one like they had never seen before.

'What...is that?' Quinn thought.

"That is what allowed us to create all of these, the source of their energy," Muka said, not having heard Quinn's thoughts but thinking he could guess what he was thinking.

'I think Logan briefly mentioned a different type of Crystal, but I left in a hurry to come here, so I didn't have time to speak to him about it. Is this the crystal he was on about?'

Looking through the crystal, it looked like he was looking at a small universe inside of it. The energy was drawing him in, and it was constantly shifting. The insides were moving, and Quinn wanted to reach out and touch it.

"If you remove the crystal, then unfortunately, all of these clones in here would be the last. We would have no way to create more." Muka said.

Although Quinn was sure if he ordered for them to give the crystal, they might comply, he wasn't going to do anything as drastic as that, but his interest had reached a peak, so Quinn did the one thing he could do without touching it.

[Inspect]

[Nest crystal]

'It is the crystal that Logan talked about, the nest crystal. The crystal beasts obtain their power from.'

There was no other information from the nest crystal. Still, it did trigger something in Quinn's system after using his inspect skill on it.

[Optional quest received]

[You are now able to consume the Nest crystal in order to upgrade the system!]

'Upgrade, you can be upgraded? Vincent, what is this?'

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### *Chapter 1378 - A Proposal*

Once again, Muka was left staring at his King as he just looked into space. Being around Quinn for a while now he noticed that he did this quite often and was wondering what on earth he was doing.

Right now, it didn't seem like he was looking at the crystal but was looking at something else entirely.

'Maybe this is the secret to his great strength? I should just observe.' Muka decided.

Right now, Quinn was looking for some type of answer from his system, to try to figure out what exactly this upgrade would be. The last time this happened, Vincent had been introduced to him so he thought maybe Vincent would know something about it. As usual, the system didn't actually expand on anything, so his only hope was his ancestor.

'I'm sorry Quinn, but I don't know much either. I hate that I can't give you answers.' Vincent replied with a sigh. 'The system has evolved way beyond my comprehension. Still, I think it's a good thing. This is the first Quest it has given you ever since you received Eno's gift.'

'I can only guess that this will help you become something beyond that of a vampire lord, or perhaps the system will allow you to get even stronger than what Richard Eno had intended. Maybe you're not at your limit after all.'

There was only one way to find out, and that was to consume the crystal as the Quest demanded. The name itself didn't make it sound like there could be any downsides, but the

Vampire Lord did remember the horrible feeling he had gone through when absorbing the energy from the fourteenth castle.

'I can't use this Nest crystal, at least not until I find a replacement for them.'

"Do you have any more of these Nest Crystals?" Quinn asked.

"Unfortunately not. Finding this one alone was pure coincidence, and there wasn't really much need for a replacement. As you might know, our exploration these days has dwindled down. If you wish, we could gather a team to explore the beast planets. This way we can deal with two of your tasks. One to look for another nest crystal, and two, to gather crystals for the human forces."

It certainly was a good idea, and doing something like this also wouldn't alarm the vampires. If Quinn just stated he needed to gather crystals.

"Great, please select a family that is best suited for this role... Hang on. Actually, relay my wish of wanting to explore the beast planets in hopes of finding such a crystal to all of the families apart from yours. I wish to see which one is more keen for the job." Quinn ordered. "I'll be using this lab a lot more in the foreseeable future and will also bring some members of the Cursed faction over. Don't worry I won't be doing anything to disrupt what you currently have going on."

Muka bowed, understanding that to be his cue to leave. He gave Quinn the passcodes to doors and was on his way to talk to the others. Overall, things had gone relatively well. He especially appreciated the new King merely stating his request, while allowing the council to decide things between themselves.

'Why did you make that request?' Vincent asked.

'About letting them choose a family?' Quinn clarified. 'Well, I thought it would be best to find out which of the leaders are keen to impress me at the moment. The pooling and castle vampires may accept me as their King but the ones that hold the real power in this settlement are still the leaders. They have no choice but to accept me, so I just want a clear image of who might choose to turn on me.'

'After all, for all we know Laxmus might already be in the midst of creating his own vampire settlement. If they really hated being under my rule that much, they would have the chance to defect over to him. There's also the problem with all the other Originals that are still underground. Who knows what their agenda is.'

'You're learning Quinn.' Vincent said, putting a smile on the other's face.

'Now there is something else I need to do.' Quinn stated and soon his body turned into nothing but shadows. The next place he appeared from was in front of the Demon tier beast, the Dragon. Linda and Leo were currently present acting as guards, yet now the King finally had time to sort out this problem.

"Has there been any trouble?" Quinn asked.

Getting up from the ground Leo walked over towards him.

"No, there hasn't been anything. So much so that I even decided to scout the mountain area nearby. Not too far away from here was where me and Erin first discovered the Dalki. I assume they were looking for this place, but Arthur must have already known about it.

"It makes me wonder whether they know about it or not."

And that was exactly the reason why Quinn needed to solve this problem. The Dragon here had always been in a strange state. Looking at it, it reminded Quinn of the bodies that he had just seen not too long ago. It was as if it was alive but was lacking a consciousness.

"I hope this works." Quinn thought, lifting up his arm.

The next second, a large shadow was cast over the dragon, and could be seen being pulled into it. It disappeared and was successfully placed in the Shadow space.

"What if you need the shadow for your fight?" Linda asked. She knew a bit more about the Shadow ever since learning how to use the ability as well.

Hearing this question, Quinn put a smile on his face.

"It's okay, it didn't take that many MC points."

What he said was true because to contain the whole Dragon, it had taken around 2,000 of Quinn's MC points. It was just a small drop compared to what he had at the moment. The problem would have been, whether or not he would be able to contain the Dragon.

If it had been the other half they had seen on Blade Island, he was sure it would have taken a lot of his MC points to contain it from breaking out, but this one remained as lethargic in the Shadow space as it had done outside.

'I wonder if anyone knows more information about the Dragon. Some of the leaders had fought against it to bring it in. So they must have had a way. If it comes down to it, maybe there is a need to wake up some of the Originals and rely on their strength... If we can trust them that is.'

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A little while later, and in the tenth castle, two people could be seen appearing through the teleporter that stayed in the throne room. There was no reason to move it to the royal castle, and ever since it had been rebuilt it was empty. Muka had informed him they were waiting for him to select the royal guard and Royal knights for them.

As for the two people that entered, one was shorter than the other, and the other male wasn't too much taller. Surprisingly, the taller one was the older of the two. These two were Logan and Shiro.

"I can't believe it, I'm in a castle looking at everything here!" Shiro gasped in shock, twisting and turning his head. "This is crazy, like I know Quinn is a vampire but for there to be an entire world of vampires and stuff."

"I see you two made it over safely. I'm glad to see that you seem well and are unhurt." Linda greeted the two of them. She had returned along with Leo since there was no longer any need for them to look after the Dragon.

When hearing these words from Linda though, the happy expression that Shiro had borne, disappeared.

"Come on, I'll give you a little tour of this place." Linda offered as the atmosphere had turned awkward. "And then we'll go ahead and meet Quinn."

Shiro's excitement soon returned as everything was a new experience for him. The castle had a design that looked like things he had only seen in history books, then at the same time there were new technologies that he had never seen before. It was a strange mixture to say the least.

Meanwhile, Logan was excited to get to work, because Quinn had already informed him of why the two of them had been called beforehand, and he had also brought along his little gift he had received from Eno for completing the trial, the Nest Crystal.

After the tour was over, Linda escorted the two of them to a special lab, and here they could see Quinn waiting for the two of them.

'So, how long do you think you're going to need?' Quinn asked.

"I already have the knowledge to do everything up here. I can get started straight away, are there any special requirements that you might have?" Logan replied with a confident grin.

Thinking about it, there was a proposal that Quinn had been thinking about.

"Yeah, see if you can create a permanent clone, and...what about making a clone of me?"

### *Chapter 1379 - A Collection*

After specifying his request all Quinn could see was a big smile on Logan's face. After acquiring a few samples of the Vampire Lord's blood, along with a few other things, Logan started to go to work.

He claimed that the whole process could take a while. Just making some clones would be easy enough, but actually improving one to make it 'complete' was a bigger task. The scientist would first have to run some tests on the Nest Crystal.

He was after all, attempting to do something that not even Richard had done, but would use the information to help him.

That was when Quinn found out that Logan had his own Nest Crystal, now there were two. One that made the human clones for human blood and the one Logan had. However, he stated that it was needed to create a better clone.



"It looks like you have confidence then, but I was actually wondering if we should use the Nest Crystal to create multiple clones? That's how Richard and Jim were able to create their army, right?" Quinn asked.

While Logan was typing information away and looking at certain numbers he was replying to Quinn, but Shiro was left bored not really doing anything. *freewebnovel.com*

"Humans have never lacked in numbers. There's far more of us than the Dalki, and with the Vampires' help we will have even more. Unfortunately, our numbers matter little to them. Quinn, the problem is that the Dalki are getting stronger far faster than us.

"You heard Sam's report, right? When looking at Jim and Richard's clones they were nowhere near the strength of the original, but I plan to change that. What we need more than anything is power."

Quinn wanted to ask more, but he stopped himself from talking about the incidents that happened on Earth while he was away.

'I guess there will just have to be an order to these things. First create a body for you, then if we find another Nest Crystal on one of those beast planets, upgrade the system and finally use the last one to create more clones. I understand what Logan is saying, but if we can even stop one more person from having to die, then it's worth it in my eyes.' Quinn thought.

Since Logan said it would take him a long time, possibly a few days even, Quinn decided that there were other things he could attend to. Before leaving though, he had taken Shiro with him, and told Linda to escort him around the settlement, to silently look after him.

Then there was a certain place that Quinn wanted to visit. He had found out that a certain family had claimed a weapon that he didn't feel like belonged to them.

Soon, Quinn found himself in front of the 1st family castle. As he walked through the doors, the vampires all bowed as there was no need for the King to make an appointment. The vampires were actually happy to see him.

Another perk about being the Vampire King was nobody would ever dare to jump on Quinn, even though some of them clearly wanted to. Instead, they just stayed there, respectively bowing until he passed them.

Eventually, Quinn made it to the person he was looking for, a young leader who was in his room being served by four vampire servants, all female. Each one was dressed skimpily, their clothes leaving little to the imagination, and they were in the midst of putting on clothes on a young man.

"Can you not even dress yourself?" Quinn announced his presence with a light chuckle.

The female vampires straight away bowed down to the King, stopping what they were doing, leaving Nicu with a half unbuttoned shirt revealing the top half of his chest. Eventually, Nicu bowed down as well, hiding his disgruntled look.



"Your Majesty, there was no need for you to come here, if you had only called I would have arrived in a heartbeat." Nicu claimed.

"Oh, it's no bother, really. I don't plan to stay long. I merely came because it came to my ears that the first family has laid claim not only to Bryce's cain sword, but also Arthur's Blood Sword. While I won't deny you your heritage, Arthur was a friend of mine, and as the only remaining Punisher, I would just like what is rightfully mine." Quinn saw no need to talk around the topic. He wasn't requesting the sword back, he was telling Nicu to return what belonged to him.

"But Your Majesty!" Nicu protested nervously, worried that he might be hit again. Their last meeting had left some fear in his heart for this outlier. "The first family has suffered immensely during that last attack. A lot of the leaders and families no longer have power that they did before.

"I have never seen Your Majesty use a sword. Wouldn't you agree that such a fine sword deserves to be used?"

"On that I fully agree." Quinn nodded, surprising the young leader. "However, it will be up to me as for who I deem to be that worthy someone. Now tell me where it is, or do you wish to make your King look for it himself?"

Nicu couldn't hold back his anger again. He had been trained by his father to follow the vampires' traditions, all of the families had heirs who had been trained from birth, and this outsider who knew nothing about vampires had suddenly become King didn't even know he was walking lightly over them all.

If he was to get hit again, then so be it.

"You are just abusing your power! Didn't you claim you wanted to be different from the other Kings?!" Nicu shouted at him in frustration. Quinn paused for a second, while the female vampires by Nicu's carefully stepped away from him, worried about what might happen next.

"Of all the surviving families, your's is the one who has the least right to complain about how I do things." Quinn stared down at him with immense anger. "In case you've forgotten, it was due to YOUR father that Arthur attacked the settlement.

"Just as it was under YOUR father that the lives of innocent vampires had been sacrificed and that includes my family as well as your own. Imagine, if you were taken, told to sacrifice your life. Just because you were born his son, it never happened to you, you have lived your life with no fear.

"Imagine if Bryce was still King and one of the other leaders had done the same things he did. Now look me in the eyes and tell me whether you believe YOUR father would allow such a family to exist for even a day after discovering such a heinous crime! We both know, he would have claimed that all the vampires in the family were at fault for not stopping their leader.

"Yet I haven't punished any of you."

Quinn then moved his hand outward and spread his fingers. Nicu was waiting for something to happen, and a short while later they could hear noise. Suddenly something crashed through the floor and what appeared in his hands was the large greatsword.

"Good thing there was still a bit of blood on the sword. Seems like I didn't really need your help, after all." Quinn stated, turning away, but stopped just when half of him had disappeared into a shadow.

"Your sister was a good person, Nicu. She followed the rules, and cared about her family no matter what. I hope that in the future you can become more like Kazz rather than Bryce. Instead of just caring about the first family, why not try to see all the leaders as part of your family?"

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With that Quinn left, and placed the Blood sword in his dimensional space.

Still, Quinn did wonder what would be the best thing to do with the sword. Despite his young age, he did have a point. He wasn't a swordsman, but the Blood sword and its powers went well with the Blood armour he wore.

'It's as if fate is trying to coerce me into learning proper swordsmanship with all the swords I keep collecting.' Quinn thought with amusement.

He then soon received a call from Logan. It hadn't been long, only a few hours, so he was worried something had gone wrong. However, arriving at the lab, he could see that there was good news awaiting him.

Floating in one of the glass tubes, was a person that looked identical to himself.

"Maybe we should give him a different hairstyle or another hair colour so we can differentiate between the two of us? I've always wondered what I would look like with cyan or green hair."

On a closer look he noticed a difference. There was a small marking around the clone's chest, which stuck out slightly. Quinn was sure that underneath was where the Nest Crystal had been placed.

'Amazing, Logan has managed to use the Nest Crystal itself to create a perfect clone. With its unlimited energy it means the clone can live for almost forever!' Vincent explained excitedly.

'Well, I hope you'll like it. After all, it's going to be your body from now on. Let's call Shiro over and do this!'

*Chapter 1380 - Double Quinn*

While waiting for Shiro to arrive, Quinn was busy inspecting his other self floating inside the glass container. It was a different experience than looking into a mirror, where one couldn't really imagine how they looked through other eyes, he was actually seeing another version of himself.

'So this is how people see me huh?' Quinn stared hard at certain details of his body, in particular he was admiring his face. He hadn't actually been looking in a mirror much and after each evolution his body changed significantly.

"Not to toot my own horn, but I guess I am quite handsome. Looks like you're in luck Vincent." Quinn said out loud. A couple of chuckles were heard from behind, and when Quinn turned he could see Linda, and Shiro there. He could feel his cheeks heating up by the second.

"Don't be shy Quinn. Honestly you're right, with your looks you can make anyone blush. If it wasn't for your position I'm sure you would have more than just those that were chasing after you already." Linda teased him.

Quinn didn't doubt her. The Vampire Lord had turned off his Charm ever since he had tested it out and the reporter Bonny had practically stolen his first kiss.

'My Charm is at a 100 now, I wonder what would happen if I opened it up again?' Quinn thought to himself. Perhaps he would test it one day, but not in front of people he knew like Linda, that would be a little too awkward.

"I see all the pieces are here now." Logan spoke up, stepping forward as it was time for them all to get to work. The body was removed from the glass container full of liquid and was placed out onto what looked like a medical table. Now that they could see it in the flesh, the light around its chest became more visible.

"Are you sure there isn't a consciousness already present inside this body?" Quinn asked to make sure.

"It was made from scratch and I can guarantee you that it's brain dead. I didn't want to put that weight on your shoulders." Logan answered immediately. The question that was on all of their minds though, was just who did Quinn want to use the body for.

There were three beds laid out. Logan had made sure to make this experience as comfortable as possible. They looked like soft hospital beds, and Quinn wondered where and when he had got them from, or if he had just made them himself,

Shiro was placed in the middle, while the clone and Quinn were on either side lying down.

"You said this clone can live forever, but unlike Eno's and Jim's it can also learn abilities, right? What else do we know about it?" Quinn questioned, as he got into position.

"I'm not sure. My knowledge about this subject stems from Eno's research and he had only been able to theorise about this process. By my predictions it should be identical to you, almost like another Peter. However, as for abilities, we will have to see, but I wouldn't be too hopeful. I haven't managed to figure that part out and neither have the others." Logan replied, and headed towards Shiro. "When you're ready, hold Quinn's hand and the other one."

For some reason, Shiro felt more nervous than the previous times. He had already done this a few times now, so it should be a walk in the park, but perhaps it was due to who he was helping out this time. He didn't want to let Quinn down.

'Not again, not after I failed to bring Oscar back... I will make it work this time!' He hyped himself up.

Logan, and Linda stood by the computer, which was checking their vitals, brain activity and more. They didn't know what went on when Shiro used his ability, and honestly, Linda had no clue what all the symbols and signs on the screen meant.

After a few minutes though, one of the screens that had shown nothing was finally active.

"It looks like it was a success. I guess we finally get to meet the person who took over Quinn's body whenever he used that Demon tier Amulet, and if my guess is right, it's the one that created his system."

"System?" Linda repeated overhearing Logan.

Logan was one of the few people that actually knew Quinn had a system due to his own ability and his family's involvement in helping create it in the first place.

Slowly all three of them got up from the bed, Shiro touching his head, feeling a bit weak because he had used his ability quite a bit. He smiled though looking over at the others who had gotten up as well.

The clone was touching his body all over, from head to toe moving around.

"You... you did it! I'm in my own body. Well...A body. I have control again." Vincent announced.

Using the clone's body wasn't too hard for Vincent. He had already gotten used to moving around in Quinn's body when the two of them had gone through training together. This one didn't feel too different compared to it.

"I can finally, actually see you." Quinn said, but saying those words to himself was a little strange.

Still he pushed through. "Thank you Vincent, thank you for all the help you have given me. There were so many times when I was lost and you put me on the right path.

"Honestly, I can't even imagine some of the decisions I would have made without you or what would've happened if I didn't have you. This was one of the main reasons why I wanted you out of that system, so I could actually see you in person."

The others didn't quite understand what was happening, but thought it was best to let them have their intimate moment with each other. That was when they could see the clone Quinn opening up his arms.

"Come here, I've been waiting to do this for a while. Watching you grow up was like looking after another son!" Vincent stated. Although it was embarrassing, how could he turn down an offer like that from Vincent? Quinn went in for the hug.

"It's like seeing two hot twins hugging. This is really weird and somehow feels wrong. Sorry, I just had to get that out." Linda commented, making the others break into laughter.

A little while after they caught up, some clothes and armour had been given to Vincent from Quinn's dimensional space. He had prepared some things, but still kept the Blood set and the Blue Fang set for himself.

After that, everyone decided to head outside, into the inner castle area. The place was empty, since there were no longer any family members.

It was a wasted space for now, making Quinn think that maybe there was a better use for it later.

Right now though, he wanted to test Vincent's abilities and what it was able to do. They began with an easy strength test by holding a simple arm wrestling match. Not holding back they both used all their strength, though Quinn abstained from using his Qi or anything else to support him, making the two of them dead even.

There were then a few light spars between the two, and this was where the difference in their fighting styles showed, as Vincent fought in a completely different way to Quinn. Lastly, there was the test of Blood powers. Vincent was able to use his Blood powers, but they were not on the same level as Quinn.

"Well the good news is my system is intact. Everything is working fine, there seems to be no changes." Quinn shared.

"For me, your body is actually better than mine, but your Blood powers are lacking compared to what I had, I guess most of what you have now is due to the Absolute Blood Control." Vincent replied.

The last test they held was to check if Vincent could learn an ability or not, but this one was a hard one to do, and Vincent wanted to head back to the castle to try and take his time re-learning the Equivalent Exchange ability to see if he could.

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However, based on how he was feeling at the moment, it was unlikely even with his new special body.

"I guess, unlike Peter who gets stronger based on you, I will not, so it's best for me to treat this body as my own. I should be able to improve its Blood control to a good standard soon." Vincent explained.

"That's good, which means you will be a match for the other leaders as well. Now we just need to somehow explain this to them, without having them freak out. Let's head back to the castle, and change what you look like, it's starting to creep even me out a little." Quinn half-joked.

The group had decided to do just that, and Logan took all his new knowledge with him. He would have preferred to test several more things with the Nest Crystal. It was a shame that something like this had to be done, but in the future perhaps he could.

When they arrived at the castle, Vincent was busy familiarizing himself with his very old home, at the same time Quinn had called a certain someone. He needed to speak to them about something since Vincent wasn't the only thing that he had to tell the leaders about.

"Yo, yo, yo!" Fex said, walking into the throne room with a hop in his step.

"You seem happy?" Quinn said.

"Why wouldn't I be, my Blood brother is the King, and I'm his friend. Like you literally don't understand how big this is!" Fex explained, coming over to him like he was about to throw his arm over his head like he usually would do but then stopped himself.

His vampire side was kicking in.

"Please, don't treat me any differently, I actually called you over because I wanted to ask you something. What do you think about becoming one of my Royal Knights?" Quinn asked.

#### *Chapter 1381 - Much Change*

Fex was at a loss for words. He literally had his mouth open wide and had no clue what to say as he looked at Quinn. He was trying to see some sign, to see if he was joking or not, but it didn't seem to be the case at all.

"Wait Quinn, I know you weren't a vampire, so maybe you don't know, but not just anyone can become a Royal Knight!" Fex tried to explain. "The Royal Knights are selected from the leaders. The Kings' left and right-hand men. I'm not a leader, and I'm not even a knight. Don't you remember I was also banished from my own family!"

Quinn nodded along and placed his hand on Fex's shoulder. Hoping that it would calm him in some way.

"I do know, but that was under the old rule. Look, me becoming King, it wasn't exactly due to regular circumstances, and think of it this way. You were so loyal to me that you were even about to be executed, for my sake.

"I can't think of someone better than you. Perhaps the vampires could argue somewhat if I had chosen someone that I turned, but I won't back down from this. Unless you have a good reason to refuse, I intend to make you my Royal Knight."

It was something Fex never imagined. Becoming a Royal Knight was a top honour. It was even above becoming a leader of a family. If the King asked you to be his knight, they would have to leave their position and accept, and now knowing Quinn was serious, almost immediately, Fex got down on one knee.

"I, Fex Sanguinis, pledge my loyalty to King, Quinn Talen of the tenth family. I will do everything in my power until my last breath to help you!" Fex yelled at the top of his lungs, and a few seconds later, tears started to fall from his face.

Quinn didn't quite understand why Fex was acting like this. He thought he would be happy, or maybe even annoyed that he had 'made' him do such a thing. As for the new Royal



Knight, the reason for his happiness was because his life had been changed at this moment.

There were times while Fex was in the tenth family that he thought he could never rise to a higher position, that maybe his family members would look down on him. He also didn't like how he had ruined his family's reputation, but this single gesture from Quinn would restore it all again.

As soon as Fex had accepted the role, Quinn saw an adjustment in his system. He saw that now he could also summon Fex using the Summon skill whenever he wished.

'That's quite handy to have. Maybe I should make someone from the Cursed faction my Royal Knight after all. The Summon skill can be used as a protection as well as a helpful tool for myself.' Quinn thought.

Another interesting thing Quinn noticed was that it didn't matter if the council had accepted Fex or not. It seemed like his system had already agreed. Which was a different matter for someone else.

"Actually, Quinn, I know it might not be my place to speak about this, but I wanted to suggest something..." Fex said.

Fex talked about the suggestion he wanted to make, and Quinn thought it was a good idea.

"That great, I'll call a meeting now, and we can meet in the new castle together. We can make that announcement now."

A gulping sound was heard, as Fex didn't realise that things would be moving so quickly. He should have realised that when Quinn said he was going to do things, he meant it.

The two of them began to walk around the castle, and he had already asked Timmy to contact the other leaders and tell them all to meet in the new council room. That it was an order from the King.

In the meantime, Fex wondered what they were still doing in the tenth castle and eventually found themselves heading to the lab in the castle. A place where Logan would usually be. When entering, Fex could see the back of someone he didn't quite recognise, and as soon as he turned around, his mouth was left wide open, and he was at a loss for words for the second time today.

"But... he's...you...you..." Fex continually looked back and forth at the two people, not entirely understanding what was going on. There was an identical copy of Quinn...almost. There was one change and it was the hairstyle.

While Quinn now had his shortened hair and spiked it up a little bit, Vincent had decided to put his fringe down and to the side.

"Is it a transformation ability?' Fex asked.



"Almost, that's the new tenth leader of the castle...I guess I should explain a few things to you while we are at the King's castle." Quinn said, patting him on the back.

While on the walk, Quinn explained that he had found Vincent, one of the old tenth leaders, consciousness deep within him. It was left with him through a book. There is no point for Quinn to explain the part about the system, but he thought this was close enough to the truth in the first place.

The consciousness that was always with him was why Quinn had knowledge about the vampire world, even though he had never been there before.

When arriving at the new Royale castle, Fex was surprised to see that there had been some changes inside as well as outside. This was all due to Quinn. He not only had rebuilt it, but the system had also influenced it to suit more of his style. Modernising the hallways.

Although, it did make everything look a bit plain, boring and white. It wasn't to Fex's liking at all. Eventually, they had reached the council room. Upon entering, he had both Vincent, and Fex by his side, and all of the leaders were already present in the room.

The leaders stood up and bowed, but they couldn't help but stare at the person who was by his side, who resembled Quinn greatly.

"If you would like, I could do the honours of taking over the meeting," Vincent said. "I have been to many of these things in the past after all."

Quinn nodded because even though he had attended meetings like this before, it really wasn't something he was used to as a king.

"Alright, everyone here. Today our majesty has a few things that he would like to announce and discuss with you all. Listen to what he has to say." Vincent said and folded his arms, having completed what he wanted to say.

Seeing how informal he spoke to the leaders and their angry expressions, Quinn didn't think he had done a good job and might have worsened matters.

'I guess Vincent disliked this whole system nearly as much as I did.' Quinn thought sitting down, in his seat while the two continued to stand by his side.

"First, I would like to announce to you all that I have selected the new leader for the tenth family. His name is Vincent Eno."

Some of the leaders twitched slightly hearing that name, wondering why it sounded familiar, but the first name Vincent wasn't too uncommon, so they decided to ignore it.

"As you can see, I and Vincent look quite similar, and that's because we are. Right now, he is using a body that is identical to mine. This is also true in terms of strength as well. If any of you wish to test him, then feel free to do so.

"My reason for selecting Vincent is because he is a knowledgeable vampire from our family. I also don't plan to hide anything from you all. He is the ex-leader, who at one point and time, escaped from this settlement.

"Why am I telling you this? Because I don't want any of you to complain when you find out later or have decided to do some digging. Anyway, Vincent has great knowledge and is someone who looks after people. Are there any objections?" Quinn asked.

The room was silent for a while until Sunny was the first to speak.

"Vincent Eno...it has been a while, hasn't it." She said, looking at him. "Your majesty, I don't know how much you know about the tenth people's past, but...there are many vampires that hated Vincent because he left them. He was the reason why your family-"

"And most of them are dead," Quinn replied. "Do you not remember, most of the tenth family inner castle members had been killed, including Edward, who was most loyal to Vincent in an attack. An attack by the second family. Now the tenth family is full of Pooling vampires who don't know better, and most of my own people from earth apart from a few students here and there."

Since Quinn had quickly shut down Sunny and reminded them how the tenth family had lost a lot, none of them said anything further.

"And finally, I have selected my new Royal knight."

The other leaders sat up more straight, and it looked like Muka was ready to move from his seat, but that's when they could all see that Quinn was pointing to someone by his side.

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Smiling, Fex waved at them all, nervous.

"This is...this is too much," Jake said. Too many changes were happening in the settlement, and they were happening far too fast.

"Now, before you all jump the gun, there is a good reason why I have selected Fex as the Royal knight. Why don't you show them." Quinn said.

Nervously, Fex looked at them all. He closed his eyes, concentrating, trying to form it as he always did. A glow started to appear from his chest, and a large single black needle was revealed.

"What I have here is what is known as an Inner Blood weapon, and as the Royal knight, I wish to teach all vampires this skill!" Fex almost shouted.

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## *Chapter 1382 - Making An Entrance*

At a glance, the leaders could tell that what had been summoned was indeed a Blood weapon. The question was, how was Fex able to do such a thing. They had seen him pull it out of nowhere, and only a small glow appeared from his chest.

The name Inner would suggest that it had come from inside him, but they all just wondered how. Still, one family already knew the answer to this, and they wondered what exactly the new king was planning to do.

"This here is something that will change the vampires' lives," Quinn said. "I know that creating blood weapons is banned. This was because you didn't wish for vampires to kill each other just for the pursuit of stronger weapons, but these blood weapons belong to you in the first place.

"Created from the crystal inside your body. I think it's essential that we teach all of the vampires this skill. It will be a boost in their strength. I don't know if you realised, but the Dalki blood acts similar to human blood no...it actually is even better than human blood. The inner blood weapons when fighting against them will be our biggest asset.

"This is one of the many reasons why I think Fex deserves to be a Royal Knight. The information was discovered by himself, with a pursuit of getting stronger. He had no time to inform all of you since things have been hectic since we arrived. He will be passing on knowledge that not only improves his family lives but all of the settlement. He is loyal to me and originally not from the tenth family."

Some of the leaders initially wanted to dispute Fex becoming his vampire knight, but this discovery was too significant for them all. They wondered if Fex didn't become a Royal knight if he would still share these skills. It was almost as if Quinn was stating, this is why you can't disagree with my decision. And with how close he was to the king, they sure couldn't force this information out of him.

There seemed to be no objections, and looking around, Fex could just see the biggest smile he had ever seen on his fathers face. Seeing that made it one of the happiest moments in Fex's life. A moment that he would treasure forever.

"Can we ask, what about the second Royal knight position, and have you decided what to do with the Royal guards?" Jim asked.

"Guards?" Quinn replied, knowing that this question would come up. "I believe there is no longer a need for Royal guards. As I stated with my condition before, we will be working to save the humans. I have the whole Cursed faction and trustworthy people there that will be willing to help me. The guards were originally vampires loyal to the king, so they will feel the same to me.

"If I was even to take members from other families, there is no telling if they would even be loyal to me. It makes no sense in my eyes."

For a lot of leaders, they didn't mind this, for they didn't want to weaken their own power. The guards were vampires meant to be at knight level, so they would be giving away their most potential candidates just for someone else to use.

After figuring out that Quinn could also use his summon skill on Royal guards, he wanted to make use of it with one of his own people. Perhaps someone like Layla, but at the end of the day, this relationship needed to be two ways.

Quinn had already been pushing and pushing the vampires. Perhaps he could get away with everything he wanted, but that would just leave a bad taste in the other leaders' mouths, more likely to cause a problem in the future.

"Muka," Quinn said. "Honestly, I feel like he has always cared about this settlement. Trying to figure out what was happening before anyone else did. Even if I was to do wrong, I know he would try and figure out a way to get rid of me.

"Honestly, I don't see that as a bad thing, as long as he accepts, of course."

In an instant, Muka stood up from his seat and bowed down.

"Yes, your majesty."

If one was to look at him, it would be hard to tell whether or not he was happy about this due to the fact he always had a helmet on his face, but they could tell he was delighted. However, at that moment, he did something that was more shocking.

Placing both hands on the top of his head, he lifted up his helmet, revealing his face. Which simply stunned the leaders.

"Oh...have I been wrong this whole time. I'm sorry." Quinn quickly apologised.

"You're a...a girl!" Fex shouted what everyone was thinking. "But I thought you were a guy. Everyone thought you were a guy. Why didn't you correct us when we call you he?"

Long flowing back hair could be seen going along the back of her armour, and a perfect, almost egg-shaped face could be seen. All the leaders were stunned by her beauty and couldn't stop staring, including Sunny.

Quickly noticing this, Muka placed the helmet back on her head.

"Ah, I feel much more comfortable with the helmet back on. I thought at least your majesty should know what the person who was selected as your knight knows what I look like."

"But I don't understand when we were younger. I was sure you had short hair and your face." Sunny continued to say.

"I was just a kid back then," Muka replied. "The short hair was just less troublesome to deal with, and you think my father would really let me play with boys around that age. It was why I frequently visited you."

Seeing how the focus of the meeting was starting to move, Muka herself thought it was best if she kept them all on track and clapped her hand once to silence everyone.

"I believe his majesty still has more to say."

At this moment, Vincent was getting a little tired of standing and decided to walk over and sit down in the tenth's seat. He didn't ask Quinn, nor did he greet the others on his way down.

"Please, what are you all looking at?" Vincent asked.

"Forgive us," David spoke. "But it will certainly take some getting used to. Having you returned after all these years. I hope that we could actually have a little catch-up."

The truth was that Vincent didn't have a bad relationship with many leaders before he left, which was why his sudden actions hurt them even more. Still, Vincent, on the other hand, did have.

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They had sent countless vampires after him and his family members for years after leaving the settlement.

"Sure, but let's hear what the king has to say first." Vincent replied.

Thankfully, Quinn started to speak again.

"You all know that my goal is to help the humans in this war to join them. I wish for all of you to learn how to use your inner blood weapons before we go out. When I say this, I am referring to the leaders.

"I expect that since you are leaders, you should be talented and learn this before all the others. Once we have learnt this, then the rest of the leaders and I will make our first move."

"Only us?" Jake asked.

"Yes," Quinn replied. "At the moment, the human race is cautious against vampires. They had learnt of our existence, but at the time, there were Jim's clones as well as the vampire spies that had been taken over. They have already been hurt by vampires.

"If we were to turn up, it would make things difficult, which is why I decided that we would need a special type of entrance. I plan to move the settlement, eventually into the beast planet solar system, but we need a safe planet to do that. I will be the first to move, and then I will bring you all with me later.

We need to show the whole world our power and just how much we can help in this war, and that's where we all will come in." Quinn smiled.

*Chapter 1383 - The Leaders Growth (Part 1)*

It wasn't long after the meeting, that an announcement was made to the whole settlement about the King's two new Royal Knights. There was no big ceremony, Quinn had felt like they had had enough of those recently.

Every time they had a ceremony it seemed to delay things. He didn't understand what all the big huff was about, but according to Vincent, when vampires had lived for 1000s of years and had done nearly everything, an excuse for a celebration or something for them to do was welcomed.

He still disregarded this fact because now they did have something important to do, and thought it was just best to deliver the news to the leaders, allowing them to pass on the message. Although none of the vampires disagreed with Quinn's decision to make Muka a Royal knight, they considered him a good choice...her a good choice. They did though, wonder why someone like Fex had been chosen.

In the end, the people believed that it was due to him being close to the King. There were those vampires, who believed their leaders should have rightfully obtained the position and complained a little, yet the ones in the pooling area were okay with this. It seemed like the inner castle vampires were the ones kicking up the most fuss.

The Pooling vampires were still over the moon that Quinn had accepted to be their King in the first place, and they thought whoever he selected for the positions were the right choice. They just saw his actions through rose-colored glasses, where whatever he did couldn't be seen as wrong to them.

Then, there was a more tricky announcement, and it was for the tenth family. For this one, Quinn did decide to gather the people, because he wanted to gauge their initial reaction. Just like with the leaders, he didn't want to hide anything from his people as well.

They stopped on top of a balcony that led out from the castle, and all the vampires belonging to the tenth family were invited. They stood outside looking upward. As Quinn came out the usual roar and cheers were heard, and then when Vincent was revealed there were audible gasps in the crowd.

"Is it his twin? The tenth leader had a twin we never knew about?!"

"It must just be someone with an ability, right?"

In the end, Quinn decided it was best for him to speak first.

"As you all know, I have taken up the role to be your King, which means in my place someone else will have to take care of the tenth family. Leo will continue to be your Knight, as for the other position, I will be leaving that decision to my successor, although it might be more accurate to call him my predecessor.

"Due to some special circumstances we have provided him with a new body." Quinn explained. "This here is Vincent Eno, the former leader of the tenth family."

There was whispering from the crowd, even if most of the vampires weren't around when Vincent had been their leader, they still knew the tenth family's history and he had been branded a traitor as a leader that had abandoned them at a crucial time, making the other families treat them like scum.

"Boo boo!"



There was great negativity from the crowd at the mention of that name, and Quinn was worried that any second the people might start to chuck things at them.

"Do you want me to say a few things to them?" Vincent asked. "They have a right to be upset."

"No!" Quinn quickly said, remembering what had happened when he had chosen to speak during that council meeting. It was one thing for the other leaders to dislike him, but for the ones he was supposed to lead would be a disaster.

"Everyone quite!" Quinn yelled, amplifying his voice with Qi. "I know of Vincent's past, in fact his blood runs through my veins, but you also don't know what he has been doing while he was away.

"It was because of Vincent that I was able to become who I am today! He guided me, taught me how to use my Blood powers and more. He was even the one that asked me to help you all! If it wasn't for him, then you wouldn't have me here today either!"

The vampires didn't know if these words were true, but what seemed to somewhat convince them, was the fact that Vincent now looked identical to Quinn. They couldn't imagine what he had been through that would make it so he had to be that way.

"In the end, if you are not happy with this decision, then I ask you to blame me who made this decision!" Quinn demanded.

It was then, a few seconds later that the crowd started to cheer, although it wasn't as joyous or as loud as they had done in the past, and seemed to be more done of obligations than true feelings.

"It looks like you have a lot to make up for, Vincent. Maybe try to be a good leader for them in this lifetime." Quinn advised. "And put some thought into picking your next knight."

There were a few choices that Quinn had in mind, such as Timmy, who had Edwards power and knowledge, Xander who had potential to grow stronger every time he saw him and lastly Ashley, Who worked closest under Paul. He was also a bright talent that was improving quicker than most.

Still, it just felt right to leave it up to Vincent, since they would technically be working under him, while Vincent would work for Quinn.

"I wasn't a bad leader in the first place." Vincent sighed. "They just forgot everything I did for them before I left. It only takes one bad thing to make others forget about all the good you have done beforehand..."

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All of the leaders had been called to the 8th inner castle area. After thinking about how to use it for a while Quinn had come up with an idea. The King wanted to use the empty area



as a training ground. The leaders having strong powers would cause destruction wherever they trained and that included their own castles.

In an area like this, that wouldn't matter though. The area had changed somewhat since the leaders had last come here, and they couldn't help but stare at the empty space and the large platforms that had been created.

"How were you able to do this so fast?" Sunny asked.

"The same way I improved the settlement. I can control everything as I wish, take down buildings, move things and create new structures, it's pretty amazing, right?" Quinn grinned, but soon blushed as he realised that it made it sound as if even he himself was amazed by his own skills. Of course he was, because he still couldn't believe what the system allowed him to do, but he understood that as a good King he was supposed to appear calm and dignified,

The leaders stood on top of one of the large platforms. By Quinn's side were Muka and Fex. He would have liked Vincent by his side as well, but he thought that would appear as clear favoritism, so his ancestor was currently standing amongst the other leaders.

"Alright, so from now on, we are going to use this area to train. You don't need to tell me how useless you all were against Laxmus. Use this chance to learn so that you can repay him yourself for everything he had done to the vampire settlement!" Quinn shouted.

It was strange for the leaders to hear these words. They were the strongest vampires in the settlement, and they had hardly ever heard themselves being called useless, but compared to Quinn they truly did feel that way.

"You guys need to get better or stronger at fighting, This whole time a lot of you have been lazy. So there will be two things we are focusing on. One Fex will show you all how to summon your inner blood weapon, and two I want the leaders to fight against each other and improve, and I want you to especially go hard, against Vincent." Quinn grinned.

#### *Chapter 1384 - The Leaders' Growth (Part 2)*

The leaders looked pleased about Quinn's remark, and it was for more reasons than one. Vincent hadn't given them respect. Some of the leaders, such as Lee, Sunny, Jin and so on were leaders even when Vincent was around.

Yet, he treated them as if they were young upstarts, but for the other leaders they were excited for a different reason. There were those like Nicu that disliked Quinn, and this was a chance to pound the face of someone who looked exactly like him, but would be far weaker.

"It seems like you were all holding back, too afraid to reveal your full strength, worried about infighting. Well, now we all have a common enemy, so let's grow stronger together instead of worrying about individual families!" Quinn said.

The leaders agreed, and Fex was put to work immediately. He went into the explanation to them all about the Inner Blood weapon. It was a struggle since Fex wasn't the best person at explaining such things. After practising for a while, the leaders found little success. Lee

had to pretend that he no didn't know about the Blood weapon, afraid he would get his son into some type of trouble.

There was also another Quinn was keeping an eye on, and that was Vincent. Although he could use blood abilities, Quinn was unsure if he would have an inner blood weapon as well. Since he wasn't exactly human.

After no results were given, and since they couldn't stay doing the same thing forever, it was time to go onto the sparring section.

The younger leaders were more willing to test their powers against each other. In contrast, the older ones were still reserved in showing off their strength, but what was surprising was Vincent. With his new body, he was easily able to overpower most of the vampires despite still lacking an actual ability.

Then there was Vincent.

"Remind me why I'm the only one going up against two at once?" Vincent asked.

"These two are new leaders, so you should be able to handle this, besides. My body isn't that weak!" Quinn shouted back.

The leaders were Nicu and Katori. Their abilities hadn't fully developed, and they had next to no experience fighting, but they had the potential to be just as strong as the leaders before them.

However, during the fight, that didn't seem to be the case, Vincent was able to dodge all the sword strikes with ease, and with a single hit to Nicu in the stomach, it looked like he wouldn't be getting up for a long time. Then, with a kick to Katori's side, the results were quite similar.

It didn't matter if Vincent was weaker than them at blood control, when he would never be fighting them in a match with blood in the first place. With the beast armour and stats like Quinn, most leaders just couldn't do anything.

"Could you not go a bit easier on them? If it's too one-sided, then this isn't exactly training!" Quinn yelled.

"Wait, so they can go as hard as they want against me, but I can't do the same to them!" Vincent argued back.

It was because of this that Vincent's opponents needed to change. When going up against the more experienced battles, it seemed to be harder for Vincent, mainly due to abilities. Since Vincent didn't have any himself, and they knew what his strengths were, they were being cautious.

This was exactly what Quinn wanted so they could all improve together.

"Watching all this fighting makes me want to spar a bit."

"Please don't your majesty," Muka replied. "We would have to all go up against you together if you were to get anything out of it."

Muka quickly realised the mistake that she had made. She might have just given him a horrible idea, so she decided it was best for her to continue giving her report.

"The family that accepted your request to send out a force was the fourth family, Jin Talon. His ability is strong in attacking, and he thought that it would be easy when using his power to try to help you find a Nest Crystal."

Quinn thought so as well. Exploding blood was one of the more difficult abilities Quinn had dealt with out of all of the leaders. There was another reason why Quinn was watching them all, and that was because he wanted to grant all the leaders with weapons.

They didn't have the habit of relying on beast or blood weapons, but it would increase their strength exponentially if they would start to use them. Right now, he was trying to figure out what type of weapon suited their respective abilities the most. [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

Carefully he watched their fighting styles, but there was something that he couldn't quite figure out that was bothering him a little.

"Some of the leaders' abilities I already know, but do you mind telling me all of their abilities? It would be in our best interest." Quinn asked.

"Of course. The first family possesses the ability to create an invisible force field around their body that can strike anything that comes within a certain range. The second family's ability is to reverse time on whatever they touch. The third family is able to produce Blood needles, stopping certain body parts from working properly. I know you have experienced this one yourself before.

"The fourth family has the ability to combust their own blood. The fifth family possesses the ability to communicate with any creature. The sixth family's ability is to set up invisible traps on the ground. The seventh family has the ability to harden an object, giving them the greatest defence.

"The eighth family used to have the ability of telepathy. Your own family possesses the ability of equivalent exchange.

"The eleventh family's ability is to get stronger with each hit. The twelfth family's ability is similar to the eleventh's, only that they gain extra speed for each successful hit. Finally, the thirteenth's family ability is string."

Out of all of those abilities, Quinn realised that one family, in particular, was missed out, and he was curious about something else as well.

"Bryce gave the order to disband the eighth family. I was wondering if there should still be vampires with that ability. Perhaps there should be a way to introduce them back. It is a good ability to have." Quinn wondered.

"There should still be plenty of vampires that have that ability, but they have been split between the other families. On top of that, the castle should have some information on that sad ability, so if you wish to bring the eight family back, then feel free to do so. I don't think the leaders would object to this." Muka replied.

"And one more thing. You seem to have skipped the ninth family. What is your ability?" Quinn asked.

"My ability is always active. I believe that it is what allows me to stand by your side even now. The ability of luck." Muka answered.

"Luck? That can't be real, can it? How would that even work?" When asking this, Quinn was expecting Vincent to answer, but once again, he realised that the voice in his head was no more.

"I believe you will see it come to play at some point and time," Muka answered, and for the first time, Quinn heard a cheerful giggle. He noticed that the large armour and helmet she wore was what had deepened her voice.

Over the next few days, all the leaders had successfully learned how to utilise their Blood weapons and after observing them the King had put in a request for their weapons to be created. They weren't ready yet, but he feared that they could be running out of time.

The leaders would have probably learned it even faster if it wasn't for Fex's horrible explanation. Nonetheless, they had all succeeded in the end, and now they could pass on this knowledge to their own families as well.

'I guess it's time. Time to head back to the beast solar system, and give those damn Dalki a big surprise!' Quinn tensed his fists, and the veins on his head showed through as he thought about what they had done.

He was ready for some major payback!