

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2001 An Original Meeting

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The office where Edvard was 'self-practising' was under repairs, so he was relaxing in his room. While doing so, he looked in his wardrobe for a few new shirts. When he opened it though, he found the whole wardrobe filled with dark leather-type clothing, something that really wasn't to Edvard's style.

He noticed a bright orange shirt in a corner, which he eventually decided to wear instead and switched out his clothes.

'The vampires should really learn a thing or two about fashion from the humans. Why are all my clothes so dark?' After getting his clothes on, Edvard looked at his hands. They had mostly healed up but weren't looking as well as they were this morning.

He speculated after an hour or so, the wounds would heal, and his hands would be back to normal.

'We, the Originals, have always had a faster self-healing rate than regular vampires. With that strange substance, the green liquid blood, the healing ability got even better, yet my hands haven't yet healed from the encounter against the red aura.'

Ever since the strange fight with the intruder, Edvard couldn't get the man known as Quinn out of his head.

'I guess if he was a student of Arthur's, it would make sense for him to stay quiet. Besides, I think there would be quite a few that wouldn't be happy that there is a Punisher around in these parts, but still, why would he claim that he was a King of all things?'

Closing the bedroom door behind him, it was time for him to leave. Walking toward the exit of the castle, he noticed a beautiful lady waiting for him, Muka, and along with her was an old man with a goatee beard who went by the name Milner.

Muka nodded at Edvard before placing on her large helmet, covering her entire face, as they left the castle.

"You have such a pretty face. It is a shame that you have to hide it." Edvard said. After exiting the castle, rather than walking toward the city, they took a path that led them behind the castle.

"It's better this way. It isn't right for me to attract so much attention. You are our leader who is trying so hard to stand out." Muka replied.

The comment was most certainly about his bright orange shirt, and sunglasses, but Edvard didn't care and just laughed it off.

"You know, I think it's worth just being woken up every 1000 years or so to see how the world has changed. You know these shirts were pretty popular back in my time." He chuckled while replying.

Milner also smiled, albeit on because of the same reason because he thought it was impossible.

"Even during my time, no one would wear such atrocious things."

While talking and teasing each other, they finally arrived at their destination. Behind the castles, there was a very large joint garden. It was filled with all sorts of different plants, hedges and more and was beautifully laid out.

When building the settlement, they felt it was too beautiful to destroy. Whoever had created such a thing must have put a lot of effort into it, and the strangest thing was how the plantation here was still robust despite the vampires using a special device to block out the sun.

Not only did the vampires decide to keep it, but they had decided to make it their meeting place as well. The garden's centre was paved with stone and surrounded by large hedges.

On the stone was a round table with ten seats, and the other vampires had already arrived, each with two other associates.

"You're late, Edvard." One of the youngest-looking men at the table said. Unlike the others, who were dressed mostly in black, he stood out due to his thin white clothing. The man also had a well-defined jawline and swept-back hair but let a single strand drop down on his forehead.

"Did you not hear the news about the state of my castle, Hikel?" Edvard replied back as he casually pulled a seat and sat down.

Hikel Talon was the current leader of the Fourth family.

"What happened? Was there an attack?" One of the others asked.

"No attack." Edvard quickly said and moved his fingers, checking if they were okay, but they still were slightly damaged, moving slower than they would have. "I was testing the new blood that that person gave to us.

"I wanted to see how well it truly improved our abilities," Edvard answered. "The liquid is strong. I think everyone would do well to keep it on them if need be for emergencies."

The others started to laugh at the table as they heard us.

"Do you think of us as weak? We are the Originals. The ones that created this whole race in the first place. And don't forget that vampires exist even today, which is a sign of our power in itself." ***freewebnovel.com***

"But we are not all here are we?" Edvard replied. "Where are the other Originals? I'm sure you heard the tales that have been told to us by our ancestors. Of the constant infighting, Laxmus being raised back and the troubles they caused.

"The fact that not every Original on this table proves something, that even we can die."

There was silence from everyone at the moment until one eventually spoke up.

"I still think our current state is at its strongest. Unlike before, the Originals are more united. On top of that, the past kings, leaders, and the strongest vampires who ruled during our entire time are awake."

"That person showed us the threat though," Hikel said. "We all saw what they could do. I don't think that man was trying to trick us when he gave us this blood. I believe he wishes to see the vampires grow stronger than ever."

Hearing this, Edvard had a thought, the person he faced was certainly a vampire, and it didn't look like he had even attempted to use all of his power. If

there was a vampire like them on their side, he doubted they needed anything to worry about.

Exiting the castle, Quinn had taken Minny out of the shadow and grabbed his hand as they walked around the settlement. It was safe to say that he was worried. He had caused a commotion and showed his powers, and he was pretty sure that the leader had seen his face.

'Now there's going to be a manhunt for me all over the settlement. If I'm with Minny though, no one will suspect a thing, right? I hope I didn't hurt him too much, either. Some of these vampire leaders can be pretty unforgiving.' Quinn thought.

However, the strange thing was there was no panic. The guards didn't seem to be on high alert, and there was no search team as such. And as he walked around, he could hear rumours of how the Ninth family leader was just practising a new set of skills in his room when there was an accident.

The news spread far and wide, and many people were talking about it.

'Is this just what has been spread around to the public now? There isn't one thing about a suspected attacker. Which must mean that the Edvard guy hasn't told anyone about it, but why...?'

It wasn't very clear, but for now, Quinn could still walk around most of the settlement with his face covered. He thought it would be easier this way to spot Layla or for her to spot him if they were to run into each other, but what would Quinn do now?

"Dad...can we go back to the cave," Minny asked. "I'm just worried if mother goes there looking for Minny, she will get worried, or blame Minny for leaving. Shouldn't we have left her a note or something?"

Quinn thought about it for a while, and since there was nothing he could do now but actively search for Layla, he thought it wasn't such a bad idea. So the two of them started to walk toward the main exit of the settlement, and when they did, before reaching the exit, something that had never happened to Quinn before occurred.

A stroke of luck, good fortune? Maybe after all his troubles, for once, the world wished to reward him because someone was leaving the settlement at the same time, and this person was very familiar to him.

"Layla!" Quinn immediately called out.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2002 Good Eyes

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Quinn had good eyes, and he could easily track things even if they were moving at a fast speed and notice minor differences in people that even they wouldn't perhaps see themselves. Even if Layla was in a crowded place with people walking past and moving about each other, he could have easily spotted her. And now, he did not need to do anything of the sort because he had met the person he was looking for as she exited from the gate.

"Layla!" Quinn called out.

Hearing the name being called out, she turned around. The woman was wearing a curved hat obscuring the top of her head. Her hair was parted from the two sides of the hat, and she had fastened a very particular sword around her waist.

She was, without a doubt, the Layla that Quinn knew, even if she had concealed her appearance slightly. The moment Layla heard her name being called out, there was a reaction. Her eyes started to moisten up, and an overwhelming amount of emotions began to build up that Quinn believed he could see the glow from her horns, even in the hat.

It didn't matter though as Layla started to run over and hugged Quinn tightly, squeezing him hard. Then, with her head resting on his chest, her shoulders quivered as she began to sob and released the sudden rush of emotions.

"Me too, don't forget about me!" Minny jumped up, and Layla quickly moved so all three could enjoy embracing a big hug together.

"Where were you...where did you go...why did you leave me alone." Layla kept mumbling words.

"I know....I know. I'm sorry, I really didn't want to leave. I returned as soon as possible, but I know it wasn't quick enough."

A sweet smile appeared through the tears when Layla finally raised her head. Now that he could clearly see her, Quinn noticed that Layla looked slightly different in a particular area.

She even slightly held her hand over it and was a little shy as Quinn stared at it with an incredulous expression. That was because there was a slightly small bump. Seeing this his hand started to gravitate toward Layla's stomach, and he lightly grazed the top of her stomach.

Closing his eyes, he started to sense, trying to discern the energy inside, which was more significant than before. In fact, he could feel a slight outline of what looked like a human foetus, or a vampire foetus at least.

"It's grown so fast...but it's only been about a month, right?" Quinn asked.

Layla nodded in response.

"Wait, you knew?!" Layla thought this would be a pleasant surprise for Quinn when she's reunited with him again. However, with Quinn suddenly disappearing there were days which went past where she believed that he might never get to see his son. The mere thought of it had crushed her, but now it was a moment of joy.

"This...baby, I think he will be someone extraordinary, just like you, Quinn. I don't think we can think of it as a regular baby that takes nine months to grow, and when it's born, I want you to be there. I don't want you to disappear like you did the last time."

Quinn wanted that as well, but one of the things he hated doing was making a promise that he couldn't keep, and at the moment, he wasn't so sure it was something he could keep any.

"I will try." Quinn eventually said, which he could see wasn't the answer she was looking for.

She shook her head though, and thought it was more important for them to get to the point.

"Quinn, since you returned, have you noticed anything different around here?"

Quinn almost laughed.

"You mean apart from the fact that the nine castles have new leaders, and everyone has forgotten who you and I are? Nothing is different."

"I thought..." Layla stopped herself there for a few seconds while she was left to think. "I thought things might have changed when you returned, so what's the cause of all of this?"

As the former lifted his hand off her belly, Layla quickly grabbed him and Minny by the wrist as they walked back into the settlement.

"I will take you to where I have been staying for a while, and we can talk there," She added.

Although the three of them didn't say anything as they walked through the settlement. Quinn had decided to go on the other side of Minny holding her other hand. Quinn felt like he truly had his own family for the first time, and this was one of the most joyous moments in his life as he walked through the streets of the settlement.

There was no need for him to cover his face or get surrounded by others. At this moment, they felt a sense of privacy. It was odd, but they liked it. Eventually, the three arrived at an inn in a more quiet part of the settlement. It was away from the busy main marketplace, and few people inside were having a drink.

A small bell chimed as they opened the door, and a relatively large yet still gorgeous woman was standing behind the bar.

"Ah, you have returned, miss, and it looks like you brought back a few guests with you." The Inn owner said, but her smile lit up even larger when she saw the handsome man standing next to a child. "Is this...your Husband? I don't think I have ever seen a vampire more handsome than him in my life."

Layla was embarrassed, but she still replied.

"Yes, this is my partner, and this child is our daughter. They have finally arrived from Earth."

The inn owner quickly came out from behind the counter and walked up to Quinn to get a closer look at him, then soon went down to Minny as she pulled her cheeks and patted her.

"If you ever need a job, I know quite a few that would pay a lot of money for a face and a body like yours."

"Thank you, I will let you know if I'm ever in need of a job like that," Quinn replied as they walked past the innkeeper and up the stairs heading to their room.

"Even if you are no longer famous, you can still be quite popular." Layla couldn't help but giggle before explaining herself, "I mean, I know you're handsome and all, but since I have known you since our academy days, I still somewhat see you in the same light. Of course, not a kid."

Just as Layla was going to open the inn door with her Key, Quinn quickly snatched it from her hand and told her to move away.

"I can smell something. You stay behind me." Quinn said.

"No, wait, that's-"**freewebnovel.com**

Before Layla could finish the sentence, Quinn opened the door and rushed to the person in the room. He hadn't smelled this since coming here, but he could now because, after a long time, he was smelling a human.

Quinn grabbed the person without a second thought as he lifted them into the air.

"Quinn!" Layla shouted.

When he had a second look at who this person was, whose face was bulging red he let go allowing them to drop to the floor. The man immediately started to cough as he could breathe again.

"That was extremely rude...after I go ahead and do you a favour, this is how you treat me."

The door was closed behind them as Layla and Minny entered the room.

"What are you doing here?" Quinn asked.

The man looked up at Quinn and stood up while brushing his clothes.

"Don't you remember, you're the one that told me to look after them no matter what. Although in these times it has been challenging. Everyone here has the nose of a bloodhound."

Layla went to the man's side, ensuring he was okay, before slapping Quinn on the arm.

"I know you used to be rash, but I thought you had changed slightly. We need to keep it low while we can, okay? Anyway, Russ, are you okay?" Layla asked.

Before his disappearance, Quinn had asked a favour of Russ, who was in his shadow space, to look after Layla, and that request had been kept or, more so, forced Russ to be here.

"You remember me then?"

"Of course, I remember you," Russ replied. "My own life is on the line."

"How? First Minny, then Layla, and now you remember me, but the vampire settlement can't? What about those on Earth? Logan, Peter, the others, do they all remember me as well?"

Russ went to have a seat at a table in the room. It was a rectangular table. After getting roughed up by the former, he didn't want to be close to Quinn.

"I see you haven't informed him of everything yet," Russ glanced at Layla.

"I thought it would be best to talk here," Layla shrugged.

Russ slightly nodded in agreement and then, turning towards Quinn, he exhaled a long breath and said, "Quinn, I will tell you everything I know. Because it has been one crazy month."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2003 Doing My Job

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After Quinn had suddenly disappeared, everyone was looking for the great hero. News reports were spread by AJ and his stations. Logan had tried to implement a face recognition software in his city and others that would identify his face if they saw it, but there was nothing.

The world felt like they had lost someone great and it had become a great mystery. In the end, everyone still needed to live their lives and get to work, this included Layla who was in charge of the new reformed Red vampires.

After taking Minny with her, the two of them, including Xander, were running the Red vampires as they had been doing all along. Although there wasn't as much infighting, there were still vampires that were scared of humans and the same was true the other way around.

Layla had decided that she would create a place where vampires felt safe, and she was sticking to that goal, but it was hard to keep her mind off a certain somebody, especially since she had felt something in her stomach.*freewebnovel.com*

Currently, her belly wasn't any larger and there were no signs of such a thing, but almost as an instinct she knew there was a life growing inside of her. As she stood on the balcony of the tower looking out into the settlement, tears started to roll down her cheeks.

'This baby... will you grow up to not even know what your father looks like?' Layla thought.

"Mommy, please don't cry... when... when Mommy cries, it makes Minny want to cry as well." Minny said, as she started to sulk and walk over to Layla.

Seeing this, she picked up Minny and held her tight in her arms. The two of them hadn't known each other long, they hadn't spent much time with each other, but they shared a deep love for the same man in their life. They both were deeply saddened by this person who had gone missing.

"I miss daddy." Minny said, as she sniffled.

"I... miss him too." Layla replied.

A knock on the door was heard, and both Layla and Minny quickly wiped their tears away. Minny had even used her hand to wipe some of the areas on Layla's cheeks that she had missed and then hopped down as if everything was normal.

When the door opened, Minny could see that it was uncle Xander at the door, but he wasn't on his own, as there was a beautiful woman standing by his side, Muka.

When coming in, the two introduced each other, and Xander served everyone a few drinks, while also standing at the table in the room.

"I assume there has been no luck on the Quinn front?" Muka asked.

Layla shook her head.

"Unfortunately not, and I'm guessing it is the same for you, with the vampire tombs?"

Muka shook her head and both women sighed at the same time.

"Actually, the reason why I came here today was to speak to you." Muka took a sip from her drink and gently placed it down.

"I have a feeling that during my time, I might never find the tombs, but I do believe they will be found one at a time somewhere out there. Just as I was woken up, and the same with the Blood Fairy Alex.

"Which is why I wanted to do something for our ancestors if they ever did wake up."

Layla was all ears, as the tone from Muka's voice was quite serious.

"This place reminds me of the vampire settlement quite a bit. Perhaps that was due to Laxmus' involvement. However, living in a mountain... I don't think it is a life for the vampires to have.

"The vampires, in a time where Quinn had fought for their freedom, I think should be outside. Although the vampires have places such as the Graylash planets and the Vampire Corps, I believe that a place like this is still needed.

"I wish for the settlement to be rebuilt on the Daisy planet, where it was once before." Muka suggested. "With this, I want the place to be well known, and slowly we can introduce it back into the society of others when they are ready. At the same time, if the vampires out there are woken up, they will be able to find a place that is recognizable and well known.

"I'm not asking you to do this on your own. I will be by your side as we do this together. The old vampires, if woken up, won't understand this new world and will need to be slowly introduced to it, and I think we can make the perfect place for them.

"I think... Once I have built a place for all vampires, I will feel like I can rest in peace knowing that they have somewhere they can be."

Layla didn't think it was a horrible idea. At the moment, getting supplies to a place like this was a hard thing to do. If they became a society of some sorts, went to another planet, then maybe they could even trade for resources and do better for their lives.

It was just, she had been so focused on Quinn, that she didn't even have time to think about what to do with the current settlement.

"I think that is a good idea." Xander added in. "There were problems with the old settlement. Making vampires worthiness be dictated by their strength. Splitting them by their families and so on. I think we can improve on the last settlement.

"And slowly as they come and go, we can open up to the human planets."

With that said, Layla felt like she had no choice but to agree. The vampires were asked if they wished to leave to build a new home. The idea was explained to them and the majority thought that it would be good for them all.

The vampires were transported to the Daisy planet, and where the old settlement once was, they started to rebuild it. In a similar manner to how it once was. A castle was built as well, however only a single one had been made.

Honestly Layla didn't even want that, but the people insisted. They saw her as their leader and wished for her to live in a grand and lavish place. They wanted her to lead them, of all people.

Things were going well for the Red vampires, and Layla had kept in contact with Logan mostly, out of everyone, to talk about Quinn on certain days and to see how Earth was doing. There was a lot to do on his end as well, as he was trying to mend the relationship between the two parties, those that supported Pure and those that supported the Green's.

Thankfully, Chris managed to play a big part in bringing both groups together. Once again, Layla was left in the castle's main room looking out of the settlement on her balcony. Minny was busy exploring the place, as she had been given quite a lot of freedom in the new settlement.

Not many vampires would be able to take her on in the first place, which was why Layla wasn't too worried about her, as things were going well at the moment, until...

A large ringing was felt in Layla's head. It was painful and her horns began to ring, and not only was it happening to her, but it seemed like the whole settlement was being affected.

She could see a strange fog covering all of the vampires in the settlement, she could tell that they were all in pain, and she could hear it as well.

"AHHHH!" Layla fell to her knees, and at that moment, a sudden voice entered her mind.

"I promised I would protect you, so I guess it's time to do my job." The voice, it was one Layla had heard before. The special sword that once had the marking of Immortui but now had Quinn's marking instead.

On top of that, it had the ability to negate any ability, power, effect, anything that touched the sword. The energy from the weapon was spreading all over her at the moment, and the pain had suddenly disappeared from her head.

When standing up, she looked down, and could see that the fog of pain was disappearing, and the sounds were dwindling as well.

'What was that? Was it some type of ability? I need to see if things are okay.' Layla rushed out of the room, and as she did, she immediately started to look for where Minny could be.

Instead, she had run into Muka.

"Layla, are you okay... it looks like something happened to everyone." Muka said.

"Yeah... I'm fine." Layla replied. "The sword... even now, it looks like Quinn is helping me."

"Quinn, is that the name you have given your sword?" Muka asked.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2004 History Changed

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At first, Layla thought it was an off comment made by Muka. Perhaps it was meant as a joke, but from the time the two had known each other, Muka had never cracked a joke, especially something like this. Another thing was she knew how important Quinn was to the latter, which was the main reason why Layal was taken aback. After all, to her, to even think about making a joke like that in the current situation was not only bewildering and confusing, it was heartbreaking as well.

"Come on, Muka, Quinn hasn't been gone that long for you to have forgotten about him?" Layla asked.

"I have seen the sword by your side for a long time, but I have never heard you say its name before," Muka stared at the sword for some time before giving a shrug and adding, "Regardless, I think we should go ahead and check on the vampires to see if they are okay."

Layla decided to put a pin on the matter and headed outside the castle to check on the vampires. It looked like everyone was fine, and all of them were talking about the headache they had experienced.

When seeing Layla, many of them had forgotten what had happened as they turned towards her.

"Layla, are you okay?"

"She's always been so caring, checking on us rather than thinking about herself."

If Layla stayed out for a while longer outside of the castle, then she would soon be surrounded by the others wanting to greet her, and she was well aware of this fact. So at times, when she had to go out of the settlement, she would do so with a disguise. In the end, only the disguise could keep attention off of her and let her mind her own business in peace.

Layla's trusty partner Xander appeared out of the crowd as he landed in front of her, looking around with squinted eyes.

"Layla, is everything okay? You're not hurt, right?"

"I'm fine," Layla replied while pushing him away to ensure he kept his distance. "What about the people? Is everyone alright?"

"There have been no reports of anyone receiving any serious injury whatsoever, but everyone reports the same occurrence. It's a bit strange, but all of them suffered through intense piercing pain in their head."

Since no one seemed to be hurt, it was best to ignore the situation, at least for now, or to not worry about it too much, but Layla was concerned about one thing, whether strange things had occurred not just here but in other areas as well.

"Is Minny outside?" Layla asked.

"The last time I saw her, she was heading back into the castle, she looked alright," Xander replied, reassuring her.

Layla nodded, "I will go to her."

Xander shrugged, "I will accompany you."

Waving goodbye to the people, Layla headed back inside with Xander, and while doing so, there was still something bugging her. A strange thought at the back of her mind.

"Quinn Talen." Layla suddenly said, using his full name just to be sure. "Have there been any reports or sightings of him at all?"

"Quinn Talen?" Xander repeated the name. "I'm sorry, but did you ask me to look for such a person?"

Layla had stopped dead in her tracks. Her heart started to beat louder. This was impossible. Turning her head, she looked Xander straight in the eye.

"Are you playing a joke with me right now, Xander? Please say you are playing a joke right now." Layla asked. "Quinn Talen, the Vampire King, the one who saved us from the Dalki, the one that helped us a million times...the one I...I..." Layla's shoulder quivered. She fell on her knees as a thought of what was happening around her flashed in her mind.

"Layla, I'm so sorry," Xander said as he went to her side. "Usually, I don't forget things, but if such a being had done all these things, Don't you think I would know? Besides, I think you got all your facts wrong..."

After the first few words, Layla didn't hear what Xander said. One might have been a coincidence, but for two people close to her to completely forget such a person right after a strange ring, it made her a good idea of what that ring had done.

Waving off Xander, Layla wanted to speak to others at this moment and time, those that would know Quinn Talen. She asked the staff working cleaning the castle about him, but they all shook their heads.

As Layla asked more people in the castle, she started to wonder if she was the one who was crazy. Had she made up everything in her head? But, no, that was impossible because of what was inside her and the sword to her right.

Layla noticed a few shadows when walking through the hallways, and eventually, a small Minny was there. Layla's eyes lit up as there was hope. Surely this person could never forget Quinn Talen.

"Minny, you know who your dad is, right? You remember your dad, right?" Layla asked as she grabbed both of her shoulders.

"Of course, I remember dad," Minny said. "Is he back? Is dad finally back? Did you find Quinn?!"

At that moment, Layla grabbed Minny tightly and pulled her in.

"I'm sorry, I don't know where Quinn is, but I'm sure he is still out there. As long as we never forget about him, I'm sure he will return to us."

Trying to figure out what happened, Layla decided to head to their international bay in the castle. It was an area built that allowed for communication with those on earth. Clearly, all the vampires had forgotten Quinn for some reason, but what about the entire world?

Was she and Minny the only two that remembered Quinn? If this was a type of power, how could it even reach so far? The one who could form the best guess was Logan, the person who had received Richard Eno's knowledge.

Recalling the story, Layla was a little shy as she went into a little bit too much detail about how she felt when Quinn was gone, and everyone forgot about him, but seeing him here made all the sorrow go away compared to before.

"So the strange headache most likely caused everyone to forget about me, but I'm a bit confused," Quinn replied. "From the sound of it, everyone still remembered you, but when I asked for the leader of the Red Vampires, for Layla, they had no clue who you were?"

"There are still a few more parts of the story, but I will tell you now that I still am not sure why it happened. For example, we can theorize that the sword had blocked the ability leaving my memory intact, and Minny was in her shadow due to the headache. Yet, Russ still had his memories, and he is the only person in the vampire settlement at the time that I know still remembers both you and me." Layla explained.

Thinking about it, Quinn had two guesses. It was either something that conflicted with his God Slayer ability. After all, Russ's ability seemed to be mind related as well, or due to the specific Qi commands that Quinn had given beforehand.

"Did you ever find out about those on earth? If someone had removed their memory as well?" Quinn asked.

There was silence, and Layla's heartbeat started to speed up ever so slightly, which had kind of given Quinn his answer.

"I did, mostly due to Russ's help. But, to be honest, Quinn, there are a lot of details in all of this that is to come in the story, and at the end of it, I want you to make a decision because I'm not sure everything that has happened is a bad thing, or at least the result isn't too bad."

Quinn was intrigued and would just have to be patient as he listened to all of the details in the story.

When Layla entered the international station, she was ready to make the call back to earth, but that's when she saw someone else was there standing by the command console. It was none other than Xander.

"Sure, we will make sure everything goes smoothly, and we can't wait for your arrival," Xander said, ending the call there.

"We have visitors?" Layla asked, surprised because, one, Xander would usually ask her first unless it was someone that Layla would certainly have no problems visiting. The other thing was that Xander sounded pleased when talking to the person on call.

"Yes, they will be arriving sometime later in the day. The arrival time is around 2 hours." Xander replied. "I think the whole settlement will get a boost from their visit, as Jim Eno is paying a visit, and he says he has a nice surprise for us all."

"JIM ENO!" Layla shouted back and ran right to where Xander was.

From what Layla knew, Jim Eno was dead. He had been killed. On Blade island, so many of her friends had died because of him.

"Why would I be happy that Jim Eno is coming?!" Layla shouted.

Xander looked confused.

"What do you mean, because he is the hero of all us vampires."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2005 A Dead Person Walking

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Lately, Layla had been hearing words coming out from other's mouths that she never thought she would hear. She was drawing a blank, but quickly realised that in the current situation that she might be the strange one, and if she was to continue acting a certain way, she might start to worry others as well.

So she decided to keep a straight face. From what she could remember, Jim Eno had been killed. Although there was the instance where there were multiple clones of him on the Dalki made planet as well.

Still, it was assumed that the real one was dead. However, the world never really came to know who Jim really was. A great mind that was related to Vincent, and Richard, an Eno who had the ability of equivalent exchange and the person behind the creation of the Dalki in the first place.

Being cautious, Layla did decide to push Xander on certain thoughts, asking him questions in a certain manner that wouldn't be so suspicious, trying to bring up good memories of the past without mentioning Quinn's name, and that's when she realised...

'Quinn... not only has he been forgotten by everyone in the settlement. All of his deeds, everything he had done had been replaced by Jim Eno. The vampires now see him the same way as they saw Quinn.'

The fury was hard to keep down, and Layla's horns were reacting to it, which caused Xander to back off. He could tell that she was furious because of this, but had no clue why.

'How could anyone believe him, of all people, was a Hero! All the hard work Quinn did, is now forgotten, the people that died helping Quinn... it's just

WRONG!' She screamed in her head. 'But how, how could Jim even do this. Even if he had his old powers, something like this isn't possible, right?

'And to think that if I didn't have the sword. If it hadn't used its powers to protect me, then I too would have forgotten about Quinn, and I would have thought that damn Jim was the one that saved us.'

Just thinking about it was making Layla so angry that it was starting to make her feel sick. She felt like, if Jim was right in front of her, she wouldn't be able to hold her tongue or actions and would attempt to attack him right on the spot.

"You said he would be here in a few hours, right?" Layla asked.

To which Xander nodded and before he could say anything else, she was already out of the room. Heading to her room, she quickly found Minny and told her to come along. On top of that some supplies were brought along as well.

After that, with a large sack on her back, Minny and Layla had decided to leave the settlement and find a nice place for Minny to hide.

"Minny, I can't really explain much to you now, but there is most likely going to be some big trouble. I don't know how long I will be, but I need you to stay put and stay hiding okay."

"Mommy, Minny is strong, I can help you as well." Minny said, as she showed her talents, running ahead, climbing on some trees, and quickly landing on the floor and shooting off again. She certainly was a talented vampire.

One that would be able to face the old leaders, she had that much power and talent.

"Minny, I understand you are very strong. In a lot of cases, I think you may be stronger than me." Layla explained. "However, you are the only link with your father at the moment. If he comes back, the first person that he's going to go to is you, through your shadow powers. So no matter what, you need to stay safe."

After finding a safe location, Layla looked around the area to try and remember where she had left Minny and at the same time, due to her over

worrying nature, she believed that she might have not provided enough supplies or food for Minny.

Rushing back, as soon as Layla got there, she headed back with more supplies and gave a big kiss to Minny on the forehead saying that she would be back. When Layla returned to the settlement this time, she had brought along a cloak as well as a hat with her.

The cloak covered the top half of her face, having slits that allowed her to see, there were also holes in the cloak for her horns to stick out of, which was what the hat was for. This was a disguise that Layla regularly used when she wanted to get out of the settlement and not be seen.

This time, she wanted to enter it unknown.

'I don't know what is going to happen when Jim arrives, but if they all think of him as Quinn. They will be treating him as a hero. The others, they might not even listen to my words, so if I need to do something. I need to do it hidden!'

Inside the settlement, Xander had already made everyone aware of the arrival of the Great Hero, Jim Eno. Many were pleased that he would be paying a visit, wished to see him and thank him personally for everything he had done.

That was why, when they could see a relatively large vessel approaching the planet in the distance, the vampires started to point and gossip in excitement. A landing area had been created for ships that was off to the side of the main castle.

At the back was a relatively large garden, full of life and plants, which neither Muka nor Layla wanted to destroy and had left in place. It was where a large tablet once used to be as well.

When the ship landed, Muka and Xander were standing side by side, as they waited and were ready to greet the guest.

"Where is Layla, I thought she would have been the first person to be here?" Muka asked.

"She has been feeling unwell recently. She said to not worry about her, and to continue running things without her for now." Xander replied.

When the ship finally landed, a ramp descended from the ship, and coming out from it was Jim Eno. A vampire who looked to be in his mid thirties, with a black stubble around his face, neatly cut, which matched his hair style that was stuck upright and off to the side slightly,.

He was also wearing finely crafted clothes, as he walked down the ramp. The other vampires had been cordoned off so they were unable to head to the ship docking area. They had been ordered not to get too close, but some could spot him and started to shout as they saw his face.

"This is a great welcome." Jim said, with a smile so wide that the sides of his mouth almost touched his cheeks.

"It is good to see you again Jim, thank you for coming here." Muka said, as she bowed down and lifted her head, and Xander had done the same.

"It looks like the place has been rebuilt, but it looks quite different from the last time." Jim stated. "It is a shame that it is not as great and large as the past."

"Yes." Muka replied. "Yes, we talked over it with Layla, and we decided for the place not to be the same as before. There is no King or separate families. We hope it's to your liking."

As soon as Jim heard those words, his face had dropped. The smile was wiped away from it. He only knew so much about this place, from the others, but it had drastically changed, and who was this Layla person in the first place?

"Worry not. I will make this place great again, in fact I will make it even greater than it once was before. I have a gift for you all. On board the ship, I have done a great task once again, and I have found the tombs of our ancestors.

"We shall wake them up, and with it, we will recreate the strongest vampire society that has ever existed." Jim stated, as he smiled to himself.

Right by the ramp, toward the back, there was what looked like a young human. A young adult that seemed to be around 21 years of age, and had slightly tanned skin which was strange for a vampire, but that was because the boy wasn't a vampire at all... He was the human named Malik.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2006 Unexpected Team (Part 1)

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Both Xander and Muka were invited onto the large ship to have a look at the tombs that were currently present. While on board the ship, they noticed a few things. For one, some vampires wore a mask covering most of their faces. It was quite strange, but they first chose to observe the situation.

There were slots for their eyes to show, and the mask was completely black with two pointed ears similar to bats. From their smell, it was clear they were all vampires, but Muka wondered why all of them had concealed their faces.

Muka wanted to ask, but she wouldn't dare ask a question that would offend or put the Great Hero in an awkward situation. The ship was also quite grand, with different hallways and sealed doors, it was almost similar to any vampire castle.

Eventually, they entered the under compartment of the giant spaceship, and here, they found all of the chambers of the past vampires in perfect condition.

"As I said, I hadn't been doing anything, rather, I was busy searching everywhere for these tombs, and they were spread all over the place. I have no idea why and how it happened, but I believe perhaps it has something to do with that dhampir." Jim added, "Either way, we will be waking up the leaders individually. Your task is to gather the blood of those that belong to the same family line and wake them up.

"But none of them can be woken up without my presence, do you understand?" Jim asked.

Xander and Muka nodded, but there was a question on Muka's mind that she shouldn't contain.

"Forgive me, Jim, but I have to ask if we have Layla's input on this?" Muka stated. "After all, this settlement belongs to her. You two are close, so don't you think you should discuss this together?"

Hearing a particular name for the second time, Jim turned his head. His eyes were glowing slightly red.

"The leader of this settlement...ah, yes, her. I believe this place belonged to a group called the Red Vampires. Was there anyone else that is particularly close to her and this group?" Jim asked.

Xander then stepped forward.

"I guess you could say I have always been with Layla since she created the Red Vampires with Laxmus."

Jim smiled as he placed both hands on Xander's shoulders.

"Great, congratulations on your promotion."

Xander didn't understand, but Jim was already walking away after giving his order and remained on the ship as he went to check on how other things were going.

"Don't you think that Jim was acting strange?" Xander asked.

"You're right. Let's try and find Layla before we go ahead and wake up the other leaders." Muka suggested.

The two of them were off, and when exiting from the ship, they entered the settlement in search of Layla. While at the same time, Layla kept an eye on them from the shadows with her cloak and disguise, wondering what they had just been ordered to do.

A few moments later, as they twisted and turned their heads, everyone felt a familiar sensation throughout the entire settlement. It was a severe headache. The vampires were holding onto their heads as they felt great pain. But the headache only increased in intensity, and they were forced on their knees as they tried to bear it.

However, this time, Layla was feeling nothing at all.

'What is happening again...is it the ability? Is it the same thing again? Are they going to lose another memory?' Thinking this, Layla thought it might be best if she went out.

Maybe with the power of her sword, if she made a small cut on Muka and Xander, they wouldn't be affected. But, as she stepped out and stood in front of the two of them, the ringing soon stopped.

When they looked up, Mukla and Xander both stared Layla right in the face, the cloak was blocking most of what she looked like, but if one person had known this disguise well, it would have been Xander.

Standing up, they ignored her as they walked around her.

"Come on. We should be quick with the task and wake up the others. Maybe then we can solve this headache issue." Xander stated.

After walking a few metres though, some of the vampires noticed them.

"Xander... it's so good to see you. Please take this trinket as an appreciation for helping us." A vampire said.

It wasn't just one vampire, but soon many vampires gathered around Xander, bearing him gifts and more. Layla, standing off to the side, had realised what had happened. She pulled her hood down and took off her hat, yet not a single soul went up to her.

Everyone had forgotten about Layla, the leader of the Red Vampires, and now it was Xander who had once led the vampires.

Putting her disguise back on, Layla knew what she would do next.

'I have to confront him...I have to find out what the cause of this is!'

Particular vampires had soon been gathered and were lined up as they got ready to enter the ship. Those on the inside had been informed. She saw Muka and Xander leading the vampires up the ramp into the large vessel, and there were several guards in the area and two standing right by the ship.

With her skills, she could sneak in easily and wait for all of the vampires to walk up the ramp. And when it started to close, she knew it was her chance. So she quickly ran forward and gripped the back of the vampire's neck with the strange mask, breaking it in a single snap.

Then, going straight to the next vampire, she had done the same before they could even react.

'I have taken lives all for the sake of pretending I was a Red Vampire, but this time I have a lot more to lose, and there's much more on the line.' Layla thought about the life that was in her belly. Doing just this was a considerable risk.

Layal grabbed two vampires with a single hand, leapt up to the ramp just before it closed, and managed to enter the ship.

Vampires moved fast, which was to her advantage as the group that had entered was already moving to wherever she needed to go. The good news was with guards on the outside. There didn't seem to be any inside the ramp door. Layla was ready to fight now if she had to, but her time just didn't come.

"Maybe I can walk around this place if I use their masks." So Layla thought as she pulled it off the body of the guard she had just killed, but seeing the face underneath, she felt the unnerving feeling.

This situation was similar to another one once before. Using her telekinesis powers, she pulled the mask off the face of the other vampire, and as she suspected, they were the same. The guards and the strange masks were because all of the vampires on board the ship were clones.

Layal took a deep breath and soon stood up. Then, looking back and forth in the hallway, she pulled her sword out, and the markings of two wings on it started to glow slightly.

'I might need your help in this.'

'It's a bit late to ask now, but I was already planning to help you, but be warned, although the side effects of using me aren't as severe as they were before, there still is a limit to how long you can hold the borrowed power I give you.' The sword replied.

Layla nodded in understanding and then turned her head to the side at the dead guards on the ship again.

"Well, the bad news is I can't disguise myself as one of them if they all look and sound the same. With them having the same height and everything, it

would be a dead giveaway." Layla paused and added, "But the good news is, I don't have to feel bad about killing them anymore."

From listening to Xander and Muka's conversation, the vampires they had brought with them, and the questions they asked the vampires, Layla already knew that the tombs were on the ship, and she knew they were planning to wake up all the ancient vampires.

If someone could change the memories, or remove them, then Jim could easily become not just the hero of Vampires in the settlement but make it so he could even control the Originals.

"I have to stop Jim from waking them up."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2007 Unexpected Team (Part 2)

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MVS 2007

How strong was Jim Eno? If his clones were anything to go by, Layla didn't think she had much to worry about. However, Jim Eno was once classified as a strong vampire and it had been a 1000 years since she had last seen him.

At the same time, he had a great mind, and she was sure he would have multiple tricks up his sleeve to protect himself. Perhaps the Jim Eno that was giving orders here wasn't even the real one, and that was the frightening thing about the person.

Which was why she wasn't outright going after Jim Eno, but trying to find out what the trick was to this mind business. Exploring the large ship she had to wait for the right moments to run across halls as quickly and quietly as she could.

'With my telekinesis ability I can float myself over them, and make my footsteps not touch the ground, but it's harder to keep up with my natural

speed that way.' Layla thought. 'The annoying thing is, the longer I stay here, the more likely I am to get caught.'

Rather than continuing to do that, in one of the many halls, Layla had levitated herself to the ceiling and was among the pipes and electric wires that would go through the entire place. It was the safest way for her to travel, but she had no clue where the vampires went, or where they were being hidden.

Eventually, she had seen two masked vampires walk in a certain direction and she did her best to follow them from above until they had finally reached a sealed door. The vampires used their fingerprint to enter the place, which meant one thing, that only Jim Eno could enter into such a place.

'If I was him, then I bet the tombs are kept in one of these locked away areas. I could go back and chop one of the fingers off from the other guards... but that would take time, heading back the way I came in, and I don't have that much time.'

Just as Layla thought of this, she could see that another masked vampire was pressing his finger on the scanner. For a brief second, Layla put her hand out and forced the finger of the man to stay on the scanner for a little longer.

After that, Layla quickly floated her body past the door while he was focused on his finger.

"That was strange." The masked man looked behind him, wondering what that was, because it certainly was unnatural.

When Layla entered through the door, the entire area she was in was strange. For one, everywhere was covered in a strange red light. It looked like she had entered a lab of some sort that was on the spaceship.

There were several large cables, electrics and more, and even more so, there seemed to be a large number of people that were moving in and out, all in their own world, recording their own data as well.

Still using her ability to float herself in the air, Layla was trying to delve deeper and follow where these scientists were going. Whether it was to the vampires or not she wasn't so sure, but maybe it was to something else.

That was when she saw it, large tubes filled with a strange liquid, and in the tube itself, there were Dalki. Green liquid was being drained from their bodies, and entering canisters.

'Has Jim been creating the Dalki again? If he made them before, then there wouldn't be much to stop him from making them again.' Layla thought. 'But the Dragon... it was with Quinn right. How is there more material to create the Dalki? And why has Jim brought them back to the vampires in the first place.'

Getting closer, there was something else Layla wanted to check, from the angle she was at, she was unable to see the number of spikes on its back. The Dalki weren't too much of a problem, depending on the strength or level of the Dalki at the moment.

'I need to see if they're alive as well.' Layla thought, as she started to move into position.

"I thought as much, it looks like there is a rat in here!" A loud voice said.

Looking down, Layla could tell she had been caught, and although he was wearing the same mask as the others, she instinctively knew that it was the man she had used her ability on.

However, she had to leave his finger pressed on the button longer so he was distracted while she flew through.

The masked men were alert to Layla's current location, but none of them started to attack just yet, because if they did they were worried they would destroy parts of their precious lab.

'I see, well if I can't stop the originals from coming back, then I can at least destroy their equipment!' Layla thought, as she jumped down on the ground. As she did, she swung her sword, slicing the head off two of the vampires.

Then, running forward, flames started to gather in her mouth and a ball of fire could be seen between her fangs. When she was in front of the large console, she tilted her head back and huffed out the fire.

With the fire, if it spread around the lab, then it would be able to do quite a bit of destruction, but as the breath left her mouth, a large figure was seen standing in front of the console.

The figure was covered in flames, and soon with a clap of its hands, all of the flames had disappeared, turning into nothing.

Now right in front of her, Layla could see that it wasn't just anybody, but it was a Dalki... and a 6 spike Dalki at that.

'This thing... it's at a level higher than Slicer... but I have grown a lot since then. I have grown since becoming the leader of the Red vampires. I am not the same as before.'

A fist from the Dalki was thrown out, and Layla's fast reactions allowed her to dodge the hit as she was ready to swing the sword, but a strong gust of wind had hit her in the stomach soon after, sending her flying back.

Before she had crashed into the wall where she had entered from, she began to use her telekinesis ability to slow herself down. She wasn't hurt as her second stage Qi did well to block any damage, but she was left confused.

'What was that... his attack missed, but something else hit me... it's almost like it had an ability, but how? The Dalki can't learn abilities.'

At that moment, it wasn't just one Dalki though, landing right by the other side, was another 6 spiked Dalki.

All of the vampires, Layla could sense their emotions, they were smiling underneath the mask of theirs.

'Jim Eno... what have you done, what have you been creating, are you trying to doom the whole world again?' Layla thought.

Thankfully, her hat and disguise was still covering most of her face, only showing her mouth.

"All staff have been alerted of your presence on this ship." One of the masked men said. "And on this ship, there are more than just these two Dalki. I know you might be strong, strong enough and brave enough to enter this ship, but this will soon be your grave."

As soon as the masked vampire finished those words, the sound of the doors opening behind her were heard.

"Why did one have to go into one of the most dangerous places there is, of all places." A male's voice was heard, holding onto one of the masked men and his hands.

As he dropped him, the masked vampire fell to the floor, and stepping forward was a long haired blonde human. Looking at him, Layla hadn't seen him in person but knew of him because at one point he was a very prominent figure.

"Russ..." Layla mumbled.

"I don't want to be here, but I have to be. Don't worry, I'm sure you have a strong image of a certain someone in your mind. With him, it will be easy to get out of this place." Russ smiled.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2008 The Current Situation (Part 1)

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With two six-spiked Dalki and a ship full of possible enemies, Russ didn't like his chances in a situation like this. Especially since he had already tried to enter silently, but the vampires could smell him. Even if he tried to hide, they would surely sniff him out.

However, he was thankful that Layla, the one he had been asked to protect, would indeed have a good image of one of the strongest people he had ever met.

'All I need to do is summon him, and we can get out of here!' So Russ thought as he reached his hand towards her head and activated his ability.

Both of the Dalki, at that moment, charged forward from their spots, even hitting some of the masked vampires in the way. They didn't care if they were severely hurt or not.

Seeing this, a large current seemed to be speeding up both of their movements, confirming a lot of Layla's thoughts that these Dalki had abilities.

"If you came here to help, then do something!" Layla shouted as the marking on the sword lit up.

The explosive energy was being transferred from the sword right into her as the red and white energy began to emit from her body like a bright flame.

While at the same time, all the veins on her body began to bulge, from her forehead, face to forearms, everywhere. It was almost as if there wasn't an ounce of fat on her body.

Bursting from her position, she charged towards the Dalki and, seeing this, both of them threw out their fists. With speed, the strength of their bodies and ability, the attack was sure to rip a hole through most opponents.

However, when Layla swung her sword through the air current, the incoming momentum completely disappeared on the spot. Layla was then able to turn the sword creating a significant slash against both of their chests, and green blood splattered over the area.

'This isn't an ordinary sword. It could even damage the dragon you guys came from and can stop any ability. Not to mention, with the energy it's giving me, I get a speed boost, power boost and overall strength. As long as I'm faster than them, I can do this!'

Layla swung her sword a few more times, making cuts on their body, but none of them seemed deep enough to do real damage, but while fighting, a thought flashed in her head. What if, right now, the two Dalki were getting hurt on purpose? After all, getting injured would normally allow them to get stronger.

'I hate to tell you this, but I can sense more on the way. You have to get out of here now!' The sword stated.

"Damn it!" Russ suddenly shouted, "You think so highly of that person that I don't even have enough MC cells to summon him for a second. Lower your expectations!"

Russ seemed quite annoyed, but Layla had no clue why. With his arrival, she thought she had been granted a way out of there, but it didn't seem to be the case since he had done nothing so far.

At the same time, Layla stopped her attacks. She had no other choice. After all, she was only raising their power unless she could finish the Dalki in a

single hit. As she jumped back, the sword was only held in one hand, and throwing out her hand, multiple black orbs shot out all over the place.

While some touched the Dalki, chains started to appear on their bodies, pinning them and keeping them in place, but Layla knew this attack wouldn't be able to hold them down for any considerable amount of time.

"Hey, you were with that man a lot right?!" Russ said, being a little panicked compared to how he usually would have been. "Tell me, if he was in this situation and wanted to get out of here, is there any of his shadow power we could use to leave this place?"

Layla was confused, why was Russ asking about Quinn's powers now out of all times. With the others chained up though, she soon decided to grab him, picking him up and running as fast as she could back towards the way she came.

'Not this way! Not this way, there are more of them!' The sword was trying to help but couldn't find a way for them to get out of the place.

"Will you listen to me?! Imagine a shadow power in your head right now, and explain to me how he used it!" Russ asked.

She had no idea whether it was worth it or not. Neither she knew why he was asking about shadow at a time like this, but because of how desperate Russ sounded, she explained anyway.

"A skill, he had a skill called Shadow Travel, which would allow us to sink in his shadow and travel as a shadow, going through any objects, walls or anything. If we had that we could get out of here." She explained.

At that moment, Russ smiled, and a round shadow appeared below them. Seeing this, Layla didn't question it right now and instead deactivated the power that surrounded her from the sword and placed it back in its sheath as the two of them sunk in, escaping the place.

While telling the entire story, Layla could see that Quinn was nervous throughout her narration. It was quite cute because of how tense he was, even though he knew the situation had turned out okay.

"I'm not happy," Quinn said. "You were taking a huge risk. If Russ wasn't there at the time, there is a very good chance that you wouldn't have been able to get out of there. If I came back and I found out what happened..."

Layla could only imagine that rather than sneaking around the place, he probably would have stormed and fought against Jim no matter what the public thought about him. When Quinn was angry, it acted first and thought about the consequences after.

In the story, there was a lot to take in, especially with the return of the Dalki and them having abilities. It sounded similar to what Sil had told him about his encounter. On top of that, Jim Eno took credit for everything he had done.

Quinn didn't know how to feel about this. Right now, the feeling of vanity was almost numb. He had been through so much, done so much at this point, it was almost what he could do. Not to mention, it wasn't as if he had done those things for recognition.

In the first place, it was amusing that someone wanted to take recognition for the things that he had done while not being able to do it themselves.

"In the end, the original vampires and some of the past leaders were brought back to life by Jim Eno. And if Jim has changed their memories as well, I can't say that for sure. But with a power like that, it would be easy to manipulate any of them to follow him, and it looks like they do. I didn't try to enter the ship again. As you said, it felt too dangerous and I had another life to look after." Layla said, rubbing her stomach.

"They built the castles, and the King system was brought back, with Jim Eno being the top. It seems like this was something Jim always wanted, and now that he has all the Originals and past leaders working for him, he has achieved everything he wished.

"And from what I have heard, Jim wishes to make the vampires stronger than they currently are. He feels that the vampire's strength has weakened, which is why he has started to distribute the Dalki blood, but I have no idea how many Dalki he has, their level or anything related to them.

"In the end, Jim left two days ago after doing all of that. And I wanted to make sure he wasn't going to come back, at least not soon, and that's why I felt it was safe to head back to Minny and see how she was doing, perhaps continue to live the way I have been doing with Minny for a while."

Judging by what Quinn had seen so far, Jim had spread an eight-spiked Dalki blood around as well, but most likely, only the leaders had that. But to make the vampires stronger, was there a reason for it? Was Jim trying to build a strong army? Or was he pushing them to be stronger for the sake of it?

'I guess he really did achieve what he wished. Now everyone is using his blood substitute just like he wished in the past.' Quinn thought.

"What about the Earth? I have seen what the vampire settlement is, but did you ever manage to get in contact with the Earth and the others."

It was then that Russ stepped forward.

"While Layla was happily living her life, I found news on all the ones that she told me to keep track of. Just like the vampire settlement, Earth is different from what I remember. In fact, it's a bit too different."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2009 The Current Situation (Part 2)

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The two explained more about what happened during the month in the vampire settlement while Quinn was away. For one, the attack or break-in that Layla and Russ had been a part of didn't really result in much.

There was no search for the two of them, nor was there any announcement or news of manhunt. In fact, after a few days of letting the heat cool down, the two of them decided to let go of their disguises a little.

Layla still kept her hat on to cover her horns, as Hanyma's were rare in general, and with the vampires not remembering what she looked like, she believed that her class would make it up for that, so she attracted some attention.

It was the same with Russ. Since he was a human, it was a similar deal. However, there was a solution to his problem. A special solution was made a long time ago that allowed humans to blend in with vampires.

The only thing was, in the vampire settlement, that was very hard to come by, so they had a limited supply, and Russ would only need to use it on an emergency basis.

But in conclusion to everything, they found out that their faces hadn't been recognised by anyone and they weren't being chased, which meant they could live their life more freely.

While Layla wanted to still keep an eye on the castles, vampires and Jim to see what would occur, the two of them had agreed for Russ to find out what was going on on Earth.

There were vampires that had friends or relatives that lived in the Graylash faction, as well as the Vampire Corps. Many of them tried to convince them to come to the settlement, and in some cases, it worked as there was quite a large amount of immigration into the settlement, but all this meant Russ could gather as to what had happened on Earth.

"Most of what occurred on Earth is still true. What happened at the Chained event that you ruined has been replaced with Jim Eno arriving at the time. The Dhampir that had gone on a rampage and Zero, the leader of Pure, trying to open a portal to the world of the Celestial, is all still there.

"However, two major things have changed with the people that don't make sense to me. The first, the Dalki are living on Earth and are living on planets across Earth. In fact, there are large cruise ships like vessels all over the solar system with Dalki on board.

"The humans are all accepting of this because of one person, a man named Jack Truedream. Your friends gave him the greenlight, Logan Green, Chris, Peter and so on. You see, Jack Truedream to the humans is known to have worked together with Jim to not only defeat the Dalki during the war but have also brought peace to both races and live side by side.

"I don't know how or why, but with everyone's support, especially Jim Eno's, Jack Truedream is now the leader of earth."

It was expected that Russ didn't know much of Jack Truedream, so much had happened that many forgot his influence. A man who tried to attack the Blade family just because he thought he could get his hands on the Shadow power. At the same time, the one who originally would steal powers from students from different academies every year.

Due to his power, even in the past, he had great control over the military, and his disappearance was one of the major factors that contributed to the Civil war.

"Quinn, I want you to pay a lot of attention to what Russ just said," Layla added as she could see he was in the middle of thoughts and getting angrier by the second. "Jack Truedream may have become the leader of Earth, but I confirmed it as well, everyone is safe.

"Maybe it's not right for him and Jim to change the memories of everything that happened, but the truth is, humans are banding together and there is less infighting compared to before.

"It's the same with the vampires as well. In a way, because they all see Jim as a Hero, all of the vampires, including the leaders listen to what he says and due to there being one direction, the vampires are happy as well."

Thinking about it, both Jim and Truedream wanted to be leaders, and they have managed to become leaders without spilling blood and changing everyone's views. The sad part was, it was after Quinn had cleared all of the troubles, and now everyone had forgotten his name.

But, if Quinn were to fight against them now, to disrupt the peace, and fight against what everyone believed was heroes, and take them out, just because people didn't knew who he was, it would be an incredibly selfish thing to do, or worse, infighting could break out and the lives of others would be in free fall once again.

'It looks like the celestials have stuck to their promise as well and haven't gotten involved. If I lay low, then I can just live my life?' Quinn thought.

There were still others he didn't know were okay, what about Vincent? What about Sam, who was meant to be with Bliss...what about both of them? Vincent had said he had lived a full life a long time ago, but Sam?

"Well there is one group, and I'll be honest I'm not too pleased about this myself. There has been no sign or word about the Blade family." Russ explained.

"What about the memories of them?" Quinn asked.

"People still remember them, but in the first place, the Blade family had become mercenaries of the galaxy, taking on troubles and tasks by being hired, and one day, they just suddenly vanished."

There was no doubt in Quinn's mind that most likely this had something to do with Truedream. He would have the biggest grudge against the Blade family, and if Sil returned, that would be devastating for him as well.

For a second, Quinn felt Layla grab one of his hands with both of hers and place it on top of her belly.

"Quinn, I don't want you to miss the birth of your child. I really mean that. I know you care about your friends, but everything is peaceful right now. With no one remembering our faces, can't we live a happy life and begin from scratch?

"At least until the baby is born and the child is older, can't we put the Great Hero Quinn to the side?" Layla pleaded.

The Dalki weren't causing trouble, the vampires weren't causing trouble, the celestials were minding their own business, and the humans were developing themselves and working with the Dalki of all things.

How important was it for the people to know the truth...and for Quinn to get revenge on those that had been hurt? His fist was tightening as he asked himself this question, he wanted to just punch the head off both Truedream and Jim.

"I know you...I'm not asking you to do this forever." Layla said. "I'm sure one day the world will need you to act again. It just comes with the responsibilities of who you are and your great power, but just live a life with family for now."

Looking around the room, and looking at Minny, who had already fallen asleep on one of the beds, he realised they had lived a hard life of fighting, running or something for a while now. Maybe it was time for him to live his own life.

"I want to see my baby be born as well." Quinn smiled.

"It will work out." Layla smiled. "As long as no one does anything that would get us noticed by the leaders or Originals. It will be fine, we can live a happy life."

Quinn smiled at Layla, but then thought entered his head as he repeated back those words. Images of him entering one of the leader's castles, battling in front of them, getting right in their face.

"No...Quinn." Layla said as she noticed this look. "What did you do?"

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2010 Where To Live

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Quinn went on to explain to the others what had occurred when he first arrived and his encounter with the Fortuna family leader. It was hard for Layla to feel annoyed with him because she somewhat understood the panic that he may have felt the moment she walked in.

Not just Quinn, but she had also acted rashly by getting on the ship to stop Jim Eno who was on board. In this situation, she just needed to try and look at the bright side.

"He most likely only saw you up close for a split second...right?" Layla asked. "There is a chance that he won't remember your face."

Layla looked at Quinn and noted how he distinctively looked different compared to the others with his slightly curly hair and his looks that were beyond that even of a vampire. She felt like she had to be kidding herself.

With this feeling of dread, she went to lie down on one of the beds.

"You know Quinn, I didn't grow up having the best family. I didn't know who my father was, and as for my mother, she never treated me like a mother till the very end, and I had to watch her die as she saved my life.

"For our family, I want it to be a happy place. Where they are raised by their mother and father, it seems so simple..." Layla started to choke up. "But at the same time...why does it seem so hard?"

Quinn soon walked over to her and laid down on the bed next to her. Tilting his head, he looked toward her.

"I'll try," Quinn said. "Just like with everything I have done so far, I will try my best. I always have done for the people I care about, and I care about you as well. I care about Minny and the future of our whole family as well."

Some time had passed since Quinn, Layla, and Russ were in the room, and they had big decisions to make. As they had decided to attempt to live a normal life, they needed to choose where to live. Earth, the Graylash planets, or the vampire settlement where they were currently at.

In the end, Quinn told Layla his choice, and it was to stay where they were currently at the vampire settlement.

This was why Quinn was currently out on the streets again. Though this time, he was alone as he had a goal in mind. He told Layla the reason for picking the place was due to it being the safest area, one that would be away from most trouble, but that wasn't the truth.

With time passing, of course, Quinn knew that this nag would grow in the back of his mind. He had the power to do things, to change the way things were, and to fight against those who did him and his friends wrong.

Eventually, this nag would get bigger and bigger until he could no longer contain it. His decision to stay in the vampire settlement was because he knew that Jim Eno would come back, and when he found out what his plans were, he wondered what had happened to the others. Then Quinn would act, destroying the perfect life he had created for himself.

Pausing his thoughts for a second, Quinn caught himself smiling a little bit. Was he enjoying the thought of crushing Jim Eno? It was a dangerous line to cross, which was why he shook his head and decided to focus on the good.

He then took a deep breath and also thought about his current situation. While he was here in the middle of the streets and no one knew who he was, he could do things with ease, but perhaps it wouldn't be that way for long.

After making a decision, Layla brought up a point. If they were to live in the vampire society, then they needed to blend in like everyone else. They couldn't just hop from inn to inn, because it wouldn't be long before they came into the radar of the guards and that would create unnecessary attention for them.

Another thing was, technically, neither of them had any money, but this problem could be solved easily because Quinn had more than enough stuff in his shadow space that he could sell and easily defeat some high-level beasts to get some more materials to sell and earn.

However, Layla rejected this solution because for some reason, she wanted them to live like the other vampires, which meant heading to the assessment area. Once one was chosen in a family, they would be provided with a house and a role, depending on their skills and how well they did in an assessment.

In front of the castles, there was an incredibly large open square. Quinn had been here before, because this familiar location was the same place where they tried to execute Fex as well. Another old friend. Quinn wondered how his friends were doing, or if any of them even remembered him?

At a certain time of day, the square would be turned into an assessment area for the new vampires. According to Layla, there had been a constant flow of vampires arriving at the place, so the testing area was quite full.

Which was why she had warned him with some words.

"Please...don't do anything flashy that will get you noticed." She narrowed her eyes at him, which only made Quinn half-raise his hands and give a wry smile.

The testing area was full of not just participants but onlookers who just wished to see the display of skills. Not all the vampires seemed to be part of a family. If one member of their family were a part of one, then the rest of their family would live with them.

Before lining up, Quinn decided to join the crowd and watch some of the ongoing assessments. He wanted to know what level the vampires were at so he could perform at a certain standard.

Seeing the vampires, they seemed at the same level they always had been. The tests consisted of showing the extent of the blood aura around oneself and having it light up like a flame.

The larger a blood flame they could produce over the body, the better. Then, producing a blood slash and seeing how far it could reach before it completely disappeared.

Then there was the free-roam stage, where one was to display anything they wished. The abilities they had, their fighting techniques or maybe even something like cooking and such.

Honestly, Quinn was surprised at how varied the skills the participants were showcasing, and they didn't seem to care too much about their abilities since everyone had something different compared to back in the past.

'The vampires are the same, while for me, all this time I have been trying to get stronger and stronger.' Quinn thought. 'Even the Originals, people that I used to fear, with the Dalki blood, were unable to do anything against me. Times certainly have changed.'

After watching enough participants take part, Quinn felt like he had an idea of the strength needed to not get noticed yet be offered a position in a family. What Quinn found interesting about the whole thing was that after the assessment was done, the judges from each family would raise their hands if they were interested in taking the person in.

It was then up to the person to decide which family they wanted to join. Quinn didn't particularly care too much and got in line with the other participants.

The vampires were called forward one by one. He could tell that some of the other vampires were nervous as they stood there, wanting to make sure they did their best.

He even saw one of the vampires before their assessment taking a chug of a certain drink from a canister. Using his inspect skill, Quinn knew it was Dalki blood.

As he got up on stage, he was impressed with the display of powers, and most of the judges raised their hands, wanting to hire the vampire.

'I can't blame one for wanting to do well at something like this.'

"Next!" a voice called, and it was Quinn's turn.

He stood in the spot at the same place as where the others had before him and the first test was the Blood aura flames. He wasn't worried; he had great control over his aura. In fact, after learning Qi and more, he had learnt even to suppress his scent and more. So the other vampires wouldn't get suspicious of what he was. In the first place, he wasn't really sure if he still smelt like a vampire lord or something else.

'I wonder if it's a boy, what should I name him, Buinn? Haha, no, that's silly, and what would I do if it's a girl?' Quinn thought.

"Wait!" Another voice called out.

In the middle of his thoughts, Quinn wondered if he had done anything wrong, but he hadn't activated his aura at all. When he looked at whose voice it was though, he could see a man in an orange top and sunglasses on his head.

"I will take that vampire into our family," Edvard suggested. "I like...the look in his eyes."
