

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2057 Quinn's Rage

-

-

-

-

Quinn's back was still turned away from the original leader, and even though there was an immense amount of negative emotions, Quinn was keeping his power in. He remembered well what the beasts from the forest had told him.

That his aura could be sensed by even them, and if he spent even a second not suppressing it, he was sure that every vampire would be able to feel that he was currently in the settlement.

"What a spiteful whisper!" Grenlet smiled. "Threaten you? There is no need for me to do such things. Let's just say that bringing your family here is more of a method to convince you. A way to get those that are reluctant to say anything to speak up a little."

Both Tinat and Sonia, standing by the side, could see the profile of Quinn's face and at a glance one could tell that he was angry. To them it made sense, to be put in a situation like this.

'I am ashamed.' Tinat thought. 'It is because of someone that I chose to be part of my family and look after my future, that your future has been affected. Right now though, your anger will do nothing, bite your tongue and hold back, for the sake of your family.'

Meanwhile Sonia thought, finally she would see justice, leaving the settlement, that was fine, as long as she was able to witness a worse end for the one in her mind had caused all of this mess.

'Fight back, fight back!' Sonia thought in her head.

"You idiots!" Layla said loud and clear so everyone in the room was able to hear. "I... was trying to hold him back."

[Nitro accelerate activated]

Suddenly, behind Minny, Toby and Layla herself all of the guards fell to the floor. They had collapsed with a pool of blood growing beneath them, and

there was now someone else standing behind them, but they were wearing different clothing compared to before.

Grenlet stood up from his seat, as he had only just blinked and the guard, Quinn Talen, who was in the centre of the room was suddenly behind the others. He didn't see it, but based on the position of where Quinn was now, he could only assume he was the one.

"You fool, you are attacking my vampires in my own castle!" Grenlet shouted.

However, looking at Quinn he could see the look in his eyes from a distance. All the cells in his body were shaking, it felt like they were trying to move out of his body when looking at this man.

This fear, Grenlet had only felt it when looking at a few people in his lifetime, Laxmus and...Arthur. Immediately, he went to grab the green liquid by his side, it was by instinct as he felt he needed every inch of strength he could get to survive out of the situation.

Picking up the bottle, ready to pour it in his mouth, Quinn was already right in front of him and had slapped the bottle out of his hand. From the onlookers at the side, it looked like he had teleported from one location to the other, but he had simply just ran.

With the bottle out of his hand, the only thing Grenlet could do was rely on his ability and blood aura. It was rising in him, as it normally would and now with a simple flick of his fingers, if he could hit Quinn in a certain spot with his blood needles, it would stop his movement.

A few flicks of his finger, and the blood needles went towards Quinn, but something strange happened. Grenlet couldn't sense his blood needles inside of Quinn, even though he had thrown them and even though the two of them were so close.

"You threatened my family!" Quinn shouted, and blood aura erupted out from his body like a tornado. It was destroying parts of the ground, and was going off in all sorts of different directions, like a tornado in the room.

"Dad!" Tobi shouted, as it looked like him and his mother were struggling to just stand.

Picking up Tobi and Minny, Layla quickly rushed to both Sonia's and Tinat's side.

"Sword protect us!" Layla ordered, as she stabbed it into the ground and it looked like a barrier had been created by the sword.

All of the blood aura that was in the room was diminishing as it got close to the sword and the group of people.

It was hard to tell for Layla at the moment, whether Quinn was in control or out of control. Was only the room filled with this deadly aura, or was it the entire settlement?

The red aura was mostly concentrated around Quinn, and without him lifting a finger or touching Grenlet, the aura was starting to gather around him. He tried to fight back with his own aura, but it was doing nothing.

As the two powers clashed, one was vastly superior than the other. A tornado of the aura started to lift Grenlet in the air, and soon pushed him against the wall, causing a large crack. He was being smothered by the aura, and his entire body was hurting.

'This is crazy, I'm doing everything in my power just to not get smothered by this aura... and that's all this is, blood aura. It's not shaped into an attack, it's not solidified at all... who is this man?'

For a second, the words of Edvard ran through his head, about how he would regret this. There was no doubt in his mind now that Edvard knew this about this vampire.

"You threatened my family, brought them here just for a simple question!" Quinn asked. "So now it's time for me to ask you a simple question. To all of you in this room!"

When saying these words, a lot of the aura in the room was directed towards the group off to the side, toward Sonia of all people, but the sword continued to protect her well.

"When did I ever bother myself with your lives? When did I ever stop any of you from doing what you wished?" Quinn shouted and the aura ran even more rampant, destroying more of the room they were in.

Seeing this, using her telekinesis powers, Layla made sure the door was slammed shut. As long as there were only a few people that saw this, then maybe they could get out of this... but all of that was hopeful thoughts right now.

"I....I..." Grenlet tried to reply but the aura was suffocating.

'Am I really seeing this?' Tinat thought. 'This is not just any vampire leader, but one of the Originals and they are unable to do a single thing against this person.'

"I... don't know who you are... I'm sorry." Grenlet finally managed to get out.*freewebnovel.com*

"WHAT DOES IT MATTER!" Quinn shouted, pushing him further into the wall, and inching his aura into the leader's body a little more.

"I never got involved in your life, so why did you get involved in mine!" Quinn shouted, and instead of an aura appearing from his body, this time out from behind him, a purple shadow started to appear. It grew in size, and everyone in the room gazed upon it as its form started to change.

The shadow was turning into a creature of its own. Growing large wings, several shadow-like scales on its body and two deadly claw-like limbs for its arms. Without a doubt this looked like a dragon made from Quinn's shadow power.

"The.... power of the shadow.." Grenlet said, as he stared right into its eyes. "But... we were told Arthur was dead. That the Punishers are no more, are you.... a Punisher?"

It was natural for them to think this, it was natural for Tinat and Sonia to think this as well. To them the power of the Punishers was more of a mere legend since they hadn't seen it first hand, but Grenlet knew this power was beyond anything the Punisher's of his time were capable of.

"I never asked for that title, but I guess I can't run away from it."

For updates for MVS and future works please remember to follow me on my social media below.

Instagram: Jksmanga

P.a.t.r.e.o.n jksmanga

When news of MVS, MWS or any other series comes out, you will be able to see it there first, and you can reach out to me. If I'm not too busy, I tend to reply back.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2058 Quinn's Rage (Part 2)

-
-
-

When vampires used blood aura, and when people in general used certain abilities, they could make it form certain shapes, appearances, and images.

Through the many years Grenlet had lived, he had seen a number of different things and the shadow power was something he had also seen used many times on others.

What he was looking at right now though, wasn't the same as anything he had seen before. The shadow dragon that was hovering over the back of Quinn, it didn't just seem like an image formed out of his power, it looked more alive.

There were different shades of the shadow, lighter in some places and darker in other areas, almost giving it eyes that were staring down at Grenlet.

"Please!" Grenlet shouted. "I'll never hurt your family again, I can do anything you want!"

Standing by the side, still being protected by the sword's strange power, was Layla and the others. At the moment they were all thankful that they were here and not where the leader was.

'What do I do?' Layla thought. 'If the leader is dealt with and the memories removed of the others the whole settlement will be up in chaos. It would be impossible to make everyone forget about the original leader, we don't have that power.'

'Even worse, it could make it so Jim Eno starts to investigate and becomes hands on in the settlement, which he hasn't done so far.

'At the same time, can the original really keep this a secret? The originals have stronger resistance and powers, so not even the influence skill tends to work on them. The other original leader had kept it a secret so far, but no two people are the same.'

Layla at this point was truly conflicted. At the end of the day she just didn't want others finding out and she needed to decide which one was the better option.

Right now she was better off flipping a coin to make a decision.

At that moment, still with movement from Quinn, the shadow had started to move. The shadow dragon above started to fly, heading straight toward Grenlet.

It opened its wide mouth and with its strange teeth, it had grabbed Grenlet at the side of his ribs with the top and bottom of its jaw.

Grenlet started to scream in pain but it seemed to be a more physical type of pain as blood was dripping down his sides.

Just then, Layla felt a strong force hit the door, it was a sudden burst of power and with her concentration in two places, her telekinesis powers weren't enough to keep them shut.

One of the large double doors had been slammed open and in a position of just having thrown a punch, a Hawaiian shirt wearing vampire could be seen.

Edvard had arrived and the whole scene was far more intense than he imagined as he was hit with a wave of aura, cutting parts of his clothes.

"Damn it, I'm going to have to get some more clothes after this!" Edvard stated.

Moving forward, Edvard lifted his hands to cover his face and had no choice but to activate his aura to get closer to where Quinn was.

The door once again was shut behind him due to Layla's powers.

"Quinn listen to me!" Edvard shouted. "I know Grenlet can be an arse at times but he is a useful person to have. We can use the originals to our advantage for your goal!" **freewebnovel.com**

It was hard to know whether or not Edvard was getting through to Quinn or not, especially since the red aura was still bursting everywhere.

The shadow dragon was still moving, attempting to crush and devour Grenlet. The shadow eater skill was a skill that only really worked on either those that were weak or weakened.

Although compared to Quinn, Grenlet was weak, he was still one of the strongest vampires, so he would have to be weakened a bit before the shadow eater skill could work.

"Alright, it's decided then!" Layla had made her decision as she picked up the blade in her hand.

"I will protect these people, use my sword to stop Quinn's shadow!" Layla shouted.

She then threw the sword over at Edvard and he could see it in the air.

'This... it's Quinn's wife, but is she mad? She wants me to try to get in front of that. If Grenlet can't do anything, what makes her think that I can?' Edvard thought.

When looking at the sword in the air though, he noticed that the red aura, when touching it, wasn't affecting it at all, it wasn't knocking it back or anything like that.

'She is his wife, so she should know him best!' Edvard jumped and grabbed the weapon and as soon as he did, he realised that the red aura covering his arm had disappeared, it was as he had expected.

Layla, still needing to protect the others, summoned her Qi, pushing back the aura. Luckily, it was only Quinn's aura and it wasn't direct attacks coming towards them, so she was able to deal with it.

She wasn't worried about herself or Minny. Quinn would never forget about them or do any harm to them, but Layla felt like she needed to protect the other people.

Running forward, Edvard leapt in the air and started to cut the aura, and he could see the dragon attached to Grenlet.

"Me and your wife are trying to talk to you, so can you listen!" Edvard shouted as he swung the sword down, cutting the shadow dragon right by the neck.

The sword had gone through and the head started to disappear. Quinn, seeing who was in front of him, started to put the shadow away.

"Daddy stop, please listen to mommy!" Minny shouted.

Instantly, after hearing his daughter's voice, the rest of the aura that was filling the room and surrounding Quinn had gone back inside.

"Edvard, I don't want to hurt you." Quinn said. "But it's too late now, he knows my power and about my family. The only thing I can do is get rid of them and try to run away from here, but I will come back... when my family is safe to find out the truth and deal with Jim."

"Run away!" Minny shouted, almost crying. "But I don't want to run away daddy. I like it here and I was just starting to make friends as well. Why do we have to run away?"

It was painful hearing these words. The reason why Quinn held back, didn't cause a scene, even though there were so many questions and answers he needed, was because of Layla and Minny... because he knew this was the life the two wanted.

"You don't have to do that." Edvard said. "Those in the room we can make them forget that this happened, like the others."

"And you kept your aura to this room so we can make something up. As for Grenlet, he can help us. Your ultimate goal is taking down Jim Eno. Trust me if you wish to take him down, then you will need the help of the originals. You will need them on your side when the time comes."

"I know you're strong, stronger than I can imagine, but Jim Eno is a man that has a lot of tricks up his sleeve... Even you should know that."

Quinn stopped for a second to think, Grenlet had threatened to use his family to find out the truth. However, why did he care who Quinn was?

It didn't make sense, unless it was just out of boredom.

"It's because of me." Edvard stated. "Grenlet was just curious about me, he wanted to know any secrets I had. It was the same back then, the originals were always trying to one up each other.

"It was how the creation of the large vampire families even came to be in the first place. It's a stupid old habit, but I assure you he would never have done anything to hurt your family."

Edvard wanted to see the look on Grenlet's face when Quinn revealed his powers, but he never expected it to go this far.

Nor did he expect it to be this hard to stop him. Still, he managed to get his revenge for being hit in the face, it seemed.

"How can I trust he won't tell Jim Eno or any of the vampires about this?" Quinn asked.

Edvard then hit Grenlet on the back, for him to answer himself. His sides were still bleeding, but he got on the floor, kneeling and begging in front of the other.

"I, Grenlet Toppy, is a member of the Punishers Convent. I would never go against Arthur or those he trusted."

"Punishers Convent?" Quinn repeated, confused.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2059 Punisher's Convent

~
~
~

There was a reason why Edvard was never really worried about Quinn, and that was because he believed he had a trump card. The trump card he had, was the very thing that Grenlet had spoken of now, it was the Punisher's Convent.

However, it was clear by the confused look on Quinn's face, that he had no clue about the words that Grenlet had just spoken.

'It seems I was the only one that thought this was a trump card. Either way, Quinn seems to have calmed down for now.' Edvard thought.

"I thought with you having his powers, and at an even stronger level, you would have known?" Edvard said.

Searching through his many memories, Quinn couldn't think of anything, but could only guess it had something to do with the Punishers due to their name.

"The Punishers was only something I came to learn about because of Arthur, and a few vampires of the past." Quinn wouldn't go into great detail, it was still a sore memory in his head. "I was never officially a Punisher."

After saying those words, the title 'Leader of the Punishers' he had in his system came to mind, which made him correct himself.

"At least I wasn't one during the time the Punishers existed." Quinn explained.

Both Edvard and Grenlet looked at each other, wondering what their next move was to be and that's when they all turned their heads in the room, because footsteps just outside the door could be heard.

"Don't enter!" Grenlet shouted at the top of his voice. "This is an order from your leader. Don't worry I am fine, I was just practising with a few things. I will let you know when you can enter."

Conversation could be heard by those outside the door, and it sounded as if nearly every fighting vampire in the castle was being utilised and was ready to burst through the door, but that hadn't happened due to Grenlet's orders.

"What is the Punisher's Convent, why would I need to know this, and how do I know that means he's on my side?" Quinn asked, a little frustrated.

"The vampires, after the first king, Richard Eno, went into slumber and the Punishers had come into power, a new king was selected, the 6th family leader, Magnus Muscat. I don't know how much you know of our history, but considering your past I had imagined you would have known a lot." Edvard explained.

"I do know." Quinn replied.

He remembered that the vampires had gotten into a civil war after Richard Eno had gone into a slumber, due to the second official king, who wished to rule over the humans.

"You are talking about the second vampire civil war?" Quinn guessed.

"Correct, as you know a big war took place, and it was the Punishers against the king at the time. The vampires had chosen sides, and after the war the Punishers had decided to leave the planet.

"I don't know if you know this about us originals, but even if we were in eternal slumber, there were many times where we would be woken up. When an enemy was too strong for the settlement to face, or.."

"The Civil war." Quinn answered. It made sense for the Originals to be woken up, and naturally they would support their own families.

"Correct, but you see not all of us agreed with our family's decisions, but things were extremely heated. There were those that took the side of the Punishers, and those that were for the current king. I, Edvard, was one of those that sided with Arthur and became quite close with him.

"However, due to members of our own family being split as to who to side with at the time, there was a group that was created. The Punishers Convent who supported Arthur and the Punishers, in secret."

"On the surface, the third family supported the King." Grenlet went to explain. "But I myself was part of the Punishers Convent."

"It isn't an exaggeration to say that thanks to Grenlet's help that the war had ended as peacefully as it did." Edvard added. "When the war ended and before Arthur left we had made a pact to always help the Punishers, but of course what happened to the Punishers, and Arthur's people, due to us being asleep we had no way of helping them.

"I have to admit part of the reason why I helped you was because of the shadow power."

Quinn didn't know the finer details of the vampire's past, only bits here and there from Vincent, Richard and Arthur himself, but it didn't seem like any of them were lying, and now Quinn understood why they were more likely to believe his truth, compared to what Jim Eno had told them.

"I don't know about the Punisher's Convent since I wasn't around during that time, but I do know a lot about Arthur. I guess if he trusted you, you can't be all that bad." Quinn said, wondering if he was making a mistake, but trusting Edvard so far had worked out for him.

"Sir!" Grenlet said as he bowed down. "Thank you, thank you for sparing me. I promise, on my own life, and as a member of the Punisher's Convent I will serve you however you see fit. What would you like me to do?"

Quinn looked over to the others in the room, Tinat and the others had seen everything that Quinn had done, but just like the others, the memories of what had occurred could be rewound so it wasn't so much of a problem, but Sonia would still have a deep grudge over what had happened.

"Please!" Tobi shouted, as he spread his arms wide blocking him and protecting his family. Tears were running down his face as his whole body was shaking after seeing what Quinn could do. "Please don't kill my family."

With a little child like that, so determined to protect his family, how could Quinn do such a thing?

"The most important thing is protecting my family and giving them a normal life, what do you think is the best decision?" Quinn asked, looking at Grenlet.

The leader thought about it for a few seconds before finally coming up with an answer.

"From the report, and what I know, the only one that was involved in ordering the attack was Sonia herself. The family members had nothing to do with it, and the son... seemed to be told what to do.

"I think the safest option is still what I had offered before. After their memories are removed they will have two options. Either to all be banished and leave the settlement, or for only the mother to be banished from the settlement. It was her choice and her decision alone, so she should at least receive some form of punishment."

No words were spoken by the onlookers there, because they were all happy to just get off with their lives. When the leader asked them to make a decision again they would have to decide, and at least Tobi would know his mother was still alive.

"I trust that you will clean up and come up with an excuse for what happened?" Quinn asked, but was also somewhat ordering Edvard when looking at him.

"Don't worry. You can enjoy your days at the settlement. Any news about Jim Eno, or the days when he will return I will inform you immediately. Enjoy your time with your family." Edvard said with a smile, but there was one more thing he had to say.

"Quinn... be careful about showing that shadow power to anyone. Right now, I have been able to cover it up. I also let you get involved with Grenlet because I knew about him, but not everyone will be happy to know that there is still a member of the Punishers.

"Remember Magnus Muscat, the 2nd official king. He to is an original one of us, and is the current leader of the 6th family. No matter what the truth is, whether you truly are a hero or the past king, he would side with the other side. When the time comes, there are many vampires that will go against you regardless, due to your powers.

"Which is why it is important to build up allies, but remember this. Even if our memories were removed of you one day and replaced with something else, whatever is removing our memories can't remove memories that they don't know about. As long as we see the shadow power that you hold, and the words 'the Punisher's Convent', we will always help you."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2060 A Name?

•
•
•

A few days had passed since the settlement had its large attack. There had only been few losses, but still there was a day of mourning for those that were lost the next day. The leaders had even come out and made a speech to try and calm down the worries of the vampires.

They claimed that the matter was resolved and it was the doing of a demon tier beast. At the same time, the survivors of the scouting team were all

brought onto the stage along with Edvard to be congratulated, even though they had no memories of what occurred.

To them, they could only remember right up to the moment where they were about to set off for their journey.

After that, the vampires had got on with their lives as normal, the few scout teams that were sent out as tests managed to come back all well, a lot of it of course was due to Quinn, and once in a while he would communicate with the two beasts that were still out there in the forest infected by his shadow infect skill.

Right now, Quinn was doing his duty, his duty as a guard and was walking around the place with Ronkin.

"Man, I just can't stop thinking about that day." Ronkin said. "I mean we must have been really close to death right? The beast must have been right up in our faces to use its ability and let us survive. Well, I guess we have Edvard to thank for saving us. We really are in debt to him now."

If possible Quinn would have liked memories of him even having joined the expedition to be removed, but there were details and records of Quinn having gone out on that mission, so it was the best thing he could do.

"I mean, because of him, I get to see my family everyday. If I see him, I should really get him a gift." Ronkin declared.

"Maybe your gift should be doing a good job." Quinn joked.

"Yeah, I guess it's crazy for us guards to meet with him again. We would need to climb the ranks if we really want to meet him. I just have to train harder. Your still okay with training me, right?"

Quinn didn't mind that Ronkin thought that Edvard was the one that helped them out. In his own way, seeing him so happy was very rewarding for Quinn. In the past, with a lot of what he did, it was hard to see how much good it did, or how much it was helping the lives of others, but here he could see it directly.

"Of course." Quinn replied. "But why do you need to fight? Isn't your son okay now, you don't need the money anymore right?"

"Don't need money?" Ronkin waved his hand right in front of Quinn's face like he was talking crazy. "What if one of us gets sick again? What if whatever it was that had affected my son, starts to affect my wife and even me.

"On top of that, my little Pea is going to school soon. I'll have to get him a private instructor if he does well."

Pea was the name that Ronkin had given to his son. Quinn had heard it before and couldn't believe someone would be so cruel to name their child such a thing, but it did make Quinn think... what would he call his? He still hadn't even thought of a name yet.

"My son starts school today, but he's not in the same grade as your daughter, he will be joining the older kids and will be a bit behind. Still, wouldn't it be great if we could all go out some time, you know... our two families?"

It was strange, Quinn never remembered being so close to Ronkin. In his mind he should have just recently started training him. Other than that, and the talking they did with each other on a day to day basis, it was hard to say they were close.

So why was it that after the events of what happened with the beasts, did it feel like Quinn was closer with Ronkin than he was before.

"That sounds nice." Quinn said.

"You know, I don't know why, but for some reason, it feels a lot easier to talk to you than before. You don't have this barrier up against you like you did before. It's nice, I like this Quinn." Ronkin said.

It seemed like Quinn wasn't the only one who felt this way.

'Perhaps, one can remove the memories from one's mind, but the connection is still there. What the hell am I talking about... getting all sentimental.' Quinn thought. 'Maybe this short peaceful life has made me go mad.'
freewebnovel.com

"Hey, speaking of families, you should consider going for that promotion. Don't you need more money as well?" Ronkin asked.

Quinn actually had plenty of money, and he could always just hunt for beasts if he needed more. If it was something drastic in the first place, he was sure either of the leaders would help him out.

"Why would I need more money?" Quinn asked.

"Duh, don't you have another kid on the way. Kids are expensive, you know. I only have one, but soon you will have two of the little devils running around all over the place."

"Running around? Can vampire baby's run from birth?" Quinn asked.

Ronkin couldn't help but laugh at the stupid question.

"You already raised your girl, so surely you should know the answer to that?"

Quinn didn't tell people that Minny was adopted, he thought it would lead to all sorts of questions, and in the first place he had spent so much time with Minny and he cared for her so much, he truly treated her like his own.

The only problem was, the appearance of the two weren't so alike, but since most would either see just him or Layla and not both at the same time with Minny, the vampires just assumed that she mostly looked like the other parent.

"Erghh, yeah." Quinn rubbed the back of his head, but he was still really curious. Could vampire babies walk from birth? They were stronger than humans, even from a young age, so it wouldn't be too far fetched.

At home Layla was sitting down and had the sword hung up on the wall in her house. If she left the house, she would always take it out with her, but worried that it might affect the baby that was growing inside her, so she tended to leave the sword up on the wall when she could.

Edvard had happily returned the weapon after what had occurred and thankfully there weren't too many questions asked about it.

'That was a really close call back there.' Layla thought as she stroked her belly. 'But I can't help but think I'm being a little foolish. Is it inevitable that Quinn will one day have to get involved in the troubles of the vampire

settlement, or that of Earth? Russ hasn't contacted us back in a while, but from Earth and the vampire settlement's points of view there has been no movement.

'I just can't help getting this feeling that things won't be like this forever, and soon something big will happen, a big change.'

Not only were the matters on Earth worrying, but since hearing Edvard's warning, she was now worried about the vampire settlement, because Quinn wasn't the only one with the shadow power.

Minnie had already used some of her powers in front of others, but she still hadn't used her shadow powers. If eventually Minny was going to get caught anyway, she would prefer if it was Quinn, since she felt like he would know how to deal with the situation, but Minny on the other hand...

Getting up from the seat, Layla noticed the time. It was time for her to pick up Minny from school. She stood up and soon felt a sharp pain coming from around her stomach area, and then realised that it wasn't her stomach, but it was coming from her womb.

The pains were sharp and sudden, and that's when, looking at the floor, she could see droplets of water. Her water had broken, and the baby was coming.

Hey everyone, so for this chapter I wanted to do something interesting. I don't have a name for the Baby! Of course, we don't know if it's a boy or girl yet, however, down below in the comments I would like you to suggest names for the baby.

If you see a name you like, vote it up so I can see it easier. Of course, this isn't a popularity poll, I will pick a name that suits the baby most, but feel free to throw in your suggestions.
