

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2071 Grenlet Panicked!

"Is that...a threat?"

When Quinn said these words, it sounded like there was almost an underlying growl. The words from Magnus had infuriated him. Everything Quinn had done was for the sake of his family living in the settlement and now they wanted to remove him?

'If they didn't want me here then what's the point of keeping up this act?'

Although Quinn wasn't showing a rise in vampire aura, they could tell that he was angered. Most of the leaders could tell when their words annoyed someone. The difference was in the actions. Either they would hold their tongue, beg for mercy, or see their wrong doings.

In this situation, Quinn would have to bite his tongue, because in this settlement he had no power, and all of it belonged to the leaders.

'Such a fool of a father.' Magnus thought. 'If we wanted to, we could take her with us by force, and I'm sure she would see our ways. Why is a nobody guard suddenly acting up like this?'

The leaders were suddenly distracted as they heard a thud to their side, and could see of all people it was Grenlet who had fallen to his knees.

"Please no!" Grenlet said, his whole body was shaking and he had come down in a vicious sweat. He looked beyond ill.

"Is everything okay?" Binaca said, rushing to his side.

"Please no... no... Not again..." Grenlet mumbled to himself.

The words that were spoken to Quinn, it was a deep scar in his mind. It was reminding him of the time, where he had been completely smothered by Quinn's vampire aura alone. It had triggered a traumatic experience for Grenlet.

"He nor any of his family will be kicked out of the settlement." Edvard stated, walking forward, Quinn's back was still turned and he could tell he was holding it in. Perhaps due to the newborn that was in the area.

"Quinn is a guard of the ninth family. I will talk to him about reconsidering the matter with his daughter. Give me at least a day to talk to him about the advantages of having a member of his family as a disciple." Edvard asked.

"I think that's a little unfair." Bianca stated. "Since he is a guard from your family, you already have an advantage and leaving him with you and with your ability. I feel like all of this is in favour of him picking you."

"That might be the case but I have a solution." Edvard said. "I will pull out of taking Minny as one of my disciples, and instead ask that for the child known as Tobi."

The leaders looked at each other, seeing if any of the others had a complaint, but to them it was quite the fair deal, so they would allow it. With that, the leaders quickly went off, back to their castle duties, but not before there was a final word from Magnus.

"A decision needs to be made by tomorrow."

The last one left was Edvard as he let out a big sigh.

'None of them know how close they were to losing their lives, just leaving like that.'

"Thank you Edvard, for looking after us so much." Layla said.

Quinn then turned around. His face, rather than angry, looked saddened more than anything. He was saddened by the fact that those around him, in this situation, had the power to force him and his family to do things that they didn't wish.

Was this the life he wanted, the freedom he fought and asked for, to comply with the current leaders orders?

Everyone had gathered in Quinn's living room. It certainly was a small space and a little cramped now that they were all inside.

"I'm sorry." Edvard said. "I should have given you a bigger place so you could enjoy your life as part of the ninth family more."

"Its okay." Layla replied. "It would have been strange for a guard to have better treatment and living conditions than the other guards. So I understand why you did what you did, but about Minny, what are we to do now? I'm sure you have a solution when you suggested that."

"The solution?" Quinn said. "The solution would be to put the leaders in their place. Then they will stop bothering us."

"That won't work." Edvard said. "You start fighting the leaders, you beat all the leaders and then what. That would be sending a signal for Jim Eno to come here, along with Jack and his Dalki army."

"He's right, and the Dalki aren't like they were before, thanks to Jack Truedream they now have abilities as well. I've been contacting Russ quite frequently, to try to gauge their strength, but it's been difficult for him." Layla replied.

"There are two things that you need to figure out before taking on Jim Eno. The first is how he is able to alter the memories of everyone in the settlement. As a return for your favour, when I next meet Jim Eno I will try my hardest to find an answer for you."

"What about Jack Truedream, isn't he an option as well. If we get to him, can't we learn about Jim?" Quinn asked.

Layla was the one that shook her head this time.

"And what? You plan to take your whole family with you to Earth. How are you going to sneak in, for one, and find him? On top of that, there was one thing Russ mentioned. At all times, by Jack's side, there is a Dalki with him.

"Without a doubt, Russ stated that he believes that this Dalki is their leader, and he has powers beyond his imagination. Russ couldn't give more details, as it was just an impression he had gotten."

"Unfortunately for you, this is also a problem for Jim." Edvard stated. "It seems like the ones that you have to worry about are not Jim, and Jack, it's the two around him. When we met Jim Eno for the second time we had done so off this planet.

"At the time, there was a person standing by his side. None of the originals felt like they could even look the said person in the eye. Quinn, you are strong, so perhaps you can take on both of these guards without much of a problem, but if you don't learn the secret of that power, will you really be okay with everyone having forgotten about you?"

If Quinn was honest, he wasn't, but he knew it was a selfish thought. As long as the settlement, and Earth were in a safe place, there was no need for him to act out and cause trouble. These were the words he had to keep reminding himself.

"So the best situation is the current one we are in while waiting for information. No one is getting hurt... but what about Minny then? How does this resolve that situation?" Quinn asked.

"My suggestion is letting her become one of the leaders disciples." Edvard suggested. "A bond between a direct disciple and the teacher can grow into a strong one. It's similar to a family member, especially for us originals.

"3 months, 6 months next week, who knows when Jim Eno will return. When he does, like I said before, it's best to have as many people on your side as possible. For now you have two of the leaders?"

"Just imagine, do you think Jim Eno would ever suspect that you have 3 leaders on your side rather than his. Your position is getting stronger without him even knowing about it."

Quinn understood what he was saying, but based on his words, it meant handing Minny over to a new leader, rather than Grenlet who was under his control.

"I would suggest Hikel, the fourth family leader." Edvard said. "He is a strong leader, and on top of that he was also part of the Punisher's convent. Still, it is best to not reveal yourself to too many people, the more people that know, the more likely your secret is to come out, but these are the reasons for my suggestion."

The suggestion didn't sound too bad to Quinn, but there was one other thing on his mind. Minny would be away from him from time to time. So it would be best to use the upgrading crystal to give her a godslayer weapon.

Yes, Quinn had the shadow but he had learned in the past that there were times when that wouldn't work either.

Since it looked like a decision had been made, it was time for Edvard to leave.

"Enjoy your time with your new family and raising your new son while you can. I hope I can keep your wish for as long as possible."

Little did everyone know that the next 6 months would be the last peaceful moments of Quinn's family.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2072 6 Months

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Inside the house, Layla was busy doing some cleaning around the place. There was dust that would grow in the strangest of places, and she took pride in her home. Now that they had stayed in a single spot for a long time, she could start putting her own touches to the place.

Changing up furniture, hanging up paintings, and choosing her own style of decorations. Before she had been afraid to do any of these things, because in the back of her mind, there was always the chance that this wouldn't last, that they would have to up and leave at any second.

After a while, that fear had disappeared and it was safe to say that Layla was the happiest that she ever had been. Getting up from the floor, she started to look around.

"Where did I put that other cloth?" Layla asked.

Suddenly, a yellow cloth that was slightly dirty appeared right in front of her from the side. On the end of the cloth there was a small little chubby hand.

"Thank you so much Galen!" Layla said, as she took the cloth and went to kiss Galen's cheek, who was standing on the table. "You really are a special boy, always helping out your mother like this."

It had been a total of six months since Galen was born, and to everyone's surprise, but to Quinn's the most, after one month he could already walk. It wasn't your usual off balance wobbly walk that kids did either, it was full on walking.

In a lot of ways, it frightened Quinn seeing something so small, walking like they did, but he also had to clap and smile, telling his son how proud he was. He didn't know if this was usual for vampires, or if Galen was talented and as usual being a parent, one always thought that their kids were talented.

Just in case, it was really strange though, so Quinn never asked anyone what would be a normal age, and whenever they went out in public with him, Quinn would carry Galen anyway.

On top of that, Galen seemed to understand a lot, he helped out his mother whenever she needed something and would respond if she asked for something. The only thing that seemed slightly normal about Galen, was the fact that he was still unable to speak, but could make simple noises here and there.

Other than that, in the six months that had passed, nothing strange had really happened, when at the same time, it felt like a lot happened.

Just like Edvard had suggested to them six months ago. Quinn had met with the leaders the next day along with Minny, stating that they wished to select the fifth family leader, Hikel. The other vampires didn't like this, but there was nothing that they could argue about or complain about now.

There was one condition that Quinn had put though, and that was told to Hikel in private. That she was not to learn any ability. With how much fuss had gone on, and with such a talented vampire in front of him, Hikel had agreed to the demand.

The vampire leader and Minny trained everyday after school for an hour, and sometimes the sessions would run for two hours. What was surprising to Quinn was that Minny had stated she had learned quite a bit from her teacher.

How to control her aura more to focus on healing, fighting techniques, fighting plans and more. At the same time, so it would look like her training was going well, Quinn said that every month Minny was able to increase her power use in front of Hikel by one percent at a cap of 15 percent.

The interesting thing was, when Hikel saw the progress of how fast and how strong Minny was growing, he had told her the same thing. To not show her full strength to others willy-nilly.*freewebnovel.com*

The good news was that there were no incidents at all between the two, and there wasn't really much going on with Minny at all.

At school, life was the same for her. She got more attention from others, but that dwindled quite quickly and her small friend group had remained the same, consisting of Tobi and Abby.

Just like she promised though, Minny had mistreated Tobi for a few days, but when he explained why he had done everything, it was hard for Minny to stay angry at him for a long time.

Things weren't just going well for Minny though, they were going well for Tobi as well. He was learning a lot and could use his aura freely now. Edvard was teaching him diligently and from time to time, the two of them would talk about other things. Things that had nothing to do with fighting, such as winning over one's heart.

But Tobi and Minny weren't the only students to be selected, Hebe had been picked up by Binaca in the end, and one of the most talented students of all, Jared, had been selected by Magnus.

It was assumed that with the guidance of the family leaders, that their strength would be improving by leaps and bounds.

As for Quinn, 6 months later, he was doing the same thing as he had been doing 6 months ago. Walking around the marketplace, with Ronkin.

"Man, I'm so annoyed!" Ronkin almost yelled out.

"I know, you said this already." Quinn replied.

"You don't understand, I was ready." Ronkin pumped his fist. "After all the training you gave me, and winning our little local fight, I thought it was my chance. My chance to take the assessment and get out of this job."

The little tournament that was set up by the guards had continued, and at the time when Ronkin had won, Quinn had called out the cheating by one of the

other members. Rather than disqualify him from the matches, there was a suggestion that was made.

For Ronkin to fight him fairly, if he was to win then, all the money that had been lost would be handed over. The opponent accepted and it was a tough battle, but Ronkin had come out as the winner.

"You know, based on the way you speak, sometimes I think you're trying to get away from me." Quinn joked.

"Hey, don't be like that!" Ronkin replied. "If I get on the scouting team or as a permanent guard, we can still all go out for drinks. Heck, we meet up with Nell all the time, and he isn't even in our family."

It was true, now that they had been at the settlement for a while, and their child was born, like Layla had suggested, Quinn was beginning to mingle more, and closest things that he could call friends, were Nell and Ronkin.

Not much was said about that day, because they knew nothing about it, but Quinn still felt like their attitudes towards him had greatly changed after it.

"Look, I just want to know, why would they cancel all the assessments like that and put it on hold so suddenly." Ronkin continued to complain.

A few hours later and their shift was over with. That was when Ronkin and Quinn decided to head to what had become the usual spot for them, a little inn called 'The Fat Pig's Head'. It could seat around fifty people inside at most, but it was popular with the guards as well as others.

In the place itself, there was a spot that was always reserved for them, because one of Nell's relatives owned the place. In that spot, in the corner, Nell was waiting for them, already having a drink with two ready for the others.

Sitting down, Ronkin took a big swig from it, and slammed it on the table, nearly causing the others to spill.

"Why, why is my luck so bad?" Ronkin asked.

"What's up with him?" Nell asked.

"He's been complaining about it all day. Do you remember the announcement they made, about the assessments being put on hold for a while. Well, Ronkin was planning on taking the next one." Quinn answered.

Hearing this, Nell looked to his left and right, wondering if any of the other vampires were paying attention, but they seemed far too busy talking about their own business. So he leaned in and in a soft voice spoke.

"About that, I think I know the reason why," Nell stated. "I heard that Jim Eno is returning."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2073 A Big Change (Part 1)

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It was the first time Quinn had heard the name Jim Eno for a while. In the last six months he had continued to live his happy life, he hadn't gotten involved in trying to find out what he was doing nor finding any of his past friends, for the sake of normality and the way everything was.

Everything was fine, in terms of the vampire settlement and those on Earth, so it left Quinn to try to get on with how things were as well, but now he had heard Jim Eno was coming to the vampire settlement.

In the past, he would have made some grand plan, to perhaps catch him, and Edvard and Grenlet had always promised the next time he visited they would attempt to get information from him as well.

'Why is Jim Eno coming back now after all this time? What does he have to do in the settlement? Is he just coming back to rule this place, to be the leader. No, that can't be the only reason. What I'm more worried about, is what exactly has he been doing this whole time as well. Perhaps, he is finally ready to act out whatever it was he was planning and doing.'

"Really!" Ronkin said in excitement. "We get to see him after all this time. He's been so busy, I heard. With running a universal cruise line business and visiting Earth frequently."

The Marpo Cruise Line was something that was still operational Quinn had learned, most of this information was gathered by Russ, since it was heavily advertised on Earth. It was a way to advertise Earth on a universal scope. For them to interact with other species was a good way to also collect income to improve the life of those from Earth as well.

As the Cruise was also used to transport goods and rich customers from other races, they were paid in plentiful crystals that could practically be crafted to be made into anything for everyone to use. The standard of life was getting better for the people all over.

"Well, it seems he might be busy with a few other things as well." Nell said, finishing his drink in one go and wiping the liquid away from his mouth. "You know, I have kept in touch with the scouting team that survived with us that time. I speak to their leader often and he has been telling me a few interesting things.

"There are some things I'm sure you already know, but the Green Liquid has been spread out to more and more vampires. It's becoming more accessible and even the public are drinking it to power themselves. Heck, soon they might be offering it to our kids at school."*freewebnovel.com*

The Green Liquid, at first the vampires were all reluctant to use it, as they wished to use their own power, but as time went on, and as supplies of it, as well as higher grades of the Green Liquid, were put around it became almost a dependency for vampires.

Even for the normal worker when building construction, a vampire would use it to increase their work flow by double. The vampires seemed to have no shame in using its power.

Quinn could only imagine that his blood replacement he had created a long time ago, was finally being used, and he was sure Jim would be happy to hear about it.

"What you talked about is an important point as well. More and more vampires are being called out for scouting missions as well as for guards for the Marpo Cruise. Before the assessments were stopped, I heard they were nearly accepting anybody who wanted a position on the scouting team."

These words had hit Ronkin quite hard. After working to improve himself for so long, he wanted a position he could be proud of, but if they were giving them out to anyone that applied, he would feel like he hadn't changed at all.

"Lastly, they have been encouraging vampires to have children. I'm sure you have heard of the settlement support programme. It has only become more generous and the more children one has, the more they are entitled from the programme. What do you think this all means?"

Ronkin thought about it hard, and how it all linked together, and so did Quinn but both of them looked at each other as they weren't entirely sure.

Nell shook his head.

"All of these things are a sign of war!" Nell claimed. "Increasing our numbers, increasing our forces, and increasing our strength. I don't know against who or what, but it's all clearly a sign and now Jim is coming to see us. It seems like preparations have been completed."

Now that Nell had put it out like that, it did seem that way, but a war? Against whom? The Dalki were no longer enemies. The celestials had kept their word and hadn't interfered with Earth's business, and Immortui, there was no way for him to get to this place.

Apparently Quinn was some type of link, but he didn't see that.

"If a war really is on the way, then we better drink up!" Ronkin said. "We won't be able to enjoy peaceful days like this."

Now, there was quite a bit for Quinn to think about.

At home, Minny had just arrived home from school, Layla and Galen had gone to pick her up, but when entering the room, she was startled for a few seconds as she saw someone sitting at their dining table.

"Ah!" Layla jumped, holding her hat on top of her head.

"Sorry." Edvard replied. "I let myself in as I needed to talk to you both. I hope that's okay."

"Uncle Edvard!" Minny said running over and giving him a big hug.

At times, the leaders would visit each other, and Minny would go to visit Tobi. Through this she got to meet Edvard quite a lot, but she only started to call him uncle when he began to give her a few juice boxes.

According to Hikel, he had learned it was the easiest way to control her. If only they knew then they could have convinced her relatively easily to become one of their disciples.

"If you're looking for Quinn, he's out at the moment, but he usually comes back in an hour or so." Layla stated. "If you don't mind waiting, I can prepare something to eat. When he comes back we can all have a meal together."

From the air that was surrounding Edvard's head, Layla could see that it was an important matter. Which was why she didn't want him to leave it until later and offered him to stay.

"I can help!" Minny said.

In the end, Edvard was left awkwardly in the dining room with Galen, while Minny and Layla were cooking something in the kitchen. Galen was sitting on a booster seat that allowed him to match the height of the table.

"It's been a long time since I interacted with someone so young, can you speak?" Edvard asked.

The expression on Galen's face was blank as he just stared back at him.

"I guess not." Edvard replied. "Why don't I show you something a little magical?"

Putting his hands together, Edvard started to gather his red aura, then pulling his hands apart, Edvard had created what looked like a rainbow in the air from his blood aura. It had a lingering effect as it stayed in place.

After that, Edvard started to fire off small amounts of aura from his fingertips trying to imitate small fireworks made of blood aura as the energy disappeared. It looked fascinating, and magical, at the same time.

Even for Galen, he seemed to be paying attention to the movement of his fingers and everything else.

"Nearly all vampires have a certain amount of blood control." Edvard started to explain. "But I have lived a very very long time and have perfected it to the point where I can do something like this. Maybe one day you can too. I'm sure you can since you were born from two talented parents."

In the end, Edvard needed to go to the toilet and left Galen on his own for a few seconds. When he did, Galen started to put both of his hands together, a few moments later and there were sparks of red aura appearing, as he moved his hands, he too had created a rainbow out of his aura.

When Quinn later arrived home he was surprised to see Edvard. Everyone at the table had a nice meal together. When the table was cleared, Edvard was quick to get to business.

"I have some news that I wanted to tell you. Jim Eno is returning, and it looks like he's planning to start a war."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2074 A Big Change (Part 2)

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After dinner was over, Edvard got right to business, and he had recently told Quinn everything that Nell had said, or more so confirmed everything Nell was saying, about the Green Liquid, and the reason for all of the decisions made by the new vampire council. They were all implemented on Jim Eno's orders.

"Jim Eno briefed the leaders on what is coming up in the next week or so, and it's a lot to take in even for us leaders." Edvard continued to explain. "There are shipments, batches of tier 4 Green blood, coming.

"Along with it, we are to recruit for the war. It will be a joint venture with Dalki, humans, and vampires but Jim wants the vampires to impress. Anyone can join the war, and in return, the four spiked and higher tiers of blood will be passed out."

Honestly, when hearing that the Dalki, humans, and vampires would be taking part in the battle, Quinn was feeling worried for the enemy. At one point and time, Quinn had faced all of them, but to face all of them together...

"Why, and with who?" Quinn asked.

"I'm not too sure, myself." Edvard replied. "From what was explained there was a race called the Namriks that attacked the Marpo Cruise Line. Jim claims that he wants to show the universe the power of Earth so another attack doesn't happen.

"It might also just be a test for things to come as well. Not just me, but the other leaders have a feeling that this won't be the only attack, and there might be more to come in the future."

"This is crazy, does he and Jack want to take over the whole universe or something?" Quinn asked.

"Perhaps? As an original, I have seen this before. When one has power for a long time, and lives a long life, they can't just be content with the things around them. They believe they have become the best, risen to the top, and they have to prove that. Maybe there is a crystal problem, or perhaps Jack or Jim are really hellbent on revenge, but either way, this is what's happening."

So far Quinn hadn't gotten involved with things because they were peaceful, but now the peace was about to be broken because of Jim. Was it the time to act now? Was it the time to take Jim down?

If Earth started to expand as well, to cause trouble outside their own planet, Quinn was sure that the celestials would act.

"This war, although I do think lives will be lost, we are a strong race Quinn, so I doubt many lives will be lost." Edvard explained. "But I feel like it will be an opportunity. When the war starts, Jim will call all the leaders by his side. We will be with him during the duration of the war, and that's when me and Grenlet can do our research. We can find out how he changed people's memories.

"I'm not telling you to act after that, but I would just suggest not doing anything until we have the answer, and I promise you, we will try our very best to give you an answer."

After explaining everything Edvard left, and the family were left on their own at the dining table. He looked towards Layla who was just shaking her head, but eventually she spoke, breaking the silence.

"Quinn, I told you to wait, at least until our son was born. Galen is here now, and I feel like I can protect him and Minny. I know what's happening has been hard, I know there were instances where you wished you could act out but didn't because of my words, which is why I'm telling you now.

"Do what you think is right. I will protect us, and I know you will too, no matter what you do."

The next couple of days, everything had soon come to light. Just as Edvard had stated, all of the vampires were informed of the upcoming war. A few more details were given, such as the fact that the Namriks had captured some of those working on the Marpo Cruise.

This included vampires, humans, as well as Dalki. They had asked for them to be returned but the other race wasn't complying. Quinn didn't know whether this was just a cover up story, to make the people believe it was righteous and worthy, or the truth, but either way it didn't change the outcome.

When looking around in the square where the meeting was taking place, instead of fear for the loss of lives, or what was going to happen to them, they were looking forward to fighting. As Quinn was told many times, the vampires were born to fight, it was almost in their nature to do so.

Maybe it had something to do with stemming from Immortui, the wish to bring death on others. Perhaps they were following his will without realising it, but he knew, if the war was one sided and went the other way, that the vampires could experience fear as well.*freewebnovel.com*

"Those of you who wish to sign up will be rewarded heavily, if you are to pass on in battle your families will be looked after greatly for the rest of their lives!" A recruiter shouted. "In a week, we will head into battle."

The message was over and many vampires went to sign up for battle almost immediately, while others were left to think about it for a while.

The good thing was, the vampires weren't forced to join the army that would go into battle; it was a choice. Which meant even Quinn didn't need to join in, and he decided it was perhaps best for him not to.

Later on he found himself at the usual spot, with Ronkin and Nell. They were all quite quiet that day, until Ronkin slammed his hand on the table again.

"I've decided, I'm joining the war." Ronkin said.

"What? But, what about your family?" Quinn asked.

"I know, I have thought about this for a long time, but I decided. The money will go to my family either way, if I survive or not, they will be looked after, and every time I think about the vampires that are captive, what if that was our family? Someone has to fight to free them, and I want to be a part of it. I would want others to act if it was my family as well.

"If they have done this once, they will do it again! On top of that, it's a chance to prove myself. I see next to no downside to this."

"Downside?" Quinn repeated. "What about dying? I think that's a pretty big downside to me. I know you're strong, vampires are strong but there are other races out there that we know nothing about that could be far stronger than us."

When thinking about this, Quinn was thinking about the Amra race. The large beings that were nearly made out of rock and had four arms. They were stronger and faster than a normal vampire, and their elites would easily be able to deal with the leaders.

It was when Quinn realised how small their world was, and the vast amount of others that were out there.

"Dying is a downside, but we will all die one day." Nell added. "I would rather be in control of my own death. Going to die on my own terms sounds a lot better and that's if we die in the first place."

From the sounds of it, it appeared that Nell had made his decision to go into battle as well, and that's when the two of them looked towards Quinn.

"Look, just because we are joining, doesn't mean you have to join. You have a newborn kid, we understand if you're scared of losing your life." Ronkin stated.

Quinn wasn't scared, he was sure that Jim or Jack wouldn't start a fight that they didn't think they could win, although in the past Jack had done that once, but there was no reason for him to fight for another's cause, especially one who he wanted to stop.

That was until now, because now he had two reasons to join the war.

"Fine, I'll join. Someone needs to protect you two in the first place. I can't have you both nearly dying again."

"Again?" Ronkin replied confused.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2075 A Gift For A Gift (Part 1)

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The decision had been made, but honestly, Quinn wasn't too sure what he had signed up for and was just going with the flow for now. It felt strange leaving things in the hands of others, but he just had to trust that Edvard and Grenlet would obtain the information he needed.

In the meantime, he would do something that he could do, and that was protecting the lives of the new friends he had found and perhaps trying to help out a few other vampires that would have perhaps lost their lives in a useless war.

"You did what!" Layla said, nearly dropping a dirty dish on the floor, but Galen had caught it quickly before it had crashed, and jumped up on the table placing it down gently. After he had gotten back in his child seat that was raised up, he looked at his mother and father intently.

For a second, both Quinn and Layla wanted to praise the amazing feat that Galen had just done, but they were more focused on the conversation they had a second ago.

"I don't think it's too much of a problem. If anything, Jim Eno will be away with us, so there is less likely to be any issue here at all." Quinn replied.

Layla sat down for a second while she gathered her thoughts.

"I know I said that you could do what you wanted, but I thought maybe you would hunt some beasts or something, not go and join the army for war. Have you really thought about this?"

Quinn had somewhat expected this, although Layla said he could do whatever he wanted, she was still surprised by what he was doing. He didn't know if it was hard for him to understand women, or it was just Layla in this sense.

"Ronkin and Nell are joining. When I heard that, I felt like I had to go. The vampires, they don't even have a reason to fight, a reason to risk their lives." Quinn explained.

Now Layla understood, Quinn was the same as always, as soon as it was a matter involving someone else, he would always volunteer.

"But, from what we know this is a completely different race. They're not humans right? Didn't you tell me that the celestials came from all sorts of different races. If they are a large race, then isn't there bound to be a celestial among them?"

"At the moment, they still think you're trapped in that space right, and since you're no longer a celestial, they can't sense that you've come out." Layla half guessed as she only knew as much as Quinn had told her during their time together.

"I'm not sure. There is a chance there could be a celestial, but it seemed like they could sense godslayers back then as well. Either, they are just ignoring earth completely because of our deal, or honestly they already know about me, but you are right. If a celestial was to see me, they could report it back to the others and that Mundus guy could trap me all over again."

Although... Quinn was wondering, perhaps he could no longer trap him now that he was a godslayer, but in some ways that was worse, because then they would just try to outright kill him.

"Then it will be okay if daddy just covers up his face, right?" Minny said, as she was listening to the conversation between the two, even though she was in the living room playing on her tablet device.

Soon, Minny started to gather her hands together and the shadow power had activated shortly after. She had taken out the red oni mask, and handed it over to her father.

"This?" Quinn said as he touched it and some memories were coming back to him.

"You gave me the mask to hide myself, but I don't need to do that anymore, and now dad's the one that needs to hide himself, so it would make sense right?" Minny stated.

Quinn used to wear masks all the time to hide himself, but just like Minny, everyone had forgotten about him, but he doubted the powers were so far reaching or the celestials could forget about him.

In fact if they did, then they would just see him as another godslayer that they had to get rid off.

"Thank you Minny, now I have something that I can remember you by. I'll be gone a short while, but don't worry about me."

"Gone?" Layla replied.

"Didn't they say the fighting wouldn't start till next week or so?" Layla asked.

"It's true but there is something else I need to do first."

Leaving the house, Quinn was making his way to a certain place. After Minny had given him that mask, he was reminded of something. Something that he had to do, and during his whole time here he had been putting it off.

Eventually, he ended up at a place he had come to visit far more often then he should. As he crept out of his shadow Quinn was on the top floor of the ninth castle.

"Quinn, you know, there is no need for you to come to me, I can always come to you." Edvard said with a smile, but he was quite happy to see him for a change unlike the times before.

"I will be joining the war, so during that time, please do your best to find out Jim's secrets, but I also would say don't put your own life in danger." Quinn said with a polite smile.

"Please, there is no need for you to worry about me." Edvard replied. "You know, I'm one of the lucky ones, and do you think I'm scared of death? I went into eternal slumber, expecting it to be eternal.

"You haven't lived for long, and I understand why you try so hard now because you have a family, but when you live long enough you begin to understand something. The world just moves in cycles.

"The same things, the same problems, happen over and over again, over the 1000 years. So, no matter how hard you try and prevent things, something will always come up. What I would suggest is you just do what you believe is your part for the world.

"I have already done my part for the vampires a long time ago. I feel like I don't owe them anything. I am just wishing to help out a fellow vampire that is a part of someone who helped me out long ago."

Quinn did understand what he was saying, but Jim Eno, the Dalki, he felt like this was still partly his mess, and while his friends, such as Sil, Logan, and the others were still alive out there, he still felt like he was in the current cycle.

Even now, he had only just started a family, and felt like he was having a life.

"Anyway, I'm sure that you didn't just come here to inform me that you would be joining the war, there must be something else?" Edvard asked.

"Do you have any demon tier crystals in your possession? Or any you can get a hold of?" Quinn asked, getting straight to the point.

Edvard pulled a face, because he knew his answer was going to upset the other.

"All demon tier crystals that are found, even by the scouting team, are to be handed to Jim. So I'm afraid it goes past our hands, and a demon tier is often something a large group of people, or a leader, needs to try and get.

"It would be hard for me to sneak the crystal out."

Quinn had somewhat expected this answer, so he had another suggestion.

"Could you sneak me a ship to one of the nearby planets that might have a demon tier. I will be back before the war starts, I just need a crystal."

It didn't seem too hard of a request, so Edvard nodded.

"Of course."

Hearing this, there was someone who had been travelling with Quinn this entire time that was excited.

'So you finally going to listen to me. You're going to get a demon tier crystal, and use that upgrade crystal to give Minny a godslayer item before you leave, right?' Alex guessed.

'It's only right that I get her something for the gift she gave me back.' Quinn replied.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2076 A Gift For A Gift (Part 2)

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Edvard, being a leader of one of the families, was in charge of quite a few of the scouting teams, including those that would hunt outside their current planet. So it was relatively easy for him to get a ship for Quinn, and for him to leave without the others knowing.

Especially since most of the ships and scouting teams were in the middle of being called back. Many of them weren't in use, but Edvard was slightly worried whether or not Quinn would be able to make it back in time before the war was to begin.

'That boy is a bit rash, but I must be crazy to worry about him. This is a person who fought against the last demon tier beast in the forest, I'm sure I'm worrying for no reason.' Edvard thought.

Travelling via ships was fast, it was faster than before. Quinn hadn't noticed it, because he hardly left the settlement, but the ship's design and speed were one of the things that had improved by leaps and bounds.

This was due to the high amount of crystals that were now being gathered on their planets as well as the others surrounding them. They were able to consume large amounts of crystals to produce large amounts of power because the crystals were becoming plentiful for everyone.

After a short ride, Quinn was already at the destination he wanted to be at. The planet was full of large fields that were practically nothing but grass. It didn't look like the type of planet that would have dangerous beasts on it, but according to the information he had received from Edvard, it was full of dangerous creatures and there was more than one demon tier beast on the planet.

'At least on here, I don't have to worry so much about not being able to use my powers.'

With his full speed, Quinn started to search, and on top of that, he started to spread his shadow out. Ever since the shadow had upgraded, Quinn was able to use his shadow freely without having to worry about the MC points.

Although there was still a maximum output limit, Quinn could still use the shadow as much as he liked without having to worry about it. Which was why he was spreading it far and thin while he searched and his own shadow searched for the demon tier, and it didn't take him long to come across it.

Suddenly changing direction, now Quinn was heading towards it, he continued to run onto the grass fields almost without seeing anything. There were just a few beasts that felt to be around, and those were off to the side.

There were some standing there eating the grass but most of them weren't paying attention at all.

'My shadow, I'm sure it located it right he-'

One of the large boulders that was on top of the grass started to move. It was as big as one of the vampire's manors. Then, on the boulder itself, a pair of large eyes started to open up, and lastly, legs had sprouted out from them, long and dangling, like a spider's and as thick as a tree's trunk.

Now, the demon tier creature, with a rock body and spider-like legs was nearly as big as a mountain towering over him.

'For once, it feels like everything is going my way, and there have been no problems at all. I found the demon tier beast a lot faster than I thought as well.'

Lifting his hand up, Quinn soon started to summon a shadow over his head, because he wasn't planning to fight himself. That was never his intention, he still needed to see what something could do.

Out from the shadow, another demon tier beast fell out, a large almost gigantic two headed antler beast with a club in its hand. Its eyes were dark and blood shot, and parts of its fur on its body looked like it was falling off, but there was a trail of black shadow coming off of it from certain parts.

"A demon tier against another demon tier, now let's see how you do!" Quinn said, as he started to walk back and would enjoy the fight that would soon unfold.

Of course, Quinn knew there were different levels and tiers of demon tiers, but the ones that he found on the vampire planet, he also knew that they were all above your average demon tier. On top of that, the system stated that those infected by the shadow would be stronger, and it looked like Quinn could see that already.

During the fight, the other demon tier would shoot strange materials and other things out from its long leg-like limbs towards the antler beast, but by using its powers it would block them all. On top of that, a large whack from the club on its leg nearly took the whole thing out.

The demon tier beast that was now infected by the shadow, was faster, stronger and at times it seemed like it had slight protection from the shadow itself, and this was all without Quinn's help. Eventually the other demon tier was beaten, as its legs were crushed and the club was swung down on top of its head finishing it off.

The demon tier beast had been hit a few times, but with its strange powers it was able to heal from all the damage it took.

"You did a good job two-head." Quinn called it and placed it back in his shadow, and as easy as that, he now had another demon tier crystal.

'Having a demon tier beast able to do my bidding, this power is a lot stronger than I thought, and I already have three under my control. There honestly doesn't seem to be a limit either.'

If Quinn was ever like Jim, or one of his enemies with this power, he felt like it could be misused incredibly easily, and for a second he understood why the Celestials felt like the godslayer powers were really dangerous.

After getting the one crystal, Quinn wasted no time, getting back on the ship, and heading back to the settlement. He still had a lot of time left and hunting a demon tier beast had only taken him a day at most.

What he was concerned about, was actually making a weapon, and using the upgrade crystal, but he had one of the best forgers in the world to guide him.

Upon returning, another favour was asked, and luckily Grenlet owned one of the best forging rooms the vampires had. Of course, Grenlet wasn't going to object to Quinn using it at all, and that's what he did.

At first, Quinn thought he might have to follow Alex's instructions with the hammer and other things, but due to the strange blood tentacles that he could use coming out of the weapon, Alex could pretty much do everything himself, and all Quinn needed to do was walk to certain places.

Still a demon tier item took a long time, and an upgrade crystal would too. After spending several days in the forgery working all day and night, the item was finally done and using the inspect skill Quinn could tell that it was true.

'Crap, that took a lot more days than I thought it would, and that was a lot of hard work.' Quinn said.

'Did you think I was slacking all the time when I made those weapons? I still did nearly all the work, all you were doing was watching.' Alex complained.

Although Quinn was watching, he was doing so with intent, and tried to remember as much of the process as he could. Realising it must have been a few days and close to the big day, Quinn grabbed the item and placed it in a special box.

It was time for him to head home, and give the gift to Minny, which was exactly what he had done.

"What is this, can I open it!" Minny asked excitedly.

"Not quite." Quinn replied. "You see, this is a special gift that I want you to put away in your shadow. If it's an emergency I want you to open that box and use whatever is inside okay?" Quinn explained.

Minny folded her arms, clearly upset.

"Why... Why is everything 'in case of an emergency'? Can't you give me something I can use now! I can't do anything." Minny complained.

Quinn was wondering of a way of comforting her, but before he could there was a loud alarm. It was deep, and was in one continuous long tone, after that it sounded again.

"It's starting." Layla said, looking at Quinn.

Opening the door, Quinn went to look out side, he could guess what Layla meant when she said it was starting, and he could see it as well, because outside the vampire planet, in space he could see two very, very, large crusade ships that had the words Marpo Cruise written on the side.*freewebnovel.com*

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2077 The New Enemy (Part 1)

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The sound of the alarm was the last call, the last call to give the vampires an opportunity to join the war.

According to Layla there had been a lot of word about on the species that they were going against. News of how more vampire scouting teams that were within the area that had been captured.

It seemed to line up, as other vampires were talking about how there were many around them that were missing after having gone out on one of the hunting and scouting groups.

Perhaps these words were true but in Quinn's mind, after going to other worlds with other races, he still saw them as the invaders rather than them doing a righteous thing.

Still, it didn't get in the way of him signing up and saying his goodbyes to his family, as he knew shortly after they would be leaving.

"Minny, you've grown a lot since coming here." Quinn said. "Look after your little brother, and your mother as well, if there are any problems."

Minny nodded her head, and Quinn wasn't sure if he was imagining it or not, but while Galen was being held in Layla arms he seemed to turn his head at the comment.

'Was he hurt by my words? No, he can't really understand what I said right?' Quinn thought.

Signing up, Quinn could see there were a lot of vampires. It seemed like at least half the settlement, that had been growing for a while now, were going on this mission.

When signing up though, there was no test. They had accepted everyone and already had the vampire's current position on file.

After that, the new recruits would then enter a small travelling ship which was somewhat like a large bus, only a spaceship version, that would shuttle them to the large crusade ships, the ones that had the word Marpo Cruise on them.

When inside, Quinn looked at everyone around him, they were vampires that he didn't know. His circle was limited in the first place, but the travel ship was full of around fifty or so people.

Once the ship had landed on the crusade ship, there were vampires that were there waiting and giving everyone orders.

"Please wait until your name is called out, then follow the vampire with the silver badge, to your new location." A vampire at the front with a golden badge ordered.

Quinn had seen these before, they were vampires that worked within the castle. It seemed like the leaders and the higher ranking vampires had already boarded on one of the cruise ships.

'It makes me wonder, is Jim on this ship? If he was, it would be quite convenient if he disappeared while travelling back from the war or in the middle of the war.' Quinn thought, somewhat smiling to himself.

Eventually, Quinn's name was called out and along with fifteen other vampires they followed the silver badged vampire around the cruise ship.

The inside was just as large and extravagant as the Marpo Cruise that Quinn had been on before. Only this time a lot of the areas seemed to have been repurposed.

There were large equipment holding rooms and training stations. Half of the ship also contained smaller battleships that were made for crash landing into an enemy planet.

Eventually, they were led to a metallic room, it was spacious inside but there was nothing much in it apart from a TV screen at the back and other vampires that were spread out.

"Quinn you're here!" Ronkin shouted, as he quickly went over to his side and slapped him on the back.

"I thought you might have changed your mind or something, but it looks like you really did join."

Quinn looked around the room and inside there were a few faces he recognised. A lot of those in the room were guards that belonged to the 9th family and that had the same position as him.

Other than that though, the others were unrecognisable.

'Why have they put all the guards in the same room together?' Quinn thought.

"Is Nell here?" Quinn asked.

"Nah, everyone who is here is from the ninth family, it seems that they're splitting groups up into separate families." Ronkin explained. "Hey Yip, come over here!"

Soon a young looking vampire ran over and as he did, he saluted Quinn. The vampire had a straight haircut that just about reached his eyebrows, and he

had a nervous look about him. If he was a human, Quinn would have guessed he had just turned 18.

"Hey, there's no need to be so formal." Ronkin said. "He's the same rank as us, he's a guard as well."

"Really?" Yip replied, taking a closer look. "But he looks so old, so I thought he would have been on the scouting team and he has this feeling to him."

"Old?" Quinn replied.

It was the first time such words had ever been used to describe him, but he guessed based on his looks now he would be in his late twenties and to a young vampire like this, one might think he was old.

"It's kids, I'm telling you. Once you have kids you start to age really quick. One second goes by, and suddenly they can do everything you could do but even better." Ronkin said, seeing the worried look on Quinn's face.

"Anyway, Yip is a fellow guard like us, but he covers our shifts on the days when we're off, but I got to talk to him a couple of times."

Quinn looked Yip up and down, and while doing so, once again Yip felt a little frightened. In his head, he still felt there was no way a person like this was just a simple guard.

"You have good senses." Quinn said. "I have a question: is everyone in this room currently a guard or someone who did a different job, not related to fighting?"

Yip and Ronkin started to think about it, the two of them did talk to the others and asked what they did before. There were cooks, storage workers, builders but that was it. In a way, in terms of fighting power the highest position people in this room were guards.

"Wait, what does that mean?" Ronkin thought. *freewebnovel.com*

Quinn had an idea, but he didn't want to say anything. For the longest time, the vampires of old, including the originals, didn't really care for the weak.

If anything, they felt like the weak vampires were a shame, and they would just continue to pass on their weak genes.

'In this fight, they will use most of the weak vampires as the bulk of the army. The settlement doesn't care about the number of vampires lost, but rather the strength of those lost... but saying that to these guys who have put their trust in the settlement, how am I meant to?' Quinn thought.

Entering the room through the same entrance was a vampire with a silver badge. He looked at all those that were in the room, who soon stood up and saluted, as the vampire had entered.

"My name is Jeouk and I will be leading this platoon of vampires." The man stated, and Quinn could see it, the look in his eyes. He was afraid and knew the task of these vampires.

Jeouk walked through the vampires with his head down, he almost didn't want to look at them, because he would be the one sending them off to their death.

'I've always been involved in wars from a different position than this. I knew most of the people fighting by my side personally. I can't imagine how he feels.' Quinn thought.

Standing now at the front of the fifty or so vampires, Jeouk lifted his head.

"For all of you, this is a chance to prove yourself in this fight. Every single one will be supplied with tier four liquid, to strengthen you in this battle, and before I go into details about our targets and the plan, there is a special word from our hero, to inspire us."

Clenching his fist, Quinn was starting to get angry because he knew the person that would be appearing on the screen was no hero.

The T.V turned on, and right in front of the screen looking at them all, was without a doubt Jim Eno.

"Vampires, we will win this fight because, fear not, I, Jim Eno, will be by your side."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2078 The New Enemy (Part 2)

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Looking at the screen, Quinn could see clear as day that it was Jim Eno. He remembered his face well for a number of reasons, one of them being when he was on Blade island. Right now, through the screen it looked like he hadn't aged a single day.

Yip, who was standing next to Ronkin, peeked around the corner, and could see Quinn's scrunched up face.

'Why is he making a face like that toward the Hero? Do the two know each other?' Yip thought. 'No, that's impossible, how would a guard know someone like him.'

"If you were to ask me, the vampire settlement is currently going through its greatest period that it has ever been in." Jim Eno continued to speak through the screen. It was unclear if this was a live message that was being broadcasted to them all, or if it was a prerecorded message.

"With the Green blood, vampires have experienced a rapid growth in strength, and even those that didn't have power before are able to fight. With the Green blood, every vampire will be a vicious soldier in this fight."

"As I said before, life is going well for us vampires, and if we wish to keep it that way, then we need to protect ourselves. As we have grown stronger and gathered more resources, there will be those that will wish to steal what we have."

"This is only the beginning and we have to put a stop to it before it escalates. We have seen this happen before, and in the past I have put a stop to it... with the Dalki and with the Celestials as well. This time, I am with you again, but I am asking for your help, because as vampires, since our proud blood runs through our veins, we are not the type to rely on a single hope."

"We will fight for ourselves and our future."

The video ended there, and at the same time the entire room erupted into a large roar.

"The Hero is by our side, he will protect us, there is no need for us to worry!"

"We are strong, the strongest there is in the entire universe, let's show what happens when they mess with us!"

Nearly everyone was pumped up, and once again Yip went to look at Quinn, who was shaking, and looking on the ground.

'I don't care about you taking claim for what I have done, but you using my accomplishments to convince others to fight, that is really dirty.' Quinn thought.

The door opened once again, and one of the vampire workers in staff uniform came in with a giant metal crate. As soon as he moved his hand, they could all see that it was full of tier 4 flasks for them all to use.

"Everyone one in here is to take two flasks with them. You are free to use them how you wish. There will be bases set up on the planet, after we land, and there will be a chance to restock up on the green blood.

"For those of you here, you might have noticed, our platoon is not filled with experienced fighters. So I will say this with caution, this Green Blood could very well be your lifeline, don't use it so willy nilly." Jeouk explained.

The TV screen soon changed once again, and this time the word Namriks could be seen above, it was the name that had been given to the race that they were going up against.

"I want you all to look at our enemy, and I will discuss what we know so far about them." Jeouk said. "The creatures, as you can see, are white skinned and are around the same size as humans, although in terms of muscle mass, they are two times greater in thickness.

"The Namriks also seem to have integrated technology into their bodies, at least the soldiers have done so. They have a blaster on their right hand that uses crystal energy and is just as dangerous as our own.

"In fact, the Namriks seem to have a higher amount of high grade crystals so their blasters can be quite deadly. On top of that, their planet is filled with different types of crystals such as exploding crystals and more.

"If you think the enemy is only good at fighting at far range because of this, then you would be wrong. On their left hand, they can solidify it and it seems to be able, to some degree, transform into whatever they wish."

"They can form it into a sword, a shield or whatever to be used at will. The hand is incredibly hard and I doubt, unless you are one of our leaders, you could rip through it with your bare hand.

"Still, the rest of their body is relatively soft, so there is only one area to avoid. Of course, I don't have to warn you all, that this is all the information we have. There could be other things they have as weapons and perhaps there are stronger Namriks out there as well."

The race seemed to be quite advanced from the equipment they had, which made Quinn wonder why they would attack the Marpo Cruise in the first place. If he could do some investigating into what actually happened, it would be nice.

"There are two more things that you need to know. We will be a part of the front line, the planet is large and there will be several attack groups spread out all over the place. Which means, there is a good chance that if we do run into something dangerous, we won't get support for a while.

"If you make contact with something that is too tough, something that hasn't been reported before, then run and report back. I know it sounds cowardly for us vampires, but doing so will save a lot of other vampires' lives."

Quinn liked the way this Jeouk spoke. He seemed to care about the vampires, at least a lot more than Jim did, and from the way he spoke, he had to have been in a battle before.

"The second is a message from the leaders, our group will also be meeting up with those from Earth, as in humans, as well as the Dalki. We will be fighting side by side, and the leaders want us to show that the vampires are far superior."

Jim Eno wasn't on board the cruise ship that Quinn was currently on, he was onboard another that also had all of the leaders present. Right now, he was sitting with all of them, discussing what the plans were, going through it with them all, and essentially saying the same thing the others were saying.

"If the Namrik are strong, won't we lose a lot of vampires this way?" Edvard asked. "Why not just use a strong force that can cover each other's backs?"

"Now this is a surprise, I thought Originals didn't care about the vampires?" Jim replied. "Worry not though, that is what the Green liquid is for. The plan is to get this resolved as quickly as possible."

"They attack, then what do you think the Namriks will do? They will defend, of course, by sending out their army to all the towns and cities they have. Then that leaves their main base open, for us to come in and take them out in one go."

"The vampires need to be the ones that are successful in this goal. I have to show Jack that we are more capable and stronger than he thinks."

"Jack?" Hikel replied. "Aren't you two friends, aren't we working together?"

"Of course we are!" Jim repeated back. "But, you should know as well as I do, that if there is a shift in the power balance, it is very easy for one to stab you in the back. Jack is very confident with the Dalki with abilities by his side, especially since he has H. We just have to show that we too are confident!"

Edvard was a little annoyed, as it seemed like Jack and Jim were just using this attack as a competition between the two, to flex, to see who had the most power. He was sure that the other leaders were thinking this too, but decided not to speak up.

"If you have any problems you can talk to me, and if I'm not around, feel free to talk to my dear Nephew, Vincent." Jim smiled.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2079 Memory Changing Device

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Jim Eno hadn't said much to the leaders, in fact he had hardly met with them, and now after all this time, he was leaving them just like that, and in his place he was using someone else. It left the originals feeling like they had been chucked to the side.

While walking away though, the person who was always by Jim Eno's side had turned around, giving them a glance. They could sense the aura that was coming off from the individual and it quickly made them shut up.

Since Jim had already left, the leaders quickly turned their attention to this Vincent person instead.

"We have yet to be given the units we are in charge of, but we have relied on orders that were forwarded to us that you have given to our groups." Grenlet said. "I understand Jim's plan, but does this mean we won't be mingling with the others?"

It was an honest question that had been asked by Grenlet, but the others were more wondering who this person was. He was wearing a thick black mask, like many of the vampires that seemed to work for Jim.

Whenever they entered one of his ships or Jim would visit them, these vampires with masks would always be with him, that and the guard that was always by his side as well.

"We need to get a grasp on the entire situation at first." Vincent answered. "We will see how the enemy reacts to the first wave of attacks from the vampires, see how strong their forces are and we can play it from there.

"If we can end this quickly, we will, if not, then we will have to revise our plans on the go."

The leaders understood, and they also understood that it was useless for them to ask any more questions and they might as well head off and do their own thing while the ship travelled to the right location.

However, there were two vampires there that had a strange feeling when hearing Vincent speak. Grenlet in particular could feel goose bumps going up and down his arm.

Meanwhile, Edvard couldn't help but say something.

"Have we met before, your voice, it's familiar?"

"We might have met a long time ago in the past, but recently... I doubt that would be the case." Vincent explained. "I have been working at the main lab,

researching the green blood. There is a reason why higher tiers of green blood have become available."

The more he heard the voice the more familiar it sounded to him, yet at the same time it didn't sound the same at all. Edvard couldn't put his finger on it.

The other leaders, seeing there being no use for them to stay there, started to walk off and split apart, and it looked like Vincent was about to do the same.

"Wait!" Edvard said. "You said you worked in the lab, correct? Do you mind if I look at some of the work you have done, I am quite interested in these things myself, and who knows, maybe you could use my knowledge to help."

There was a pause and even Grenlet was wondering what Edvard was doing, but if he thought about it a bit more it was quite clear. Getting any sort of information from Jim himself would be hard, but there would be those that knew more about him.

If he trusted this vampire to take over the matters of the lab and the current fighting situation, then it meant he trusted him enough to give him valuable information, maybe something from the lab department.

"It's nice to meet someone else that takes interest in this stuff!" Vincent sounded more upbeat, but his mask was hiding his expression. "There is a lab on this ship where I am still doing some research. I also brought along some items with me that you might be able to use in battle."

It certainly seemed like that one was excited, and Edvard had his in, as the two were walking off together.

"Grenlet, if anything happens or there is a problem, come find me." Edvard said. "If the others are looking for Vincent as well, you know where we will be."

A short while later and the two of them were in a huge lab with all sorts of equipment spread out around the place. The thing was, there wasn't another person in the lab. It seemed like it was Vincent's own personal lab where he could tinker with whatever he wished.

The most shocking thing that caught Edvard's eye altogether though was the large glass container that was filled with green liquid, and inside there was a four spiked Dalki.

"Even though we are on a mission, it's still important to carry on one's research." Vincent said. "Right now, the settlement and the vampires rely on the blood. So I need to make it as efficient as possible, to avoid as many deaths as possible."

These were unexpected words, just from seeing the lab alone, Edvard could guess that Vincent was a hard worker, but it didn't seem like it was for his sake, he was someone who cared about the settlement.

In the end, the two of them continued to explore the lab, and Edvard was showing genuine interest in the inventions that had been created. Barriers that could be created out of crystal energy.

Weapons, automation, recording devices and more. Edvard was having so much fun that he had almost forgotten the reason why he had even started to speak to Vincent, but he soon forced himself to stay on track.

"You have all these devices, I was wondering. Have you ever created a memory changing device?" Edvard asked. "I just imagined, if one was able to create something like that, it would be pretty useful."***freewebnovel.com***

Vincent didn't say anything for a few seconds which worried him a bit, and wondered if he was going to make a move, if he did, then he would have to stop him before he reached Jim.

"That would be difficult." Vincent replied. "a memory moving device perhaps, but to change one's memories, every single part of it that was linked with that person. It would be troublesome.

"And to even have that be of use, you couldn't just change one person's memories, you would have to change all those around them as well."

"Exactly!" Edvard excitedly said. "For something at that level, there is currently no technological advancement that could do such a thing?"

"Not that I know of." Vincent replied. "What you would be talking about, would be closer to an ability. The problem is an ability of that level would also have a drawback.

I haven't studied abilities in a great detail but I do know a lot about them.

"Strong abilities, and ones such as that, usually have a condition that need to be met. A touch, a routine or something else. If it doesn't have a condition then usually it is a pretty weak ability.

"The universe works in mysterious ways, and I beleive it works this way so one thing can't overpower another. If someone did have the power to change memories, and wished to do so on this ship, I find it hard to believe that they would be able to do so all at once."

Edvard was now the one stuck thinking, because from Quinn's story it had hit the whole vampire settlement which was larger than the cruise ship, and all those of Earth. There was no way a single individual had touched every single person.

"So there's no way to change everyone's memories at once? In the entire ship?" Edvard pushed further.

Vincent clicked his fingers as he thought of something.

"There was something that me and Logan from Earth recently created. It's an ability enhancer, although from the name don't be fooled, it doesn't enhance your ability, but more so spreads it around.

"The invention worked as intended, but even in your scenario it still couldn't be used. You see, when tested, it allowed the person's powers to spread out, but the more of a power spread, the more MC cells were used.

"Even a level 8 wind user was only able to use its powers in a range as big as a facility, because the power is spread so much in all different directions."

Placing his finger on his chin, Edvard was left no better than he was. He wished he could just outright ask Vincent if he knew anyone with such powers but that would give him away, if his questions hadn't already given him away.

"Do you wish to change everyone's memories?" Vincent joked. "I am sorry for ruining your dream."

"It's okay, you have done your best. It was nice to meet you Vincent." Edvard said as he put his hand out.

"It would be rude if you didn't see my face." Vincent said, as he went to remove his mask before shaking Edvard's hand, but as he did, everything hit Edvard. The eyebrows, the nose position, the soft tender lips, and the voice.

"Quinn?" Edvard asked.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2080 Can I Have A Go

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The room Quinn and the others in was fairly large, and there was plenty of room for them to roam around in. The trip to the planet in question would take a while for them to reach.

In the first place, it wasn't any of the locations that were well known to the humans, as the Graylash planets and the beast planets were, it was much further. Further than the civilization of the humans would ever live, but it was a place the Marpo Cruise would pass by once in a while.

The rooms were large for a particular reason and that was because they were to be doubled up as training rooms.

"Our travel will take around five days!" Jeouk explained to the others. "I'll be honest, there won't be much improvement from you in five days, but I know there are some in this group who have never fought before, or at least fought with the intent to kill.

"This is important, in war it is killed or be killed. When we land, the enemy won't hesitate at killing you, and you need to do the same. I want you to prepare yourselves and train with your fellow vampires."

The room was pretty resilient, so if the vampires used their blood aura and it hit the metal walls, it would leave a faint mark at most, but they were unable to break them.

"Should we try to improve our blood aura as well?" Ronkin wondered as he looked at his hand.

"That would be useless." Quinn replied. "Blood aura is not something so simple that it can be improved in five days. Not without any type of external help anyway."

If Quinn were to use his blood aura, he was also sure that it would cut through the metal walls unlike the others' attacks.

"What should we do then?" Ronkin asked.

"Combat skills. We should continue to hone our combat skills. Get used to protecting your vitals at all costs." Quinn answered.

Ronkin didn't know if that was the case or not, but through the training the two of them had together, Ronkin had seen a large level of improvement, so he was inclined to trust Quinn's judgement. In the meantime, since Yip seemed to get on with Ronkin the most out of everyone, he decided to watch for the time being.

The two went through their normal combat routine as they would do on the roof. Ronkin was striking with his elbows, with his knees, and fists as well, but he wasn't just using the strength of his supernatural body.

At each point when he struck, he would bring out a burst of red aura, the attacks were strong and aggressive, and soon the others in the room started to watch since they were the only two that were sparing like so.

So far all Quinn was doing was blocking, but once in a while he would strike back, and slow down his attack just in time for Ronkin to block it.

"When you attack, that's when you're at your most vulnerable as well. Remember that." Quinn said.

Ronkin continued, and the fighting skills he was using was a bit of Muay Baron, something that Quinn had been teaching him bit by bit.

Eventually, the training looked so intense, that the others wanted to try it as well. They could see the sweat and the determination coming from Ronkin. They soon partnered up and started to train in a similar style.

This strange phenomenon that was spreading had also caught the attention of the silver badge vampire Jeouk.

"Those two are pretty skilled, are they really just guards?" Jeouk said to himself. "But, the one that is really impressive is the one doing the blocking."

The others watching thought the two fighters were on the same level, but it was quite clear to the Jeouk that there was one that was superior out of the two.

'To block each attack like that, and then strike at a specific time. This isn't a sparring session between the two, one of them is clearly teaching the other.'

In the end, Ronkin was huffing and panting too much and was unable to continue, he had been using his vampire aura and the full strength of his attacks in the fight.

"This is good as well. In a war, you don't get to choose when you rest. So stamina is an important part of it as well that you will need to increase." Quinn explained.

"Quinn, if you're not too tired, can I have a go?" Yip asked, raising his hand like he was in school.

"Sure." Quinn replied. "Just try your best to hit me, and don't pull back. If your attacks aren't working then I want you to try something different. Don't just keep trying the same thing over and over again."

Now that there was someone else going up against Quinn, those that were fighting had decided to stop, and watch. They wanted to watch closely more to what Quinn was doing, and try to imitate him, because from the looks of it, he wasn't using any vampire aura at all.

The fight started out, and Yip started to throw fists one after the other, he did so in quick succession, but they were all being blocked and avoided. As they watched this match, the people around started to notice it wasn't as impressive as before.

Yet, Jeouk's eyes widened.

'It can't be, is he matching his speed and strength to who he is fighting?'

The amount of skill that would need, and to top it all off, to still be the superior fighter, but that was exactly what Quinn was doing. If he just outpowered them, moved faster than them, then the vampires would learn nothing.

But with Yip, he would be able to sense this person isn't faster than me, this person isn't stronger than me, so then why am I losing? With these thoughts, it would encourage thinking outside of the box, and improving on one's movements to try and defeat the one in front of them.

If the enemy felt impossible, then they would just give up.

After a while, Yip was also out of breath and done for, he was lying on his back, thinking about the fight.

"Why couldn't I touch him?" Yip asked.

"I told you, Quinn is a strange person. Even with his skills, all he wants to do is be a guard all day. I bet with his strength he could even be a permanent guard!" Ronkin proudly said, as if he was bragging about himself.

Just as Quinn was ready to sit down and have a rest, another vampire in the room stood in front of him. It was a large vampire, nearly as big as a Dalki in size.

"My name is Dazi! Please, could you spar with me as well!" the large vampire said, bowing down.

"Your appearance really doesn't suit your manners, but I like that. Of course I can spar with you." Quinn replied.

Just like before, Quinn would match the strength, even that of the large vampire, who was stronger than Ronkin, or Yip when it came to just power, but he was seriously lacking in stamina and skills.

Yet Jeouk had noticed once again that he had matched the opponent in front of him, and something else was happening as well. After Quinn was done with one person, another person would volunteer, wishing to fight them.

Not a single hit was delivered on Quinn, and everyone fought until they were completely exhausted, yet Quinn continued, one after the other.

There was fight after fight, and Ronkin was looking at all the worn out people around.

"I think your friend is a lot stronger than a permanent guard, I think he could make it on the scout team." Yip commented.

Ronkin didn't say anything, as his mouth was left wide open. Over half the room, 25 vampires, Quinn had trained with and without breaking a single sweat as he went against them.

'Showing them this much is fine, and besides, if it allows them just a little more chance to survive, then I don't mind doing this little.' Quinn inwardly smiled.

"Do you mind if I have a spar?" Jeouk asked.

Turning around, Quinn smiled once again.

"Sure."

The match was on, and just like before, Quinn matched even the silver badge vampire speed, and strength and only used his skill to out class him and outmatch him. Jeouk had years of training, being part of the red vampires and he felt like he had never come across anyone that was so skilled in terms of hand to hand combat before.

"You are a good soldier." Jeouk said. "I hate to say it, but I might rely on you to help out this platoon."

"Of course." Quinn answered, he liked this type of person, didn't ask any questions and knew who to be polite to and when, and through fighting, Quinn felt like he had gained a bond with nearly all of them.

The special sparring sessions continued each day with them doing the same thing, and Quinn taking them all on, but the sessions were longer as the vampires continued to increase in stamina and had improved greatly.

Then it was the day, the final day, they had arrived, at the Namriks' home planet.
