

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2301 Breaking The Agreement?

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Standing there in between Ray and Quinn, was the one known as Mundus, the messenger of the Ancient Ones, essentially the ones that ran all of the gods. From what Quinn knew, there was no ultimate power in this world.

The ultimate power itself was the universe, that would shape and change based on what occurred, but it was clear that there were beings on higher levels, and if Quinn was to make a list, in his mind the Ancient Ones would be at the top, and just under them were the likes of Mundus.

'Why is he here, is he planning to go back on his deal? Is he going to force me to give back my armour?' Quinn thought.

He shifted his foot getting ready to fight at any moment. Usually, after a long and hard battle Quinn would be somewhat worn out. However, thanks to the limitless armour set, he was ready to go full strength against Mundus if need be.

There were also plenty of active and passive skills on the armour that related to going against the celestials. Even if Mundus was to use his power, or try to escape, Quinn could even force him to stay here.

Ray, who could see the concerned look in Quinn's eyes, was ready himself. He had no idea who this was. Throughout his life he had never really encountered many of the celestials, only hearing about them through Bliss.

She often guided Ray in a way where he would cause no conflict for the celestials, but it was only the recent events and his exploration that had caught their attention.

'I'll be ready to back you up at any second Quinn, if you go in, I'll go in as well.'

Mundus lifted both his hands and then brought them together, he was clapping.

"Congratulations!" Mundus said. "Quinn, you have managed to do a task that has been a pain in our back side for a long time now. I can safely say as an agent of the celestials you have completed your first task."

Hearing this, Quinn decided to let down his guard a bit. He didn't deactivate all of the armour's skills, but had done so allowing Mundus to still teleport away. Although it was a passive skill, he could still suppress it from working. In the armour's case, the passive skills more so meant that it could always be on and kept permanently on without a cooldown as such. He didn't want him to get suspicious of his powers if he tried and it failed, but if he tried to use the time stop ability, it wouldn't work on Quinn so much.

"As you said, I completed your task, and you will keep your promise, not to get involved in the Earth's affairs anymore." Quinn said.

While everyone was fighting against each other, they were unaware of a much bigger threat that was going on. The celestials were keeping an eye on what was going on with Jim and Jack. If the two of them continued to go ahead the way they were going, then it was quite possible that in order to save part of the universe, the Ancient Ones would have just eliminated the human race all together, and all of Earth.

"Correct but..." Mundus turned his head to look at Ray. To which, the dragon human smiled back gathering aura around his fists.

"Those eyes, you're making it look like you want to fight?" Ray asked.

'This one, is one that has been left alone for a while. They were the ones that told me to leave him alone, but then they ordered to take him out, and now they have stated to leave him be... again.

'It makes me wonder, why have they been giving this god slayer special treatment. I admit he has strong power, perhaps powers that could outmatch my own, but he is getting too involved to leave him be. Maybe I should...' **freewebnovel.com**

Mundus took a step forward but when he did, two large white lights came out from above, directly in front of Ray, and a moment later two figures could be seen. The white light was a clear sign that the ones that had arrived were celestials as well.

One of them was wearing a cloak and wielding a staff. Although it was hard to see the face, based on the figure it was a woman. The other, a man with multiple weapons on his back. Both Ray and Quinn knew both of these celestials.

"Bliss, Sera!" Quinn and Ray both said at the same time.

"It will do no good for you to continue with your actions." Bliss said. "You made a deal, and Ray is part of all that belongs to Earth. You must leave everything in Quinn's hands, and if he wishes for Ray to stay, then he is to stay."

Bliss held out her free hand that wasn't holding onto the staff. Soon a crystal started to appear in it that was a murky brown colour. For Quinn, he had seen many god slayer crystals before, and he knew this was one, he just had no idea whose crystal it was.

She then threw the crystal over to Mundus who caught it in the air, with his long twirling ears, and looked at it.

"That crystal is the god slayer crystal of the one that caused this mess. Honestly, I shouldn't even be handing you that, but it is a power that can cause great problems no matter where it is.

"I suggest this time, you keep it sealed away, and don't lose sight of it... again."

Mundus had nothing else to say, and with that, he turned to Quinn as his body was starting to cover in a white light.

"Remember Quinn, we will ask for you, if we need you. You are now an official agent of the gods." Those were the last words of Mundus before he was sent up into the air.

"You two are very confident to appear in front of me, after all this time." Ray said.

"Please." Bliss replied. "Me and you have worked together many times before, and I just saved you from even more trouble."

"Yet every time you get involved things seem to worsen. It would be better if you were never in my life to begin with."

Quinn soon rushed towards the two with Peter still under his arm.

"What are you two doing here?" Quinn asked. "No, where were you this whole time? You always come, and say you're trying to help, but then disappear when it's important!"

Bliss looked a little nervous, she had been attacked by Quinn in the past before. Whereas she knew how to somewhat control Ray, she didn't know too much about Quinn.

"I'm with you on this one." Sera said. "I did help in the war, by the way. I stopped your friend here, and the other Werewolf one over there, from killing your giant stone friends."

It was then that Quinn realised that Chris was behind him. He looked to be in good condition, so he was nothing to worry about.

"First, tell me about the others, if you have been watching everything, how is my family?" Quinn asked.

"Your family are all safe and alive." Bliss answered. "You did well Quinn. You made the right decision in becoming an agent for the celestials and because of your actions you saved a lot of lives.

"Anyway, Mundus will keep his word, so it's safe to say that those from Earth, the vampires and humans have nothing to worry about getting into trouble from the celestials, I can guarantee you that."

His heart started to settle, hearing his family was fine, but Quinn couldn't shake what Mundus had said about Galen. It might have been something that Bliss didn't even know.

While Quinn was deep in thought, Bliss and Sera took this as an opportunity to escape. The white light started to surround their bodies, but suddenly the white light started to fade away, until it was no longer around the two.

Bliss tried to activate it again, and tried to enter the celestial space but she was unable to.

"Where do you think you two are trying to run off to. I still have things I need you to do." Quinn said, having turned the passive skill back on.

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Chapter 2302 The God Slayer Vault

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Bliss was beyond shocked. She had no clue what was going on, or why her celestial powers weren't working, it wasn't just her, it seemed like Sera was unable to do anything about it either.

In all of her time, for as long as she had existed, something like this had never occurred before, she had never heard of a power like this. When looking at Quinn, and his tone of voice, it sounded like he had something to do with it.

'What is going on with Quinn... How is he able to do something like this? Do the other celestials know about this?' Bliss thought. 'No, that's impossible knowing them, if they knew he had this type of power, then they would do everything they could to get rid of him.'

"What... Do you want?" Bliss asked. "There isn't much I can do. Everything is already over, is it not?"

Quinn took Peter's head from under his shoulder and thrust it forward, right in front of her.

"I was going to ask Mundus to help out with Peter's state, but he left a bit early." Quinn said. "But, I imagine someone like you, who knows magic and can do a lot of different things, might have a way to return Peter's body back to the way it was."

Before answering, she looked at Peter, and could see his eyelids moving up and down.

"As long as he is not dead, then there is something I can do. Place his head on the ground for me."

Quinn did what Bliss said. He was a little reluctant to trust her, even though he had been the one that asked her for help, but he felt that now she knew that

she was unable to escape that she wouldn't attempt to try anything. He was sure that she didn't want to experience a reincarnation.

At the moment, using the bottom of her staff, Bliss was drawing a large circle, and after that, she started to draw multiple symbols inside. It looked like those special magic circles that Quinn had seen a few times and the same one that was used to open a door to the other world.

While she was busy drawing the circle, Quinn took this as an opportunity to ask a few things he was curious about.

"That crystal that you gave to Mundus, it was a god slayer crystal right? You said it belonged to the one that caused all of this mess, what did you mean?" Quinn asked.

Bliss sighed as she continued to work away at the magic circle, she somewhat never expected this, so she was a little unprepared.

"I suppose you won't let me go until I answer those questions either, right?" Bliss replied. "Although events like this, where one race causes so much trouble, are rare, it has happened before.

"I'm sure you already know that when one is considered a god slayer, that they leave a crystal behind. Which allows its powers to be passed onto another. Now, when someone consumes that crystal, they obtain the power and it might not mean they become a god slayer immediately, but they will still have a crystal.

"You, yourself, are a prime example of that. You had the power of a god slayer, but at first you didn't have the original source power, now you do but you weren't always considered a god slayer, but your power was. Even if you were to die before you became a god slayer, a crystal would have been left behind.

"Now it's safe to say that if one obtains a god slayer power they have a higher chance to become a god slayer themselves, so in order to stop this, the god slayer crystals are locked away. The crystal I gave to Mundus was a god slayer crystal, the one belonging to the human named Malik. The one that was able to change memories."

Quinn knew of Malik's existence but according to the information he had, he wasn't much of a threat. Other than his power, it was hard to see him as a god

slayer, but now it made sense if he had obtained his god slayer power through other means, just like that time Bryce Cain had used the shadow powers.

"There was something else you mentioned. Based on what you just said, how did Malik get the power in the first place, was it stolen from this vault?" Quinn asked.

Bliss was checking the finer details of her magic circle, leaning forward, she didn't answer straight away and instead another crystal appeared in her hand. This time it was a nest crystal.

It made Quinn wonder, for him these things were incredibly hard to find, but the celestials, at least the older ones, had a number of them. Was there some way to create them, or did they just have a way of finding them. She placed the crystal down at the bottom of the magic circle, and banged her staff on the ground.

The crystal along with all the lines she had drawn started to light up, and energy began to go straight into Peter's head.

"You are paying quite a bit of attention to what I said, but you are correct. The god slayer crystal, it was stolen by someone, and fell into the hands of Malik. As to who it was, we have no idea.

"But the crystal would have had to have been stolen by someone in a high position, or someone close, most likely another celestial themselves. Then you have to ask why they would do such a thing, and what their goal was in the first place."

Unlike Bliss, that wasn't Quinn's worry. Did he really care about what happened to the celestials? No, it was more how it affected Earth and his position. If someone was able to steal these god slayer crystals once, then there was a chance that they would be able to steal them again.

He was starting to imagine what would happen if all of the god slayer crystals were stolen and used, it was a frightening thought.

Looking at Peter, his body was starting to be restored. It was back to the way it used to be, and was shining strong. The nest crystals were amazing things, if they were able to create beasts just out of its own energy then the least it could do was bring back an undead body.

"Now that I have done as you asked, and answered all your questions, am I free to go now?" Bliss asked.

"Sure...and I truly hope that I never see you again." Quinn said.

"Same for me." Ray nodded.

Bliss didn't say anything else and gathered the white energy around her and Sera, in a blink they were gone up in the white bright light.

In the middle of space, there was one that was flying away from all of the planets, a particular vampire original who had managed to get away, Magnus.

Magnus was not just any vampire original, but was one of the previous kings of the settlement. While flying away, he felt the pulse of energy, and a slight twinge in his head.

"It looks like they were successful in changing everything back to the way it was." Magnus said, a marking on his forehead started to glow, the marking of a single eye with wings.

"I am afraid I was unable to get a hold of any of the Talen family, and that Quinn... he has gotten even stronger. It will be hard to get close to them at this rate." Magnus said.

There was a pause after he talked.

"There is another way you say? Well, of course I will be up for the task, I have been waiting a long time for your return. It's time you came to this world, and make the vampires remember their existence in this world."

Magnus punched in the coordinates on his ship, and the location was set for Earth.

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Chapter 2303 Half The Journey

Peter was back to normal and in one piece, he moved his limbs about as if they were foreign to him, swinging them about in the air and jumping a few times several metres in the air.

"I hate to say it, but I think that was a close call." Peter said

"It's a good thing that one memory wasn't removed from you." Quinn tapped the side of his head.

"Yes, always protect the head. Although I feel like even though I would have protected my head the rest of my body wouldn't have come back."

Quinn had to agree, perhaps this time he would have to owe it to Bliss for bringing Peter's body back, but then again, would she have done anything if he didn't force her?

Regardless, both Jim and Bliss were able to do things with a nest crystal that I never knew about. A nest crystal even managed to save my life, and it was only because of Sil, I learned how to increase my MC cells, looks like I'm the one with the least knowledge about these things.'

Footsteps came over toward Quinn, armour rattling with each step, for a second Quinn turned his head and was about to go into fight mode with Ray, but he realised that there was no need anymore.

'I was fighting him for so long it was almost just natural instinct.'

"You have grown a lot stronger since last time." Ray said. "I know in the past we never fought toe to toe but I always had an idea of your strength and I have to say I'm beyond impressed.

"I thought that maybe no one would ever surpass me in strength, but if someone did then having it be someone that belongs to my family line, I think I would be happy about that, and hey maybe you will be able to do it."

'Able to do it, does that mean Ray still thinks he is stronger than me even after that fight. Ah, I guess I should just see it as a compliment.' Quinn thought.

"You managed to stop me from doing far worse than what I would have been capable of. If it wasn't for you, maybe all three of the alien races involved would have been killed.

"Although I have long passed beyond the point where I feel guilty for these types of actions, I still feel like I owe you. If there is ever anything you need in the future, you can turn in this favour."

After having a battle with Ray, Quinn knew that he would be a valuable asset in the future. Whether he would need him or not was another thing, but it was always good to have.

"Do you know why Mundus went away, when the other's showed up. It seems like the celestials don't bother you too much?" Quinn asked.

"Mundus?" Ray replied back, having no idea who that was. "You mean that alien looking person. I don't know much about him, or the celestials, like I said. I figured I was just too strong for them to deal with.

"They probably had decided long ago that it was better to leave me be, rather than try to take me on. It's better for the both of us, but don't feel jealous. That Bliss and Sera have both gone against me before. Well, in Bliss' case, she made me go through a re education."

A little of Ray's aura crept out. Speaking of his past with Bliss seemed to put Ray in a sour mood.

"Anyway, there is no use talking to me, you should use your shadow thing to go ahead and be with your family and friends. I'm sure there is a lot for you to do, changing everyone's memories, including those back on earth, for one.

"You should let me deal with everything else."

"Everything else?" Quinn replied.

"I spent quite a bit of time with Jim." Ray explained. "I know where the Marpo Cruises were made, I know all of the bases that he built and went to. I won't rest until I get rid of every single one of them.

"Before I go, I'll stop by and see Logan, just to make sure he has a device ready that you can use to contact me. He can update me on information on

anything to do with Jim, and for you to call in that favour whenever you need it."

Quinn nodded, if it was Ray, then he was sure he could deal with whatever surprises Jim had, even if it was a ten spike Dalki, Ray could take them out. Not that they expected trouble of that calibre to prop up.

"One more thing, your shadow power, you have done well to make it your own but I do have to warn you." Ray thought back to the battle, to the infected Shadow beasts he saw. "Be careful with the shadow. It is a power that has always had a will of its own.

"In my time, one of the shadow infected even broke off from the original host making its power its own. I'm sure you have seen it, the shadow adapting to each person it has, just make sure that your always the one in control and not the other way round."

It was the last piece of advice from Ray, and Quinn would take it seriously. With that, he activated his shadow link and it wasn't long till he was able to link up with Minny.

The shadow behind Minny started to extend creating a pool of shadow behind her. Then a figure started to seemingly grow out of the shadow. It had caught the attention of everyone there.

"Quinn!" Layla shouted running up and giving him a big hug, she held onto him tight, but it was hard to do so properly with all the armour on his body.

"My, my, my, you have changed a lot since I last saw you, that armour is certainly impressive." Logan commented.

Quinn didn't say much, he just looked at everyone with a big smile on his face. He was taking in the moment, of everyone recognising everyone. His eyes did fall on the frail Sil, and it angered him a little, but realised there was no need for him to be angry anymore.

"Tch, look at him." Russ said. "He's not even injured, while we were all risking our lives, what was he even doing? The reason why the war stopped was because of us anyway, he didn't even do anything."

To Russ, it would look like that, since his armour was healed already from the marks that were on them and Quinn looked completely fine, not even tired from his fight.

"What happened, how are the Amra?" Layla asked.

"The Amra, a lot of them died. I didn't make the armour as quickly as I thought I could, but quite a few of them managed to survive. At the moment they are still held up in their tower.

"I was planning to get Wince and Stark to come with us and head back to the tower, that way the three can talk."

Quinn looked around, they were still on the Marpo Cruise at the main console. It was slowly descending toward the planet they were on before. The plan was to get anyone who needed emergency help, the help they needed as soon as possible, to try and save as many lives as they could from this war.

"I don't see them here, I guess they must be down on one of the planets below." Quinn said.

The faces of the others were scrunched up, and looking away from him, and as for his daughter, she was unable to stop sobbing as she thought about them.

"What happened... what happened to them?" Quinn asked.

This is the end of part 1 of 2 of the final Volume. We are truly in the last part of my vampire system. I don't know how long this final part will be, but it has been a very long time coming and I hope everyone stays till the very end.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2304 The Fallen King

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The others had given the terrible news to Quinn. Stating how they had died, and what they had all gone through. Fighting Pine, and straight afterwards needing to deal with H as well. When telling their tales, they didn't diminish any of their feats.

How the Blades, Ceril, and Wince had fought against the five Spike Dalki, doing their best and doing everything they could to hold them back, in order to protect the people. Then there was Stark.

His tale was a large one. They explained how he had helped rescue Sil in the first place, then went on to detail how he had helped Sil in protecting him on one of the planets, finally his sacrifice in taking Jack out, and how it had an impact on the war, and on what H was trying to do at the last moment.

Quinn was more than upset hearing all of this, all he could do was think about them and their thoughts as they went through everything. He had expected losses in a fight of this scale. Of course it would have been good if no one had to lose their lives.

But what troubled him the most, was the fact that it was outsiders who had lost their lives in this war. People who Quinn had come to and asked for help. If he had never gone to Wince and Ceril, if he had never gone to the Penswi planet, then would they all have lived through this war.

'You can't think like that.' Alex said, speaking into Quinn's mind, still present in the armour. Due to the connection the two had this way, there were times where Alex could hear Quinn's thoughts.

'Thinking like that diminishes their sacrifices. Without Ceril, would you have ever been able to find the information you needed? Without Wince on your side and the Mermerials, would they have been able to fight back as long as they did, and without Stark would any of this would have worked out?

'In the end, if none of them did these things, then there's a good chance we would have never won this war, and then both the Penswi and the Mermerial planets would be gone. So you thinking that it's your fault for dragging them into this, that's just disrespectful to them.'

Alex's words gave him some comfort, but it was still not enough for Quinn. He had a big question on his mind, was there ever a time, or a way he could stop losing the people he cared about? Conflicts seemed to continue to rise one after the other and what was the cause of it all.

Quinn and the others still had a lot to do even though the war had ended. The Amra along with Geo and Dober safely left the tower. They were saddened by the destruction of the city and all of their planets.

Everything would have to be rebuilt from scratch. Although they would have help in doing so. The Mermerials and the Penswi all agreed to send aid and help.

On top of that, the Earthlings would help as well. After Sil made a full recovery, eating and looking like his former self once again. The device had been used on Earth and all the local planets, changing everyone's memories back to the way it was.

This continued on the beast planets, where the Graylash faction controlled, and the vampire settlement as well.

When people had learned of what really happened, there was a lot of anger, and they wanted that anger to lash out at someone, someone to blame. At first a lot of it was pointed towards Logan, even though he wasn't to blame.

The ones to blame were dead, but the people needed to push their anger out somewhere. In the end, Quinn was needed to make a speech, he was the one that was able to calm everyone down.

Because, in all of this, Quinn was the biggest victim and they listened to his words. The anger had turned into guilt, and in order to get rid of some of that guilt, the humans and vampires needed to act.

They were to help with the restoration of the Amra planets, and not only those planets, but the Namriks and every other planet that they had attacked. They would help the others with technology, passing on knowledge and so on.

This wasn't a one time hand out either, Quinn wanted to make it a longer commitment. They had done so much damage to the other planets and they needed to repay that.

There was also a special ceremony that had been decided to be held on the Amra planets. It was to honour all of those that had fallen in the war. All three races had agreed on a date to meet and honour all of those that died.

Quinn had also been invited, along with the others that had helped in the war. A large stage was built, and a special large monument, a thick large pillar, that had the names written down of every single person who died.

Right at the very top there were four names displayed, of those who had contributed the most in the war, names that were never to be forgotten.

Speeches were made of each person's story and the sacrifices they had made, to some it might have sounded like the stories were amplified for the sake of their heroic deeds, but many of them knew that it truly wasn't the case.

After the ceremony was over, Quinn decided to head back to the vampire settlement, and live there with his family once more. There was still some clear resentment between vampires and humans.

Although no longer enemies and both aware of each other, they just felt safer living apart.

In the vampire settlement itself, Ronkin and Jeouk were standing on top of one of the houses, looking out at one of the castles in the distance.

"I still can't believe it, that I was next to the great Quinn the whole time, and I didn't even know it." Ronkin said. "It's so strange, every time I think about it, I want to kick myself, how can one's memories be affected so much?"

"Do you know, we used to just go around patrolling together every day, no one would believe it."

Jeouk nodded along, as he heard this for the tenth time already.

"I knew he was special even without memories of him. Ever since I saw him on that ship, training everyone in hand to hand combat. It's why I never went against him. I wonder what he's going to do now, and how he's going to change this place."

"Well, one thing is for sure, his family will definitely be treated completely different now. I can just imagine the look on all of the kids faces when Minny goes back to school."

Behind the castle, in the large garden around the round table, a meeting was taking place. All of the originals, as well as the old family leaders that had been awakened, and those like Muka were there, while Quinn sat at the head of the table.

There were a lot of times where he would just push the duty off to someone else, but somehow he had become somewhat in charge of the vampire settlement. It felt natural to all of the others.

Rather than running away, Quinn just went with the flow this time. It was a lot easier compared to the past, as everyone felt like they were more inclined to listen to him.

"There has still been no news about where Magnus currently is, and no one has seen him." Edvard stated.

"Is he really someone that we should be worrying about so much?" Bianca replied. "He is just one vampire and can't do much on his own."

"Your correct." Hikel interrupted. "But he is not just any vampire, he is one of the originals and a former king who had ignited a war. His beliefs are still the same as they were in the past.

"The fact that he hasn't given himself up and gone into eternal slumber means he must be planning something."

A lot of the originals wanted to go back into eternal slumber, leaving everything to the newer generation, but they felt like Magnus was their problem to deal with, and until that was dealt with, then they wouldn't go back to sleep.

"There is one connection we can try." Grenlet added. "Magnus had a student, no? Perhaps he knows something, or what Magnus was planning."

Honestly, Quinn was considering leaving this whole thing alone. Jim and Jack had been dealt with. There were no more big threats, so why go chasing after one. The celestials had kept their word, and hadn't gotten involved at all.

Yet, there was a sick feeling in his stomach about all of this.

Part 2 of the final volume begins! I hope everyone enjoys!

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2305 Things Can Never Return To Normal

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One of the things that were the most normal in the vampire settlement was the vampire school, Roland Academy, as it was called. Even during the war, the students never really stopped going to school.

After all, basic education was important, and Jim was also putting pressure on the new generation of vampires to fight as well. However, it had been a long time since Minny had gone to school.

Having left in the middle of everything, her family being accused of being these grand villains and more, it was safe to say, she was nervous as she walked down the settlement's streets.

A big difference from before though, was that nearly every vampire was stopping to look at the two of them. Some smiled, others waved, and there were even those that whispered. What would also occur once in a while was some of them stopping to give Layla and Minny gifts.

"Mum... this is so strange, everyone is treating us so differently." Minny said, holding her mother's hand.

"You're right, it is a bit strange, but they are just being grateful for what we've done. Now that they have their memories back, they know about your father's good deeds in the past, and don't forget about yourself. You're a hero as well now, and you should be proud. It's just easier to smile back and accept the gifts." Layla explained.

Layla was sure that it would all calm down at some point. It was just that the events were very recent and the people... they needed something to celebrate, because with the war having taken place, the settlement was looking a lot quieter.

It was around one third of the size of the settlement before they had left. The vampires had suffered a lot in the war.

"You're a hero too mum, remember you helped out as well, and with that cool sword, you and uncle Russ did a good job beating the pointy Dalki!" Minny excitedly did a little hop. "Mommy, where is uncle Russ? I haven't seen him since the war. Wasn't he meant to stay and protect us, he's a hero as well, right?"

Layla wasn't too sure how to answer this question, because she was unsure where Russ was either. He didn't really care for others' lives, and had a huge drive for revenge, but soon after the war he was never seen again.

According to Quinn, he must have figured out some way to remove the Qi control from his mind. Although Layla felt like she might have had something to do with that. Still, Russ did save them, whether he would have done so without the Qi command or if his own life wasn't in danger was another thing, but as long as he wasn't causing trouble, then that was fine with her.

Somewhere on one of the Graylash planets.

"That will be 4000 credits per night for the resort, sir."

"Achoo!" Russ wiped his nose. "Someone must be talking about me, I guess I'm pretty popular now."

Eventually, Minny had arrived at school and the stares from the other parents and kids didn't stop there, but there was nothing Layla could do but give Minny a big hug and wish her good luck.

"You have to grow up strong, in the future your brother is going to attend the school as well, and we need someone to protect him, alright?"

Minny nodded her head, she was quite the family person, so whenever Layla wanted her to do something she had to say it was for the family. It was technically true, but Layla did feel somewhat bad saying these things.

When Minny entered her classroom, unlike most of the adults that would smile and wave, nearly all the kids would just whisper about her, and it wasn't like she was unable to hear any of it.

"Minny's dad was Quinn Talen, the previous king of the vampire race, and I hear he's basically running things now."

"Wait, does that mean Minny is like some type of princess. What happens if we do something wrong? Will we be punished, will our whole family get kicked out of the settlement?"

Eventually Minny saw someone she had wanted to see for a long time, Abby came through the door, her first friend she had made.

"Abby!" Minny said coming over and grabbing both of her hands. "I'm so happy to see you, it's been so long!"

Minny was unable to hold back the tears, but Abby gave a nice smile back.

"It's good to see you as well." Abby said. "But, are you sure you still want to be friends with me? I mean, you're practically a princess, shouldn't you hang around the other family leader's kids or something."

Minny shook her head violently.

"Please no... no... no... no I just want to be treated like normal, and I hate that people keep calling me princess!" Minny stated.

Abby was happy as well, she wanted to continue being friends with Minny, but was unsure if she would still want to be friends with her. She was sure that many would be trying to get close with Minny now, unlike before, and she might just get in the way.

For Minny though, all of those would just be fake friendships, Abby, who was her friend when she knew noone, that was her real friend.

"PRINNNNCESSS!!!" A voice called out entering the classroom door. "Where is the princess?"

Immediately, Tobi's eyes latched onto Minny and he started to run over, bowing his head.

"Minny, I always knew you were amazing, but to think that you were a long lost princess. This is... this is... perfect. Just like those TV shows, the princess always rejects the prince and decides to go for someone more common and I could be... I could be... I could be.."

"Stop it!" Abby said. "Minny doesn't like to be called princess, just call her Minny."

Seeing Tobi and Abby again, it really warmed her, she could just be herself again, and not worry about a grand war, or having to fight, this was one of her favourite memories, being at school together with them.

She didn't realise how much she missed it, until she was unable to attend.

The rest of the day continued like normal, there were some differences for Minny, for example when she put her hand up, the others put their hand down allowing for her to answer. She noticed this after a few times and then stopped putting her hand up after.

Other than that, it really had gone back to normal, but there was a strange mood in the air. When listening into others' conversations, Minny could hear it, the others talking about some of their parents having been killed in the war.

Luckily, Abby's parents were fine, her father was on the research side, and her mother was the designated parent. For Tobi it was the same, only his father was in the settlement since his mother was banished, so he was the dedicated parent for Tobi, meaning he didn't have to go out to war.

Finally though, it was time for break, and Minny could try to forget about all of that. When break came, there were still many interested in Minny. For one, now all those in the higher grades were giving her more attention.

"If she's Quinn's daughter then she must be super strong. She must have held back in that assessment that happened a while ago."

"Hey, just because one is strong doesn't mean the other is, and besides haven't you heard, I think she was adopted."

"Damn, I wish I was adopted into the Talen family, could you imagine that!"

Rumours were spreading all over the place, and she didn't like it one bit. Still, no one was approaching the three, almost too scared, that was until one student, an older one, walked toward them.

"Sister Hebe!" Minny called out.

She remembered Hebe, she had kept her secret about her powers and her mother's at the time, and was one of the students selected to be taught by one of the original leaders.

"Minny, I hate to ask you this, but I need your help." Hebe said. "It's about Jared, do you remember him?"

Hebe and Jared were the two that kept Minny's secret and were always nice to her. She had even fought against him in the assessment. In the end, Jared had Magnus as his mentor teacher.

"Jared has been taken away by the leaders, I think he's under investigation for something. Which is why, I need your help, I need you to speak to your father, I think Jared is in trouble."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2306 The Vault

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The celestial space was originally created by one of the Ancient Ones. Celestials could create their own celestial space, but none were as large as the celestial space used by all.

Time passed slower than in any other space, and there were certain things one could do in this special space that they weren't able to do in others. For example, travel to other planets and areas.

This was something unique to the Ancient One. When creating spaces, he could add unique elements to them, but with all of the spaces he created, hard-set rules needed to be applied.

The number of rules, how many people these rules applied to, what type, and who... all of these things would dictate the strength of the space created.

Using this power, the celestial was also able to create prison cells for the celestials that caused too much trouble. Killing them would result in their rebirth at some point, so it was best to put them in their own space with no way of escaping.

Quinn had been subjected to this before. The rules were simple, making it nearly impossible to break out using his powers alone, but he had found a way around them by giving up his celestial title and turning into a god slayer.

It was something unique to Quinn that had never happened before.

But the celestial space was just that, a space. It was used as a tool to make their jobs far easier, a way for all of the gods to work together and accomplish the bidding that the universe wished for them more easily.

The person the Ancient Ones put in charge of the celestial space was Mundus, and that was how he became known as the Messenger. There were very few celestials who had seen what the Ancient Ones looked like.

Moreover, they rarely observed things themselves and simply received information passed on by Mundus. With his information, they would make decisions on what to do, rarely getting involved unless it was of utmost importance.

What this meant was that the Ancient Ones didn't live in the celestial space; they lived in the grand universe outside it. In a strange solar system, where there was one planet that orbited the sun.

There was almost nothing in space; no asteroids or other planets. Whether it had always been this way or had become so, only those who lived on the planet would know. The planet resembled Earth to a large extent, with vast blue seas and greenery spread all over. It mostly looked like a wild jungle that had been spread across the surface. However, there was one major difference... the clouds. Instead of being high up in the sky, they were low, close to the ground and everywhere.

As they passed through objects, they would leave a significant amount of water vapour on the trees. There were also more clouds than there would be on Earth, covering a large portion of the planet's surface.

One area, however, remained clear of clouds, as if it wasn't allowed to be touched. It was a castle, a large castle with rectangular-shaped walls and only one gate, one entrance.

The place was surrounded by clouds, as if it was floating on top of them, and it was hard to find if one tried to look for it from the surface. This was because, like a giant flying object, it constantly moved around the planet.

Walking atop the clouds, heading towards the gate, was none other than the Messenger. Reaching the front gate, two guards stood by the side of the doors, dressed in identical armour.

The armour was covered in red, blue, and white stripes, giving the impression that they were wearing some kind of clown uniform.

"Hey, so you guys are still here, like always. This place never changes," Mundus commented, but neither of them said a word.

Holding out his hand, celestial energy was released, hitting both of the doors. The doors lit up, and on the other side, a mechanism started to turn as celestial energy continued to move it.

These were the castle gate doors, and the only way to open them was by using celestial energy, but not just any celestial energy, it had to be registered. When the doors were created, they were infused with celestial energy.

After that, only the person who created the doors could open them or register new energy for them to be opened. Mundus was one of those registered, so the doors would open for him.

There was a simple reason for this: the place, the planet where Mundus currently resided, was where the Ancient Ones lived.

Once the doors opened, one could see inside the castle. It was large and filled with ornaments and paintings. The ornaments and paintings seemed to be from long ago, but the strange thing was that each item appeared to be from a different time period.

Some items looked much newer than others, and it was difficult to see them displayed together. As Mundus continued to walk through the hallways, there were items that seemed to be from entirely different planets.

"This collection changes every time I walk through these halls, but I suppose when one has the ability to do absolutely anything, they must have some sort of hobby."

Eventually, Mundus found a staircase leading down below. Once again, he was met with a door with a peculiar locking mechanism in front. Just like the last door, he held out his hand and blasted it with celestial energy.

The lock twisted and turned until the door eventually opened, and steam started to emanate from the bottom. Stepping inside, Mundus found himself in a completely silver room.

It was long, stretching so far until the end was no longer visible, resembling a tunnel. The walls, at least in the first part, were filled with all sorts of weapons. They had various shapes and sizes, clearly crafted from the remains of powerful beasts.

Just by looking at the weapons, one could tell that they held immense power. The wall was adorned with them, hanging in place. These were the god slayer weapons that had been confiscated and locked up.

Mundus had been walking for about an hour until the weapons finally ceased, but the tunnel continued. Instead of weapons on the walls, there were now crystals.

First, Mundus went right to the end and placed H's crystal in an empty slot, with the rest of the slots ahead still unoccupied, indicating that there was room for many more.

"I hope I don't come across any more powerful God Slayer items, though. Otherwise, I'll have to go through that whole moving process again. This tunnel and system weren't very well thought out."

After placing H's crystal down, Mundus searched for an empty gap. Finally, he found it—the spot where Malik's crystal was meant to be. He placed the murky-coloured crystal in its original position.

"Locked down in here, you should never be allowed to roam freely and cause so much trouble again," Mundus said to himself proudly. "Although 'should be' is a very important question. It still perplexes me to this day how someone was able to get in here."

"The only ones with access are me and the Ancient Ones, but it couldn't possibly be any of them, and it wasn't me. Unless someone used memory alteration on me, I would have remembered something like that."

Mundus continued to walk through the walls of crystals until he eventually came to another empty gap on the wall.

"That day, two crystals were stolen from this vault. One was returned, but the other has yet to come back."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2307 The Last Message

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Jared's legs couldn't stop shaking, they were almost rattling as they bashed against each other. He looked around the room, it was dark and there were only one or two light sources produced by the nest crystal torches.

He could see well in the dark because he was a vampire, but even vampires still preferred to see more naturally if they could. The light sources shone on those in the room. There were vampires standing by the edge of the wall, completely still.

There were four of them in total in the small room, each of them just standing there, not saying a word and just looking over at him.

'Why was I called in so suddenly, and to a place like this?' Jared thought. 'They even blindfolded me before taking me here. What could this even be about, I didn't do anything wrong... did I?'

The whole situation was making him nervous, because usually a leader would just summon someone if they wanted to ask questions, but the lengths they had gone to, to bring him to wherever he was, showed how serious the matter was.

The sound of a sliding door was heard, it lifted a part of the wall, a hidden entrance. The person walking in, Jared recognised the person well and

everyone would have noticed what he looked like, he was the talk of all the vampires in the past and present.

"Sir Quinn!" Jared said, standing up from his seat and immediately bowing down with one hand across his chest.

"Sorry about this, you must be a little scared with everything that has happened." Quinn said.

Entering the room, behind Quinn, was both Edvard and Hikel. The latter went ahead and talked to the guards who all quickly left the room and the door was shut behind them, leaving only them and Jared in the room.

"This case, and the questions that we need to ask you, is quite a sensitive matter. So it's important that we have no one else listening to the conversation." Edvard explained.

The three of them went ahead and took a seat opposite Jared. They weren't afraid of him, they were all strong vampires, and Jared, although skilled for a child, wouldn't have the strength to beat a single one of them so he wasn't restrained either.

However, just as Edvard had stated, this investigation was being run in secret. Magnus was capable of starting a war between vampires, so it was clear that there were those that would support his ideals.

Especially among the other leaders and possibly the other originals as well. It was why Hikel and Edvard, who were members of the Punisher's convent, were selected by Quinn to do this task.

"We want to ask you a few questions related to your mentor Magnus. I'm sure you have already noticed but Magnus is missing." Quinn stated.

Of course, Jared knew Magnus wasn't around but he didn't know he was missing. This information wasn't made known to the public, they didn't want to scare them with anything, and especially not until they knew what Magnus was doing.

But the line of questioning would have made it obvious to Jared that they didn't know what had happened to him.

"I want you to answer the next set of questions honestly, and I would rather not use the influence skill on you to get the answers we are looking for. I trust that you are a good kid and understand what I'm asking." Quinn said.

Quinn could reasonably guess if one was lying or not by the change in their aura and heartbeat. When trying to determine if a vampire was lying, it was a little more difficult but, the younger one was, the more honest their bodies were.

The influence skill had its restrictions as well, only answering directly the questions asked, and they were hoping that asking in this way would expand their knowledge.

"I understand sir, I will help you the best I can." Jared stated.

The questioning began with Edvard and Hikel taking it in turns to ask the questions they wanted. It was questions such as what Jared and Magnus would do in their mentoring sessions, did Magnus leave the castle much, or did he ever say anything that seemed out of the ordinary.

For the most part it sounded like Magnus had treated Jared as an official student, doing well for him to learn his ways. What did come as a surprise though, was Magnus asked a lot about Jared's power.

He knew how to use the first family's ability. Finally though, it looked like they were able to make some sort of breakthrough. Jared was nervous, sweat was running down the side of his face, but taking a big gulp he spoke up.

"There was a way, me and my master... used to be able to speak to each other. A few days ago, I tried to contact him but there was no answer." Jared answered.

"A way you two used to contact, you mean like telepathy?" Hikel asked. "Then are other vampires involved in this?"

Jared shook his head.

"It's like telepathy, and works the same way, but it's not. Using a writing crystal, I would draw a marking on the palm of my hand. It would last a few days, but with the marking it would allow me and sir Magnus to talk to each other."

The leaders looked at each other, they had never heard of such a thing.

"Maybe, Richard would have known what this was, or we could talk to Vincent?" Edvard suggested.

Quinn had other ideas though, when Jared explained drawing the symbol on his hand, he noticed the shapes that were drawn.

"You can use blood aura, on your finger tip?" Quinn asked.

Jared nodded thinking it was a strange question to ask out of the blue, but he showed Quinn he was able to.

"Can you draw the symbol in the air?"

Jared did as instructed, and with his finger lit up he drew the shapes of the symbol. The other leaders were still confused, but when Jared was done, immediately Quinn drew the symbol with his blood aura in the air again.

Now all the others could see the symbol that was drawn quite clearly. It was a round large eye, with bat like wings. It was a symbol that Quinn had come to know and had seen a few times.

"Immortui..." Quinn said under his breath.

"You... you know that name?" Edvard was stunned. The originals knew of Immortui, but it was mostly through Richard Eno. Spending a long time together as the originals, they were quite aware of the one that had turned them all into vampires in the first place.

So they also knew about the being that Richard had contacted that had turned them, but it was a name that was never brought up.

"Yes, I do. This symbol is one that belongs to Immortui. It's his marking on those that follow him. I don't know if you're aware of this, but Laxmus also had a marking as well.

The more Quinn thought about it, there were other times where Quinn had seen the marking, or learned about it. Zero, the black sword, Laxmus, and now it was possible that Magnus was linked to it as well.

'All of these things, and the people they have caused great conflict, and always someone with the marking is around during it. Is it a coincidence?' Quinn thought.

There had been a question on Quinn's mind for a while now, why did conflict among the vampires, not just the vampires and the humans keep on appearing. Sure, throughout history there had always been conflict, but not at this level. Maybe Quinn was starting to see an answer somewhere.

"The marking that you drew on your own body, is it a temporary one, or do you have a permanent one?" Quinn asked.

"I always just drew the marking on my hand and it would last a few days, I would then have to redraw it as well... but Magnus, I believe he always had a marking and never had to draw one."

Going into this, they weren't sure whether or not Magnus was a threat, but now Quinn was pretty sure that Magnus would be up to something.

"Quinn, Sir, there is one more thing, something that I never understood." Jared said. "Magnus gave me one last order, when I last saw him and when I last spoke to him. He told me, no matter what, to keep the Talen Family alive."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2308 A Connection?

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It had become quite clear that like Laxmus, Magnus was also under the control of Immortui. For whatever reason, these two were doing the bidding of the celestial that even the Ancient Ones feared, so much so that they locked Immortui away to another plane, one not directly linked to the one on Earth.

Without meaning to, Quinn and his friends had managed to kill nearly all of the dedicated followers of Immortui that were causing great chaos, Quinn had even removed the marking that was originally on the black sword and replaced it with his own.

Ultimately, a portal had been opened to the other plane, but once again it was closed by Quinn. So then why, why did Magnus tell Jared to make sure the Talen family lived, wouldn't it make more sense that he wanted them dead.

"Did Magnus ever give you a reason?" Quinn asked.

Jared shook his head.

"Not quite, but there were some strange things. He would often ask me questions about Minny, but when he found out that she was adopted and wasn't biologically related to you, he stopped.

"I have no clue why he asked to keep your family alive."

The original leaders were amazed that Immortui, the god that made them become vampires, was interested in Quinn, but they felt it was only right after knowing what power he had.

Thinking about Quinn, a thought came to Hikel's mind.

"Weren't you the one that originally created that item, the red heart?" Hikel asked. "We learned a bit about what happened when we were under Jim. He updated us on the situation and talked about sealing off the portal. If we replace the deeds he told us he did with you, then I assume you were the actual one that created what was known as the red heart."

The originals were in eternal sleep, so when they were awoken, Jim informed them that he was the current leader of the vampire settlement, while explaining all of the feats he had achieved.

This was backed up by Muka who had her memory changed as well as everyone else, so the story fit for them.

"Maybe it's not just you, but your family that is able to open up a portal to where he is. If you or your family died, then he would have no way of opening up a portal."

This reminded Quinn of why Mundus had locked him up in the first place. He had been told that he had a strong link to Immortui, and while he was alive, there was a way for Immortui to get out.

What if he had figured out a way to do so without Quinn but just members of his family. It would mean Galen was in danger or at least a target.

'I thought the link was only the case as while I was a celestial like him, but if that's not the case maybe it's still possible. Mundus is just honouring our deal.'

The three continued to ask Jared questions about Magnus, in hopes they might have known where he had gone. If his goal was Galen or Quinn, then he would still have to be close. They had received a list of locations, but they were all places that they had already checked over, before even questioning Jared.

"Thank you for all your help so far, you have given us a lot of great information." Quinn said, his eyes starting to glow red.

"There are just two more questions I need to ask you. Did you answer all of the questions today to the full extent of your knowledge and truthfully?"

"Yes." Jared answered clearly under the influence skill.

This was a sigh of relief for Quinn, the last thing he wanted to do was to have someone a little bit older than Minny, be an enemy of some sort.

"I'll need to do a full search of your body. I know you said the marks were temporary that you drew on yourself, but we just need to see if there are any permanent ones. The search was done and they were unable to find anything.

As soon as the search was done, Hikel had an odd look on his face, as he heard something being sent through his head.

"Ergg Quinn, apparently your daughter is outside, asking for you and she says it's urgent." Hikel said. ***freewebnovel.com***

Quinn, hearing the words urgent, placed everyone there in his shadow space. After that he used shadow link, and appeared right behind Minny, letting everyone out of the shadow space.

"What's the emergency, Minny, is everything okay!" Quinn said, looking around. He noticed they were in the entrance way of the tenth castle. They were all standing on a red rug that split off into two ways and went up a large staircase to reach the second floor.

There didn't seem to be any attack going on. There were just the guards of the castle near Minny, and standing by her side a slightly taller older girl, it was Hebe.

The two girls immediately spotted Jared at the back, his face was pale and a little red. He looked flustered, but it was mainly because he had just been searched naked in front of the other original leaders, which was somewhat embarrassing of itself.

"No, don't!" Hebe shouted. "You can't take Jared, you can't kill him, he did nothing wrong, and even if he did... he's a good vampire, he's a good person. He always even looked out for Minny on the side."

"Daddy, please don't kill Jared, I don't know him very well but he kept Minny's secret, so I think he's a good person." Minny said.

"Not think... he is a good person!" Hebe continued to shout.

The leaders had to take a step back due to all of the shouting, they were confused at what was going on.

"Guys relax." Jared spoke up. "They're not here to kill me, they just wanted to ask me some questions, that was all. None of you should be talking to the leaders like this, especially Quinn."

Hebe knew he was right, but how was she supposed to react?

"You mean they're not going to kill you? Then why did they suddenly put that bag over your head and drag you away!"

Edvard slapped the top of his forehead loudly after hearing that.

"My men did that, right in front of you? I'm sorry, they must have given you quite a scare. It was no wonder you thought they were going to kill your friend."

It was a complete misunderstanding and Edvard felt like it was his fault. Letting Jared come through he ran over and gave Hebe a big hug.

"Thanks for always looking out for me, but you worry a bit too much." Jared said.

Hebe was crying and one would suspect that their relationship was more than just friends by the drastic reaction. After a long hug, the two let go, and Jared looked at Minny.

"I can't believe that you even went through all the trouble to get Minny to try and convince her father, and you..."

Jared went to about eye level, squatting down on his knees to look at Minny.

"I can't believe you were ready to try to convince your father, thank you." Jared said.

His hands raised up, and a dark red glow filled his eyes. In an instant his hand had conducted a strong condensed form of blood aura, all to one point in his finger, going right toward Minny's head.

"What do you think you're doing?" Quinn said, as he held onto Jared's hand, stopping the finger from hitting Minny's head, less than a centimetre away.

Quinn immediately pulled Jared away from Minny, and held him by his throat as he slammed him against the wall. The wall cracked but Quinn held back his strength so Jared wouldn't die nor would he go through the wall.

He glanced at his right hand, and in the palm, the symbol of Immortui could be seen.

"What are you doing!" Hebe shouted. "You just said he was fine!"

Both Edvard and Hikel stopped the two girls.

"Stop, your friend, just attempted to take Minny's life."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2309 They Finally Meet

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The original leaders Edvard and Hikel both saw the same thing as Quinn. They witnessed what Jared had tried to do in his final moments. Condensing not just a small amount of blood aura but it was an extremely large amount, in fact too large for someone who was just his age, unless they were some type of genius.

The thing was, after all the investigation they had done, after seeing how Minny and Hebe had welcomed him back, they never thought, right there and then in front of Quinn, that Jared would attempt to harm his daughter.

"What are you talking about, Jared would never try to hurt Minny!" Hebe shouted.

The leaders emitted blood aura creating a type of barrier, warning the two girls to stop. However, Minny wasn't trying to push forward, and that was because she felt it as well. The great power that was coming toward her.

It was a good thing Quinn was there because then there was a chance that no one would have been able to stop it. At the moment Quinn wasn't wearing his god slayer armour. He never really had it on since the day he had fought against Ray.

The armour was meant to be a secret from the celestials, so it would be best that he kept it that way. He wouldn't want to be using it, and have some celestial taking a peak finding out what he had.

Regardless, without it, Quinn was still plenty strong and plenty fast.

'What is this?' Quinn thought as he held up Jared. He was struggling, kicking his legs, and swinging his arms. The energy around him was running wild, and just like with the strike before, the power behind them was far more than he was capable of.

This was the power of a vampire knight, but of course to Quinn these hits simply bounced off him.

'The look in his eyes, has he lost control, it doesn't feel like I'm looking at the same person I was looking at before, and the marking... I should have known that they would have been able to hide it, most likely all of this is Magnus or Immortui's doing.

'But why target Minny, he already said she has nothing to do with all of this. She can't help them in any way, so why would he try to kill her, and if I wasn't here, if he had decided to just pretend to get along, leave the castle, he could have attacked her while I wasn't next to her.'

This thought made Quinn shudder with fear.

"Stop struggling for a second!" Quinn said, as he sent a wave of Qi directly to Jared's head, as it hit him, it caused him to pass out immediately. He stopped struggling and Quinn let him go onto the ground.

"Did you... kill him!" Hebe asked.

"Don't worry, your friend is very much alive, but I'm not sure you will be able to see him so soon."

The two girls were sent home, Minny was told to go straight to Layla and stay with her, to not get out of her sight until he had come back, in the meantime, he needed to deal with the current situation.

The good news was that they were in the tenth castle, and in the tenth castle there was possibly the one person that would prove to be the most helpful in this type of situation, and that was Vincent.

The three were inside his lab, and Vincent had asked the others to carefully lay Jared down in a strange room that was built into the wall of the lab. When they moved out, a glass door slid closed.

It was a type of cell, but not for prisoners, it was more so for experiments on other things. The reason why Quinn had gone to see Vincent for help was because he was a great researcher and on top of that he stayed in frequent contact with Logan.

According to Vincent, Logan had recently nearly passed on all the information that Richard Eno had given him. It was as if they had Richard Eno himself with them.

"I'm sorry Quinn, but I'm not sure there is a way to remove the marking from Jared. We could attempt cutting off his hand, but it wouldn't be a guarantee and it's not like we have other subjects we could test that on."

"And I doubt something as complex as this can be removed just by cutting a part of it out. Wouldn't you have more ways of stopping this, considering your experience?"

As a celestial, Quinn used to be able to mark people himself, and he had broken one marking before, although that was on a weapon, but with him no longer having celestial energy any more, there was no way for him to do anything himself.

'I can think of one thing.' Quinn thought to himself, but just having the thought itself made his stomach twirl a little bit. 'The marking doesn't have to be removed by me, it can be removed by another celestial.

'As long as they have enough points to remove the marking, but if we were to do this, then it would have to be a celestial that I trust, or one that I can ask help from.'

There were certain names that were popping up in Quinn's head, but none of them quite fit the bill.

"We don't have a lot of options. Tell Logan to do a search on anyone that matches Magnus's face, and also for him to see what every vampire is doing on earth. At the same time contact Zenon from the Graylashes and for him to do the same.

"I know we might not find anything, but we have to try. As for the vampire settlement itself, we have no clue who has a marking and who doesn't. Jared was the one that worked closely with Magnus, but he might not be the only one.

"We need to do a full investigation on all of those that have had contact with him, including the other leaders. They might not like it but we have to."

Although the others agreed to the orders, there was still a problem of what to look for. If they could hide their marking, then they were meant to just observe people until they finally acted, but what else could they do?

He needed to know what they were after, was it him, his family or something else. Right now, they were on the defensive.

'The attack, they knew I would stop it, otherwise they would have never attacked right in front of me.'

"You are absolutely right." A deep voice that echoed, and was distorted could be heard throughout the room. It was almost so distorted to the outside that one wouldn't be able to understand what was being said, yet all of them could hear it clearly.

They looked ahead, and through the glass, Jared was slowly getting up off the floor. He pushed himself up with his arms and lifted his head, revealing glowing white eyes, full of celestial energy.

"I have been wanting to talk to you for some time now... I never thought though, this is how the two of us would meet Quinn Talen." Jared said.

It was clear to all of them in the room that this wasn't Jared speaking, just like before, it was someone else.

While the others somewhat stood back away from the glass, Quinn had decided to take a step forward.

"You've been waiting to speak to me, well then speak, but tell me who am I speaking to?" Quinn asked.

Jared started to break out into laughter swinging his head back. The sound of the laughter was getting louder and louder, it was incredibly powerful and all of the machinery that Vincent had monitoring the inside of it was going off the charts as beeps and other things were heard.

The laughter stopped, and so did the rest of the equipment going off. Jared looked straight ahead at Quinn.

"Can you really not guess, it is I, Immortui... now let's have a little talk, shall we?" ***freewebnovel.com***

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2310 The Most Dangerous Person, Acts!

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Immortui, a figure that Quinn had heard a lot about, and someone that had been involved in his life in more ways than one, yet the two of them had never directly talked to each other.

There was no way to confirm that the one they were really talking to through Jared was Immortui, but Quinn could tell. Only a powerful celestial could do something like this to their followers.

He doubted this was something Magnus, another dedicated follower, could do.

"I know a lot about you." Quinn said. "I know about your past, and I know why you are locked up, and how there is a particular group that would like to keep it that way."

It wasn't that Quinn liked the celestials, heck, Immortui was a celestial himself, but it was almost as if he was chunked into the middle of this battle between the two groups, and to them it didn't matter how much those from Earth suffered.

"I see, then you should understand my desire to escape, and rightfully change the way things currently are. I'm sure you have felt it at times, that the way they deal with things isn't exactly fair." Immortui stated.

"You might not know it, but I have attempted to get out of my plane several times, yet each time I have tried, there have been things that have gotten in the way, and one of them is you Quinn.

"Regardless of whether you have done it on purpose or not, you have gotten in my way multiple times."

The energy was rising inside of Jared's body when he spoke these words, but the thick glass was keeping him back, at least they thought it was, since he hadn't attempted to break out.

"But you see, I am willing to forgive all of that. You, Quinn, have grown incredibly strong, stronger than any of those like you. The vampires, they came from me, they were a part of me, but you have gone beyond that, but you will never be able to get rid of that link, that you are a part of me.

"You have the power to free me, I know you do, and I know you know that as well."

Quinn's guess was right on the money, Immortui was now after him.

"I wouldn't be too sure about that, and even if I could, setting you free would just make me a target of those that sealed you away in the first place." Quinn answered.

"Ah yes, but it would be too late for them to find out, by then the two of us, as well as those that believe in our goal, would rise up against them."

"But you lost." Quinn said. "You lost last time, so what makes you think you can win this time?"

"The punishment they gave me, it was a blessing in disguise. I have become the grand ruler of this plane already. In this world, there are beings far more fierce than those on earth, and I rule over them all.

"More than that, demons made from my own blood, just like the vampires, have grown in this world full of fighting and death. It won't be a war, but a one sided massacre."

Quinn was sure that the celestials had to be aware of this, and he himself had gone against one of his demons. He had to admit that for normal vampires, they stood no chance. If the celestials hadn't acted, then they had to be confident that Immortui would be stuck where he currently was.

"Isn't there anything you want in this world... someone you might have lost. I can bring them back. With my power, I can bring back those dear to you. The celestials, they don't care about any of your lives. They would rather have you all die, and for me to just never return, but at least I am offering you something you want."

Quinn's fist was starting to shake, and his eyes were glowing red in anger.

"You b*stard, half the people that I lost, that I care about, were lost because of conflicts that you caused! Making a deal with you, would be kicking the dead in the ground!"

The smile on Jared's face, that had been there the whole time had disappeared.

"I was being nice to you Quinn. I was giving you a choice, when in reality you have no choice. I tried to show you that even with this simple body, how easy it was for me to take away something you cared about.

"And even then, you are choosing to go against me? If you had chosen my side, then at least I would be helping you, but where are the celestials now? Where are they, will they be the ones that save your family?"

Grinding his teeth, Quinn had an answer.

"No, but you won't be either. All this time, I've been the one protecting them. Immortui. If you're trying to pick a fight with my family, then even if I have to come to you, I will do so and make sure to kill you, just like I have done everyone else so far."

It was clear now, this was Quinn's answer, he wasn't going to work for Immortui. That thought hadn't crossed his mind. He just wanted to live his life, and there was one last person that was stopping him from doing so.

"You threatened me! You threatened me!" Immortui shouted with the aura coming out of Jared once more. "No god has ever dared to do that! Even the Ancient Ones feared my power, were scared of angering me, but you act like you have no fear, but I can tell you're scared.

"In the past, I always focused on conflict. My attention was on growing my own power, you just happened to get in the way, but now, I will focus all of my attention on you.

"How many people do you care about Quinn? Do you care about this person's life as well, the one I'm controlling right now? This is a nobody and I nearly killed your daughter.

"For the rest of your life you will have to live in fear, fear that anybody could be your enemy, anybody could be me waiting around the corner, targeting all of the ones that you love, all of the ones that you care about.

"I will show you that you have made an enemy of the wrong person. I will show you how dangerous I can be, without even stepping a foot in your world."

Jared finally started to calm down, the aura around him starting to fade, but the eyes were still filled with white, still showing that Immortui was in control.

"How many can you save Quinn?" Immortui asked. "Well, let's find out."

Jared lifted his hand and all of the powerful aura went towards one point at his fingertip, with the finger he swiped it across his neck. His head fell to the floor, blood spilling everywhere.

Jared was dead... and it was one life Immortui had taken away, and one life Quinn was already unable to save.
