

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2311 Cat And Mouse

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As soon as Jared swiped his finger across his neck, Quinn had rushed forward with his fist, he threw it out breaking the solid glass container, and went to lift Jared's body up. The cut was incredibly deep on his neck, and just from holding him Quinn could tell.

There was no heartbeat, no Qi energy flowing in his body anymore, he was dead and there was nothing they could do about it.

"I'm sorry Quinn, I should have put him in a place where we could restrain him, then this would have never happened." Vincent said.

His eyes were heavy staring at Quinn's back holding onto the boy.

"It's not your fault, Vincent. We never knew Immortui would attempt to do this. If he had a dedicated follower doing his bidding, then why take the life, there was no need to, other than to get to me." Quinn answered.

The room had a moment of silence for Jared, both Hikel and Edvard didn't say anything, but standing up with Jared still in his hands Quinn knew he had to act, they didn't have a lot of time.

"Report everything that happened here to both Zinon and Logan. They need to be kept up to date with everything that's going on. Also tell them to note anything that is suspicious, a rise in deaths, any strange deaths, anything.

"And I'm sorry Vincent, I'm going to have to rely on you to try to spot something. You're a bit better at this than I am."

Vincent nodded and was already working away. Their enemy was only a single person, but it was a powerful god, and the only way they could get ahead of him or stop his plans was to use everybody.

Just as Immortui stated, Quinn couldn't be everywhere at once, so he needed to use his allies' help.

There were some major problems though, they knew Magnus was marked but that was all. It was possible that Magnus was able to mark others as well, just like he had done Jared, so there was no telling how many actually were marked.

On top of that, even though Immortui had been stuck in the other plane, he was still somehow able to mark those on this side. Laxmus and Magnus could be explained, maybe a connection was formed when they were first turned, one deeper compared to the others.

Something Immortui saw in them that he could exploit, but as for those after, he had no idea. So Quinn had to go on the theory that Immortui could still mark new people as well, without physically being in this world, which made his job that much harder.

'If he goes after those closest to me, then that would be my family.' Quinn thought. 'Minny, Galen and Layla. All three of them are together, but not all the time. Minny still goes to school.'

'The safest thing to do would be to take her out of school, but would that be the best thing for her? She only just got back to school... my family only now just started enjoying their life again.'

Gritting his teeth, Quinn had to bear the pain, he felt like it was his fault that his family were unable to just enjoy their life.

'I have a plan... that should work.' Quinn thought. 'Let's see if he tries and targets Minny again.'

"I have a suggestion to make." Edvard interrupted Quinn's thoughts. "The girl from before, Hebe. I think she should be kept under watch as well. Her and Jared seemed to be good friends. I'm sure after she hears the news all sorts of emotions will be running through her.freewebnovel.com

"She will be an easy target to control and influence, and with her being in the school..."

Quinn understood where he was coming from, walking over he handed over Jared to Edvard.

"I will go and inform them... of what happened here, make sure his body is well kept, and there is a proper service for him." Quinn said.

Both of the girls had been waiting in the reception area of the tenth family castle, they hadn't left and they refused to until Jared had come back. Soon a shadow crawled across the floor, and rising from it was Quinn.

Minnie had a big smile on her face as soon as she saw her father, but for Hebe it was different. She immediately couldn't see Jared, and took that as a bad sign and then, she spotted blood on the sleeve of Quinn's clothes.

"What... what happened, what happened to Jared!" Hebe got up from her seat and ran over.

"Jared was a good person, a good student, but someone was controlling him." Quinn answered. "That was why he attacked Minnie, it wasn't Jared, but the one controlling him."

A deep lump was felt in Hebe's throat, and her eyes were tunnelling in on Quinn.

"Was... why are you using the word was?" Hebe asked.

"Because." Quinn looked at them both. "Jared is dead. The thing that was controlling him, it took over and killed him. I'm sorry, we were unable to stop it."

The horrible feeling that Hebe could feel, it exploded in that moment. For some reason, when Jared was taken away in front of her, on their way to school, she felt like it was quite possible the last time she was going to meet him.

When she had met him, a few moments ago, that thought had gone out of her mind for a moment, but now that it was a reality she didn't know how to deal with it,

"AHHHH!" Hebe screamed into the air, she continued to scream as tears came out of her face, and started to run right at Quinn.

She crashed into his body, it was a hard hit but he could take it. Then with the bottom of her fist she swung them repeatedly bashing it against Quinn's chest one after another, she was even using her vampire aura she was so stunned, not realising what she was doing.

If it was anyone else, perhaps the attacks might have hurt, but not for Quinn. He didn't say anything as he wanted her to let all of her anger out.

"Bring him back!! Bring him back!" Hebe shouted. "It's your fault... you took him away, it's your fault that he's dead. I thought you were meant to be some type of hero, someone who saved the vampire race, yet you couldn't even save one person!!!"

The screams, the shouts and the insults continued, until her hands eventually slowed down, they were just dragging along Quinn's chest now.

"I know you might not be in a state to listen to me right now." Quinn said. "And it might not be what you want to hear, but I wish to stop this from happening, to stop what happened to Jared and you, from happening to others, and due to the situation I need to say it."

Hebe continued to cry, her shoulders moving up and down so it was hard to tell if she was really listening or not.

"The dead can not come back." Quinn stated. "Once dead, they are meant to stay dead, and if anyone states otherwise, or even attempts to tell you that there is some way, then I want you to come to me immediately."

Hebe fell to her knees there and then. Of all the things to say to her, couldn't she even have the hope that he could come back.

"You're... so cruel." Hebe whispered.

In a world covered in red clouds and dusty skies, there was one that couldn't stop laughing in joy. He was excited for what was to come, and hadn't been this excited in a number of years.

"Oh Quinn, let's see how long you manage to last, and then when you finally give up, I'll be free from this place and... even if you never choose to break me free it won't matter anyway. I will come one way or another."

"Now, where to start?"

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2312 Good Luck Or Bad Luck

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Currently, Muka had been one of the vampires that was leading the investigation looking into those in the settlement that could have a marking. The problem was there was so much to go through.

There were the conflicts that would happen within the settlement, there was the family belonging to Magnus, all of those that had been in contact with Magnus, and to try to look out for everyone that was close to Quinn.

It was something that needed a large force to act and go through, but who could they trust? Even hand picking people Muka had to make sure that none of them were marked and it was a hard process.

She had first gone to some of the new vampire knights in the 9th family. Edvard, although an original, had stepped down as leader of the family leaving it all to Muka. He had always thought she was a better fit anyway, and he wanted to help Quinn more by being right by his side.

The knights should have had little contact with Magnus, but just in case an intense questioning period had begun. Muka was using her influence powers to ask them a series of questions.

Then based on those questions she would decide whether they could be trusted or not, and they had passed, but a team of three was still an incredibly small team.

A 3D projection was being displayed to Muka in her castle. It was several lists, and she had no clue where to start.

'Quinn trusts me to do this, based on my inquisitive mind, and how I helped him out before... but stopping something before it even happened, is a really hard thing to do.'

Muka started to just wander with her finger, she was dragging it down and thought to just stop somewhere, maybe her ability would kick in and give her some sort of luck.

"My lady!" one of the vampire knights had burst into the room, her name was Leona, another female vampire, who had her hair strangely dyed blue, and split into two ponytails. "We have found one with a marking, the marking that you are talking about."

"That was fast." Muka was surprised.

According to the information she had received, they were able to hide their markings, so unless a person was showing it off or using it, then it shouldn't be seen.

'Maybe, my good luck is working out, after all.' She thought to herself.

"Where were they discovered, what were they doing, and who are they?" Muka asked.

Leona bowed, before giving her report.

"Yes ma'am. We found out that Magnus was frequently visiting the cells. We were able to get this information fast since the 9th family is also in charge of the locking systems to the underground cells.

"We then checked all of the locked up prisoners, and have found a few with the markings you speak of."

"A few!"

At first, Muka thought the news of a marking was a good thing, but now hearing that there was more than one, it was worrying her for some reason. She had this tingling feeling in the back of her head.

Regardless, she had decided to contact Quinn and inform him of what they had found, it was what he had ordered after all. ***freewebnovel.com***

"That's great work Muka, I'll be there straight away and meet you there." Quinn replied.

This tingling feeling wouldn't go away from Muka though, and she went back to look at the holograph of lists she had up. She went ahead and looked at where her finger had landed, and could see it was on a particular name.

"Quinn will be able to deal with whatever is happening in the cells himself." Muka said as she wafted the screen away. "I need to check this out instead."

The underground network for vampires had been recreated, including that of the special tombs for the families, and just like before the ninth family were in charge of putting combination locks in the tunnels.

Of course, not every society was perfect, no matter how good one's life was. There were just people who did bad things.

Which was why, the main prison for vampires had also been created underground at the back of the settlement. It wasn't located directly in the settlement; it was located behind it, away from others.

With Quinn's shadow travel he was able to get through everything with relative ease, and he was now walking through the cells. They were different from other cells. The criminals were all trapped behind special glass, similar to the one Jared was trapped behind that was made by Vincent.

In front of the glass, there was also a wall of pure energy powered by beast crystals, Quinn could feel it.

Having entered through unconventional means, several vampires were rushing towards him with their weapons drawn, but as soon as they saw who it was they put their weapons down and bowed down.

"Sir Quinn!" The front of the small defence squad said. "I didn't realise that you would be inside already. Vampire Knight Leona has advised that no one was to go close to the subjects, including us. Everyone has been keeping an eye on one another to not go close... it's the last two cells on the right.

"Stay here." Quinn ordered and quickly ran to the cells and could see them standing there. They certainly did have the mark, it was clear on both of them, lighting up on their heads.

'They are not in the same state as Jared... it looks like they are in control but the marking is just lighting up on their head.'

Looking inside the cells closer, Quinn could see that there was blood inside, but the vampires were the only ones in their own cells, so it meant that the blood could have only come from themselves.

"Immortui, what game are you playing, can you hear me?" Quinn asked.

The two in the cell looked confused, as they just stared back at Quinn. Something didn't feel right, the markings on their heads now of all times, and the blood in their cells. Why here, why chose prisoners that were locked up to mark, what exactly could they do?

To find out, he would need to do more questioning.

Muka had finally arrived at where she wanted to be, it was a different location from Quinn. Rather than to the prison, she instead stood in front of what seemingly seemed like a normal house.

She went up to the door and gave it a knock a couple of times. She then tried to knock louder when there was no answer.

"Hello!" Muka stated. "Is anybody inside?"

There was still no answer, but it was the middle of the day, so it was quite common for everyone to be out, but due to the annoying feeling she could feel, Muka decided to push the door handle down.

To her surprise it was unlocked. She let herself into the house, and so far all was normal, but turning her head right she could see that the kitchen was a complete mess. The table had been destroyed, broken into pieces, and it was the same for some of the chairs.

That's when she could see it as well, there was blood on the ground.

"Wait, I can hear something."

Listening, Muka was hearing very faint groans, quickly she rushed to where the sound was coming from, in the living room, she could see a beaten and bloody woman. Her arms were cut quite badly but she would survive this,

"It's going to be okay, I promise, here drink this." Muka said, giving the woman a flask.

She gulped the blood down, and as blood did, it started to work its magic.

"Who did this to you?" Muka asked.

"I... I don't know. I've never seen them before... I just know they were male." The woman answered, still relatively weak.

"Please... they took my husband, I don't know why, he tried fighting back, but they were too strong and they took my husband." The woman continued.

The annoying feeling, Muka's heart was starting to race, because for once she didn't want her good luck to be right.

"Your husband's name, is it Ronkin?" Muka asked.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2313 A Way To Mark

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When it came to making a list of those Quinn was close to, the list was a rather long one. It was because even though they might not be those very close to him, there were still those with a connection.

In the end, the list that had been made, was made with the idea of those who Quinn would fight for and protect. The problem again was, that was a pretty broad answer, because he would fight for the whole of earth and the vampires, he had done that before and would do so again.

So, the list was done by order of relation to Quinn. Even Muka's name was on there. When scrolling with her finger, it had landed on Ronkin.

A vampire who was a simple guard, but had been promoted onto one of the expedition teams. After all of the trouble with war and such though, he had been asked to become a guard once again and that was his current job.

While a guard, he had worked closely with Quinn, and him along with another vampire named Jeouk had done a lot in the war, such as guiding the shadow beasts to do battle.

When asking the question to the woman on the floor, she already knew the answer. The woman nodded her head, confirming that it was Ronkin that had been taken.

'Taken... not killed?' Muka thought. 'What's the reason for that, and for those at the prison to appear now as well. Unless, is it all a distraction.'

A lot of information was given out at the ceremony. When everyone came together to thank all those that had died and fought in the war, there was a special mention for those that had worked extra hard, such as Ronkin and Jeouk.

It was possible that they considered Ronkin a lot closer to Quinn because of that.

"I have to inform Quinn, immediately!" Muka said, as she went and picked up the woman off the ground. "I'll transport you to the ninth castle, if you stay there you should be fine."

"Wait!" the woman called out. "Are we being targeted, is my family being targeted? If that's the case my son... he goes to Roland academy, we have to get him out of there!"

"If your son is at the school, I think that might be one of the safest places out there." Muka smiled, reassuring her.

Minny had gone to school the next day, after she had been informed of the big event. She wanted to talk to Hebe, try to cheer her up, but it looked impossible. In the end, Minny was told she had to go straight home anyway, so she was unable to do anything.

Although Minny was saddened by Jared's death, it wasn't too significant for her. She hardly knew Jared, and not only that, but due to her situation, she had become quite accustomed to people that she likes disappearing from her life, it wouldn't have been the first time.

She wanted to explain that the feeling would eventually go away, but many would assume Minny had no idea what she was talking about due to her age, even though she probably knew about loss more than most.

When coming to school, the next day there was quite a change. For one, there were guards from multiple different families standing around the entire area. The students and the parents weren't sure what it was for, but a statement came out that they were just protecting the future generation, and there had been a report of beasts in the area.

Since what happened the time before with beasts, the vampires bought the lie. If they learned the truth, then things just would be too hectic.

Looking around though, Minny was trying to see if Hebe had appeared, she wouldn't be surprised if she took the day off.

When entering the classroom, the changes didn't stop there though, in Minny's classroom, there were two vampire guards at the back, and they were vampire knights as well. Although the other classrooms did have guards, none of them were knights.

"Do you think they put the knights in this class because of Minny?" Tobi asked.

"That would be my guess." Abby replied. "I mean, she got to be one of the most important people, right."

Walking into the classroom was Miss Bedford, and when she entered her feet were a bit wobbly, and finally getting to the front, she took a deep stare at all of the students without saying a word.

"What's wrong with Miss Bedford today?" Abby whispered.

"I'm not sure, maybe she's just nervous because of all the guards and the situation." Tobi replied.

It was clear to all of the students that something was going on.

Leona had eventually appeared at the underground cells and rushed to where Quinn was. Muka had informed her that she wouldn't be going, so it was her job to look after and do as Quinn asked.

Just seeing the great leader though, her heart was beating too fast.

"Open one of the cells." Quinn ordered. "I need to go inside and speak to them, and figure out what is going on."

When the glass to the cell door opened, some would think that the prisoner would try to escape, but when they saw that Quinn was entering, all of those ideas went out of the window.

"Sir!" The prisoner said, bowing his head down.

The glass panel went up from the ground locking the two of them in. The prisoner was respectful to Quinn. Even if they were in here due to crimes, or for violence against another vampire, they all still respected him, their current leader who was like a king to them.

"I need you... to answer a few questions." Quinn asked. "Did Magnus come visit you at any point and time, and how did you get that marking on your head?"

The man lifting his head looked at Quinn, he was a bit nervous to answer. The influence skill wasn't being used just yet, but he knew that it could, and would force him to spill everything.

"I... have never met with Magnus before." The man answered.

If this was true, then it would mean that Immortui had marked them another way. It was important they knew how, otherwise they would have to suspect that anyone could become a dedicated follower of his.

"The marking... it appeared after I woke up." The man answered.

Something wasn't quite right, for one his heart beat, it was starting to beat faster and even the man's pupils were darting around the room, trying to look everywhere but directly at him.

'If he knows I can use the influence skill, why would he lie about this, but judging from this reaction, he didn't lie about meeting Magnus.'

"The blood." Quinn said. "It's quite recent, and fresh, whose is it, why is it here?"

The sound of the man's heart beating louder was heard again until it finally calmed down with a loud exhale of air.

"I'm sorry sir... I was embarrassed to tell you." The man stated. "It's true, the marking appeared after I woke up, but there was something that happened before I woke up. I have been in these cells for a while now... and I have lived a relatively long life. So I decided that it was best if I just ended it.

"I attempted to slit my own neck, the blood on the ground is my own. When I woke up though, my neck... it was healed and the marking on my forehead was there."

Quinn's eyes widened as he came to a realisation.

'Is that it, is that how Immortui can mark people. Those that are close to death, he can save and make them dedicated followers. If that's the case, then those followers could bring even more followers in as well.

'Knowing the condition though, we can narrow down the source, at least in the vampire settlement where the population is low.'

"Quinn!" Leona shouted. "I just received a report!"

She stood on the other side of the cell door, panicked.

"It's about a vampire named Ronkin, he was missing, but it looks like he's been found."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2314 Pick 1

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Ronkin, although not one of Quinn's closest friends, did have a lot of fond memories with him. The times the two were just walking around the city as guards were some of his best moments.

To top it all off, he was a family man, he had a wife and a child. There was no reason for him to be involved in this.

'Ronkin... he's been brought into all of this mess, because of me.' Quinn thought. 'What's happened to him.'

"What do you mean, he was missing and now he's been found?" Quinn asked, confused he was unable to think straight. He knew Immortui was going to act, but this fast, they were unable to prepare for any of this.

"Yes, Ronkin was taken from his home, Muka was the one that found out about this, and now he has been found again, or more so he is in the public eye. He is being held hostage by a particular vampire standing on top of a manor." Leona explained.

There was more she wanted to say, but Quinn was already on the move, that was until he could hear a sinister laugh coming from the man in the prison cell.

"Have you figured out my powers yet?" A deep distorted voice came out from the prisoner.

It shook the body when one heard it, to the point where Leona almost fell to the ground.

"Have you now figured out what I can do?" Immortui stated. "This is just a small taste, and the longer this goes on and you are indecisive, the more hardships you will face, and the more you will lose."

Quinn decided that it was best to ignore him for now, the two markings in the prison, the whole thing was just to distract him.

Muka was the one that had been running around everywhere looking for Ronkin, it turned out that she didn't need to go far, because a lot of vampires knew where he was. There was a commotion going on.

Around one of the manors where all vampires could live now, there was a vampire standing on top of the house. He wasn't anyone of any significance, but he did have a marking on his head and on one of his hands. He was holding Ronkin right by his neck.

Ronkin's legs were dangling on the roof tiles, he had cuts all over his body and just like his wife, he was badly beaten with his arms most likely broken with the way they weren't moving.

His eyes were still alive and showed plenty of resistance, but the rest of his body was doing nothing.

"Don't think of getting any closer!" the vampire said out loud to the public and the guards in the area. "If you do, I'll kill both of them."

This was something that had completely been overlooked, because in the man's other hand, there was another hostage, and it wasn't just any hostage, but a child that looked to be around four years of age, a female girl.

'That girl, I don't recognise her either, she doesn't have any relation to Quinn... does she?' Muka thought. 'So why take her?'

"What do you want, why do you have the need to have hostages!" Muka shouted as she walked forward.

"Hostages?" the man replied. "No, these aren't hostages. When you have hostages usually you demand something. I am not asking for my freedom, or anything like that, these two here are a part of my game."

A game with people's lives, Muka once again wasn't liking the feeling of all of this. It didn't take long for Quinn to arrive at the scene, and when he did, Leona popped out if his shadow travel with him this time.

Immediately he looked up and could feel the energy. There was one who had been marked by Immortui, but not just that, Ronkin was being held in one hand while a child in the other.

'Crap, I didn't know there was a child involved in this as well, what is going on, what is happening right now.'

"Ah, so you have finally come." The man said, the voice was deep, similar to Immortui's but it wasn't as distorted as before, nor did the power flowing through the person seem to be as strong.

"I have been waiting for you Quinn." The man said. "It feels like we were just talking seconds ago, were we not? Anyway, I don't think I need to say much, but if you attempt to get any closer, then the lives of these two will be lost in my hands.

"I know you're fast, but I won't even let you get close to me, or I will act. You already failed to save one life, will it now be three?"

This was hard for Quinn, because he knew that in some way he had already failed, because Ronkin and this child could have already been killed, yet he had decided not to.

"I have information on the suspect." Muka said, having received a telepathic message. "They stated that the vampire was part of one of the squads that recently fought in the war. There were no signs of him connecting with Magnus that we know of."

From the recent information that Quinn had obtained, it meant one of two things. This man might have recently been close to death, or the more scarier possibility is that during the war, when he was on the verge of death, Immortui had marked him.

If that happened, then how many were marked, there were a lot of vampires that had participated in the war.

"Quinn!" The man yelled. "As I said to the people before you, I have a sort of game to play with you, and you will be the player, and you will be the only player.

"In my right hand, I hold onto your dear friend. He was on guard duty with you for a long time, and I'm sure the two of you have shared many stories together. He also aided in the war by using some of your shadow beasts back then.

"He also holds his family extremely dear to him, and they rely on him a lot. Without him, I don't know how they would cope."

Moving Ronkin, he placed him closer to the tiles of the roof, and then lifted up the girl in the air.

"This girl is a vampire in the vampire settlement, she is perhaps the complete opposite to Ronkin. She has no relation to you whatsoever. Her family took part in the war but her father had died and her mother was already dead, leaving her completely on her own, being looked after by the castle vampires. Meanwhile, she is even too young to go to Roland academy. So she has yet to make friends, one could even say that she hasn't started to live her life yet.

"Now out of these two, it's up to you to decide who to save Quinn. I will kill one, and let the other go, but it's all up to you."

All of the onlooking vampires had disgusted looks on their faces. What situation was this, who could be so cruel to just force people to play in such a game, and eventually they started to speak among each other as to what the best choice was.

"He has to pick the girl." One of them said. "The girl is so young, she hasn't lived her life yet."

"I agree, but Quinn knows the other man, and it's not like the man doesn't have a family. The little girl has already lost everyone in her family... I hate to say it, but if she were to disappear, then it's not like anyone would care."

The arguments between the people were intense, so much so that it even felt like a fight was going to break out between them, meanwhile the man just stood there laughing to himself.

What they all agreed on though, was they wouldn't want to be in Quinn's situation.

"Alright, you've taken long enough, you have 30 seconds to give an answer, or they both die."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2315 Failed, Or Succeeded?

The pressure was mounting on Quinn to make a decision, but it was one even if he had a large amount of time, he didn't think it would make it any easier.

"Oh no, quick he has to pick one, it has to be the child." One called out.

"Either one he chooses, we have to stay behind Quinn. It's one of his friends for f*ck sake! We can't condemn him for any decision he makes."

A lot of vampires agreed with this thought, and turned to look at Quinn. A shadow was rising around him, covering his body, his back and the ground beneath him as well.

"This is my last warning." The man, who was being controlled by Immortui said. "If you try to attempt anything, my hands will snap their necks!"

Hearing those words, the shadow disappeared from Quinn, and he looked straight into Ronkin's eyes. His face was the only thing he seemed to have some control over, and that's when he smiled.

'It's okay Quinn... pick the girl.' Ronkin thought in his mind, hoping that his message would get through somehow. 'I'm in this situation in the first place, because I wasn't strong enough to protect my family, but I know that with you looking out for them, that they will be safe, so please, don't save me, and pick the girl!'

Although Quinn wasn't able to hear the thoughts of Ronkin, the smile told him everything, he was happy if he wasn't the one that was picked.

'You think that makes the decision any easier... but it just makes it harder.' Quinn thought to himself. 'You are a great person Ronkin.'

"Times up!" The man said. "What's your answer?"

Quinn clenched both of his fists, they were shaking with his head down to the ground. Lifting it up, his eyes were glowing red.

"I chose... I chose to save both of them!" Quinn shouted out loud.

The man was stunned, because even though Quinn had yelled these words with such determination he was still standing there, not making any movement or action, he had somewhat expected for Quinn to dart right towards him.

From the crowd's point of view as they looked up at the man, they saw two strikes of red aura, and the next moment both of the man's arms fell off, dropping the girl and Ronkin. Turning around, to see who was there, the man could see Quinn right behind him, his hands glowing red and swinging his arm he had slashed his head off.

It went up in the air before bouncing on the roof and falling to the ground.

Ronkin, who was on the roof, was looking at the Quinn here, he then turned his head to look towards the crowd and could still see a Quinn there as well.

'There are two Quinns?' Ronkin thought confused.

Soon, the Quinn that was still on the ground, started to turn into nothing but shadows as it disappeared.

'My plan... it worked, I managed to save both of them.' Quinn thought to himself.

At the time, when the controlled vampire stated that he only had 30 seconds to act, Quinn had covered his body in shadows. He hadn't moved forward and he took a risk that Immortui wouldn't act unless he tried to attack.

During that time, Quinn had created a shadow clone of himself, while he himself had entered his shadow travel. Disguising himself while the focus was still on him, the shadow travel took the real Quinn elsewhere.

He didn't have a lot of time, but there were a couple of things that he could do. One of them was putting on his god slayer tier boots. They had the ability of flight but not only that, but silent steps as well.

Holding his breath, and hiding his energy deep within, the real Quinn was able to easily get behind the controlled vampire, and slice both of his arms off before he noticed, and just before he could do or think of doing anything else, he had sliced off his head as well.

Muka, along with Leona, had quickly both gotten on top of the rooftop, and were checking the little vampire's condition while Quinn was kneeling by Ronkin's side.

"I have to admit, I was ready to die back there." Ronkin said. "Looks like I owe you a drink."

"I think, I might owe you one for putting you through all of this." Quinn replied.

The situation seemed to be over for now, at least that was what Quinn had thought, until he could hear the deep, distorted laughter coming from one of those in the crowd. Having a look, it was another man from the crowd, an older looking vampire this time, but one that had the same marking on his hand.

"Hahaha, so you chose to save both and were successful, is that how you see it?" The voice was clearly coming from Immortui rather than the old man.

"Yet, in doing so, didn't a vampire of the settlement die." The old man walked over to the head on the ground and lifted him up by his hair. "You see this person, he was a good vampire. One that fought for the settlement in the war, believing that he could help, and protect his family. He had nearly died, had gone through death once but there was a strong sense of hope which kept him alive.

"He didn't know how, but he believed it was a miracle, and would do anything he could to spend time with his family, having been given this second chance.

"After managing to survive all of that, he comes back, and then gets his head sliced off by you Quinn. You directly killed him with your own hands. That's four lives already that you failed to save."

The realisation had come to Quinn, he had been so focused, so determined on protecting Ronkin and the girl, that he had acted out more so than he should have. It wasn't the vampire's fault that he was being controlled.

There was also something else in what Immortui had said, 4 lives? Shouldn't it have been two. It was then, the memory of the two marked at the prison, because he had rushed out, he hadn't given any orders in what to do with the two others.

Quickly, Quinn's shadow went over him, his armour set had suddenly changed.

[Nitro accelerate]

In a blink, Quinn was by the old man's side, and grabbing his arms, he had crushed them to the point where they were unable to be used again.

The crowd screamed, unsure of what was going on, then before he could do anything else, Quinn had immobilised his legs, kicking them with the right amount of force, breaking them as well. He placed the old man on the floor, while leaving his leg on top of his chest to keep him still.

"Muka, this old man, he needs to be immobilised, make sure you do whatever you can, so he won't kill himself!" Quinn ordered.

After Stark's death, the armour had been obtained by Minny and she had given it back to her father. Using his powers, he had travelled at full speed to stop the old man from doing anything.

He wasn't going to let another person die, at least not in front of him.

The old man was still possessed by Immortui and looked at Quinn with a big grin on his face.

"You seem to be quite startled, the moves you are making, all of them are desperate. I can tell." The man stated. "I had the chance to kill them both, I had the chance to kill many vampires if I wished.

"Because I want you to decide Quinn, have you made up your mind yet."

Quinn looked the man directly in the eyes.

"I already gave you my decision. I know, even more will die with you free!" Quinn exclaimed.

"Very well." The old man said. "In the end, all of this was just a big distraction from my real target."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2316 Not Worried

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Immortui had disappeared from controlling the old man, but it left Quinn with a lot to think about. He allowed for Muka and her family to clear the area, make a story up for the public to believe for now.

It was a hard thing to decide, did they make the settlement aware of what was happening, or would doing so cause more panic. For now, Quinn decided against letting everyone know.

'How do I even go forward from this situation?' Quinn thought to himself. 'Every person who gets marked, they not only can affect those around them, but at the same time, they can just kill themselves at the end of the day, losing one more life in this settlement.'

There was also one more thing, the last words of the old man, all of this was a distraction, did it mean he had a bigger target than Ronkin, or just someone bigger in general.

"Muka!" Quinn called out and she appeared by his side in an instant. "I know you're busy and spread thin, so I want you to get some help from Edvard and Hikel. Get a list of all of those that took part in the war.

"Currently, every single one of them is a suspect."

Quinn had to make this decision, they were all the most likely to have come close to death on the battlefield, giving Immortui a chance to mark them.

"Once you find out who they are, then see where they currently are, and cross reference them with a list of those closest to me. Get the leaders to attempt to protect them, I will be going over every single one that's close to me."

The order was heard loud and clear.

The lessons in the classroom continued, and there was a strange atmosphere due to all of the guards. None of the kids were aware of what was happening, and they had tried their best to focus on their lessons, but other than the vampires standing in the back, there was also something incredibly strange with the teacher.

"Is it just me, or does Miss Bedford look uncomfortable in that skirt she's wearing, it's almost as if she's forgotten how to walk?" Toni whispered.

"Her explanations are really hard to understand as well, it seems like today she's just reading straight from the book." Abby commented.

All of the kids including Minny felt this way.

Eventually, lunch time had arrived, and even when they were outside in the playground, all of the guards from all of the classrooms had come out, watching their every move. There were 3 classes per grade and 5 grades in total. Each of the classes had at least two guards in their classroom.

So they were being protected by thirty or so vampires. It seemed a bit much honestly, especially since the settlement was no longer meant to have enemies.

When going back to their classes, the awkward lessons continued, as Miss Bedford continued to read from the textbooks.

Hikel and Edvard were doing as ordered, and they were going through all of those who had taken part in the war. It didn't take long as they had systems for everything, and Vincent, using his machines, was able to cross reference everything.

The two of them had yet to act, and were in Vincent's lab as they looked at all of the information.

"Alright, so these are all of those that fought in the war, and now what I'll do is create a map, so we can see all of their known locations. Of course this won't be entirely accurate. I can only put a pin on where their post is meant to be at this point and time, but it is possible they wouldn't be there." Vincent explained.

If a person was a guard, it would be harder to pinpoint them since they would cover a certain area and would move within that area. If they owned a stall then a small dot would appear there if it was their working hours, but of course they could have left the stall and the system would be unable to account for that.

The screen popped up, and several marks could be seen all over the place. There were multiple dots, over a 1000 of them, since so many vampires had taken part in the war. With all of these being potential markings they knew it was going to be a mammoth of a task.

"Wait, right there!" Edvard pointed. "Look, it seems like there is a concentrated amount, at one specific location, don't you think that's a little suspicious. If they were at the castle or something it would make sense but that's away from the castles."

Vincent zoomed in, trying to figure out what that place was.

"It's Roland Academy."

Vincent quickly brought up a file.

"It says that an order was sent out by Muka, to assign guards to the school, but that order went through a vampire named Barry Wheels. Another one who took part in the war. He assigned all of the vampires that are on guard duty and every single one of them took part in the war."

It wasn't so unusual, as most vampires capable of fighting would have taken part in the war anyway. So it seemed like it might just be a coincidence, but all of them had the same thought in their head, it was best they inform Quinn of this, and check out that place first because his daughter was there.

In all of the other classrooms, something strange had happened at the exact same time. The guards for the most part just stood at the back, not saying a word and not moving during the whole lesson, but in every single one of the classrooms, the guards started to move.

They said nothing to the teacher or to the students as they left through the back door, and went into the hallway. The teacher's thought nothing of it and

thought that it was maybe just them being called on duty, and continued to look after the kids in their classroom.*freewebnovel.com*

That was because they were unaware that the same thing was happening everywhere else, and all of the guards were heading to one room in particular.

In Minny's class the lesson seemed somewhat uninteresting today, perhaps because of the teacher, so she started to day dream away as she usually would. In her head she was imagining winning a jackpot of juice boxes and drinking so much of them that she turned into a balloon and floated up to the sky.

The simple thought of this brought a large smile on her face. Her and everyone else though was unaware that on the two vampires at the back of the class, the vampire knights, the front of their hands, a marking started to glow.

Both of them at the same time started to move from their position, and walked through the space in between the students' desks. The kids wondered where they were going, but didn't say much.

Both of their eyes, locked on one target and one target only.

Finding a vampire that could use the telepathic ability, the others had contacted Quinn straight away, informing him of what they had found out.

"I see, so you believe that Immortui is going after Minny again." Quinn replied. "Then, I wouldn't worry so much. I thought that this might happen and I prepared for it. If she's in school, then she's probably in one of the safest places possible."

The vampires had no idea what Quinn meant by this.

Back in the classroom, the guards had gotten close to Minny, one of them went to reach with their hand out, when suddenly, a fist had landed right in the man's face. The bones cracked complete as his whole body was sent flying back and crashing into the wall.

The other vampire was too slow to react, as he had already been grabbed by the head and slammed into the ground.

"Whoaaa! What is happening!" Toby said, jumping out of his seat, because the floor was cracked beneath him. "Did... did Miss Bedford just kill the two guards."

Miss Bedford had jumped from her position, attacking the two guards, before they could even get close to Minny. She then stood up by her desk and looked outside, seeing the others coming close.

"With me around, no one will lay a finger on her." She said, and on her face, the others could see it started to crumble. As if small pieces of mud were dropping down onto the floor.

When it finally fell, another face was in its place, and the body of the person started to change as well.

"Uncle Peter!" Minny called out.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2317 Stop Immortui

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The kids in the room weren't so shocked that the guards had been defeated, or that they were attempting to go after Minny like the situation looked. What they were most surprised about was Miss Bedford.

Tobi, who wasn't too far from the situation, stared at her muscular legs, the skirt that she was still wearing and her sunken and defined face.

"Mr... Bedford?" He blurted out confused.

They were all stunned that Miss Bedford had suddenly turned into a man, but not only that, this person looked nothing like her.

"Did Miss Bedford just transform, is this some type of super power?"

"That's cool, she can be both man and woman, like a man woman... wait what, woman, has the word man in already?" Another commented.

Some were even impressed by her strength as they looked at the wall, where one of the guards had been hit into, and the ground that was heavily dented and cracked. These weren't just any vampires, they were vampire knights that Peter had dealt with in a single hit. He had long surpassed the strength of a vampire knight.

"What are you doing here Uncle Peter, why did you attack them?" Minny asked.

Peter readjusted his skirt again. It felt really uncomfortable on him. A master of disguise that had the transformation ability, and could use the mud mask to transform others as well, his soul weapon.

"Those two guards that were sent here to protect you, they were coming to you. My guess is they were going to attack you." Peter explained. "Your father was worried about you, so he came up with a back up plan, and that was for me to stay in school at all times.

"It was a bit short notice, and the only one we could confirm that hadn't joined the war and was willing to work with us was Miss Bedford."

The other children who overheard this thought that it might be the case. The guards weren't there to protect them but to protect Minny, but why had they turned and were going against her. All they could do was think about the cartoon and TV shows they would watch.

"Oh! Is this some sort of uprising? Has Quinn Talen been betrayed and now someone is trying to take over the vampire settlement?" Tobi said with stars in his eyes.

"Erghh teacher!" Abby called out. "I'm not sure if those two that were in the classroom are the only ones that are after Minny.

Abby pointed through the large glass windows, on the inside of the school, and they could see several guards making their way to where they were.

"Mister, are they here to protect Minny or attack Minny?" another asked.

"Everyone, get to the other side of the classroom!" Peter shouted.

The kids listened and started to shout, while at the same time, Peter ran forward in front of Minny and her friends. He let out his power as he started to gather celestial energy. The tables and chairs were pushed to the side crashing into the blackboard and into the wall at the other end of the room.

The head tail on his head had split into two and before he knew it, crashing through the window, breaking the glass, were several blood aura swipes. They all came raining down towards Peter but his head tails moved fast, swiping and hitting all of them.

As each head tail slashed a blood swipe, it burst into nothing but red particles. Following up with the attacks, two of the vampires had attempted to jump through the window.

The strange yellow energy that Peter was able to control around his fists more and more. The energy had gathered around both of them. Throwing out both of his fists in the air and pulling back like a loaded shotgun the energy blasts went off hitting both of the vampires right in the chest and sending them flying back out of the classroom.

"Even with their crappy marking powering them, none of these are hard to deal with." Peter exclaimed.

The other guards were standing on the other side of the broken window, from the hallway looking in. They stood there strangely in place, making the kids nervous. They could tell from the training they had done, if Peter wasn't there to stop the blood swipes, the whole classroom would have been a blood bath.

"You are quite strong." One of the marked guards said. "I have no doubt that you can beat all of these here, but can you do so while protecting every single one of those kids?"

Peter smiled at the question and even started to chuckle.

"My job was already done, the plan was never for me to beat up whatever was coming after Minny." Peter said.

Behind Minny, a figure started to rise up from her shadow.

"Maybe I can't deal with all of you guys at once, because that's not how I fight, but he definitely can."

Right behind Minny, Quinn had appeared, and raising his hands, several blood bullets were in the air, hovering. Moving his hands forward, all of the blood bullets went out, hitting the guards in their knees and arms. The bullets went right through them and they instantly fell to the ground.

In one attack, the threat was over.

"That's Quinn Talen, I can't believe he's at our school!"

"That's Minny's dad, I saw him before, but now that we know who he is, it's like a different thing altogether, and he's so handsome." Some of the kids commented.

With one leap Quinn had jumped through the window and landed in the pile of fallen guards, they were still rolling about on the floor.

Swiping his hand across his face, a shadow flickered, and now the god slayer tier Oni mask was on.

[Lightning attribute has been selected.]

Quinn placed both of his hands on the ground.

[Blood shock]

The red lighting went out through the ground in all directions, as if it was searching for something to attack. It finally latched onto the bodies and started to electrify them with blood powers, making sure each one of them was unable to move.

"Now... that has been dealt with." Quinn said, removing the mask from his face.

After the attack had been stopped, Muka and the others had soon arrived, and took all of the guards in as captives. Unfortunately, Peter had been a little too rough on two of the guards he had initially attacked, and they had lost their lives.

The settlement, as well as Quinn, were all on high alert for a while. They were waiting for Immortui's next move, expecting him to continue his rampage, but after a few hours nothing had occurred.

They felt like they could breathe for a moment, and once again a meeting was taking place. This time, Muka, Edvard, Hikel, and Vincent were at the table along with Quinn.

"Do you think he has given up?" Hikel asked.

"I highly doubt that. He's probably just planning his next scheme. After failing to take Minny's life two times, I think he won't try a third, she is heavily protected." Vincent replied.

"That's what I find a bit strange about all of this." Quinn said. "I talked to Peter, and the strength of those that have been marked, aren't strong at all. It's as if Immortui is only giving them enough celestial energy so he can control and speak through them, rather than making them trained fighters."

"You're right." Edvard said. "But wouldn't that make sense. Someone like Magnus who is his follower, it would be better to give him more power as he is already strong."

"Right." Quinn replied. "Honestly, I think if the level of the attacks today were to go after Minny, Layla or Peter, they all would have been able to handle themselves with ease. To give them trouble, they would need someone like Magnus, so where is he?"

There had still been next to no reports on Magnus, but one thing they could confirm was that he wasn't at the vampire settlement.

"Do you really think having a dedicated follower as strong as him doing nothing would make sense. I worry." Quinn said.

"What... are you worried about?" Vincent asked.

"It's about what Immortui said before, about the whole thing being a distraction, it was just one after the other, the prison cell, Ronkin, and the school. What if... this whole game that he has me in, is a whole big distraction while Magnus is off doing something else?"

"That's what I'm worried about, and with no clue where Magnus is, or what Immortui wants to do, we're stuck."

Little did they know, Magnus had safely arrived on Earth.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2318 The Target?

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Earth had become a better place compared to before, it actually had somewhat improved after Jack Truedream had come to rule. That was because he had invested a lot of his earned wealth, materials that had been gathered from other planets, and more to Earth.

In the original Dalki war, a lot of land mass had been destroyed through the initial attacks, but using land mass from other planets, they had restored a lot of land on earth, and more and more started to move there.

On top of that, due to Jim and Jack working together, it meant that vampires as well as humans lived on the same planet. It was strange in a way, the peace that Quinn wished to create did happen, even if they didn't remember him.

It was only their actions that led to most of their downfall and why Quinn had decided to get involved.

However, that didn't mean there weren't still problems that arose between vampires and humans.

On Earth, on a busy street in the city, a man in a suit was running as fast as he could. He was pushing through crowds not caring for who he bumped into. He was relatively strong because those he did hit on his way would get knocked over, not slowing his speed down at all.

This was because he was a vampire. Blood was dripping from his mouth and part of it was on his shirt and tie, as he ran he would look behind him a few times.

'Damn it, I can't see her, but I'm sure... she has to still be following me.'

Straight up ahead, a group of people with weapons and armour on their body were in front. It was quite clear they were Travelers and wouldn't be pushed so easily even if he did run head on into them.

Because of this, he decided to take a left turn down an alleyway, he didn't know where he was going and just continued to run, until from above a figure dropped down right in front of him.

"Stop running away or it will only add to your crimes." The woman stated.
"You are under arrest for taking blood from a human without their consent."

The vampire went to turn around, but quickly, running to the wall, the woman jumped off it, launching straight at the vampire and tackling him to the ground.

The vampire attempted to swipe his red long claws at the female, but she simply pushed the hand away. In the struggle, the vampire managed to wiggle his way out and was up on his feet.

He knew he couldn't run away, this woman was faster than him.

"Why are you doing this!" The man shouted. "We are the same, both of us are vampires, so why are you punishing me for something that is only natural and in our nature!"

"The Vampire Corps unit is responsible for all cases related to that of vampires. There are thousands of other vampires who are in the same situation as you, and they manage to control themselves. Blood supply is plenty, there was no reason to do what you did."

The man desperately ran forward, swinging his arm, but the woman was able to get in close and lift her leg high, kicking him right in the chin. She knocked his head back and jumped in the air, with the same leg she swung it down, hitting him straight to the ground knocking him out.

"And you're wrong, the two of us are not the same." She said.

A moment later, and three more vampires appeared where the two were, a blonde haired man with nearly swept back hair, and one other female and male vampire with short and long black hair.

"Captain Jessica, you can't just go out and run on your own like that, what if this vampire was part of a group. You know we need to move as a unit." Galanar said.

The three that had arrived were all part of the Vampire Corps unit. Compared to the past, their roles had evolved to be more integrated with human life. On top of being a military force to be used to defend Earth and other cities.

They also were now a force that captured vampires that committed crimes. Jessica was a little lost after splitting from Quinn, not knowing where to go.

She had attempted to become a Traveller but things seemed quite boring after the journeys she had, so instead she had joined the Vampire Corps under Andy's recommendation. She hadn't taken part in the war.**freewebnovel.com**

Many of the Vampire Corps didn't as it was believed that Earth needed some level of protection regardless of what was to happen. So not much had changed in her life in terms of forgetting about Quinn.

Apart from the fact that she was now a captain of her own little investigation group.

"It all worked out in the end didn't it? You always complain but it always works out, and besides I feel stronger when there's a larger group." Jessica replied, feeling her bicep.

"Well you know why I worry don't you?" Galanar said, bushing his blonde hair back with his hand, and titling his eyebrows while trying to squint slightly to make his face a bit more handsome.

"It's because I worry about my future wife." Galanar sprinted forward, to make sure Jessica could get a good look, but as soon as he did Jessica pushed both her arms out pushing him back.

"What did I tell you about getting so close to me!" Jesscia said. "Do you want me to write you up!"

"Ah, come on Jessica!" Galanar complained, shouting back. "It's not like you're taken. I'm sure you think about dating, every vampire does, most even have harems, but here I am with my eyes only on you."

"What about Quinn, Quinn doesn't have a harem?" Jessica folded her arms and turned her head.

"Yeah, but he's an exception, most vampire leaders would have several wives, anyway my point is I'm different from them, so give me a chance." The man said.

"Hey you two, let's just get this wrapped up." The other member said.

Stopping their argument, they started to move with Jessica at the back, she lifted up her hand toward one of her eyes.

'He... didn't see it, did he... I'm always worried someone might see if they get too close.'

Jessica had a secret that she kept from everyone, and that was the fact that she was a dhampir. Before, when she was in a rage or fighting against vampires, one of her eyes would glow yellow, but at some point the change was permanent.

She still had some contact with Logan, and he had managed to make a special contact just for her, that would hide her eye colour, even when it was glowing with power, but she was always worried someone would notice if they got too close.

Her dhampir powers though, were what allowed her to excel at being a Vampire Corps member, as she got a boost of power when going up against vampires. Still, she had no idea how others would react if they learned the truth.

After the case had come to an end, everyone was able to go home, and that was the same for Jessica. She lived on her own, in a nice apartment building, being a captain paid quite well, there was a good level of security, and one would have to have a special key to access the elevator.

Of course, if they were skillful they could bypass all of that, but it was so many extra measures and steps that it still made places like this safer. Entering her apartment door, she had a crumbling sound from underneath.

"Oh, what's this?"

She picked up the crumpled piece of paper, and realised it was an envelope, inside it there was a card. The card itself was blank on both sides, turning it over she could see nothing but inside there were words written.

"I will send you the most beautiful gift you have ever seen." Jessica read out.

She looked around the card to see if she could see anything else.

"That's strange, it doesn't say who's it from... is this... is this from Galanar. I guess he can be quite the romantic." Jessica thought, as she paid the letter no mind and placed it on her table.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2319 Mystery Letter

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Jessica had slept well that day, knowing that she was successful in keeping Earth safe for a little while longer. When she woke up, she decided to head straight into the office, even though she was meant to have a half day off today.

It wasn't as if she had anything else going on, and at least she could do some research on other cases and such. Eventually she had reached the Vampire Corps base.

It had changed from what it used to be, it was a large square building that was mainly made of glass, and recently a new statue had been put up of Quinn in front of it.

Apparently, there were statues of Quinn all over the place before, but they had been destroyed, now they were making them again even grander than before.

Walking through the front doors, Jessica had entered the large reception area. It was an area that was also used for socialising as they had drink machines on the sides, as well as seating areas.

There were also multiple desks set up, so those that wanted to come in to make a report and such would head inside. Essentially, a desk related to different types of crimes that would go out to different units, all of it in one big space.

Which was why she was surprised to see it rather empty, but it wasn't because it was empty, she soon realised that all of her fellow workers had gathered in one spot, they were talking quite loudly, with their voices slightly higher pitched.

'Did a celebrity visit us or something?' Jessica thought.

"Please, could you guys give me a bit of space, I'm just paying a visit to see someone." A voice said.

The crowd continued to talk, and the soft sound of the man's voice was hardly heard due to all of those talking around him.

"Everyone, the head has just ordered all of you to give him space so give him space!" An older woman shouted.

Jessica recognised that voice straight away, it was the chief of this department, Barbra. Essentially she ran the whole place.

Immediately, all of the vampires who had gathered around moved away, and respectfully gave a little bow.

"I'm sorry about that Andy." Barbra said. "These vampires haven't lived in the settlement, and they seem to lack a bit more respect."

"It's okay, I understand, it's because of me that we aren't so strict with them on that stuff in the first place." Andy smiled, and looked ahead where his eyes had met up with Jessica.

'It's Andy!' She thought. She didn't know Andy too well, but she knew that he was a friend of Quinn's. Which was why she was able to get into the Vampire Corps easily in the first place.

During her whole time here, she had only talked to him once and that was when she had tried to join.

Andy, started to walk over to her, Jessica turned her head left and right, until he had eventually stopped right in front of her.

"Just the person I was looking for." Andy smiled.

Her finger pointed at herself.

"Me!"

Everyone else was just as surprised as Jessica, why would the leader of the entire Vampire Corps unit come to see her. It would make sense if he was visiting the chief, but she was just a captain.

The two of them eventually went to an interrogation room as it was one of the few places that didn't have people around. Whatever Andy wanted to talk about, he wanted to keep it a secret from others.

"It seems you have been settling in well, you rose to the rank of captain rather quickly." Andy said. ***freewebnovel.com***

"Yes, thank you for giving me this opportunity. It really has changed my life and I enjoy being here." Jessica replied.

"That's good to hear." Andy replied. "I would have checked up on you earlier, but after what happened... Did you know, my father was about to go back into an eternal slumber, but that was after all of this mess with Quinn had happened.

"Now he's trying to get the Vampire Corps to set up systems so no one can ever forget Quinn again, separate from Logan, and one that no one can hack to delete all of our history."

It was nice to see Andy talking about his father, but Jessica was still wondering what he was doing here, but she couldn't ask, and strangely after just saying those few words it looked like he was about to leave, before he did though he turned to her one more time.

"I got a message, that we should be careful, anyone with a link to Quinn should watch out for anything strange. I know me and you aren't the best of

friends, but we do have a common link." Typing away on some strange device on his forearm, Jessica's forearm lit up.

"I just gave you an open line to contact me if you ever need any help. If you even notice anything suspicious then contact me as well. I will be looking after my father, he's getting old. I know your situation, so I just want to say, that I am looking out for you as well."

With that Andy had left, causing as much commotion as he did when he arrived, but it left Jessica with a big thought on her mind, just what was going on that Andy had come to visit her.

Later on in the day, Jessica had been feeling a little lost, they were at the cafeteria enjoying some raw pieces of meat with a pouch of blood.

"What's wrong Jessica, you haven't touched your food at all?" Galanar said, sitting opposite of her.

"Nothing... It's just the visit with Andy today. I'm sure you heard about it, all he said to me was be careful." Jessica commented.

"Crap... does he have a thing for you as well." Galanar nearly slammed the table, but stopped himself moments before as everyone on the cafeteria table looked at him, as if he had done it a few times in the past before.

"Oh speaking of, I saw the letter you sent me, so what gift are you planning to get me to win over my heart?" Jessica asked, hoping a bit of teasing would cheer her up a bit.

"Letter, what letter?" Galanar asked.

"You know, the letter in my apartment, it was slid under my door."

"I'm sorry, but I really don't know what you're talking about."

Jessica was surprised, Galanar wasn't the type to lie and it didn't look like he was lying, but if it wasn't him, then who else could it be, there were only a few people that knew where she even lived.

In the vampire settlement, Quinn had finally received a call from Logan, and it appeared he had some good news.

"We haven't found any signs of Magnus, but we can be pretty sure that he is on Earth. We found an unregistered ship, and then when tracking it down and what type of ship it was, it appeared to have come from the Marpo Cruise. In particular it was registered to the cruise ship that Jim was on.

"I'm going through the local camera footage to try and see if I can spot anything, or the AI system can pick anything up, but I just wanted to let you know."

"Thanks for the information." Quinn said, and the call ended there.

'The vampire settlement has continued to be very quiet.' Quinn thought. 'If Magnus is on Earth, then there has to be a reason for why that is, right? The fact that nothing is happening is worrying me... I think I have to go to earth.' Quinn thought.

Everyone could tell that Jessica just wasn't feeling it at work that day. Since she had already come in early, when she was meant to have a half day off, they told her to take the rest of the day off.

She really didn't think that would help at all, as the work was a nice distraction from her thoughts, but she was unable to as it was orders from Barbra.

Heading home, she slowly opened the door, and felt her foot crumble against something again.

"Another letter?" She picked it up, opening it, again with a few words written.

"We will meet soon."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2320 A New Leader

Inside the tenth castle, preparations were being made. Quinn was trying to figure out the last few bits of what he needed before heading off to Earth. Everything needed to be carefully planned.

He had given orders beforehand, in case anything was to happen while he was away, and he needed to make sure there was no way Immortui would know about this. Against the opponent he was going up against this time, it wasn't a simple task such as just beating them.

It was something he couldn't even do, so he needed to try his best to think ten steps ahead.

Just as Quinn reached out to grab something he had placed on the table from before he could hear the sound of footsteps from outside of his door. He lifted his hand towards the door, and two swirls of blood appeared, opening it up.

The men could be seen, and they were confused at what had just happened, as they were just about to push the door open themselves, but quickly shook their heads.

"Hey Quinn, we heard about where you're going." Edvard said.

Two originals had decided to pay him a visit, Edvard and Hikel. They had been informed of the plans due to their trusted positions, and as soon as they had, they both had decided to pay Quinn a visit.

"I was just about to leave, what do you need from me, is there something you don't understand?"

The two originals looked at each other, before Hikel stepped forward.

"We would like to ask a favour of you." Hikel said. "We want you to take us to Earth with you."

Quinn had to take a second look at the two to see if they were serious but their tone of voice said it all.

"....why?" Quinn eventually asked.

"As you know, the two of us have been in eternal sleep for a while." Edvard explained. "It's been a while since we have been to Earth, it was our original home, and I'm curious about how much has changed."

Hikel gave a quick kick to Edvard on the leg.

"What he meant to say was that Magnus is one of us, one of the originals that were with us from the beginning. We have a responsibility to bring him in, we also know him a lot better than you and can help.

"You know, with the opponent we are going against, you can't do everything on your own."

Quinn thought about it, out of the two reasons he actually felt more bad for Edvard, because he had felt the same way when he was asleep for a 1000 years.

"What about the settlement and your positions, what if something was to happen here?" Quinn asked.

"Muka will still be here along with the other leaders. Although there might be some that are helping Magnus that have yet to appear, I believe the settlement is in a strong place where there are enough people that can help defend it.

"Your wife, for one, is extremely strong and there is Peter as well. Besides, if there is any trouble, they can inform us immediately, and you can always use your shadow link to appear by your daughter."

Hikel made very good points, but there were times where his shadow link wouldn't work. Maybe this was what Immortui wanted him to do, leave the settlement, which was why part of the plan was that, from the outside it would appear as if he had never left.

Peter was no longer a teacher at the school, guarding over Minny. Instead he was now using the transformation skill to be another Quinn. There was Vincent who could take up this role as well, but he was far too busy with other things.

Peter would be taking an active role, as Quinn, leader of the settlement. Not many people knew about the plans, so it was unlikely Immortui would find out.

At the same time, a special mask was given to Quinn, that was what was on the table he had been reaching out for. This would allow him to become someone else. While on Earth it was important he wasn't discovered as well, in case Immortui found out.

And besides, it was no longer a world where Quinn Talen was able to just walk outside freely.

"If you have come up with this many reasons to leave with me, then I guess I have no choice." Quinn smiled.

He had never really journeyed with these two before, but he was sure that his time spent with two originals would be an interesting one. Maybe he could even talk over with them, the start of the vampires and what it was like, perhaps even talk about Ricahrd Eno a bit.

A vampire that was close to Quinn, but not close enough to talk about those things. With all the plans in place, the three of them set off in a small ship heading to Earth, having no real idea what they were in store for.

Looking at the settlement, Quinn just hoped that everything would be okay without them.

Meanwhile, back in the throne room of the tenth castle, Peter was messing around with a red scarf around his neck. He flicked it to one side to fall over his armour, and then to the other side.

He was already disguised, looking exactly identical to Quinn.

"Which side do you think looks better?" Peter asked.

"Neither!" Muka angrily replied as they had already been doing this for fifteen minutes. "It is important that while you are Quinn that you act like him, Quinn never wore this silly silky red scarf."

"Oh, but it looked good and I thought it suited the king's look."

"Just get rid of the scarf and head outside." Muka said. It was very rare she lost her patience. She was always usually calm and cool headed, but she and Peter didn't mix well.

He was someone who did as he liked, didn't follow orders, where she was all about upholding orders. She felt like this whole thing would be quite the large task, as she had been asked to look over him.

The two of them were outside, and Peter was waving to the public as they walked through the markets and such **freewebnovel.com**

"It's important that we continue to make public appearances, so the people talk about us, and know we are still very present." Muka whispered.

"I see, I guess I never realised it before because I didn't pay attention, but Quinn gets a lot of looks from the girls." Peter said, as he went ahead and gave one a wink.

She almost fainted from the shock, that Quinn had actually interacted with her.

"Please P...!" Muka stopped herself there before saying his name. "Please refrain from doing anything that Quinn wouldn't usually do."

As they continued to walk through the streets, there were eyes on them from all areas, but sitting on a box of crates were a few vampires that were somewhat staring at Peter.

"Tch, look at him, he's taken on this king role really well." One of the vampires said.

"They treat him like he's a second hero, but didn't he kill a bunch of vampires, and what did he actually do to stop the enemy. Wasn't most of it all Sil's work? It seems like the vampires just want someone to have taken a big part in all of this."

"He has done some amazing things, but I reckon that's more due to the help of those around him. I don't think he's that strong himself."

The group continued to laugh, until they suddenly stopped. A shadow was cast over them, and they could see the person they were talking about was right in front of them.

Immediately, Peter grabbed the man that had made one of the comments by the scruff of his neck.

"I think you're right, I might not actually be that strong myself. Why don't you tell me." Peter said, as he lifted the man in the air, and threw him up. Before moving his hand back ready for a punch.

"Quinnn punch!" Peter shouted out, hitting the vampire right in the stomach, he went flying in the air, and eventually crashed back down into one of the buildings in the distance.

Muka's eyes looked like they were going to pop out of her head. If Quinn was gone for a long time, she thought she might not survive this whole thing.
