

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2321 A New Earth

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The new pieces of land from earth were attached to already existing pieces of land making them larger, rather than creating small islands. This was so the planet could focus on easy and quick transport, underground tunnels and more for development.

They wanted Earth to be as connected as possible. One of the areas that was being developed was on a coast line, it was a new piece of land so the city was still in the middle of development.

"Look at all of this stuff, it's amazing!" Edvard said as he was still in the ship at the terminal. So far there hadn't been a single worker.

Everything had been automatic, the scanning of their faces, the entrance into the city and more. There were multiple screens and holographic displays that would just come up telling one where to do.

"So where do we head to now?" Hikel asked.

Immediately a hologram display appeared in front of Hikel showing him where he was on the map, and showing him where the exits were. He was a little startled by this.

"This is really hard to get used to." Hikel had to admit.

"Oh, come on, change is great, all of these things are just to make life easier." Edvard couldn't stop smiling as everything was a joy to him.

"I know, but you have to remember, that in the past vampires were always much more advanced than humans in technology, but with us all lasting for a long time, we have decided to stick to one taste." Hikel explained.

Overhearing the two of them talk about the differences between the vampire settlement and Earth, made Quinn realise that the vampires really did live in a strange steampunk styled society.

They even had carriages that ran on beast crystals, when they could have built something a lot more aerodynamic.

"A lot more has changed since our lifetimes... thanks for bringing us Quinn." Edvard said.

Quinn turned around with a frown on his face.

"Sorry, I mean Buinn, it's hard to get used to the name, and your face, although I used to call you Buinn before." Edvard replied.

"Speaking of, should both of us have disguises, we are original leader's after all." Hikel asked.

"For you two it should be fine." Quinn explained. "If Immortui knows you are here, it might seem even less suspicious, he probably expected us to send someone. Besides, although you guys are popular in the settlement, I think you might find that no one really knows what you look like here."

As the group went outside the terminal and started to explore the city, they found what Quinn said was true. They had passed many vampires and expected them to notice them but they continued their day as normal.

In the first place, leaders were rarely seen, and the originals hadn't come out much either. Those who would have remembered their faces would long be gone, and those living on Earth, tried to not get involved with the settlement too much.

Of course, there was the possibility a few might notice them, but it was the same as if a human just spotted a politician they saw on TV sometimes, it wasn't too much of a big deal to the vampires that weren't living in the settlement.

A lot had changed in a 1000 years, and the traditions of treating leaders like they were some type of god was one of them.

The group was currently doing some exploring, the reason for landing specifically here was because Magnus's ship was found here as well. Most likely he wasn't still in the city and where he needed to be was another location, but they needed to check it out anyway just in case.

They searched quickly and through many places, even asking people if they saw any like him, but there were no clues, no obvious clues, so they decided to start looking in the more hard to see places, such as the current construction sites.

They walked on the ground floor, where the base was filled with mostly ground, and bags of material off to the side. There was a large fence on the outside that was to stop people from coming in.

These building projects took a lot more than just dirt, so there was a lot of equipment about and not just ability users.

"How long have they been following us for?" Hikel asked.

"About five minutes." Quinn replied. "They could be related to Immortui, so stay on guard."

A group of five vampires walked out with large grins on their faces, chuckling to themselves.

"Well, it looks like we have a bunch of newcomers in this city. You know, for every person that comes to this city, there is a fee that needs to be paid, and we haven't had our fee." The vampire said.

"Seriously?" Edvard raised an eyebrow. "Have I travelled back in time, what type of half made bad gang is this?"

"They want us to pay, what do they mean by this, and for what? The city is free to enter, and no one else had to pay anything?" Hikel said.

"They robbing us small brain." Edvard replied back.

"They're robbing us, do they really not recognize us... back in our day, no one would have even dared to try and do such a thing." Hikel said, sounding a little saddened in his voice.

"It's best if you guys just hand over your credits." The vampire said. "Don't even think about reporting it. The Vampire Corps are more concerned with dealing with vampire on human cases than vampire on vampire."

While saying these words, the three older men seemed to be in the middle of a conversation, and eventually Hikel started to walk out in front of them all.

"Do any of you happen to have a marking on your hand?" Hikel asked.

All of the vampires looked confused.

"I didn't think as much. In the end, I have been the one nominated to deal with you, so be gone!" Hikel swiped his hand and a single line of red aura went out.

It was too fast for the others to react, they had just started summoning their red aura, when the attack hit them, cutting them all deeply on their chests and sending them straight to the ground.

"Be thankful that I didn't kill you." Hikel commented. "And, be careful of who you mess with next time."

The three of them were off, and deciding that it was time to take a break of some sort. They all ended up sitting outside as the sun was starting to set at a coffee shop.

"I'm starting to think aimlessly searching isn't going to work." Edvard commented.

"I think you're right." Quinn admitted.

"Maybe, we should try focusing on one of the other things. We don't know why Magnus is here, but we do know that Immortui has targeted those with a relation to you before, who do you have a relation with that is still on Earth?"

Quinn thought about it for a few moments.

"I guess, there is Fex and Andy from the Vampire Corps. There is also Logan and his entire family, both of them are aware of the situation. It would be hard to get to them. Then... I guess there is also Lucia, she was someone who helped when we woke up, but as far as I know she went to the Graylash faction.

"The only other person I can think of is a woman called Jessica but I have no idea where she is."

"If we ask Logan to check the files, maybe he can confirm the positions of everyone. It wouldn't be any harm in checking if they were safe if they were already here." Edvard suggested.

With no leads it didn't sound like a bad idea, but thinking about Jessica, made him wonder how she was doing, after all, she was a little different compared to the others.

"Oh, that reminds me, I wanted to ask you a question. Why were the vampires so afraid of the Dhampirs?" Quinn asked. "I heard at one point, there was one that nearly got rid of the whole settlement. Since you two are originals, I thought you would know more about it."

Both Hikel and Edvard looked at each other at that moment.

"That... happened?" Hikel asked, and Edvard shrugged his shoulders.

"I remember the war between the vampires and the werewolves, but nothing about a dhampir." Edvard replied.

Little did Quinn know, this simple question would unfold an unknown mystery to the vampires.

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Chapter 2322 The Secret Of A Dhampir

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The confused look on both of the Originals faces continued. They went on and discussed big events that had occurred during their time, and while doing so, they both reminded each other of some things.

It was a hard conversation to follow, because Quinn didn't have a lot of context to go by. He continued to listen, and they started to think that maybe they had some memories removed, either that or the two of them were just old, which was also true.

In the middle of their conversation, while they were reminiscing about old times that Quinn didn't really care about, he started to think back himself, about the dhampirs.

'I remember it... it was when I first created Erin. I didn't even know dhampirs were a thing, but as soon as she was made, there was an attempt to kill her. It was made clear that I was never meant to let anyone know about it.

'Of course, then the whole dhampir vs human mess started, but I found out later that it's possible that Erin, she might have not even been a true dhampir.'

The dhampir that Quinn had created was from his blood, it was a subclass, one that was extremely rare and next to never be seen. Then there were also the dhampirs that could be turned by another, those like Erin.

Lastly, there were dhampirs that came from a vampire and human birth.

"I'm sorry Quinn, but me and Hikel have gone over it, and neither of us can remember any large event like that happening." Edvard replied.

"That's really strange, because when one of my friends became a sub class I was told to keep it a secret. Later I learned a story about how a dhampir was the natural enemy of vampires... but I can't remember who told me that, whether it was Vincent, Arthur, or Richard.

"Regardless, I did always hear a few things, that vampires in the past would always get rid of what they were afraid of. That's why they exterminated the werewolves, and that's why the dhampirs were an existence that couldn't exist. Since they were superior to vampires."

Both Edvard and Hikel both looked at the ground, as if they were extremely guilty of something. It was clear something Quinn had said upset them.

"I think what you say might be right." Edvard said. "In fact, what we were discussing before, wasn't whether or not dhampirs were dangerous but if there was ever a grand event with the dhampirs. You see, with the werewolves there was an event and a reason why we needed to get rid of them.

"I won't go into the details now, but what is strange is we never had an event that had occurred with the dhampirs, like you said, yet we both have heard the same thing, that the dhampirs are an extremely dangerous sub race."

Quinn tried to dive deep into his memory bank, he started to remember a few things. For one, Vincent was chased because he had killed one of the other leaders, but his reason for doing so was due to him trying to create a dhampir.

The leader had gone one step too far when trying to use Vincent's love interest. So at least during Vincent's time it was already well known that dhampirs were dangerous.

"Maybe the event had occurred while both of you were in a slumber?" Quinn said.

"No, because we knew about it before we went into a slumber, but we really don't think anything had happened. It's strange as you said." Hikel commented. "It was well known throughout the settlement. From the looks of things, did someone just spread that around as a rumour."

Rumours or not, the dhampirs, even if it wasn't a true dhampir, did cause a lot of trouble.

Edvard folded his arms, and had a smug look on his face as if he had figured everything out.

"If that's the case, and it really was just a rumour that had been spread around, then I am 90 percent sure I know the person who spread it."

Both Quinn and Hikel moved in closer waiting to hear the answer. Out of all three of them they felt like Edvard would have been the last person to guess.

"It's Richard!" Edvard stated. "Richard Eno. If it came from him, then everyone would have believed it instantly without having to ask for proof. From the beginning he was always one that knew a lot more compared to others.

"Think about it, if you had heard this from any other leader, you would have probably just shrugged it off, or maybe even waited until you confirmed the fact with your own two eyes, but I can imagine it now, if it came from Richard's mouth we would have all just believed it."

What Edvard said made a lot of sense to Hikel, he could even imagine it now. Quinn also felt the same way, for as little as he knew Richard, he tended to believe him more than he didn't. He had great knowledge after all.

"But then why?" Quinn asked. "Why would Richard say such a thing, did he experience something with dhampirs that no one else did. Or after finding a dhampir, he just realised how much of a threat they could be in the future."

They all sat in silence thinking about it more, until Hikel spoke up.

"I doubt that because those types of things, if it was of that nature, wouldn't have been kept hidden, or we would at least know some details. A good example is actually the blood fairies.

"Their existence was welcomed even with the downsides towards us, it was only later after a problem occurred, that they were a banned sub class, and usually it's because of other vampires trying to misuse them, rather than a problem with the race itself."

The words from Hikel, it had given him a hint, a hint to the answer they were probably looking for.

"What you just said, it wasn't usually the race itself that was the problem but how one would use the race. What if all of our guesses are right? Richard Eno, discovered something that a dhampir could do.

"In order to stop someone from abusing its power, he straight up banned them. Maybe the rumours about a dhampir were made up. Of course he would have thought someone would want to harness their power, so there might be another reason, another use of the dhampirs that we don't know about, as for the reason why he made up that rumour."

The more Quinn said it out loud the more he thought he was right. For one thing, this information should have been available to Logan as well, but what if it wasn't. What if it was something so big, that Richard wished to hide it even from him.

"But wait, wasn't there a case where there were multiple dhampirs. We weren't there at the time but we heard about it." Edvard said.

"Yes...but they were different, they weren't like Jessica, a vampire born from a vampire and a human, a true dhampir." Quinn said.

A message had been received from Logan, informing them that Jesscia was indeed on earth.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2323 Getting Closer

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Being a dhampir, there was one luxury that Jessica did get to enjoy compared to other vampires and that was sleep. Vampires struggled to sleep, and they didn't really need much in the first place, just a couple of hours would make them feel refreshed.

While in most cases, they could go a week without any sleep at all anyway. Although this was more because they just couldn't get to sleep if they tried, their bodies just weren't tired.

For Jessica, it was a mix, she could force herself to stay awake and in doing so there would almost be a second wave of an adrenaline rush that would wake her up, or she could sleep like normal.

For this she chose the latter, because sleep was something she absolutely loved, and if she didn't have a job would perhaps sleep in even longer. However, today wasn't one of those days that she could, she was hung up on the second letter she had received.

Her eyes were wide open as she stared at the dark ceiling in her room.

'The two letters had to come from the same person, and why not just tell me who they were. Why are they being so secretive about all of this? I'm seriously starting to think I have a full time stalker on my hands... and if they know where I live they have to be in the Vampire Corps.

'Wait, that might not be the case, they could just have followed me home, but stalkers are more than likely someone you know right, I don't think this is something Galanar would do.'

Before she knew it, she had stayed up almost all night, and it was time for her to get ready for work once more. She was hoping that just like yesterday, that there would be no active cases.

Doing her job when she didn't feel well could be the difference between life and death. On her casual walk to work, she was casually looking at the faces of those walking by, passing humans and vampires.

It felt peaceful for her, then she came to a stop, as she was waiting to cross the street. She continued gazing at other people, until her eyes locked with a certain gentleman. He was a little taller than the others, his eyes showed a lot of age on them.

'Is he staring at me?' Jessica thought.

It was quite clear that the man was directly staring right at her, the two were making eye contact without a single one blinking.

'Who is he, I don't recognise him... wait do I, does he seem familiar.'

The sound was made allowing one to cross the street, and at the brief moment she looked up making sure it was green for go, when she looked back she was unable to see the man.

She crossed the street, turning her head, looking through the crowd, but the man was nowhere to be seen.

'Could that man have been the one who sent the letters, could he be the stalker, but how did I lose sight of him?' She thought.

'Calm down, it might have just been all in your head, you get one night's bad sleep and now you're hallucinating.' She thought to herself, gulping down her fears and heading to work.

When heading into work, her mind was more scrambled than before, the image of the man was vividly in her head. She wondered, why did he seem so familiar? It was too real to just be a figment of her imagination.

'Have I really not seen that person before?'

"Jessica! Jessica!" a loud voice shouted.

Turning her head she could see that it was the chief, Barbra.

"I've been calling out your name, a few times now, on what planet is your mind on?"

Jessica was about to answer, with umms and r's but Barbra seemed to have something else to say.

"You better be on the ball today, you're one of my most trusted captains. Anyway, today, you have three new recruits joining you, so be on your A game."

"Three new recruits, at a time like this?" Jessica thought.

Currently the group was travelling via a levitating train. It had no tracks but a set path that would take them directly to where they needed to go. They thought about taking their ship, but both Hikel and Edvard wanted to enjoy trying something different and looking at the views outside of the window.

Quinn had to admit, it was nice seeing Earth's greenery, it was rather different compared to before. They had decided to head to where Jessica currently was.

They had received information from Logan that Jessica was in the Vampire Corps unit, from there it was easy to contact Andy and ask where exactly Jessica was. Things were a lot easier when you had connections, and weren't on the run or hiding.

Quinn remembered that Jessica used to be in the Vampire Corps, but came out of it, to pursue being a Traveller, he wondered why she had decided to go back.

"Okay, we're going to need to kinda talk about what we are going to do next. We heard from Andy that she is safe at the moment, but that could change by the time we get there." Edvard said.

Quinn was about to say something, the reason it was taking them slightly longer was because they wanted to go by train.

"Say she is safe, then what, do we just go off to the next target?"

"What are you suggesting?" Hikel asked, as it seemed like Edvard was going somewhere with this.

"Look, I've run my fair share of big organisations before. It might be hard for Magnus to make a move, which means that they could still very well be after her. Yet, we have no clue why they are going after her, or what they want to use her for.

"If we show up and hang around, do you really think Magnus is going to act? He's hidden from us this well so far, so searching for him isn't an option."

Quinn could see where he was going with this, and he wasn't so sure it was the best idea.

"So you want to use her as bait."

Edvard snapped his fingers and leaned back in his chair as if his job was done.

"Although you might not like it Quinn, I do believe it's our only chance. If we do manage to stop Magnus, we could find out the secrets of the dhampir." Hikel stated.

"That's if they are even after Jessica for that reason in the first place. Everything I said was more or less a guess." Quinn replied.

"Yes, but I think it's a good guess. Magnus right now, if they wanted to do you harm, could be targeting the general public or the vampire settlement, but he's not. Which means Immortui has entrusted him with a much more important task." Hikel said.

It was dangerous, Quinn didn't want to put anyone's life at risk. It was easy to just perhaps take Jessica someplace else, but he wouldn't be able to watch over her 24/7, and if they didn't stop Magnus, where would this end.

No, when Quinn thought about it even more, was stopping Magnus the end? Wouldn't immortui just continue to find another way. There was something that he himself perhaps needed to do that he had been putting off for a while now, but they would deal with Magnus first.

"So do you suggest we just watch her from afar?" Quinn asked. "Because I don't think that would work, we need to be close to her."

"Close to her without her knowing about us, and Magnus as well."

They all had their fingers on their chins as they thought about, until once again, Edvard was the one that snapped his fingers.

"I got it... the answer is so easy. I mean you're friends with Fex and Andy right, don't they run the Vampire Corps. Then the answer is simple, join as a member of the Vampire Corps, and be part of Jessica's group!"

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Chapter 2324 The Reliable Quinn

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Lack of sleep, a possible stalker, and all in all in her midlife crises, she wondered how her day could get any worse, but Jessica soon was going to find out that it easily could get worse.

"Wait a second, why are you dumping three new recruits on me?" Jessica asked. "There are other squads, shouldn't they at least be spread out or something! So why are you doing this to me?"

"Look, all the other captains have their hands extremely busy. Besides, you being the youngest must have the best idea as to how they felt, so treat them well." Barbra said, turning around not giving a chance for Jessica to say anymore.

She had to admit, she felt bad, but there was nothing she could do, this was an order from Andy, and they weren't to question it. It was quite clear that the three new recruits had connections of some kind, because they hadn't even gone through any form of assessment and yet here they were.

Heading into her office, she could see Galanar and the two others in her squad, Stacy and Gabe. This was her small investigation team that would deal with cases, and now standing up against a wall, there were three figures.

They stood there straight with their hands behind their backs. Jesscia looked at all three of them up and down.

The three new recruits were, of course, Quinn, Hikel and Edvard. Quinn had the special mud mask, so he looked nothing like he had done before.

Whereas Edvard and Hikel, they had gone out buying wigs, changing their hair style and adding a few features to their face here and there.

They were unrecognisable compared to before, and since their faces weren't well known in the first place, they thought it was the perfect disguise.

"You three, state your name and speciality!" Jessica asked.

"My name is Edwood!" Edvard declared. "I am an extremely lucky person. With me around you will see fortune in everything."

Jessica looked at the vampire like he was a crazy person, and her immediate thought if a person said they were just lucky, was that they were an idiot and 'useless.'

"And you?" Jessica asked, moving down the line.

"I am Hike." Hikel answered. "I have the ability to blow things up with my blood. Although I am also quite fast and nimble, and have the mind for seeing the bigger picture of things."

The response from Hike seemed pretty good. Although, there was a fine line between being confident and bragging and she would just have to see how he would do down the line.

Finally, she walked over to the last vampire, there was nothing special from him based on his looks. A plain face, plain black haircut, if she saw him before on the street she would have never recognised him, yet even then, she felt like he stood out the most.

"Same question?" Jessica asked.

The others had answered somewhat truthfully, that way, if they needed to use their powers there wasn't so much of a surprise, but Quinn couldn't just use his shadow powers here. So the others wondered what his answer would be.

"My name is Bake." Quinn answered, thinking that he couldn't keep using Buinn, in case there were those that knew about the fake name as well. "I am nothing special like the last two, but I will tell you one thing. I am a reliable person."

"If you are ever in trouble, need someone to talk to, or need anything at all, then I will be there to help you."

When Quinn said these words, he didn't break eye contact, and stared directly at Jessica. She felt her cheeks heat up a little, she didn't know why, but she felt like this vampire was telling the truth.

Meanwhile, Galanar, at the back, folded his arms, and felt a little sick.

"I can't believe someone could come in and say something so cheesy."

Jessica went on to inform the three about the rules in the Vampire Corps. What their role would be for the time being, as they were each to assist a different person, just shadowing them for the time being.

She also went through what would happen if there was the sound of an alarm, and what to do on an active case, as well as days where their squad was on patrol duty. Which for them would be tomorrow.

On patrol they would just walk around the city, until they were called in for a case that would occur. They were to always move as a unit in cases involving vampires, no matter how low the risk.

This was because they never knew how strong the vampire they were going up against would be.

Jessica had handed each person off, with Quinn going with Galanar. They didn't do much and eventually it came to lunch.

"You guys go ahead." Jessica said. "I'm going to rest my eyes for a bit."

The others went out of the office heading to the canteen, and the last one to leave was Quinn. He stood by the door looking back at her, and the two made eye contact once again.

"Just go, you don't have to worry about me." Jessica said.

"Just if there's anything you want to talk about." Quinn added, leaving it to her.

When the group got their food, Galanar couldn't help but stare at Quinn constantly, he had noticed Jessica glance his way a few times already.

"Hey, I just want to let all of you new guys know, that Jessica is already taken, by me." Galanar claimed.

"In what world is that true?" Gabe said. "She's rejected you a million times already."

"Yes, but I can tell that she just has these high walls up. I'm breaking them down slowly." Galanar explained. "Imagine this, I do all the hard work breaking down a wall, I finally do it, and someone just jumps over and steals the treasure."

When he finished his sentence he was looking toward Quinn.

"Hey hey, I think you have it all wrong, young one." Edvard said.*freewebnovel.com*

Based on outward looks Edvard did look older than Galanar but it was always difficult to tell with vampires. In this case though, due to being in a higher position, Galanar expected some respect but the vampire was talking so casually to him.

"You see, this one already has a wife and kids, he is happily married, so you don't have to worry about any of that." Edvard said.

Galanar felt a sigh of relief, and it was at that point he realised, he thought if the two of them would have to go over competition over Jessica, then he would lose.

"I am worried about her though." Quinn asked. "She did seem a little tired, her mind heavy on things. Has anything happened that's been unusual lately?"

The others thought about it, and they had noticed her acting strange.

"I think it all started when she was talking about that letter." Stacy commented.

"Oh yeah, but Galanar, weren't you the one that sent that letter?"

"No, I told you guys already that it wasn't me, I wasn't lying about that, I have no reason to lie about that. Besides, don't you think that's a step too far, going to her apartment? I don't want to be seen as a creep."

The others wondered if they had found something.

"Can you explain exactly what was in these letters?" Quinn asked.

Back at her desk, Jessica was surprisingly able to sleep. Her eyes were shut and she started to dream. She was chasing after a criminal, and in the fight, she had been kicked in the face hard. At that moment, her contact had come out, revealing that one of her eyes was glowing yellow.

There were so many that were pointing at her, looking at her in disgust as if she didn't fit in.

Then the yellow energy, the dhampir energy completely consumed her. The energy blasted up high and into the air, creating some sort of rift in the clouds.

When looking up, she could see a red swirling sky in the hole she had just created.

"Ah!" Jessica woke up, her heart beating fast. "That was a strange dream."

Trying to forget about the dream she continued to work, and opened up her drawer underneath her desk to put some files in, and that's when she saw it, another letter in a white envelope.

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2325 The Final Task

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The envelope was held in Jessica's hand for a while. She had yet to open it, but multiple questions were going through her head.

"When was this put in here? Was it before I even came to work, or was it here the other day? Did I open the drawer yesterday? I think I did, so this has to be a new letter... Wait, maybe I didn't open my drawer."

She was beginning to have second guesses but was wondering if that was because she wanted it to be an older letter. So far, the messages had somewhat linked up. She almost felt like if she were to read the letter, then whatever was said on it would end up being true.

Placing the letter down, she slid it back into the drawer and closed it, taking another deep breath.

"Let's not open it and just ignore it. I should just carry on with my life the way I have been doing. Everything has been going fine so far, so why would it suddenly change now?" she thought.

Although there was still a big worry over her head - how did it get there? It would mean one would have to be incredibly skillful to sneak into the vampire corps, or the most likely answer was that it was someone in the vampire corps in the first place.

"Is it a coincidence that I get this letter the day three new vampires turn up?" she thought. "The letters from my house could be explained with stalking, but for the one in my office... Maybe they put it in before I even got here... I did feel something as well."

"They were suppressing it well, but when I got up to each of them, I could feel the energy inside me rise a little. These vampires are no ordinary vampires. So the question is, are they all behind this, or just one of them, and why would they even do this type of thing?"

The more Jessica just sat there, her head continued to flip-flop. Nothing made sense, and she thought it was best not to accuse anyone either or jump to conclusions. She would just pretend the letters were never there in the first place.

When the others came back from the canteen, Jessica looked busy as she already had a load of work prepared for them all to do. They were looking over

case files and were to try and make a report on how to make certain areas safer.

Others were working on public speaking scripts on how they should handle the public news crews and so on. Then the day finally came to an end, and everyone went their separate ways, or at least that's what they thought.

Standing on top of the apartment rooftops, with the night sky out, three people were looking down at a particular apartment. At least they were until Edvard decided to lie down and stare at the night sky.

"So what, you think that Magnus is the one who has been sending her these letters? Why would he do that? Was he meant to kill Jessica, and then when he saw her, suddenly he fell for her?" Edvard said out loud because the whole thing sounded ridiculous to him.

"At the moment, Logan hasn't given us any news about anything happening anywhere else. He has a close eye on the others, and no big events have happened regarding other cities," Quinn explained. "We don't know if it's Magnus or just a crazy person, but we have to assume anything at the moment while we have nothing."

"You mean it's the only lead we have right now. That is a bit suspicious," Hikel added. "It does make me wonder, though, if Magnus was able to get into her apartment, why not just take her away or kidnap her? Could it be they are after something else?"

"Or they're just waiting for us again," Edvard said, doing a sit-up and looking at the two. "Immortui could just be playing a game on you, Quinn. He seems to want to torment you more than anything."

"Maybe this time, he just didn't realize that we beat him to the punch. He's waiting for us to do something, and then wants to react."

What Edvard said actually made a lot of sense to Quinn because that's what he originally thought when Immortui was acting in the vampire settlement - pushing him further and further until he did as Immortui asked.

This thought reminded him, he had thought for a while now about something, and he felt like he had finally made a decision.

"I want to tell both of you something, something I have been thinking about for a while," Quinn said. His tone was heavy, alerting the others not to make any sarcastic comments at this point in time.

"Even if we stop Magnus, Immortui isn't going to stop. So after we do find Magnus and stop him, I've decided I'm going to stop Immortui himself."

Quinn was expecting the other two to act surprised, but instead, they just had a straightforward look on their faces.

"When you say stop, what do you mean by that... What are you planning on doing, and how are you planning on stopping him?" Hikel asked.

Quinn took a deep breath once more. Even just saying the words were hard for him, but he had already made the resolve to do this.

"I will make a portal, but not for Immortui to come to our world, but for me to go to his world instead. And while I'm there, I plan to kill Immortui," Quinn answered.

Once again, the two leaders had expected this, but it just seemed surreal. Was it really the only way? The only way to stop him? It felt that way so far, so they understood how Quinn felt.

Maybe if they had his strength, his confidence, they would attempt to do something the same. But for the two of them, they would never have a chance of taking down such a being.

"I've opened a portal there before, so there has to be a way for me to do it again. I mean, even Immortui thinks that's the case. All I need to do is close it when I'm the only one inside."

"But what if you never get back? What if there's no way out of that place?" Edvard said. "You're the key to get in, but that doesn't mean you are one to get out of there. Without you, we have no clue how to get in."

"How do you think your family and friends are going to feel if you're stuck there forever?"

"They will understand," Quinn answered immediately. "I am doing it in the first place for all of them. I don't plan to go in there and never come out, but I know that is a possibility. And besides, there are other problems as well."

Other problems Edvard wanted to say. There seemed to be many problems with this makeshift plan of his. That was when Edvard realized he was worried because he considered Quinn a friend.

If anyone else wanted to go away, go to their own death or sacrifice themselves for everyone else, then he wouldn't care. But it wasn't fair to Quinn. It wasn't fair to the man who had little time to himself, little time to spend with his family, to sacrifice himself for the sake of everyone else enjoying their lives.

"One of the main issues is that killing Immortui won't mean it's the end for him," Quinn explained. "One can kill a god, but they will reincarnate. The reincarnation cycle can be different each time, though.**freewebnovel.com**

"So maybe it will be a hundred years, maybe a thousand, or it could just be the next day he gets reincarnated. Still, there is a chance that when he does, he won't have his memories."

Although Quinn was saying all of this, that was if he killed him in the first place - the ones the ancient ones feared.

"Then the second issue. There is a theory that Richard Eno came up with. If we were to kill Immortui, all of his powers out there in the world would go away with it. Meaning, the vampires' existence would be no more."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2326 A Reliable Man

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While three of the strongest vampires in existence continued to watch over the apartment block from the inside, Jessica was still having somewhat of a mental breakdown. Her back was against her front door, and she was slowly sliding to the bottom with the white envelope held in her hand.

"Why did I bring this back with me?" Jessica said to herself. "I thought I was just going to ignore it all. I even said that I wouldn't accuse those guys, and yet..."

She thought back to how she had acted after lunch. Jessica had subtly asked the new recruits questions non-stop while they were doing work. Questions about what city they were in before this, why they wanted to become part of the vampire corps, and so on.

She had even been watching their every move, but they were good at their job, and they didn't seem to be interested in her, at least not in a way where they would be dropping white envelopes.

"Argh, fine!" Jessica stood up and ripped the top of the envelope open. "It's not like it's going to change anything, and the curiosity is just going to kill me."

She read the words slowly, and it wasn't what she had expected. Then again, what was she expecting?

"This will be the last letter you will be receiving."

"What does that mean... I mean, at least I know this is definitely a new letter, but why bother sending a message like this?"

Later, when she was trying to get some sleep, she realized the effect the words of the letter had on her. The words, it was almost as if someone was after her life. Stating that it was the last letter tormented her.

Waking up the next day, which now felt like the second day in a row with a horrible sleep, Jessica felt irritated. Although she didn't need it, living the way she had been doing for a while, she swung her pillow into the wall when getting up from bed. It was harder than she thought, as it burst into feathers.

Jessica and her squad had met up in the office first, but they quickly changed into the vampire corps uniform. It was all black in color, tight-fitting leather close to their bodies but made in a way where there were variations in black, so it looked somewhat similar to a police uniform.

This was so the members of the public knew that the vampire corps were trying to help them and create a better image. Once everyone was changed, they met outside of the building for a few words.

"On our forearms, there is a communication device linked back to headquarters. They will alert us if there is any case that we need to go to in our area. Usually, you would respond, but you guys haven't had time to learn the proper codes or ways of responding," Jessica explained. "So you can leave that bit to me."

"Usually, if you are chasing any type of suspect - and trust me, I use the word 'chasing' because for some reason, vampires always run thinking that they are faster than us - but if you do end up in a chase or there are multiple people to chase, then you must do so in pairs no matter what."

"Due to the current situation with the new recruits, I will now announce the following pairings. Galanar, you have the most experience, so I am putting you alone with Edwood."

"Stacy and Gabe, the two of you will be with Hikel, and I will be taking Bake under my wing."

Galanar looked like he wanted to say something, protest, but he bit his lip.

All of them had entered the main part of the city. They weren't directly together, walking down the same streets, but they were in the same area. If anything came in, they would be contacted and try to come in together.

"Come in, come in, Squad 0014. We have an emergency at the Reflector factory. It appears that members of the Black Swans have appeared. Squad 0008 is dealing with them, but they need help immediately."

The message came through on her communication device as she stated it would. Quickly, she sent out the message to all the others, for them all to meet at the Reflector factory. It wasn't far from where they were, and they would get there quicker by running at full speed.

"Sorry, Bake, this is an important one, so I'm going to go ahead without you!" Jessica said as she sprinted off at full speed.

Quinn had been warned about this during their lunch break. They stated Jessica often got heated in the moment while out in the field, and she would dart off on her own. She was faster than everyone else, so even though Galanar was meant to be her partner, he would always arrive at the scene and the job would be done.

He stated that he was worried that one day it would be her on the ground instead of the enemy due to her rash-headed decisions.

Jessica was originally running through the alleys, but jumping from side to side, she had quickly made it to the rooftop of the buildings. It was easy to travel this way, so she wouldn't get caught up in traffic or in the way of the public.

"Tell me, what are the Black Swans?"

Turning her head, Jessica was surprised to see Bake right there next to her. "He can keep up with me? I guess he really is talented."

"The Black Swan are a group of thieves. We're not sure of their size, but they are quite proud of themselves, to the point where they have even publicly named themselves the Black Swan.

"They aim for areas with high-level crystals. The factories usually have demi-god-tier crystals or two that are used for helping build certain equipment. They can be sold for a lot of money. Of course, doing what they do, they are quite strong, so it's no wonder another squad is having trouble."

It didn't take long for Quinn and Jessica to arrive at the scene, and they managed to catch the tail end of the fight with the other squad. They weren't doing so well, with the others injured.

Running ahead, right outside the front of the factory through the gates, Jessica lifted her hand and unleashed a powerful blood swipe. One of the Black Swan members saw this and created a blood swipe of his own, but Jessica's attack was far more powerful, breaking through it. The man managed to avoid the strike and continued to move.

In total, there appeared to be six Black Swan members with masks over their faces.

"Everyone, we got what we came for, let's get out of here!" The man who had blocked Jessica's attack said, and they started to run away along with the others.

"Go after them," the other captain said. "We only have light injuries, it will be fine. We need to at least get those crystals back."

Jessica and Quinn chased after the group, but that was when they split up. Two of them, the leader and another member, went into the factory, while the others split up, running around the side of the factories.

"The Black Swan group has split up, intercept them in these areas!" Jessica ordered.

The others in Jessica's squad weren't far behind, and they followed the order. At the side of the factory, Hikel, Stacy, and Gabe landed, blocking the path of two members.

"We have you now!" Stacy said.

However, from the sides, behind crates and walls, around five more members appeared.

On the other side of the factory, the same thing happened. Edvard and Galanar managed to intercept two vampires, but soon two more appeared, making it four. Galanar, knowing they were part of the Black Swan, felt a little nervous.

"Hey Edwood, I thought you said you were the lucky one, so what kind of lucky situation is this?" Galanar asked.

"I am the lucky one," Edvard replied. "So I'm guessing all the others are in a worse situation."

The inside of the factory had been cleared out of workers when the Black Swan group arrived. Surprisingly, while giving chase, the leader turned around with his partner.

"Hahaha... you, I know you, Squad Leader Jessica," the man said. "You have been a pain in our backside for a long time. I was waiting for you to come so I could finish you off today."

Multiple members of the Black Swan emerged from the machinery and the sides. There seemed to be around fifteen vampires in total.

Even Jessica looked nervous due to the situation, but she felt her strength increasing from within.

"I'm sorry, Bake, for getting you into a situation like this on your first day," Jessica said.

A sneak attack came from above as one of the men dropped from the ceiling, launching blood swipes. Quinn quickly moved, using his arms to block and break the blood swipes. As the man continued to fall before he could do anything, Quinn grabbed his neck and slammed him into the ground, knocking him out.

"I told you already, I am reliable. Don't worry about me."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2327 A Strong Three!

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Hikel, known as Hike to the others, Stacy and Gabe were all fighting off the Black Swan members, they were surrounded but the two still took it upon themselves to protect the newby with one getting in front of him and one behind him.

The Black Swan group were organised as they kept their distance and started to throw blood swipes toward the three of them. Both Stacy and Gabe, rather than throwing out blood swipes of their own, used their blood aura to reinforce their arms, and in doing so they swung them, hitting the blood aura away.

It was a more effective way of blocking several attacks, but it took more energy, it almost felt like they were blocking a sword with each hit.

'These two are good people.' Hikel thought. 'I am practically a stranger to them, and yet, they have decided to protect me, so I need to help them out a little.'

Swinging both of his hands, he let out blood swipes. He didn't use his full power, but just enough to somewhat push the blood swipes back, right into their line of view before turning them into nothing but red particles.

"Now!" Hikel shouted, giving them a chance to fight.

They spread out, each going to two of the members. It would be a hard fight, at least Hikel would make it seem hard, as he avoided some of the punches thrown and allowed one to hit his side.

'Oh, if only you knew who I was, the things I would do to you.' Hikel thought.

However, the hit didn't really hurt him in the first place , so he continued on with these antics, taking them out slowly, hoping that the other two would do the same.

On the other side of the factory, Edvard was fighting with Galanar. They had four members going after two of them, which also made it a bit difficult for Galanar to act straight away.

When he saw an opening to attack, another would come from the side and attempt to strike him. On top of that he was continuously turning his head.

"Hey Edwood are you doing okay? I don't need you to beat them, but just hold out against these guys. I'll deal with them, one by one!" Galanar stated, as he swung his arms, blood swipes crashed into a vampire, and he leapt toward the other pretending to go for a punch, but quickly switched it up with a sweep, hitting the bottom of his legs.

There was a reason why he would usually be partnered up with Jessica, because on their team, he was one of the closest ones that could keep up with her.

Meanwhile Edvard was avoiding every hit so far, not striking back.

"Crap, I suppose I should take a hit or two from these guys to make it look realistic. Come on hit me, I won't move."

True to his word, Edvard didn't move and a hit landed right on his face. The fist was stuck there on his face for a moment.

"Did I say hit me in the face?" Edvard said.

The attacker could feel that something was wrong, he pulled his hand away and when he did he could see red glowing eyes.

The other attacker swung a knife he had, right toward Edvard's neck, turning around Edvard looked at him with the red glowing eyes.

"Stop." Were the words he said, he was still fixing his face a bit from the first punch.

The attacker instantly stopped, he was unable to move no matter how hard he tried, and he realised it was because he was under the influence skill.

'How... is that possible, how strong does a vampire's influence skill have to be, to have some control over me... who is this guy.'

With a smile on his face, Edvard was getting ready to give a punch of his life.

Inside the factory itself, the fighting had started off with a bang. Maybe it was because Jessica was trying to assess the situation, or the fact that she had a bad sleep two days in a row, but she was unprepared for the one coming from the rooftop.

If it wasn't for Bake, then she would have probably suffered a blow.

"If you are reliable like you say you are, then it should be fine to leave you be, right!" Jessica said, as she ran forward toward the group of people, pulling out two daggers.

Quinn let go of the passed out guy's face, and ran forward by her side. She struck the first vampires, avoiding their blows, getting in deep, she wasn't afraid of getting hurt, one could see this from the way she attacked.

It was almost as if she knew she was better than the others.

Meanwhile, Quinn was fighting, while keeping one eye on her. He was using nothing but his martial art skills, mainly his Muay Baron skills. He avoided a punch from a vampire filled with aura that shot out, but grabbed the arm and pulled it down over his shoulder, breaking the joint, before lifting the man and throwing him into another.

He had to be careful about using his powers, which was why he was using nothing but his skills, but also had to be wary that at any point and time, any one of these could be after her life.

It wasn't long, with the help of the three new recruits, that the job was completed. Jesscia stood there huffing and panting, while Quinn was fine, and was surrounded by those moaning with broken bones on the floor.

"Wow... you really are reliable, and you didn't even use a weapon or your aura." Jessica complimented.

"I am a trained fighter, so my skills rely on my fists and legs more than anything else." Quinn answered with a smile.

She didn't know why, but seeing the smile on Bake was nice, she just felt like it was someone she could trust, which was why she didn't want to ask him any more questions other than that, just happy that they had done a good day's work.

Later on, another squad had arrived at the scene. Barbra knowing that the Black Swan group had planned something big, sent three teams in, but there was no need.

When the group got back, they were congratulated by nearly the whole department, they all cheered for them, as they walked past. They had dealt with one of the major problems of the city, and of course in their heads it had to be Jessica.

When back in the office, the group needed to write a report of the events, the three recruits had been called by Barbra as she wanted to check if they were all okay, leaving all of the others in the room.

"Hey, the new guys they were pretty good." Stacy said. "I would hate to admit it, but I don't think things would have gone as smoothly without them."

"Yeah, I mean this could be a pretty big deal for all of us, we could all get promotions!" Galanar said. "Maybe that guy really is lucky after all."

The new group were happy with their department, and for the first time in a while, Jessica had forgotten about the stupid letters. When returning, they had decided to do a celebration of their own.

Taking a blood bank and having a nice drink together. They all put their drinks in the centre and cheered up in the air. It was a good day's work, and they all deserved the rest they needed as they headed home.

When Jessica got in her home, she was expecting to hear the same crumple she had done the last few days, from the white envelope but there was nothing on the floor.

"I guess, whoever sent that letter, when they said it was the last one, they must have really meant it." Jessica thought.

For the first time in a while she was able to get a good night's sleep. Little did she know she had three guardians looking over her.

Opposite, on top of the apartment building the usual three were standing there.

"It looks like nothing is going to happen today either." Edvard said.

"You're right, I thought that maybe the Black Swan group would have a marked that would act at that moment, but there didn't seem to be anything." Hikel said. "What do you want to do Quinn?"

He thought about it, as he continued to look down.

"I think you guys are right, we can't stay here forever. We will continue to watch over her and stay in the Vampire Corps for a little while longer, but if nothing else happens, we will need to move on."

The next day had arrived, and nothing out of the ordinary had occurred. If anything, for Jessica, things were kind of back to normal, as she had managed to sleep for the first time. Although it was a little later than usual.

"Crap, am I going to be late for the first time!" Jessica said, as she rushed to put on her clothes, and started to head straight for the Vampire Corps building.

When she got inside the building itself, she could see everyone walking around, but they had nervous looks on their faces, some were mumbling to each other but everyone was speaking that it was hard for Jessica to pick up

on something. That was until Barbra, who was in the reception area, had spotted her.

"Jessica!" Barbra called out, and she was the one that rushed over to where she was.

"Jessica." She said again putting both of her hands on her shoulder.

"What's going on?" Jessica asked. "Why are you acting so strange?"

The look on Barbra's face, one could tell it was hard for her to speak, but she needed to, it was her job.

"There was a report, early this morning, while it was still night... both Stacy and Gabe... they were found dead in their apartments."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2328 The Search Is On

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Hearing the devastating news, the sound around Jesscia was deafening. She was on such an up as she headed into a building, after days of things irritating her bit by bit, this was nothing compared to all that. Suddenly, she was wishing that she hadn't slept.

It was a stupid thought to have, but maybe if she was in discomfort, then nothing bad would have happened to the others. She just didn't understand at all, why Stacy and Gabe. Why them two, what had they done?

Eventually, Barbra had moved Jessica to her office. Thankfully, it seemed even though no words were getting through to her, she was just on autopilot following along. In the office, Hikel and Edvard were already present, Quinn was a bit late because he had directly been following Jessica and had heard of the news as well.

'Is this the work of Immortui as well. Is he targeting those around Jessica instead of Jessica herself? Or, is it just someone who has a grudge against the Vampire Corps? Maybe someone she captured in the past?'

While the rest were in their seats, Barbra stood at the front. The whole situation looked uncomfortable for her, it made sense, all of the vampires in the Vamp Corps were her responsibility.

"I want to explain to you all the current situation that we are in." Barbra said. "I'm sure many of you have already heard about Stacy and Gabe. I will give you the details of what we know for now, but it is an ongoing investigation.

"In the early morning around 4:12 am there was a report of loud bangs and fighting occurring in one of the apartment blocks. In the room itself there are clear signs of fighting as the equipment was completely destroyed.

"The active night shift team, squad 0002 arrived at the scene at 4:30, they had arrived at a bloody scene, with Gabe and Stacy lying there on the ground. As you know, the two of them lived together. The markings on their bodies, and the way they were killed suggest that it was done by a vampire."

For a second, the others looked at each other in the room. Hikel and Edvard could gauge the strength of the vampires since they fought alongside them. They were around the level of a vampire noble, not quite skillful enough to be a vampire knight, but not just any vampire could beat them.*freewebnovel.com*

"As you know, its normal procedure to have another squad investigate what is happening." Barbra continued. "All of you, are too close, and will be too emotional to the case, which is why I have one more piece of information, Galanar."

Jessica's head lifted up in that moment, as she failed to realise it, she had heard the devastating news about her two members, the ones that had been with her practically since she had rejoined the Vampire Corps, that she failed to see, that Galanar wasn't even in the room.

"As of this moment and time Galanar is missing. We had sent a squad to his apartment, where there seems to be signs of struggle like the rest, but there's no blood found, and there is no body."

Jesscia immediately stood up from her seat.

"You have to let me try and find him!" Jessica said. "I can't just sit here and do nothing. I know... I can't investigate the deaths of Stacy and Gabe, I can't do anything to bring them back. But if there's a chance that we can still save Galanar, and catch the people who have done this, don't you think we should use everything we have!"

Barbra hearing this let out a big sigh.

"I knew you would ask this, but I can't just let you go out on your own."

That's when Quinn stood up from his seat.

"We will go with her, she has an important request, and it could be linked to something else."

Barbra and Quinn stared at each other for a moment, and then he gave a small nod toward her. She knew that Quinn and the other two were here based on the recommendation of Andy. It wasn't just any normal recommendation either.

Andy had stated that if there was anything they needed that she should comply. She was unsure whether something like this counted, but it seemed that the new vampires joining might be connected to this case after all.

It made her clench her fist, wondering if something from higher up had involved her people, allowing her good people to be hurt, but she had to swallow all of the pain in, as she needed to make a decision for what is best.

"Fine, but all of you move together. It's not like any of you would be able to do work after hearing this. You are to work with the other teams, if you are a distraction to them, or hamper them in any way, then I might have to take you off this case, do you understand!"

All of them nodded.

The group arrived at the apartment block which had already been blocked off from the regular public. Apparently the Vampire Corps got a monthly balance to choose which apartment they wished to live at, so not everyone lived at the same place or area.

Heading inside was relatively easy, it looked like most knew Jessica and let her through without even asking to see any form of identification. When they got to the actual room, they could see the state it was in.

There were some destroyed walls, furniture, chairs and other things. Meanwhile there were also those from a different squad, 0015 that were working on this investigation.

Jessica went ahead to talk to the captain to see if there was anything she could find, meanwhile the other three had gathered.

"Do you think its the work of him?" Hikel asked.

"It's too early to tell." Quinn replied. "If it was Magnus, then he could have easily had the strength to take on all three. So much strength, that there wouldn't even be a struggle in the apartment. So I would rule out the fact that it was Magnus.

"However, I wouldn't rule out the fact that it was Immortui."

"Then why attack those around Jessica?" Edvard asked.

"Maybe just like with me, it's to show her what he's capable of. I was able to save the people that Immortui targeted, but what if Jesscia believes that she can't. After killing those close to her, she might do everything in her power to make it stop, and if that's the case, she might accept Immortui's deal."

Imaging themselves in Jesscia shoes, they could see why she might go with that option.

It seemed that Jessica had no luck getting information out of the captain, but just when she was about to head to the others, another group of people had entered the room.

A man with spiky black hair, off to the side with a big cut down the side, wearing the Vampire Corps uniform, along with him, there were another two that were by his side.

"Captain of squad 0006, Captain Ryder." Jessica said, giving a polite bow.

"I heard that you were here." Captain Ryder said. "I didn't know you would have company with you though, who are they, I've never seen them before."

"Oh, they're new recruits." Jessica answered. "They have just recently joined the squad but are working with me."

Ryder's eyes lingered on them for a few seconds, before going back to Jessica.

"Unfortunately, this is not the time to catch up, but I have some good news, we have found a lead on Galanar, and we have tracked them down to a particular location.

"Our vehicle is outside, but we can do with some back up, and judging by your reputation, I could use your help."

Jessica was ready to jump at the chance.

"Of course, let's go!" Jessica said.

At the same time, Quinn and the others followed, but Ryder looked at them.

"This is a dangerous situation, new recruits shouldn't get involved."

"Where she goes I go." Quinn answered.

"He is reliable." Jessica turned back and smiled at Quinn. "They all are, they're coming with me, it's Barbra's orders."

With no choice, Ryder turned around.

"Fine."

All of them went away, off into a large flying van that shot off into the sky. Meanwhile in the apartment room, the captain had felt something was off.

"I didn't get any report that squad 0006 were involved in this case, maybe I should call it in, and just double check."

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2329 Saving The Target

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The vehicle that was being used was something in-between a spaceship and a car that used to be used in the past. Most cars these days were self-driven and levitated off of the ground slightly.

However, there were quite strict rules about using a vehicle in a certain way, due to airspace and collisions with buildings and so on, but the Vampire Corps were exempt from that.

The vehicle they were in wasn't designed for outer space, but they could go between buildings, zipping around quicker than a helicopter, as it took quick turns. Its deceleration and acceleration were quite fast as well.

Quinn imagined he could run faster than the vehicle, but avoiding all of the people on the ground would be a major issue. While looking out the window, they all noticed something.

They were leaving behind the grand buildings, and now they were going through large fields of just grass and trees. There was next to no development at all.

"Is Galanar no longer in the city?" Jessica asked.

"That's right, we managed to track down his communication device out here, and it hasn't moved for a while now," Ryder replied.

It wasn't good news, not moving meant that his body was already dead, and left in a particular place.

Eventually, they had reached a more wooded area that would be hard for the vehicle to maneuver through, so it landed and everyone got off.

"We will follow the location of the last ping," Ryder said as he moved forward.

Doing so, the other three squad members with him moved slowly. Jessica was at the back, she was trying to get access from her own communication device, seeing if there was an update from the base, but nothing seemed to be

working, the whole thing was scrambled as the screen would just turn into fuzz every time she pressed it.

"That's strange, is this thing broken?" Jessica asked.

"Is it not working?" Quinn quickly tried his, but his was doing the same thing as well. "Mine's not working either."

"It must be a strong magnetic field, or maybe even a wild beast with certain powers interrupting it," Ryder said, overhearing them from the back. "Ours aren't working either."

Jessica had accepted the answer, but with Quinn being wary of everyone, he was finding it a little strange. If there was some type of magnetic field interfering with their communication devices, then how did they manage to get a location on Galanar's device? It wasn't making any sense.

Taking a step back, Quinn gave signs to both Hikel and Edvard. Most weren't paying attention to the two anyway, but they soon went off ahead, scouting out the area to see if there was anything usual.*freewebnovel.com*

The group continued to walk deeper into the forest, and it was only later that she noticed Hikel and Edvard had disappeared.

"Where did they go? Did they get lost? When was that?" Jessica asked.

"Don't worry, they thought they wouldn't be much help and headed back to the vehicle, they'll wait for us there," Quinn answered.

The group continued until Ryder eventually stopped in his tracks, and so did the others.

"He's right up ahead," Ryder said, his voice choking up a little as he gazed up at one of the trees. Because there, Galanar was. He had been pinned by his hands on the tree with some type of hard metal.

Blood dripped down the tree, his shirt was torn apart, and there were scratches all over him. But finally, the one thing that immediately stood out to Quinn was on his chest. There was an engraved marking of an eye with two wings. It looked like it had been drawn by a vampire's fingernail.

'Is he...dead?' Quinn thought. It wouldn't be a surprise considering the state he was in, but he wasn't. He could feel a faint heartbeat from him.

'This is clearly the work of someone connected to Immortui, though. The marking was there. So it was him all along... but Galanar was made a target. Why?' Quinn thought.

Jessica, seeing her friend, ran ahead, pushing past the others.

"We have to get him down and taken to a hospital right away! And then find the bastards who did this!" Jessica said.

She ran until she was right beneath him, but when her foot had landed on a certain area, it lit up underneath her, and she felt her whole body freeze.

"What is going on? Why can't I move?" Jessica asked.

The light wasn't fading away underneath her foot.

Quinn had seen this before. This was the power of the seventh family ability. They could make hidden traps that would hold you in place for a certain amount of time. So why was this one holding her for so long?

Quinn only had one answer. The trap had to have been done by none other than Magnus.

A marking in Ryder's eyes started to glow, and a marking on his head with it. Quinn knew he was suspicious. It looked like not even the Vampire Corps were safe from the likes of Immortui.

"My sweet girl, the person above is someone you would say you are close with. I don't know if you know, but right now, his life hangs in the balance. His body is not in a state where it can properly take in blood to heal itself.

"His insides have already been destroyed, and he is hanging on by a thread. By the time you got him to a hospital, he would die. But that's why I have decided to give you a choice. You see, I can save him. I have the power to save him, only if you are able to do me a fa-"

Before he could finish his sentence, a strong hit had landed on the back of the vampire's head, knocking him out completely. This wasn't just any vampire, but it was one of the captains as well.

"Bake, why did you do that?" Jessica asked.

"What they are saying is lies," Quinn answered. "Can't you see, Jessica? The communication devices not working, knowing where Galanar was... they were the ones behind it."

Soon, another one of the Vampire Corps members in the squad started to light up.

"Who are you to get in my way!" The man angrily said. "Don't worry, I had planned for some interference."

The man looked as if he was about to laugh, but when he looked to his left and right, no one was coming out until a few moments later when Hikel and Edvard were seen.

"It looks like there were quite a few of them hiding in the woods for an ambush, but we managed to deal with them all," Edvard said.

"Same on my side as well. It was a good thing that you managed to figure out this whole thing was a trap, Bake," Hikel added as well.

It looked almost as if the man wanted to ask something or say something, but before he could, Quinn ran forward and hit the bottom of his jaw, shattering it as it crashed with the upper jaw and knocking him out.

Moving onto the next set of vampires, he kicked and punched them, knocking them out in one hit.

"I won't let you get into her head. She can't start to think that this is her fault or there is a way to avoid all of this... otherwise, you will get what you want."

Hikel and Edvard helped pull out the strange metal stakes inside of Galanar and placed him on the ground gently.

"Here, he should drink this," Edvard said as he pulled out a flask with a number on the side.

"You still have that?" Hikel asked.

"I never knew if it would come in handy one day, and look, it seems like it has," Edvard replied.

He poured the blood out of the flask, but it wasn't red blood that was poured, it was green. As it went inside his body, it did its best to heal, but Quinn wanted to go one step further.

He placed both of his hands on his chest and wounds and started to help flow Qi inside him, trying to help his body to repair.

"Will... will he be okay?" Jessica asked.

"I hope so," Quinn replied.

Meanwhile, Barbra had just received a vast amount of information. It took a while for her to process it all, and it was hard for her to make the call, but she eventually did.

"Everyone, may I have your attention. The main suspect for the death of Stacey Lue and Gabe Lue is Jessica Clark. Everyone must find and locate her immediately!"

MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2330 Calling In Help (Part 1)

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Quinn was flowing some of his own Qi into Galanar. He had to be careful not to use too much, but the force of power was helping his own little bit of energy he had in him, get to work as it repaired what was in his body.

However, he couldn't take all the credit, as the Green Dalki blood did a lot of work, it re-energized the body for a few moments. Giving Quinn even more Qi to play around with, the combination of the two, allowed somewhat of a miracle to be performed and a few moments later there was no need for Quinn to do anything else, as he let his hand go from Galanar.

"He is going to be okay, don't worry he won't die." Quinn said.

It was hard to believe, seeing the state he was in before, but the wounds on his body were slowly starting to heal.

"What did you do?"

"I didn't do much." Quinn replied. "It was mostly thanks to the blood he bought. Its Dalki blood, something that's extremely rare to get now."

With the Dalki, becoming essentially an extinct species. There wasn't the endless supply of blood there was before. Only what was left on the ships. It was sold around on the black market.

Since it gave a great boost in recovery and strength as well for vampires, but as more of it was used, more would never come back again. So there were many that were just keeping the blood waiting for the price of it to rise.

What wasn't taken into account though, with all of the black market deals going on, was the fact that there were different tiers of Dalki blood, and with Edvard and Hikel being the leaders during the war, they had the highest tier Dalki blood that hadn't been mixed or tainted.

If it wasn't for this, maybe Galanar would have been added onto the list of those that had died, due to Immortui's meddling.

Jessica was still very much concerned with Galanar as he was coming to, his eyes were flickering and it looked like he was starting to come around. While this was happening, Quinn walked away from the situation and looked at the other two.

Somewhat naturally, both Hikel and Edvard walked to where Jessica was, and hurdled around him, this was all to block her view.

Kneeling down, Quinn lifted one of the men off the ground, his eyes were glowing red.

"How did you get that marking on your head?" Quinn asked.

"It was from another vampire, he was strong and overpowered us all, forcing the marking on every one of us. He had long green hair."

Although the vampire didn't state the name of who was behind this, it was clear the vampire that he was describing was Magnus.

'Immortui is able to mark those that are close to death, we might have to keep an eye on Galanar and see if anything has happened to him, but at the same time. It looks like Magnus is strong enough of a dedicated follower that he can mark others as well.

'They managed to get a whole squad in the Vampire Corps, is there anywhere we can go, where Jessica will be safe... but then how do we find Magnus?'

"Tell me, where do you last see Ma-" Before Quinn could finish asking his question, the vampire started to foam at his mouth. His eyes lost sign of life and Quinn could no longer hear his heartbeat.

He stood up, and could see that the same thing was happening to the others. Hearing the strange gurgling noise as if one was choking, Hikel and Edvard turned to look behind them. Immediately, they went off, running towards the direction they came from.

"What's going on Bake!" Jessica asked. She could see how the other squad members were acting, and thought maybe this would happen to Galanar.

"The other members are all dead." Quinn answered. It was clear, it was a measure to stop them from leaking any information.

Both Edvard and Hikel had come back, heading straight to where Quinn was.

"They're all dead, all of them have died the same way." Edvard said.

"This looks like the work of Magnus." Hikel added. "During the war, he was well known for reverting to tactics like this. He is most well versed in different types of poison as well. I found a bit of a dissolved capsule in the upper roof of one's mouth."

Hearing this, Quinn couldn't help but bite down. If they had knocked them out, and then searched for the capsule they could have saved them, but once again they had failed, just how many times were they going to fail.

Coughing could be heard from behind, and a bit of blood was spat out onto the ground, but it was a good sign. Galanar was the one who was coughing, and he looked to be conscious again, his heart beating strong.

"Jessica... what are you doing here?" Galanar asked.

She didn't say anything yet, but just hugged him tight. Right now, as he felt her breast push up against him, he couldn't have been happier.

"Ah, this is good, all it took was for me to nearly die, for you to appreciate me." Galanar said.

The others started to walk over, and Galanar could somewhat guess the situation.

"Thank you all for saving me, I don't know where I am, but I remember what happened just before getting here."

"If you could tell us in detail please." Edvard asked.

"I was in my apartment, when there was a knock at the door, it was early in the morning, so I ignored it for the most part, but they kept knocking so I opened the door, and I could feel someone whiz straight past me.

"It was clear it was a vampire and a strong one at that. I went to fight him, but when I took a step forward, I was frozen in place. Something lit up right underneath me. I don't know much of what happened after that, I was knocked out.

"I remember feeling a lot of pain after being hurt, hit, on the verge of death, and my hands."

From Galanar's story, they learned a few things. One, the apartment being destroyed was set up on purpose, because there was no fight that had proceeded. They wanted them to try and find Galanar, and the second, was that it was Magnus who had done all of this.

"Galanar, you weren't the only one that was attacked. Stacy and Gabe, both of them, they're dead... and I just couldn't lose you. I couldn't, that's why we came out here." Jessica explained.

Galanar didn't know how to process his teammates being dead, he had nearly died himself, so it all felt surreal to him.

"I guess I'm lucky that I had a captain that cares so much for me then huh?" Galanar joked, trying to lighten the mood and stood up. When he did he looked at the ones that had killed themselves.

"Why... would Ryder do this? Why would he attack the Vampire Corps... and that other guy that attacked me. I don't see him here." Galanar commented.

Jessica didn't want to say anything, but she did have a thought in her head, based on those letters that she had received. She felt like all of this was due to her. They had called her out. Ryder had come looking for her as well but when he spoke in his last moments, it sounded like someone else, someone else controlling him, trying to speak to her.

'This feeling it's the same as before. I feel like when the dhampirs were after me. Why is it all happening all over again.'

She looked at the back of the three in front of her, if it weren't for them, she probably would have lost Galanar and had to have put up quite the fight. Now she felt extremely guilty for not trusting them.

The group continued out of the forest and was making their way to the vehicle they had arrived in hoping that it would still be there. They could finally see it, out of the forest and in the field up ahead.

While out, Jessica continued to try to get through to the base on her communication device.

"Restricted access, what is this, I've never seen this before."

"You're trying to contact the base, let me see." Galanar said, going onto his device on his forearm. He could see that there was an emergency message sent out to all Vampire Corps members, and he pressed play.

"This is an emergency message, the vampire capitan known as Jessica Clark, is the main suspect in the case involving Stacy Lue and Gabe Lue. If you see her, you are to bring her in at all costs. It is suspected that she is on the run." The message played.

"What the..." Galanar said, ending the message there. "What is going on?"
