

## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2331 Calling In Help (Part 2)

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The others were standing just a few feet away from the vehicle. Quinn, Hikel and Edvard had tried to access their communication devices, but just like Jessica's, it seemed their access to it was disabled, the only one that was working was the one that belonged Galanar.

Seeing this, Galanar played the message out again, and everyone stood thier listening to it very clearly.

"What is happening, I don't understand, why is this all happening to me?" Jessica said as she placed both hands by the side of her head. It was as if her nightmares were coming true.

She always feared, if they found out what she was, if her contact had come out, revealing her yellow glowing eye, that she would become a target and she had become one.

"Don't be crazy!" Galanar said. "You saved me, I know you aren't behind this. They must have something wrong."

"Or more likely someone has planted evidence to be used against you." Hikel added. "If they were able to get a whole squad under their control, then we really don't know the size or the people that are involved.

"It would be quite easy for them to point the blame at Jessica."

"Still!" Galanar swung his arm. "Then we shouldn't we head back. I know who the real person is behind all of this, and I can explain that Jessica saved us, telling them the truth we can get out of this."

Edvard stood in front of the passionate Galanar.

"Do you really think it will be that easy?" Edvard asked. "Think about it, you only saw who attacked you. Right now, they are just saying Jesscia is the main suspect in the other two cases. It won't clear Jessica's name at all."

The group had decided the best thing to do was get out of the area and not use the vehicle they had come in. Most likely there was some sort of tracker inside. So instead they decided to run across the fields. They did so for a while, when they were a few miles out they came across another wooded and forested area.

After finding some fallen trees and an area that was somewhat blocked from view of the outside, they took a rest to try and figure all of this out.

"What do I do?" Jessica thought, her mind was still full. "Why, is this happening to me, it all started with those stupid letters."

"Jessica!" Bake called out. "Don't worry, I told you I was reliable right. Just leave this to me, I will sort this out."

"What...you're just a guy who joined the Vampire Corps recently, what do you think you can-" Galanar was about to go on a rant when she grabbed his hand.

"I think we should just trust them, I don't think they're ordinary vampires. They had Dalki blood, that saved you, and if it weren't for them, I think we might not have even been in this situation. Think about it, do you think you could be as calm as they are in this situation?"

It was true, new recruits would never be able to handle all of this, even Galanar was struggling with it all, but when they spoke it was as if they were giving the orders and leading everything.

The three went off to talk away from the ears of the other two. There was always a line of communication that was open with Edvard and the vampires back at the settlement. They would communicate using telepathy, and then pass on their message.

They were using this right now to check on two things, one if everything was okay in the settlement so far, which seemed to be the case, and the second, was to get in contact with Andy.

A link had been set up using the ability to allow messages to pass through a vampire between Quinn and Andy right now.

"Andy, I'm not sure you know, but have you seen everything that is going on with Jessica at the moment?" Quinn asked.

"Yes I have, I have been getting the reports. I don't believe it. I told Jessica to contact me if she had any trouble. If it was my guess, I think someone is trying to set her up." Andy replied.

This saved a lot of explanation on Quinn's end.

"That's right, I have been watching Jessica's every move for the last few days. Without a doubt, she wasn't behind those killings, and it appears someone is after her life. Would you be able to call off the hunt squad that's after her."

There was a slight pause before Andy answered.

"I can, but we need to think about this, is this really what we need to do?" Andy asked. "If I call it off, they will know that she has connections to me or someone is looking out for her. I don't know how deep this goes, or how many are involved in this.

"Right now, we know she's innocent. What I can do, is keep the Vampire Corps busy, and try to put Jessica's involvement on a lower priority, that way you don't have to worry about the others. Maybe you can use this situation to your advantage.

"There might still be Vampire Corps members after you, but you can deal with that right? You're strong enough to protect her. If you can do that until I've solved the issues from within on my side, then I think that will be for the best."

The talk had ended there and it gave a lot for Quinn to think about. That's when an idea popped into his head, he wasn't so sure if it would work, and to pull this off he would need someone else's help as well.

On top of it all, he would need Jessica to agree to it, and in doing so there was only one thing they could do.

Quinn started to walk back to the other two.

"The Vampire Corps are still after you, so we need to head to somewhere safe at the moment."

"Somewhere safe... but the Vampire Corps have a base in every city." Jessica said. "That means anywhere we stay there'll be a problem."

"Don't worry about that. I'm going to ask someone that can help us and keep us safe, Logan Green."

The name that came out of Bake's mouth, both Galanar and Jessica were left with their mouths wide open. Why would Logan Green agree to harbour potential criminals, none of it made any sense to her.

"I know your confused right now." Quinn said. "But there is a reason for all of this happening, and there is a reason why we are here as well. I don't want you to be confused, and I think if you knew the truth of the situation a bit more, it would be safer for you.

"The three of us, know about you Jessica, we know the real you, but we don't know why they are after you, or what they want with you, we just know that someone is after you. That's why, the three of us were sent by Quinn."

It was a name that Jessica heard often, people spoke about Quinn all the time, at the Vampire Corps and beyond, but no one knew the truth. How she had travelled with Quinn before, how close the two of them felt and how much she missed him.

Even now, when she was in trouble, it looked like he was looking out for her. She couldn't believe it.

A large smile appeared on her face.

"That man... is really incredible." Jessica said.

"What!!!! Why is the great Quinn involved in all of this!" Galanar almost screamed from the top of his voice.

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A little while later, Logan had received updated details, and was aware of the guests that were coming to see him. He was aware of the situation more than most, which was why he had called in someone to help them with all of this.

In the lab, Logan stood by someone's side.

"Alright Agent 4, it looks like we need your help."

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2332 A Predication

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There was a small problem the group had to solve to be able to get to where Logan was, and that was to get a ship. There was no doubt that the vampire corps unit would be looking for Jessica at every port and any mode of public transport they were going to use.

At the same time, they were unable to just run there because Green City was unique in that it was built on top of the sea.

Which meant they would have to steal a ship. Hikel, Edvard, and Quinn's faces weren't well-known among the vampire corps members, but Galanar and Jessica were. After ditching their clothes, they walked into one of the space stations.

Everything was going well so far, but they had no ticket to pick up a ship to use, but that wasn't too much of a problem either. Going away from the group for a moment, using his influence skill on a random vampire, Quinn had somewhat forced one to give him a ticket.

The same trick had been used to pass security as well until they eventually were inside a random Travelers ship. It was a bit small, but there wasn't a lot of them in the first place, and they wouldn't be going too far anyway.

"Wow, how did you do that?" Galanar said as Edvard went over the controls and started to press a few buttons. Quinn had shown him how to navigate a spaceship, and surprisingly, as technology got better, it was more interactive to fly one of these things.

"How are you able to use the influence skill on all of the vampires back there? There wasn't even a hint of pushback," Galanar said.

It was an amazing feat, one that a vampire could never imagine doing to another vampire unless they were at least at the level of one of the vampire leaders.

"I've had a lot of practice," Quinn answered, thinking that things would have been a lot easier if he was able to use his shadow, but for now, there was even a chance that Galanar had been marked by Immortui.

They had asked questions that led them to believe he hadn't been, but they all knew what happened the last time they trusted the influence skill too much.

'Of course he's strong. If he's someone Quinn trusts with this whole mess, then he has to be strong to a degree,' Jessica thought.

The ship was in orbit heading to its destination. It was left on autopilot, and they thought it was a good time to talk to Jessica a little bit more about her whole situation.

Quinn went ahead to sit in front of her, meanwhile, Edvard and Hikel decided to take Galanar away, trying to make noise so he was unable to hear their conversation, just in case he was a spy.

"Wait, hey!" Galanar wanted to complain, but when he tried to push against Edvard and Hikel's bodies, they didn't budge an inch. It was then that he realized they were far physically stronger than him.

"I couldn't say it before, but I will try to explain to the best of my ability," Quinn said. "Someone out there knows that you're a dhampir. And I don't know how, but they want to use this fact for you to help them with something.

"This person is extremely powerful, though. They are able to control people to do their bidding. It's hard to trust anyone because at any time they could be working for this person."

It was a big shock to Jessica, but in a lot of ways, it was a relief to her. It meant that the vampire corps weren't really after her, nor was it these people's fault, but more so this single person.

However, when she thought about it more, it meant she was right. People like Stacy and Gabe, they died because this person was after her, and it was to do with her Dhampire self after all.

"Hey, not to be the cause of alarm, but it looks like there are a few ships following us," Edvard said.

On the front of the ship's glass display, a rear camera was projected, and they could see four small black ships heading towards them.

"Those are the Vampire corps ships!" Galanar called out.

It wasn't going to be a problem as Quinn quickly went to head outside, but Jessica had grabbed his hand before he did.

"Please... you said this isn't of their own doing, right? If possible, can you try not to kill them?" Jessica asked.

He didn't say anything else as he walked up to the door and pressed a button. It opened up the back, and a massive amount of wind was let into the ship. He could see the energy blasts getting ready to fire at them.

Gathering his aura in his fingertip, Jessica was feeling something rise in her. Her eye was glowing so bright that it was going through the contact.

A blood bullet shot out from Quinn's finger, more than one, and each time blood fired from his finger, an explosion would follow. Perfectly aimed, the bullets hit the weapons onboard the ship.

They now had no way to attack other than crashing the ship into theirs, but he wouldn't put it past them to do something like that, which was why he continued to fire away and hit the bottom of the ship. It skewed their balance, and they had no choice but to emergency land and stop the chase.

A frightening situation for Galanar, which made him fear for his life, was solved in a few moments. The back of the ship door was shut, and Quinn went back to his position, passing Galanar with his mouth wide open.

"Thank you for doing that. I knew you could do it," Jessica smiled.

There were no more instances in their travel, and they had finally arrived at Green City. The ship was already given access by Logan to head straight to the tower, where a private space would open up to allow Quinn to dock his ship, essentially where the lab was and where Logan spent most of his time.

There to greet the group as they descended from the ship were a few androids with drinks and hot towels for them all.

"If you follow me, I will take you to the master," the android said after giving everyone their drinks.

They were in a hangar of some sort, but after going through a thick steel door following the android, lots of white walls and white light came into view. It was a common feeling when visiting a place of Logan's.

He looked to be busy at a workbench, with strange tools in his hands and coming out of his back. He was always making something, but what might have been even more surprising was the person by his side, Agent 4.

'Agent 4... wasn't he the one that used the red heart to open the portal to the other plane in the first place?' Seeing him immediately put Quinn on guard.

"I know what you are thinking, but he is on our side," Logan said, stopping the work on his own project, putting his tools away, and walking to the others.

"He didn't quite know what he was getting into back then, and unlike Zero, Agent 4 was never a direct follower of Immortui, but he was by one's side for a very long time, so I believe he can help us quite a bit in all of this," Logan explained.

The group had gathered at a desk, and the androids were told to give Galanar a tour of the place. They had felt quite bad for Galanar as he was being left out of everything, but he seemed more than happy to explore the large Green Tower, a place he thought he would never get to enter.

"I will tell you everything I know, but I doubt it will be able to help you very much," Agent 4 stated. "Immortui's goal has always been to cross over to this side, and to do that, there are several things that need to be in place.

"First, Immortui himself. A large amount of energy is needed on both sides to open a portal of sorts.

"The reason I believe Immortui had started so many wars using his dedicated followers was because he was gathering his own energy. As we all know now, Celestials need to complete their condition to access more Celestial energy, and Immortui's seems to be linked to death.

"Every single war that's happened, and every conflict, has made him grow stronger. However, even with all this strength, he is unable to open up a hole



to the other side. So enough energy is needed to open up a small hole, then he himself can do the rest.

"He gained followers by promising to bring back those who are dead. I don't know what proof he has to show this, but I will tell you now, Zero was pretty certain he was capable of doing such a thing.

"The truth is, he probably expected one of two things: for one of his followers to get strong enough to open a hole for him, or his own strength to reach a point. But then there was a third way, one much quicker—those with the power to open up a hole to the other side."

Jessica didn't quite follow what they were saying as she only understood some of it, but what Agent 4 had just said reminded her greatly of the dream she had, one of her opening up a strange hole in the sky.

The dream was starting to feel more like a prediction.

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2333 A Trap For The Trapper

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Quinn was listening to everything Agent 4 said, and so far it made sense and added up. He too had the same thoughts, war was only profitable for Immortui. Having experienced a part of his power, and how many he could control, who knew how involved Immortui actually was in each of the battles Quinn had been a part of so far.

'He said it himself.' Quinn thought. 'That I had gotten in the way of his plans time and time again, but it was by accident, more of a byproduct of what I was doing, and now I'm one of the people that can open these holes, so that's why he's after me.'

"So that's why he's after me." Jessica said.

Quinn looked at his own hands for a moment, wondering if his own thoughts had been said out loud on accident, but he soon realised that it hadn't come from him.

"You know how to open a portal to the other side?" Hikel said. "I thought only Richard was capable of something like that."

"I don't." Jessica said a little reserved. "I might sound a little crazy, but in my head it's the only thing that makes sense. You said it yourself that Immortui has to be after me for some reason, and I keep having these dreams.

"That, the vampires, they find out about what I am, that I'm a dhampir, and then all of this built up energy inside me releases, shooting up into a sky opening up some kind of red portal."

Her hands were shaking as she was telling the story, they could tell that it was all very real to her.

"What if I do it by accident, what if I open this portal. If he can control people from this other world, then what can he do if he's in our world?"

Logan and Agent 4 smirked at this comment, as the two of them knew something the others didn't.

"We have both done a lot of reserch into this, after the last time a portal was opened and a demon manged to come through." Logan started to explain, showing a few video illustrations to everyone.

Quinn remembered well, the demons were quite strong for what they were, he could only imagine what type of creatures this other plane had, because it wasn't just Immortui that they would have to worry about.

Only those on the level of Minny and perhaps the originals were able to fight against the demons, and if they were to go up against one of those generals, then they would need Sil, Russ, Chris and so on, but they were also busy doing their own thing.

"There is another reason why Immortui needs a dedicated follower." Logan continued. "The universe itself has several places where it is close to other planes. Sometimes things may even be able to cross over. A good example of this are the familiers the vampires use. The vampire planet was on a plane similar to theirs which was why random familiars would appear.

"However, their world is not linked to ours. No matter how far you travelled in our universe you would not find them, the same as with Immortui."

"When I had the red heart." Agent 4 added. "I was sent to a specific location, a place where the bond between the two worlds was closer, that way less energy would need to be used, but as for the other thing Immortui needs, he needs someone who can draw the magic circle for him."

"Energy is just energy at the end of the day, and the magic circle is what allows it to be directed to a certain place. Which is why, we think Magnus is very important in all of this. The patterns and symbols that are needed to be drawn aren't so simple... for some reason, it appears not everyone can draw a magic circle even if they are to copy one."

"Which is why he won't just be able to use anyone he can control."

Hearing all of this, for Quinn it was just cementing his belief that Immortui himself needed to be dealt with, there was Laxmus, Zero, and now Magnus. Who knew who else there was and who there would be in the future.*freewebnovel.com*

"So what am I meant to do?" Jessica said. "Am I meant to just hide here, while he takes over the Vampire Corps, using them as his pawns to look for me. My friends that I worked with died because of this, and it's possible that more and more people will die, and continue to die."

"So, is that what I'm supposed to do, just wait until Quinn, or Andy or someone else solves this?"

She had been through a lot, so everyone could understand her frustration, especially Quinn because he felt the same way. They were stuck, but when explaining everything to Logan, he seemed to have a solution.

"Your main goal is to stop Magnus right?" Logan said. "Then based on everything we know so far, there is a way to stop this, and stop others getting hurt. My suggestion is that we use Jessica as bait."

The other's eyes widened after trying so hard to protect her, they now want to put her out in the open.

"We know the Vampire Corps are after her, so let her be captured by the Vampire Corps. We don't exactly know what Magnus is going to do or

Immortui's next move is, but we can predict their next move if we look at what options we have.

"If Jessica gets captured by the Vampire Corps, then at some point, Magnus will have to take her someplace else. They won't kill Jessica because they need her. If I put an untraceable device on her, then we will know where they have taken her.

"She will lead us to Magnus, and we can stop this. Of course, I made it sound simple, there is a lot of risk involved, especially for the person in question."

Logan looked towards Jessica in all of this, without her consent then they wouldn't be able to go through with this plan, and she had to rely on the fact that the others would be able to save her.

She was thinking about it, she had seen their strength, but was it enough? If Quinn was the one that was actually helping her, maybe she wouldn't hesitate to say yes. Looking deeply at Bake, there was a sense of trust.

"I'll do it, I don't want any more people to die, just because what I am, I need to face this fact, it's a fact that I can never change, so if there is something I can do about it, then I will." Jessica said pumping her fist.

With that said, the group was working away, Logan was making a special device that would be tagged on Jessica. In order for this plan to work perfectly, they had to feel like no one was protecting Jessica and that she wasn't seen with others.

Meanwhile Quinn had asked to speak to Agent 4, he had whispered in his ear when walking past, and now the two of them were in a different room compared to the others completely.

"I have a request..." Quinn went on to explain who he was, and went into detail about his request.

A large smile on Agent 4's face lit up.

"You really want to do that... I guess I don't need to warn you about the large risks, but why?"

"There's a few reasons." Quinn answered. "A promise I made from long time ago? I don't even think any of the people I made that promise to are alive now, but I don't want to break it, and it's to stop all of this."

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Later that evening, at one of the Vampire Corps' bases, Jessica walked right in through the front door, and took a deep breath.

"My name is Jessica Clark. I am wanted for a case involving Stacy Lue and Gabe Lue, I have come to turn myself in!" Jessica shouted.

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2334 Captured!

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Big news had spread across the vampire corps units. After all, the story of one of their won members, a captain no less killing two of those in its squad was certainly something to talk about. On top of that, they all became aware due to the alert that was put out.

What came as a big surprise to everyone, was that Jessica had volunteered herself in. At the Green city, there was a giant pillar, a tower made of metal sticking out from the sea. There were many of these that built up the pathways, the land mass and the city that everyone lived on.

However, on one of the towers, there was no connection to the others, it was slightly away from the others. Meaning one would have to use a mode of flying transport to get there, this was the base of the vampire corp that was located at Green City.

Inside, Jessica was standing as a machine scanned her. A green light was emitting on her body moving up and down. A special device that was making sure they had the right person, that it wasn't some copy, or someone who had the ability to change into others.

While in this room though, she wasn't alone. Thier was a whole squad that was keeping an eye on her, five members in total, but thier were actually six in the room. Because the chief of the base, a vampire named Dzai was standing there as well.

Unlike the other vampires that were in thier corps uniform, he was stood thier with a large great sword on his back, coloured in black, and a black helmet that covered his entire face, but had two horns on the top shaped like a bull.

Jessica didn't even know what he looked like due to the mask covering him. The fact that he was a chief, of the base belonging to Green City, meant he was strong. Since Green city was practically the capital of Earth with Logan living thier.

Jessica was being moved to a holding cell, while they went through the formalities. She had a pair of strong hand cuffs on her. Half of them were made from beast crystal energy. If it touched her skin she would feel a burning sensation.

As she walked through the hallways, Dzai confidently went next to her, while others seemed a little hesitant to get close.

'This is chief Dzai, they say his strength is on par with Andy. If he were to become an enemy he would be a tough one to go against.'

These instances, where Jessica had these thoughts saddened her a lot, because before all of these people were her strong and great allies, and now all of them were potential enemies.*freewebnovel.com*

Eventually, just like with all criminals, Jessica was taken to a holding cell. The door was opened up, and she was told to head inside, but coming inside with her was Dzai, and the door had shut behind him.

She could feel his large presence on her back, and she was too worried to turn around.

'What is It...am I being attacked now, here alone, but there's no one to see me. Calm down...they said, that they wouldn't kill me, and I still have the tracking device on me. They didn't find anything right!'

Dzai didn't do anything apart from walking past her, and placing something on the wall. It was a round device that was stuck on the centre. It beeped a few times and then a screen displayed with a large old woman's face on it.

"Ba..Barbra!" Jessica called out. It was the chief of her own vampire corps base, essentially her direct boss.

"Jessica, I am happy that you finally gave yourself in." Barbra said.

Imemduilty, Jessica's head went to the floor. She wanted to say it wasn't her, but what would that help, would that do anything, they had a different plan now anyway.

"I called in a favour from my friend Dzai here. He owes me a few from a way back you see, otherwise you would never be able to see this message. I know you probably want to say a lot, but we should perhaps not talk...not here.

"I wanted to just let you know, that I believe that you're innocent. Even though everything else tells me otherwise, I want to believe in the young recruit that rose up to captain with those by her side, that she would never do such a thing, at least not without reason.

"In order for you to get a fair trial, I pushed and did my best. The investigation and the trial will continue, back here. Dzai and a squad will be transporting you. I want you to get a fair chance."

So Jessica was unable to say anything back, Dzai went forward and snatched the device off the wall before crushing it with a single hand allowing small pieces to fall the floor.

Jessica could be heard sobbing, trying to wipe away the tears on her shoulders since she was unable to use her hands.

"Thank you." She said, thankful that thier were still some people she could believe in.

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After a couple of hours to herself, Jessica was being transported. She walked along the halls away from the eyes of others and went right onto a medium-sized spaceship. It was square-shaped, long, somewhat like a plane, with two large wings and energy thrusters hovering it in place.

The squad of five and Dzai were all there, as they got on board, and the ship was on its way. She was sat down, in between two of the other Vampire Corps members, without a single one of them saying a word.

Dzai just stood by the back door with the handle of his large sword propped up against the back.

'This is all okay...no matter what happens, the others will come find me.'  
Jessica thought.

Right on cue, a dreaded noise was heard. An alarm was going off inside the ship.

"An unidentified aircraft is following us, sir, and it's not responding to any of our signals," the pilot shouted.

"It looks like someone trying to break her out," one of the corps members said, standing up. As he did, a loud explosion went off, and the whole ship veered slightly to the right.

"We're being attacked. Our right wing was just hit. Emergency thrusters are being used on the bottom, but it's going to be hard to steer this thing."

A view appeared on board the ship, showing what was taking place, and they could see that not only was a ship following them, but standing right on top of it was a vampire with green long hair.

'That's him...that matches the exact description that Galanar gave back then...it has to be him!' Jessica thought, her whole body shaking.

For a second, Dzai glanced at Jessica, noticing her actions. It wasn't of someone who thought they were being saved, but of someone who was being chased.

"Open the door!" Dzai ordered.

The others didn't ask why but instead decided to open the back door. A large gust of wind could be felt on all of them as the door opened, and now they could directly see the one that was attacking them.



Magnus stood on top with a smile on his face and swung out his arm, releasing a blood swipe. It looked regular, but it was far faster than what a normal person could produce. It came out as fast as a blood bullet.

At the same time, Dzai grabbed the handle of his great sword and pulled it out, striking the blood swipe right in the centre and breaking it into particles in an instant.

"Whoo!" The other members of the Vampire Corps cheered.

"That's our chief!"

They were confident that they had the chief on board and weren't too worried if anyone came after them.

"I see," Magnus said. "It seems that she does have someone close to her that is relatively strong. No wonder the others weren't able to succeed, but none of you have any idea who you are facing!"

Magnus swung his arms, and several blood swipes came out toward the ship. Seeing it all, Dzai swung his blade several times, breaking every single one of the blood swipes. This was getting Magnus quite infuriated, and so the ship started to move.

It sped up and was now beneath the transport ship.

"Block this!" Magnus threw both of his hands together, delivering a blood cannon. It ripped through the bottom of the ship, destroying all of the energy thrusters, and now the ship was falling, heading for a crash landing.

"That won't be enough to kill them, but they have nowhere to run now."

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2335 A Troubled Magnus

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The spaceship still had some thrusters that were working, but it wasn't going to stay in the air much longer as it hurtled towards the ground. There was no way to repair the ship while they were on the ship, leaving them with little choice left.

"Everyone, get ready to jump out!" Dzai ordered.

The others weren't too sure about this, but they would follow the orders of their chief. When they were around ten metres from the ground, each one of them leapt off. Dzai landed fine on his knees and with one arm on the ground.

He looked up and soon caught Jessica who was falling and safely put her down. As for the others, some landed but had to roll, others butchered their landing and their bodies just slammed on the ground, but all of them survived.

They were strong vampires after all, the ship continued onward, crashing a few hundred metres from where they were, it exploded and now only smoke could be seen.

"We're in the worst possible place." Dzai said, looking around.

There was next to nothing around them, apart from the tall blades of grass. There was no sign of a city either, they were in the middle of a large field out in the open, there was nowhere for them to hide.

Soon, the small black ship, that was more designed for speed rather than transport, landed a little over twenty metres away, and the vampire that had been chasing them had a large smirk on his face as he jumped down.

"It looks like to me you're stranded." Magnus said. "As you can see, I have a ship here behind me, and you have someone you wish to transport. So all you have to do is beat me, don't worry about the pilot inside."

Magnus' finger started to glow red, and the top of the ship opened up. A red laser went straight out from his finger, it was a blood bullet, and it went right through the pilot. His head sank onto the front of the ship as blood spilled out.

"Who are these people!" One of the Vampire Corps members said. "They are willing to kill their own just like that, what type of group are you working for?"

This question was directed at Jessica, even though she was wondering the same thing. The member in the ship, also had a Vampire Corps uniform, another one that had died, all to get to her.

"Stop!" Jessica shouted. "It's me you want, right! I'll go with you, just leave these guys alone, I'll go with you."

She had fallen to her knees, practically screaming those words out, her throat hurt a little due to those screams, and the other members looked at the situation in confusion.

"Ah... a very noble sacrifice, something the vampires need more of these days." Magnus said, as he continued to walk forward.

When he had taken a few steps though, Dzai lifted his sword. The edge was glowing red with aura, swinging it down, a giant red line of blood aura came out from the weapon. It was thick and went at least 30 metres high.

Magnus had no choice but to encase both of his hands in blood aura and push them both forward, hitting the blood swipe.

It pushed him across the ground as he gritted his teeth and tried his best to push back.

"AHHHH!" The marking on his head started to glow, and a surge of power beginning from his elbows pulsed out to his hands, hitting the large blood aura swipe and destroying it.

'I... an original, had to borrow power to stop that attack? I thought the new generation of vampires was getting weaker, then what is this, who is this?'

Magnus started to sniff the air, trying to use his nose. There was something different about this vampire, the smell, it was one that he hadn't recognized during his time.

"Jessica Clark is our prisoner." Dzai commented. "She will be coming with us, and I will successfully transport her, no matter what."

The frustration could be seen, clear as day, on Magnus's face, but for Jessica, it was painful. Why was another member of the Vampire Corps sticking up for her so much, when she had already decided it was best for her to just give in.

Magnus ran forward. He was no longer calm like he was before. His hands were still shaped like claws, and before reaching Dzai, he threw them out. Rings of blood went out right towards Dzai who used the large great sword to block them all.

Each time the attacks hit, large clangs would be heard. Magnus had landed right by Dzai's side, his finger nails pierced through the armour of his body and sent out a blood pulse, but he wasn't hit away like Magnus had thought. Instead, one of his hands had grabbed onto Magnus, keeping him in place.

He tried to pull back, to pull it away, but it wouldn't budge.*freewebnovel.com*

'What type of strength does he have, this is beyond that of a vampire.'

"You... you're not a vampire!" Magnus said, the realisation had hit.

The large sword was hovering above his head, and with that strength he would be sliced in half. Making a desperate move, Magnus purposely broke the bones in his forearm, allowing him to drop to one knee.

With his other hand free he placed it on the floor. In doing so, the ground started to light up, and now Dzai was frozen in place.

"Magnus' ability, he can create traps and if any one steps in those zones, they can't move! Usually the time isn't so long when others use the ability, but Magnus... he's an original!"

An entire second, that was how long Magnus's traps lasted, and in a fight between high speed vampires and such, it was a deadly amount of time. It gave Magnus enough time to store up enough energy to create a blood cannon in his free arm.

Throwing it forward, all of the energy burst out right in the centre of Dzai's arm, it ripped a hole through the centre and this time, his body was sent off, hurling in the distance.

"Chief!" The Vampire Corps members shouted.

They were running forward in anger, with their weapons drawn, wishing to do anything they could to help.

"No! Stop, don't fight!" Jessica screamed. She tried to get up on her feet, and get in the way of the others, but she stumbled on the ground.

"Just because I'm having a hard time with him, doesn't mean you background characters can interfere!" Magnus unleashed a blood swipe, breaking through the beast weapon that one of them was holding and slicing one of the Vampire Corps members in half.

Another had reached him, but Magnus was far faster than him, slamming his fist into his head, crushing the skull and killing him on the spot. With two more blood swipes reaching the neck of the other members, they had fallen to the ground as well, leaving only one left from the transportation squad.

"Do you know why it's so easy for me to take your lives!" Magnus said, as he ran over and knocked the Vampire Corps members hands away, breaking them and grabbed the top of his head lifting him.

"Because, if it wasn't for me, one of the Originals, you wouldn't even be here in the first place, the fact that you are here, you should be thanking me, so how dare you even raise a hand in front of me!"

While one hand held up the Vampire Corps member, the other was burning with blood aura, to the point where it looked like flames. He went to reach out and move it, but it was stuck once again.

Looking at his hand, he could see red strings attached to it.

"Strings... this ability!"

Holding out his hand, it was none other than Dzai, more strings wrapped around Magnus, and with great strength he pulled him away. Magnus was up in the air. Covering his body in his aura he started to cut all of the strings and safely landed away from Dzai.

Jessica looked at Dzai, who no longer had a mask on his face, it had broken in the attack, and under the mask, it was someone she never thought she would have seen.

"I told you Jessica, if you needed help that I would be there." Dzai said, but Dzai was not the name she knew him as.

"With the power of my father's string ability, and the strength my mother gave me, I, a Colossal Dragaur, will do everything in my power to get rid of you!"

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2336 The colossal

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#### *Chapter 2336 The colossal*

Quinn along with the others were still in Green City, and they were in Logan's lab. They were keeping an eye on the specially made device, and keeping track of exactly where Jessica went.

They were following her every move, and were waiting for Magnus to turn up. So they knew when this was the case, the tracking device which had been put in her skin under the back of her ear, so it wouldn't be found, was also able to transmit sound.

So they were able to hear everything that was going on, and that's why it was a big surprise to them all, when they heard who's name had been shouted out.

"Andy... as in Fex's son!" Quinn shouted. "Why is he there?"

"It would make sense. A lot of this matter involves those in the Vampire Corps. That was the creation of Fex and Samantha's work. As the leader, he wouldn't just stand by and do nothing. Besides, weren't you the one that told him to help out, and sent out a warning?"

It was true, Andy and Fex were made aware of the situation, but that's when they were going up against random marked vampires, not Magnus, a dedicated follower and original. Andy was strong, so Quinn felt he could deal with most that came his way, but was he strong enough to go against Magnus?

"From the sounds of it, he's been putting up a pretty good fight against Magnus, who is this guy?" Edvard asked.

Logan brought up a screen with information on Andy, thinking that it would be quicker to show and explain at the same time.

"Fex was a vampire noble, but not just any vampire noble, one related to the leader of the Sanguinis family. His wife Samantha White was a strong individual even as a human, but eventually she was turned and had become a subclass a Draugr, and later evolved into a Great Draugr.

The others being originals knew about draugrs and their great strength. A Great Draugr was even rarer but were also able to change their form and size as well.

"As for Andy, he was born as a draugr himself and learned the ability of the 13th family. However, eventually he had continued to evolve and turned into one of the first of its kind, a Colossal Draugr. As for what they are capable of, it's somewhat unknown. We only know that they are also able to use blood aura."

The two originals were a little stunned, even with all of their years of living, there were new things that were popping up with the vampires that they had never seen or heard of before.

"Quinn, I think it might be best if you make your decision." Edvard said. "This Andy fellow seems quite strong, and he is the son of a good friend of yours. If we leave him be, and Magnus wins the fight, there is a good chance that he could lose his life or be converted into a strong enemy.

"On the other hand, if Andy is able to give Magnus a run for his money, then it means we will be able to swoop in and deal with this large thorn in our backside."

Quinn looked at Agent 4 when the question was given to him. He wanted to help Andy, and it was a good chance to get rid of Magnus, but if they failed, or Magnus got away, then would it ruin the second part of the plan.

Then there was the request he had made with Agent 4, if they got rid of Magnus now, then they might never be able to accomplish what they needed to do.

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Jessica didn't quite understand what was going on, she was sure of it, that the person that was protecting her right now was Andy, but he was dressed like Dzai, and he also used the same great sword as Dzai, while Andy, he was one who fought with his fists.

The two were even often compared to each other, in terms of strength.

Little did Jessica know that a secret that Andy had been keeping for a while now was unveiled. Dzai and Andy, were both the same person. Andy, being the head of the entire Vampire Corps meant it was almost impossible for him to be out in the field.

Only when large jobs came up would he participate, otherwise he would receive too much attention, or others would offer to do the job for him.

The thing was, Andy wanted to continue to improve, he also didn't want his skills to suffer. Which was why he became Dzai, the chief of the Green City Vampire Corps unit. Improving himself, he restricted what he could do, focusing on using beast weapons and his blood aura, rather than the rest of his natural abilities.

When learning of the case, and who the person was, Andy needed to get involved, he wanted to help Quinn, who had helped his father finally get the peace he wished for.

Placing both of his hands on the handle of the great sword, the edged side of the giant blade started to glow red. The aura was fiery but then condensed into a single line. After that, Andy threw it in the air, but it was attached to a red blood string. He swung it by his side in circles, it was going so fast that one could only see what looked like a shield of red.

When Jessica looked at the floor, she could see there was a perfect cut there as well.

Magnus, seeing that Andy hadn't moved, decided to store up his own blood aura, in both palms of his entire hands, he pushed them out, getting ready to fire two large blood canons.

These attacks were so strong in blood aura they would usually do harm to the user, but the originals were able to heal from such wounds, and Magnus had found a way where the attack hardly damaged him at all.



The attacks burst out, but Andy was calm. Swinging his sword, he used it like a shield, and the blade sliced through the attacks. It continued to hit the sword as it swung, but it sliced through the constant red aura, until there was nothing left.

"This fight... it's like the new generation vs the old." Jessica said to herself.

"Now, it's my turn!"

Andy stayed in his position, he swung the sword, and the string started to extend. It had great momentum, while utilising his immense strength and swinging it down from above.

Magnus had no choice but to lift his hands above his head. The great sword landed right on top of him, crushing the ground beneath, and almost crushing him.

"Arghh!" Magnus had to use all his strength and power, including that of the borrowed power. The marking on his head glowed once again, and he managed to deflect the sword to the side, so it touched the ground.

When it did, a long line of blood aura went out for as long as one could see.

With the sword still attached to the red blood string, Andy was quick to use it again as he swung it to the side. Magnus was barely able to block the hit.

The sword was now swinging fast, coming from multiple directions and all Magnus could do was attempt to deflect the energy.

'If I keep blocking the hits like this, my energy is going to be depleted fast. Who knew there was such a strong individual from this new generation!'

Andy knew it was best for him to not get close in this fight. Otherwise he would have to suffer from the traps laid out by Magnus, which was why he continued to use his power like so.

He could continue to power the blood sword, using his blood aura through the string. What Magnus didn't know was that this was something his father had taught him as well. A vampire's soul weapon, and in his case, it was one that allowed him to pass blood aura through his strings.

It was why the sword was still so powerful but it wasn't enough, he needed a big hit to finish off his opponent.***freewebnovel.com***

Running forward, Andy was taking a risk, he pulled the blade from the string close to him, and held it by its handle.

With the sword held in his hand, he lifted it in the air, and his hand started to grow in size. The muscles from the shoulder, the forearm and even the hand itself. All of it was growing to the point where it looked like it was the hand of a giant.

The giant sword no longer looked giant.

"I will protect the Vampire Corps!" Andy shouted, as he swung his giant hand down with the giant sword, right where Magnus was.

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## **MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM**

### Chapter 2337 Not A Vampire

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#### *Chapter 2337 Not A Vampire*

With the large-scale attack coming from Andy, mud and dirt was kicked up from all over the ground, it was shaking and the floor was almost breaking underneath them. He quickly went back, and grabbed onto Jessica while the two of them moved away.

"Your... your arm... it's back to normal." Jessica said.

"Yeah, but I'm not sure if it's over yet or not." Andy said looking back.

When they got to a clearer part of land, Andy and Jessica landed back on the ground. He felt a little saddened due to not being able to pull all of the Vampire Corps members out of the area.

He had used his string powers to fling their bodies out of the way, hoping to retrieve them after the fight, but he was unable to get them all, and hoped that his attack hadn't damaged their bodies too much.

As for Andy himself, his body was back to its regular size, at least his giant arm was. As a Colossal Draugr subclass, he could change his whole size just like the Great subclass. He could turn his whole body into a giant form, which provided him more strength and resilience compared to his smaller form.

However, being bigger also meant one was an easier target. Getting out of the way of large scale attacks and so on was harder. What the Colossal Draugr could do compared to the Great subclass, was to freely change certain body parts, allowing Andy to bring out the great strength when he needed it just like right now in the battle.

The dust started to settle and a pair of red glowing eyes could still be seen burning brightly. Both Jessica and Andy clicked their tongues seeing this because it was a clear sign that he was still alive, although he was no longer in one piece.

"You ungrateful b\*stard!" Magnus shouted. His left arm, from his shoulder had been removed from his body. It was a clean cut, and even with his blood aura and help of celestial energy he wasn't able to protect himself from the attack.

With his one good hand, he had somewhat burnt the end with his blood aura. The body was healing over the wound, so he wouldn't die from something like this

"I am an original!" Magnus shouted. "It's because of me, you even exist in the first place. If I ask for you to hand over that girl, if I ask you to take your life, to give me all your possessions, then you should do it!"

Andy held the sword firmly in his hand, ready to go toe to toe with Magnus again, he had already done a lot of damage, so there wasn't much more for him to do.

"Are you crazy, are you my father, are you my mother, you are neither of them, so I have no reason to thank you. You're just a crazy old man!" Andy shouted back.

The marking on Magnus' head started to glow extremely bright, and an orb of power was emitted out from him. It wasn't blood aura, the energy was more

weighty. Swinging his sword again, in the same fashion he had done before, Andy was blocking the energy from reaching the two of them.

For a moment, Andy stretched out his hand, outside the zone where his sword was covering him from the energy. His hand was in pain, he could feel the great force of the energy and it wasn't like one he had felt before.

"Stay behind me!" Andy shouted.

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What Andy didn't know was that there was a rise in power behind him as well. As Magnus was its power was not that of a vampire, and if they were to step out, they could very well be consumed by the energy.

"Stay behind me!" Andy shouted.

What Andy didn't know was that there was a rise in power behind him as well. As Magnus was drawing more power, from a particular individual, Jessica's energy inside her, it was growing to the point where she felt great pain in her chest and head.

'Magnus, what is happening to him right now, what is he doing?'

On the outside of his head, a white solid structure started to form. It was covering the top part of his head, down to the top of his jaw. It looked almost like the outside of a skull. His eyes would normally be seen through this skull.

The clothes and armour on his body were ripping off, leaving only a trace of armour around his neck and hips. His whole body was now on show.

His bare skin was moving, as if there were bugs crawling beneath it. The shade of the skin started to get darker as time went by.

Out from his long severed arm, something erupted. It looks like part of a giant centipede as there were multiple segments. At the end, two large claws that made it look like fangs.

The other arm of Magnus exploded turning into the same contraption that had just appeared. Slowly, his feet started to change shape as well, getting bigger and wider.

His whole body grew and it looked like whatever he had turned into had finished, he was now an 8 foot creature that was only seen in nightmares.

"What has he turned into?" Andy said. "That is no vampire that I know of, or have ever seen."

At least, when Laxmus had transformed the somewhat resembles a vampire but here Magnus was nothing like that at all.

With the transformation complete, Andy could feel that the energy was no longer spreading out, with no fear, he ran ahead at full speed, and then when he was close his hand started to grow in size and rather than swinging from above he swung from the side.

Magnus stayed in place and smiled. With the sword coming right at him, he swung his left arm forward and it started to extend at a great speed. The separate segments on his arms started to grow, and in between the parts there was what looked like living flesh.

A strange green liquid was dripping from parts of his hand and floor. It crashed right into the sword, the two sharp things and Andy couldn't believe it, his strength, he couldn't move back it was pushing against his arm.

When Andy looked down, he could feel a stinging sensation in his stomach as well. While Magnus went to stop the attack with one hand with the other, he had extended it out hitting Andy right in the stomach.

"It... hurts so much!" Andy gritted his teeth, he could feel something being injected into his body, and he was getting weaker by the second.

"Hahah!" Magnus laughed. "All of you have no idea, you have no idea how small you are in this world, or who you are going against. Immortui is our creator, and we vampires are just one of the many creations he has.

"Do you really think we are the strongest of his creations? With his powers he managed to create devastating creatures, similar to what I am now, and with it, he took over the other world. The entire universe in the other plane!

"Can't you tell, Can't you see, a being that is that powerful, when coming over to here will create a new world, and when that happens you need to make sure you are on the right side. All of you, everything you are fighting for, will turn into nothing!"

With the hand that had stopped Andy's blade, it started to retract back before extending again. It flared about in the air, hitting the giant hand from all areas. The two large fangs that were on the end of Magnus' hands were slashing through the skin, and it was taking large chunks of Andy's hand away.

"Stop!" Jessica shouted, as she screamed and ran forward. She pulled out her daggers, and covered them in all the energy she could, she swung them down deep into Magnus' hand that was embedded into Andy.

When they hit, the extended arm looked to bend inwards doing next to no damage, but the arm retracted back. Next, Jessica was looking at what to do about Andy's other arm, but it had already been sliced to nothing and detached from his body.

Andy at that moment, fell onto both of his knees, he had no clue what was happening, but he could feel something oozing around in his body making him weaker.

In this situation what could she do, Andy was in no state to fight, and if the powerful Andy was unable to defeat Magnus in this new transformed state, there wasn't much she could do either.

Turning around, she could see the cruel smile underneath Magnus' skeleton-like face. She then pulled up her daggers and pointed it right at her neck.

"You want me right... if you don't leave Andy alone... if we don't leave right now, then you won't get what you want, I'll kill myself!" Jessica exclaimed.

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2338 Taken away

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*Chapter 2338 Taken away*

Jessica felt like her back was up against a wall. People were constantly dying and all for her. Originally, when she had agreed to the plan, the main factor that had convinced her was that no more people would get hurt.

Yet here, people were getting hurt right in front of her, so she decided that she needed to act. Both of the daggers were pressed against her neck, while she stood in front of Andy.

"Jessica.." Andy said, still struggling on his knees. The wound that had been delivered was no longer there, but he could feel the strange substance that was in his body.

Luckily, due to what he was, Andy could feel his body fighting against the substance. It would just be a little while, until he would be able to fight at full strength.

'I was caught off guard, but there are still things I can do to help you.' Andy thought. 'If you can just buy some time, until my body will heal.'

Magnus had hesitated in attacking for a second, sweat could almost be seen from his forehead, but not because he was tired from the battle, but due to him being a little nervous at what Jessica was doing.

Shaking his head a smile appeared on his face.

"You are a young vampire, are you seriously going to give up your life for these people?" Magnus asked. "Like you said, I have no plans to kill you, so why would you even think about such a dangerous act?"

Having somewhat convinced himself, Magnus looked at his strange centipede-like hand, it started to wriggle about with all of the different segments vibrating and making a strange hissing sound.

He was ready to move his hand, when he could smell it in the air, the smell of blood. Jessica had pressed the bladed part of the dagger deeper into her skin and blood was dripping down from the wound.

The centipede-like hand stopped wriggling for a second along with the expression that was on Magnus's face.

"You dumb b\*tch!" Magnus shouted. "Have vampires with each new generation become more blind, and stupider, as well as weaker? What do I have to do, what do I have to go through to open your eyes!"

There was a big frustration for Magnus, but this always had been. Even during his time, during his reign as king, there were many that didn't agree with him back then. It frustrated him that he was experiencing the same thing now again.

He took a deep breath.

"At least, I have gotten what I originally came for, there is no need to push my luck."

He mumbled under his breath.

"Fine." Magnus said. "Come over here, and we shall leave him be."

Jessica was also relieved, she looked back over her shoulder at Andy. Happy that someone who was protecting her, at the risk of his own life, was going to live.

"Thank you." Jessica said, and she started to walk, heading over toward Magnus.

'NO!' Andy screamed in his head and punched the ground, it was a heavy hit and shook the floor around him. 'I can feel my body getting better, I just needed more time, but if I go out like this, then I will definitely die!'

Jessica was half way, walking over slowly, she was making sure that Magnus didn't go ahead and try a fast one. Then when she was around five metres away she stopped.

"Remember your promise... otherwise you won't get what you want. I care about that person a lot." Jessica stated.

"I understand." Magnus quickly extended his arm, and the two fangs on the end split wide like a mouth, they wrapped around her waist, before chucking her into the ship. She still had the dagger up against her neck, but now was inside the ship next to the dead body,



Using his other arm, he did the same to the dead body, before proceeding to chuck it out, then he turned around and started to walk toward the ship. He had his head held up looking at Jessica, his eye brows were furrowed.

When he was only a few feet away from the ship he stopped.

covered his body.

The arm started to strike fast like a whip, cutting through pieces of "You know what, f\*ck it. Let's see if you really will go through with your threat!"

Magnus turned around extending his arm out, and it went straight towards the injured Andy. He had recovered somewhat, but not enough to move fast. With his good hand, he grew it large and covered his body.

The arm started to strike fast like a whip, cutting through pieces of the giant arm, just like before it was only a matter of time until the arm was completely removed from its body and Andy would be defenceless.

"Stop... stop! You promised, you promised!" Jessica shouted.

"And you promised to kill yourself, but I don't see that happening at the moment!" Magnus laughed and continued to swing his arm.

"This is too much fun!" Magnus shouted.

His arm was swinging again, but then just before it reached the outer of Andy's arm, large blood cannons came shooting out, hitting the arms away. They were knocked back, but powering through Magnus continued his strike, until a large amount of blood dropped down.

The blood started to light up, and a huge explosion went off. Magnus had no choice but to retreat his hands back. The area was covered in smoke, making it hard for him to see. It was clear though, that someone had interfered.

"That power... it belongs to him... he's here!"

The smoke settled and two figures could be seen. It was two originals that Magnus knew well, Edvard and Hikel.

"I think it would be best if you left this person alone." Edvard said. "Unless you think you could beat the three of us, in your bug man form."

Magnus was grinding his teeth in anger. In this form, he was quite confident he could take on all three, especially since Andy was practically a dead man already, but there was still a chance, and a risk.

"Why are you here, how did you even find me!" Magnus demanded to know.

This was part of the worry, before Edvard and Hikel set out. Sure there were many that didn't know what the two looked like, but Magnus would certainly recognize them.

"We already told you, this person behind us is very important." Hikel answered. "We had him on our list, and thought that you might go after him."

A convincing lie and a tense situation. Would Magnus fall for the bait or not, it was hard to tell, that was until the marking on his head glowed once more.

"You are right, we got what we came for." Magnus said, as he jumped back and landed in his ship.

"Don't think I won't forget this, the next time we meet, you're all dead!" Magnus shouted through the glass.

The ship went off taking Jessica with them, which was the best result that they could have asked for, now it was just time for the next step.

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2339 The last worry

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#### *Chapter 2339 The last worry*

Just like that, Edvard and Hikel allowed Magnus to escape. As they looked at the ship in the distance they did think about attacking it, but of course that would go against their plan, and would harm Jessica inside.

For the two of them, the hate for Magnus was just growing as time went by.

"Why... why didn't the two of you do anything?" Andy asked.

Although in pain, Andy did manage to catch a glimpse of the two faces, and unlike regular vampires who might not know the faces of the originals, Andy made himself aware of all vampires, since it was part of his job, and that included who the current leaders at the settlement were.

So he had a pretty good idea of their strength, and with the three of them, he was sure they would have been able to do something.

"Hey, do you even know how much I had to hold back?" Edvard asked. "I was just waiting for him to try and attack you, that way I would have had an excuse to get a few good hits in."

"In the end, the best case scenario occurred." Hikel added. "Anyway, what even was that, what had Magnus turned into? Is that his borrowed power from Immortui?"

Judging from how calm the two were acting, and how they were talking it seemed like they were aware of the situation, but this was just giving Andy more of a headache than anything, and he wasn't sure if it was because he didn't quite understand the situation, or Andy could hear the sound of voices around him, it sounded like the same two earlier, but they seemed to be talking to someone whatever was injected inside of him.

"I think... I'm just going to close my eyes for a bit." Andy said weakly, as his whole body collapsed to the side.

Andy could hear the sound of voices around him, it sounded like the same two earlier, but they seemed to be talking to someone else.

"So what do we do now?" One of the voices asked.

"We have to wait, but we can't let them get too far away from us. Logan will be arriving soon, and then we will head to whatever location they are at when they stop moving. Depending on what it's like and how guarded it is, we will make the next move." Another voice said.

Finally, opening his eyes, Andy could see he was still on the same field as before, and he was right, the two that were talking were still there, but then there was a person he had never seen before, nor did he recognize him from his memory bank of faces.

"Oh, looks like your up." Quinn said with a smile, he was still wearing the special mud mask that Peter had given him. "You're a strong one. It looks like Magnus had injected some type of poison inside you.

"It's more aggressive than even Qi to a vampire's body, but due to your nature, and healing capabilities, it looks like you were saved."

"Hey!" Edvard called out. "Don't forget about my Dalki blood, it was the last lot that I had. What am I meant to do now, when I'm the one in trouble."

Andy still had a raised eyebrow, but he could see that his arms, both of them had regrown. Usually this would only be the case if he consumed some type of human flesh, but it appeared that Dalki blood had the same effect for him.

It was a good thing to note, since Human blood didn't regenerate his body, he was more like a wight in that sense.

"I'm sorry, but who are you, do I know you?" Andy asked.

"Ah... sorry I'm under disguise, but it's me Quinn." Quinn answered with a smile, but the smile quickly faded away. It was rare for him to smile in these moments, there was just too much on the line.

"Wait, Jessica, they took Jessica, Quinn you told me to protect her but, I failed. You were right, someone is after her." Andy said, getting up to his feet.

"It's okay, I'm sorry it looks like in all my troubles I forgot to update you completely on the situation, but Jessica getting taken was all part of the plan." Quinn explained.

"The plan?"

Quinn went on to explain to Andy about how Jessica was the one who volunteered. Since they knew she was a target, this was the best way to get to Magnus. Originally, they thought they couldn't trust anyone in the Vampire Corps, so they didn't even want to tell Andy, but he appeared to be fully on their side.

"I'm sorry." Andy said. "I told you that I was going to protect my father. I guess my decision to act must have ruined your plans."

"No, you did what you thought was right, and you fought with your life on the line. You honestly only did what I would have done, so I can't blame you for that, with what information you had." Quinn replied. "Besides, we now have an idea of Magnus' strength as well."

Andy was thankful for Quinn's understanding.

"So what are you going to do now."

"Now... we wait, we have a plan, and we just need everything to work out."

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Back in the vampire settlement, Peter had been taking charge of things. He had been followed by Muka, and regularly went around the city. The first few times, he had done a few things that were questionable, things that perhaps the real Quinn wouldn't have done.

There were several bones broken, vampires hit in the face, vampires that were literally kicked until they went out of the settlement, but something surprising seemed to happen.

Whereas Muka thought this would ruin Quinn's image, instead everyone seemed quite happy to see him.

Walking around the settlement, the children would run up and give him a big hug. Others would ask if there was going to be another show today, by that they meant another beating by Quinn.

It wasn't just the children though, all of the vampires felt like Quinn was connecting with them on a more personal level, and instead of letting guards, or other members deal with the problems, he had decided to deal with them himself.

This had also affected Minny's popularity at school. Many wanted to know her even more and were asking questions about her father. Wondering just how strong he was.

Of course, Minny knew that it was Uncle Peter and not her father, so she would just reply stating that he was really strong, and maybe he would come in one day.

All of this surprisingly led to one other thing, and that was the amount of crimes that were committed in general. They were starting to lower, no one talked bad about Quinn anymore. No one did petty crimes such as stealing or scamming their fellow vampires.

Because if he got word of it, then he would deal with them, and although it wasn't in a conventional way, Muka had to admit it worked.

"I can't believe it." Muka said as she looked at the reports that were on her desk. "Everyday there are fewer reports of crimes. I wouldn't condone dealing with these with violence. It just goes and shows that violence is allowed as long as it's from a particular individual.

"In this case though, Peter is overwhelmingly strong that everyone is just living in fear, too scared to act."

While sitting at her office continuing to do her work as usual, a particular telepathic message was sent to her. She almost jumped out of her seat when she heard who wanted to speak to her.

"Has he finally solved everything, sure put him through!" Muka said.

A connection was made and Muka could now hear everything that Quinn was saying. Her excitement as she heard what was happening and what he was speaking about started to go.

"I see." Muka said.

"There is something else I need to talk to you about as well, it's very important and might involve everyone." Quinn said. "But first tell me how are things at the settlement."

Muka went on to tell stories of how hard her work had been with Peter, but she also told him about all of the positive changes as well.

"That's good to hear... if the settlement is left to him, then I won't feel so guilty now, he is a better leader than I thought he would be." Quinn said.

"Wait, leave the settlement to Peter what are you talking about."

With a heavy heart, Quinn went into detail of what he wanted to speak to next. Muka was too shocked to even speak back when she heard this, she couldn't believe he was doing this.

"But... what about your family, shouldn't you speak to them before you do this?"

"I... don't want to keep worrying them." Quinn answered. "This will be the last time I worry them." *freewebnovel.com*

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2340 A friend turning

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#### *Chapter 2340 A friend turning*

Muka, who would usually be reading reports, calling meetings and discussing with other leaders how to improve life in the vampire settlement, had put all that on pause. After learning of what Quinn had told her, she was unable to stop pacing back and forth.

"I thought Peter was troublesome and the one to worry about, but now he goes ahead and drops this bomb on me?" Muka thought.

Thinking back, Quinn did always do things first, Peter was just a worse version of him. Perhaps because the two spent a lot of time with each other, meant the two had rubbed off on each other.

'Who am I kidding, both of them are trouble, but there is something about Quinn. Maybe it's the fact that he can do these things so fearlessly that attracts people around him.'

Looking around her room, she saw the old helmet that she used to wear that would cover up her entire head. For a while, not many even knew that Muka was a female leader, nor did they know of her beauty.

She had covered herself up due to all the attention she would get, but had done so less and less as time went on. The significance of the leaders and

their duties in the settlement lessened, so she tried her best to take herself less seriously but it was a hard habit to kick.

The helmet had since been altered, not being as bulky as it was before, but still covered the entire face allowing for only the eyes and mouth to be seen. It was placed on a stand, like one would use to hold their wigs. Taking it off, she placed the mask on and headed outside, she needed some air to take in everything.

While walking down the streets of the vampire settlement, there were still some that would turn to look at her. It wasn't because they recognised her, but due to the beauty that would still shine with just her eyes and lips alone showing.

They were so alluring that if a person stared into them for a short while, they would be hypnotised into doing anything Muka asked them, she just wished that this would work on Quinn, then she would be able to tell him how she felt.

Suddenly, she stopped, dead centre. Other vampires had to walk around her, and were giving her strange looks, as she appeared to be a person that was lost.

'The person I feel so bad for in all of this, is Layla.' Muka thought. 'She will know nothing of what is happening, and she is to raise two kids. They hardly spent any time with their father, will they be okay? Sure, I can do my best, everyone in the settlement can help out, but I know things won't feel the same.'

She soon felt her legs walking toward the location where Layla was at, she was moving because she had planned to go against Quinn's words. She was going to tell Layla and let her decide. Usually Muka wouldn't dare go against Quinn, but if she was in the same position as Layla, she knew that she would have wanted to know.

In the middle of her walk, there was a disturbance that was coming from her right.

else looked human.

01:28



Its arms were like two giant drills and even its head was shaped like a drill with two white spots for "Help... help, it's gone out of control!" A vampire shouted, as he ran out his front door and onto the street. His clothes were ripped, they were bloody, several marks were on his face, and he was so startled that he stumbled on the floor.

Following right behind, coming out from the door, there was a floating creature. It had no legs, but almost looked like the upper half of a human body. Although apart from its limbs and torso, nothing else looked human.

Its arms were like two giant drills and even its head was shaped like a drill with two white spots for eyes.

'It's a familiar... is it trying to kill its owner?'

The man swung his arm, letting out a blood swipe, it hit the familiar sending it back, and it had turned into black mist. It looked like a crisis was averted and there was no need for Muka to do anything.

Before, only strong vampires were able to link up with familiars, due to their short nature. If they didn't like their host, then familiars would often attempt to kill their host. In turn this would get rid of the familiar as well, as they had broken a contract.

They were strange things, but if whatever reason they joined a person in the first place, if that person strayed from this, or they no longer felt the same way, then this would often be the result, but Muka thought back to the reports.

It had been a while, but for some reason, familiars were appearing less and less in their world. In the first place, the area where the familiars would appear was the old vampire settlement and not the current one, but there would still be those that would journey and try to get one.

Regardless, these days, there seemed to be fewer and fewer familiars willing to join, ever since the dhampir incident.

While thinking of all of this, a black mist started to appear from the vampire man's hands, the familiar was appearing again.

"No... no! Someone help me!" The man screamed at the top of his lungs.

'That familiar, it's appearing again!' Muka thought. 'But that's so soon, it shouldn't have enough energy to appear again.'

Just like the vampire man and Muka feared, the familiar had appeared again. Seeing this situation, she ran across and grabbed the familiar right by the head. The vampire aura was strong in the palm of her hand.

"I know you things can understand me, if you appear and disturb this man again and again, then it will just be the same result. I will make sure you feel pain." Making her aura erupt, it engulfed the familiar and it turned into nothing but black mist again.

She looked at the vampire on the ground, something was strange about the situation. The vampire was strong enough to deal with the familiar, so he was stronger than it, but why was he covered in wounds, why did he look exhausted, just how many times had he gone against that familiar.

For some reason, Muka felt like something was up, she helped the vampire up, off the ground.

"I think it's best if you go with me."

Heading back to her castle, she asked for reports to be gathered on familiars and other things. She needed to see a link. Apparently this wasn't the first case, there had been reports of quite a few familiars attacking their owners.

They had risen sharply after the vampire and dhampir incidents.

'Did many of the dhampirs have familiars?' Muka started to think. 'We have learned that the familiars feed off Qi energy. Vampires don't have much Qi energy in the first place. However, the vampire settlement happened to be in a palace where familiars were welcomed... and thanks to the rituals by Richard Eno, he had a way for us to connect to the other world and form contracts with them.'

'However, dhampirs and humans have more Qi energy than us. It was almost as if vampires were gatekeeping this fact from them. Is that why they are acting up... I'm really not sure, and how can I even look into this matter if that's the case.' Muka thought.

Walking in through the door without even a knock was Quinn, or at least the person who was acting like Quinn. For a moment she was excited thinking she could ask him for help, but Peter, what could he do?

"You look troubled, is there anything you need me to beat up?" Peter asked.

At that moment, a deafening alarm and alert had been sounded throughout the whole settlement. The alarm was put in place, for when there was big trouble on the way.

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