

## **My Vampire System (WN)**

### **Chapter 2541: The Last Vampire**

A strange energy had faded from the vampires; their hearts were beating strangely. The air on their skin felt better, and things like their eyesight along with their sense of smell had all worsened.

For many, they were starting to panic; they had no clue what was happening, and for a lot of them, they had never even been human before. It was the first time they were experiencing such things, and it was scary, almost like a disease that was coming over them.

It wasn't just the vampires; the subclasses, the creations of the vampires, were all returning to normal. The undead wights, their hearts started to beat as they experienced life in a new form.

For some, rather than a power leaving them, it felt more like a power was changing them.

Peter was among this group of people. He stretched out his arms, clenched his hands several times, and ran his fingers down his skin. Then, lifting his hands, he touched water that was coming down from his face.

"My sense of feeling, my heartbeat... it's all come back!" Peter wanted to jump for joy.

How long had it been since he had felt like this? He was grateful for having become a wight and being able to help Quinn along the way. Eventually, it had even become a thing that he didn't realize he had missed.

Perhaps it was due to the dulling of his emotions, and now that he had obtained it all back, he felt great joy.

"Is this really happening... I can finally live my life... the way I was meant to," Peter said.

"So I guess I'm just going to be armless forever then," Hikel commented. His body had healed up, but he had no arms on his body.

"Hey, you can always get a bionic arm," Edvard commented, much more worried about his own condition. The moment he took the armour off, it would be the end of him. He could feel his vampire self having disappeared, but the power of the armour was strong, strong enough to keep him still the way he was.

For the older vampires who had lived thousands of years, including the originals, they had turned into a human whose body was at the age their appearance currently took on. For the originals, it was the same appearance they had from the day they had turned.

On that day, their life had taken a drastic turn, and with it, they felt like their old life was on pause until this very moment it had come back.

Even Chris, as he looked at his own body, he could feel his own blood didn't pump in the same way as it did around his body. The alterations that had been made, they were gone.

"I guess that means Quinn did it, he really did it, but doesn't it also mean... he's stuck there?"

One of the biggest changes that the vampires had immediately noticed, with the humans being around them left and right, was their taste for blood.

Layla was trying her best to get those who were less erratic to calm all the others down.

She was trying to make sense of it all, as even her power was now completely gone as well. From her right side, she had seen someone that made her heart skip. When she corrected her mind, her heart settled down for a moment.

"All of it is gone," Vincent said as he walked over. "It's the same for me, all of my powers to control blood. The thirst for blood, and even our pain in the sunlight. It's not just us, but all of the subclasses."

What Layla was happy to see more was the fact that Galen was also with Vincent. She was worried about where he had gone or what he was doing, but was a little less worried due to his powers with the shadow and ability to hide himself.

That was another thing that had changed though. When Layla had attempted to use her telekinesis powers, they had completely disappeared.

Just like when a human turned into a vampire all of their MC cells changed, the same thing had happened again. They could still learn abilities, but it just meant that they would have to start over.

As for the Shadow ability, Minny had lost that turning into a human as well. With everything going on, they didn't know whether to laugh and cry, and of all things, the humans with their abilities were rushing around helping out people the most.

"Wait a moment, all of the vampires have lost their powers?" Russ thought as he looked around. He still had his powers. "Does this mean that Quinn has lost his? With Sil in a bad state as well, and that wolf having lost his powers, does that make me the strongest in this world?"

Russ was already imagining what he might potentially be able to do, and was smirking to himself.

While Layla was checking out Galen, she soon saw him pointing a finger behind her, and he opened up his mouth to say a few words.

"Dad!" Galen shouted out.

Layla turned around, along with the rest of them that were in the area, and they saw a flicker of white energy disappear and in its place, there was one person left standing there, Quinn Talen.

"Damn it, they left immediately as well, before I could talk to them more," Quinn said, scratching his head. He started to sniff the air, and as he did, he looked at everyone that was staring back at him.

More importantly, more than anything, he was with his family. He could see the tears of Layla, his daughter Minny, and the smile on Galen's face.

"Did you think I died or something? I told you I would be back," Quinn said as he went in, knelt down, and hugged all three of his family members.

It was a bittersweet moment that no one wanted to end. As Quinn hugged them all, he realized something, though. He could smell it, he could sense it with the blood rushing through their veins; they were now different from him.

Russ stared at him, and for a second, Quinn opened his eyes glowing red, looking right at him.

Letting go, Quinn stood up.

"Don't worry about those that are underground," Quinn stated, talking about those that were still in the chambers underneath. "They are already dead."

Quinn could sense it from where he was. The vampires that hadn't gotten out of their chambers due to rubble. Those that had gone into an eternal slumber. There was now no way to bring them back. They were human, and their hearts were never to beat again.

The only thing was, the vampires had gone into eternal slumber thinking they would never have to wake up, and this would have to satisfy him now.

"This is going to be... a new start for us all," Quinn smiled.

1 Year later....

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Instagram: Jksmanga

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## Chapter 2542: 1 Year Later

Chapter 2542 1 Year Later

One year had passed since the world changing event. The disappearance of an entire separate race was done in a day, and the human race had to figure out what it was that they needed to do.

Vampires were already living among them on many different planets, and suddenly for them to change just like that was not just a shock for them, but for everyone around them. However, with the help of those in charge, those

that were already trying to bridge the gap between the two, things had moved along quickly.

Surprisingly, or unsurprisingly, the humans were much more willing to work with the new humans who were just like them. Those that were afraid, had almost no reason to be. The excuses they made about living side by side with those that feasted on them, couldn't be used anymore.

As for why this had occurred, that had been kept under wraps. Many of the now ex-vampires were actually displeased with what had happened to them, feeling as if something had been taken away from them.

It also meant, many didn't learn about the decision and the sacrifice Quinn had made for them all.

As with all things though, as time went by, people adjusted to the change, they adjusted to their new life, and the ex-vampires were able to integrate into human society, and rather than being apart, they had practically become one.

Most of the political issues had been dealt with, it was an ongoing issue, but not as much as it was at the start. It allowed the humans to focus on more things, one of them being the reconstruction of Earth.

Through their technological advancements, they were able to take land mass from asteroids and other planets and bring it to Earth. Large continents were being created in the seas, replacing the ones that had originally been destroyed by the Dalki in the first war.

For everyone it felt like there was no incoming threat looming over their heads like before. There were still beasts on other planets and travellers. This was because crystals were still a valuable resource for society's use.

Although vampires no longer existed, abilities still did. So humans as well as the vampire turned humans would learn abilities to do as they wished.

At the same time, the human forces kept their relationships with the Amra, Penswi, and Mermerials; keeping up their close relationship as a whole. They would be a force to be reckoned with in the universe if anyone attacked them.

In this new world and new life, on Earth, a new land had been developed, and on that land an evolved society had been built. With large houses, high speed

networks allowing one to travel from one area to the next, and the teleporters to travel even further distances had been implemented.

On the outskirts of the city, there were the suburbs where large houses had been developed with green around it. In one of these areas there was a large gated house. Lasers shot out from the bottom, formed by crystals, to make up the gate.

A stone pathway led up to a water fountain feature, and eventually to the large manor-like house.

A dark small coloured spaceship making next to no noise had landed on a stone pathway not too far away, and there were many other spaceships that were already there.

The door opened up from the bottom to the top, and immediately a small black curly-haired boy jumped down, bending his knees.

"Ah, finally we're here!" Galen shouted, standing up strongly. Minny also jumped down, her feet landing on the ground.

She was dressed up in a nice little polka dot red dress and had her hair tied up with a red bow as well. While Galen was in a shirt tucked into his little trousers. Soon following the two of them, was none other than Layla, with her brown hair. She was in a nice light blue dress that sparkled, while wearing several items of jewelery on her.

It was clear that all of them had made the effort to dress up nicely, and that included Quinn who had come out last. Looking the same as he ever had. Only his usual curly hair wasn't in so much of a mess as it was parted to the sides cleanly.

He was wearing a nice black suit with a white shirt. He didn't wear a tie though because he felt like it restricted his breathing a bit, it was uncomfortable to say the least.

"Beast armour is more comfortable than this." Quinn commented.

"Come on, everyone is going to be dressed up nicely. It's only for one day. It's been a while since we've done something like this." Layla said, as she grabbed onto Minny and Galen's hand and walked forward.

Minnie had moved in a certain way so she could hold onto Quinn's hand as well and they all walked forward, heading to the large door. As soon as they arrived there was a scan of their face, and a voice sound played.

"I'll be at the door in a second, a female voice said."

It wasn't long after that before the door opened up and a female in an elegant dress was there to greet them all.

"Oh Lucia, it's so nice to see you, and congratulations on the news." Layla said as she moved forward and went in for a big hug, but she was careful as she was careful not to touch her stomach so much.

"Ah yes, you heard, didn't you. It looks like in less than a year, we will have a little child of our own." Lucia commented with a big smile.

"Congratulations." Quinn said. "I bet Peter is really pleased about this. It seems we are all growing up, since all of us are having a family of our own now."

"Well, why don't you head inside, he and the others are all waiting for you."

Heading inside with his family, they entered the large hallway with a grand dangling chandelier. The house was nicely decorated. But it felt a bit empty in places. It was clear that they hadn't lived in it for very long.

The event that they had been invited to was a house warming in the first place, and the house they were in belonged to none other than Lucia and Peter.

The two of them had gotten together not long after he had turned back into a human. It seemed after his turn he had realised his feelings. He rushed over to Lucia and decided to tell her everything that he felt.

Walking down the hallway, they took a right turn and they pushed through a pair of double doors and heading in, Quinn had entered a room full of people.

"It looks like everyone is here." Quinn smiled to himself.

This was the start for Quinn, a memory he remembered clearly. At that time, meeting everyone, he had made a final decision for himself. This was perhaps the start when he realised, he was different from everybody else.

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## Chapter 2543: Everyone Changing

### Chapter 2543 Everyone Changing

Inside the large manor, there was a large entertainment area filled with bars, a pool table, and a huge wide-open window that let the light into the room. It opened up and allowed them to go out onto the patio that led to the garden.

Here, there were plenty of seats as well. As soon as Quinn entered, nearly everyone at the party wanted to talk to him and went up to him. He mingled with them all, as there were people from all over that he had formed relationships with.

After eventually talking to everyone, or at least offering his greetings, he decided to head outside in the sun. He placed his hand over his eyes slightly.

"It's been a long time since that first system message just before I got on that bus, huh?" Quinn thought to himself.

He saw a few empty seats and sat down. There was no one else next to him, that was until quite a few people decided to come over.

"Hey, you don't mind if we join you, right?" a blonde-haired middle-aged man asked, who looked close to being in his thirties. He held a drink in his hand, and he wasn't the only one there.

Sitting in the seats around him were Sil, Shiro, Logan, Chris, and eventually, Peter had managed to get away from a bunch of people as well and joined them.

As for Shiro, he soon switched who was in control of his body, and now it was none other than Vorden.

"It's been an entire year, and there have been no problems," Vorden said, lifting up his drink. "I think we should offer cheers to Quinn!"



The others agreed, and Quinn went along with them, lifting up his glass.

"Has it really been a year already?" Peter asked. "Time is moving too quickly. Back when I was a Whyte, sometimes it felt like time wasn't moving at all."

"Of course, time is moving quickly for us all now," Logan stated. "We have lived for thousands of years more than we originally should have."

"But it's the first time that we can enjoy it like this together," Chris said. "Before, we would have to worry about the incidents with the vampires, Pure trying to take control, and the old military being abusive with their power."

"Ah yes, thanks to Truedream," Quinn said. "Although you also forgot the Dalki were a major problem as well."

What they were all saying was true. Earth had been peaceful, more peaceful than it ever had been. Humans were focusing on rebuilding. The abuse of powers wasn't widely used as before. Of course, there were the odd crimes here and there, but they were small and stopped fairly quickly.

"The Celestials seem to have kept their word as well; they haven't bothered us at all, and from the looks of it, they have no reason to. I can finally start relaxing," Quinn said.

Everyone was happy for him. He had been through a lot, and not just him, but all of them, and during that time, they had lost a lot as well. They had lost many of those close to them that they should never forget about.

Arthur, Helen, Richard, and even more. In some ways, Quinn was happy that Immortui had done what he had done at that time, because it had given him a chance to say goodbye to them and see them.

"Although I didn't really get to see Helen, I was sure she was there as well," Quinn thought.

The group continued to discuss what they had done and plans for what to do next. Nearly all of them lived together and would meet up regularly. When they did meet up, they would mostly talk about the old days.

However, as time went on, they knew it would be harder as they started to focus on their families. Still, they could then get together and have their

children play. Eventually, as the party was coming to an end, Logan started to change the topic somewhat.

"I have a special announcement that I would like to make," Logan replied. "I have been creating a special AI tool that will be able to run Green City and also predict the best improvements for the city. It should be able to fully function in the near future as it continues to learn. Essentially, it will be able to do everything that I do as the mayor."

"You should be careful," Vorden commented. "If you make a robot that good, then you'll be out of the job."

"And that is the plan," Logan replied back. "Me and Vicky have lived a long time, and we have enjoyed it, but eventually, we will decide that it is time for us to leave this place. Having experienced everything we have done and doing everything that we need to do."

The mood had turned slightly somber after Logan had made the announcement, and it made sense to them all. Logan had been living a life for a thousand years while Quinn and Peter were trapped.

It wasn't just him, but it was the same for Sil as well. When losing his powers that day after the fight with Immortui, he didn't even attempt to get them back. Instead, Sil wished to age; he wished for his life to have an end.

It was strange, but after realizing that there was an end, Sil wanted to experience it. Rather than living on forever and trying to protect the world from their troubles. There was always going to be others in their place to do such a thing.

It was the same for Peter as well. No longer a Whyte, he was making the most of his time with his family, trying to enjoy it to the fullest. Thinking about all of this, Quinn turned his head to look at his family—Layla, Minny, and Galen.

All three of them, in just a year, he had noticed the changes that they were going through, but looking at himself, nothing had changed about him, not a single thing.

"I'm... completely different compared to the rest."

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## Chapter 2544: The Pain Is Too Much

### Chapter 2544 The Pain Is Too Much

Five more years had passed since the meeting Quinn had with his friends. They regularly met up, and he enjoyed every bit he could with them. During those years, humans had been exploring planets but didn't venture too far from their area.

This was a warning from Quinn. As long as they kept to themselves, the Celestials shouldn't get angry either. There was one incident where a demon beast had occurred, but before Quinn had even arrived, it had already been dealt with.

There were those who were strong enough to deal with the problem, allowing him to continue enjoying all of the time he could with his family and friends. As things continued on, he noticed something, and he had decided to call on a certain individual.

In a high-rise building at the very top, there was a bar that would usually be packed with people enjoying a drink, but instead, there was just a single person, Quinn. He looked out at the city, examining everything from above.

There were no problems and no threats to worry about. Soon, a person walked over, straightened his shirt, and sat down in the seat not too far from him.

"So, what's got you so worried that you decided to call me?" Vincent asked.

"How did you know that it was something worrying?" Quinn replied. "Maybe I just wanted to meet you."

"You did quite a lot to find me. I was waiting for this, Quinn, waiting for you to call me. It's the only reason why I stayed around," Vincent said.

Quinn was a little shaken, his hand vibrating as he turned. "What do you mean?"

"I mean that I would have gone to sleep, decided to put an end to my life if you still weren't around. I was waiting for you to call me, and after this conversation, I too will no longer be here." Vincent stated.

Hearing these words, Quinn gulped. Vincent was in a clone body of him that was running off a special crystal that could supply him with energy forever. He could live forever if he wanted to.

"Quinn, I know what you want to talk about because I'm probably the only person who has been through the same thing you're going through right now," Vincent explained. "You can see it, can't you? All of the friends that you made, your family, all of them are getting older apart from you, and you're worried you're going to lose it all."

It was amazing; Vincent was truly a genius because he had managed to guess exactly right.

"But if I wanted to, I could turn them, and then they could live with me," Quinn said.

"But you won't," Vincent replied. "There's risk in what you are trying to do, and you can see how much the world has changed now that the vampires are gone. You are the most selfless person in the world, Quinn, and even if it was for the sake of your own family, you wouldn't even attempt to put the world in chaos."

"Then can't you teach me?" Quinn asked. "Can't you teach someone the equivalent exchange ability? Can't I do the same as you? Place all of my powers into a book. That way I can live with them and pass on naturally."

"Can you?" Vincent asked. "Although I understand what you are going through, our positions are completely different, Quinn. Right now, the world isn't in danger, but for how long will that be? Not only that, but you are beyond that of a vampire. I'm not even sure there is anything in this world that can store your power. You are stronger than the strongest god in existence. Even if there was something that could store that power, then in the wrong hands, it could be the end of everything."

Vincent was repeating everything that had gone through Quinn's head, and to him, it was just confirming all of the problems he had with everything.

"Vincent... it's too painful... it's too painful watching them, and knowing each day that they might go away. Everything feels like it's moving too fast, but for me, it's staying the same!" Quinn said, his tears bursting out, and the entire building shook for a moment.

Quinn wasn't unstable, but his emotions let out a small amount of his power, shaking the whole place.

"And now you're telling me even you're going to disappear. Then what am I meant to do?" Quinn asked.

"Quinn," Vincent said in a soft voice. "The reason why I stayed was because I am to blame for all of this as well. I placed my power in that book long ago. It's because of me that you're in this situation. Which is why I wanted to stay to help you figure this all out."

Vincent would have gone into slumber; he had already lived his life and gone through this pain. There was no reason for him to stay on this planet anymore, and the only thing that was holding him back was Quinn himself.

"There is one thing that you can do. One suggestion that I can make that will somewhat solve all of the issues and will be the least painful for you, but perhaps the most painful for others."

Quinn wiped away his tears; he was ready to hear it. After everything he had been through. He didn't want to suffer anymore. Hadn't he suffered enough? Just this once, couldn't he be a little selfish?

After hearing the answer Vincent had given him, it was a lot harder than he thought, but it was the only solution he could come up with.

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## **Chapter 2545: The Last Goodbye, Goodbye Quinn Talen**

Chapter 2545 The Last Goodbye, Goodbye Quinn Talen

Fifteen years had passed since the day Quinn had said his farewells to his family. The sun was shining brightly on the large university campus, where students bustled from one area to the next. At the very top of the campus, there was a black-haired young boy with curly hair, lying back and staring up at the sky while tapping his feet to the rhythm of his music.

"Galen!" a voice shouted. "Galen, where are you? Come on, hurry up, or we're going to be late!"

The voice continued to shout, and a dark-skinned curly-haired woman eventually found him. When she approached him, she ripped the headphones right out from his ears.

"Hey, what are you doing here, Minny?" Galen asked.

"What am I doing here?" she replied, fists by her side. "I'm here to come get you. What are you even wearing a white shirt for? You need to wear black, you know that, right? Ah, we don't even have time; we have to get out of here now, or we're going to be late."

Galen took the headphones back and placed them in his trouser pocket. His face didn't look as joyous as it did before as he looked down.

"I don't want to wear black. It's not like we're going to a funeral or anything," Galen replied.

Minny didn't know what to say to that; it hurt her heart as well, and before she knew it, a tear was running down her face. She quickly wiped it away.

"It's too late to get changed anyway; let's just get out of here and go," Minny said as she grabbed Galen's hand and started to lead him.

As she did, Galen twirled his finger, and a dark shadow appeared. Right in front of them, a shadow portal opened up, and the two of them were suddenly on the ground.

"You know it annoys me every time you use that power?" Minny said.

"Well, you said we were going to be late."

Galen had never lost his powers that day for some reason, unlike Minny. It was unclear why, although Quinn had a theory, one that he told Galen to keep a secret. The fact that he was special compared to others.

Although all of the power that Immortui had given to others disappeared, this wasn't the case for celestial energy. Peter and Minny both still had celestial energy within them. However, Quinn had made it clear that he was different, and it might have been the reason why he had kept his powers as well. But he should never let others know the difference in him. That, unlike Minny, who just had celestial powers, he was a Celestial.

Using his powers, they got in a small spaceship and were on their way. They flew far from home and eventually picked up their mother, Layla. Just like Minny, she too was wearing a completely black dress and a veil that covered her face. Her hands and face were covered in wrinkles. She had grown a lot older, and she was close to that of a 70-year-old woman; the Qi in her body wasn't doing much to help her. It seemed that her time as Hannya had an effect on her. It wasn't just her, but this was the same for other vampires. Those that had young appearances but had already lived a long time were close to their end as a vampire, and the same thing was happening to Layla.

The three of them got on the spaceship, and they were off. They flew through space, and on the way, they said next to nothing to each other.

Finally, they landed, and when they did, they had entered what was now considered a historic site: the vampire settlement. It had been rebuilt, but no one lived here anymore, and it was a site that was restricted from normal visitors. Only a few could come and go.

Walking, they headed to the main castle, but rather than entering the main hall, they descended down the steps, deep and dark, to the underground vampire tombs.

When they finally reached the bottom, they could see him; they could see Quinn standing there, looking the same as he had done, the same as he always did. Instantly, Layla started to sob and break down in tears.

Minny quickly went to grab her, giving her a hug. "It's okay, Mum, it's okay, we will still be with you."

Immediately going from one side of the room to the other, Quinn was there. He placed his hand, lifting up her veil and looking right into her eyes and face.

"You look just as beautiful as the first day I met you," Quinn said with a large smile.

"Why, Quinn... why do you have to do this?" Layla sobbed.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry for my selfish request, but I wanted to see my family one last time," Quinn replied. "It was the only option I could think of. If I lived on and saw you get sick or hurt, I wouldn't be able to help myself; I would turn you in a heartbeat when I know it's wrong. So the only choice I have now is to go into eternal slumber before that even happens. I'm sorry for being selfish, and I'm sorry for going before all of you. The time I spent with you all, the last moments of my life, were the best that I ever experienced."

Quinn then leaned in, pressing his lips against Layla's. For a moment, he thought about biting her, but he knew it was for the best that he didn't. As he pulled away and walked away, he had already informed his friends; he had already said goodbyes to them. If he had them all here, it would have been too much for him. He would have never wanted to leave; he would have never wanted his story to end. But all good things had to come to an end.

"Minny, look after your idiot brother!" Quinn said. "And Galen, stop being a playboy and settle down with someone nice. It would be good to keep the Talen bloodline going."

Cutting his finger, a drop of blood landed on the contraption below. It started to twist and turn as it rose up from the ground. Then he took a step inside, turning toward his family.

"I love you all," Quinn said, as he closed his eyes.

There was one more thing Vincent had taught him that day: how a vampire was to go into eternal slumber. The technique used to completely stop one's heart. Pulling all of the aura out from the heart, from the bloodstone, eventually, one's life would come to an end.

While doing this, Quinn started to think. There were a few things that always bugged him, somethings he had never been able to figure out. One was the fact that he was never able to find Ray. No one had seen him; no one had known where he had gone or what he had done.



There were also no visits. There was a reason why Quinn wanted to visit him, and that was because of the second reason. In his system, there was still one quest:

[Find out about the Talen Family.]

"No matter what I did, that quest was never completed," Quinn said. "But it doesn't matter. I can finally rest. Good luck to my future family; I hope your life is at least a little less complex than mine."

Outside the tomb, Layla, Galen, and Minny had stayed there for almost an entire day. In the end, the children were too worried about their mother's health that they had to force her to leave.

With that, the tomb was finally clear, empty, and a couple of days later, the sound of footsteps were heard as they walked down toward the tomb. Eventually, the pair of footsteps stopped just short.

"Do you think this will be the end for him?" a male's voice asked.

"You know it's not; you were the one that placed that Quest on him in the first place," Bliss replied. "The quest of the Talen family is still not complete. For now, he can rest, but he will be needed. The Quest of the Talen family needs to be completed, isn't that right, Richard?"

The End of the My Vampire System Series