

## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2101 What You Need

-  
-  
-

When the masks were pulled off, the faces that Quinn could see had hit him in his memory bank. They were faces that he felt like he would never forget, no matter how much time had passed.

Both of these people had been a big part of his life. Peter, the first person he had turned, one of his most loyal friends who was even by his side for a 1000 years while he was in Eternal slumber. Then there was Chris, one who taught him how to utilise Qi properly and in some ways saved his life. In the end, they had worked together to help him and his friends in their fight.

Even though Quinn had his neck held at this moment, quite firmly, that still didn't stop him from displaying his underlying anger. He gritted his teeth and his fangs were rubbing against the bottom of his gums causing small cuts in his mouth.

'Jim! Not only did you lie to everyone that I know, making everyone forget about me, claiming all of this for your own, but what you have done... No, what you are doing right now, you're using my friends. Those that are dear to me, and helped me in the past to accomplish your deeds!'

Jim was looking dead ahead at Quinn, there was an underlying smile on his face, his muscles were twitching, but it was as if he was holding back. He knew exactly what he was doing, by revealing these two in front of him.

Yet, he was unable to smile in the open, because right now he was playing a character, and in this story Quinn was the big villain that needed to be stopped.

"You demon!" Jim shouted out. "I thought this day would come. Richard Eno, had warned me about this."

Speaking loudly, Jim did so, so that the others could hear, including the other originals.

"The demon, who cursed us originals in the first place and turned us into what we are today. I guess you're afraid, afraid that we would surpass you in strength, so you have come to stop us."

There was a lot Quinn wanted to say, he wanted to desperately dispute this fact and argue back, but it was useless. Unlikely anyone would believe him, and even if they did, how would it turn the situation around.

On top of that, due to the way Ray was holding onto Quinn's throat, he could hardly say a word.

Jim started to walk forward, and as he did, Chris and Peter walked by his side as if they were his guards.

"Now, there are a lot of things that I will need to do with you, and that I need to say." Jim said.

Turning his head around suddenly, Ray looked back at them all.

"What are you doing?" Ray asked, his eyes staring directly at all three of them, and like a heatwave, energy had hit all three of them.

For a second, Jim was incredibly nervous as he gulped.

"What's wrong... Did I do something?" Jim asked.

"This person, is now my business." Ray said. "So you should stay out of it. If you want to do something with him then you need to do it after. I have some questions of my own for him."

Jim's head was now racing, questions, why did the being known as Ray suddenly have questions to ask Quinn? Was there a connection between the two? How? Did the two know each other, was Ray going to switch sides?

He needed to stop the two from talking, but that would mean going up against him.

At the same time Quinn found this as an opportunity, it was clear from the fight before that Ray no longer saw him as a friend, the questions were revealing something else, but there was a gap that would allow him to act.

The shadow from below rose and grabbed Ray by the legs, while at the same time, on the shadow on the ground looked like multiple lines, thousands of arms of shadow that were pulling at the arms of the shadow on the floor.

Although the shadow wasn't directly around Ray's arms, and he was only touching his shadow, he could feel it having an effect on him. It felt like some invisible force was moving his hands.*freewebnovel.com*

Slowly, the shadow started to pull each of the fingertips away, eventually pulling the entirety of Ray's hands to the side out of the way.

'This is my chance, I need to make a big hit.'

[Nitro accelerate skill has been activated]

[The skill is still in cool down]

[Blood will be used to supplement the armour's power]

Quinn's shadow could do a number of things, and he realised that his shadow powers could be used on other people's shadow, objects, buildings as well, in a way where it would affect the real object.

It was similar to when Quinn used his soul weapon. When attacking one's shadow, the wounds would appear on the user, but now Quinn could use his shadow to produce multiple arms on the ground that would pull away Ray's hand.

With the physical shadow laced in with Qi holding onto Ray's leg, he was now wide open for an attack.

With all the speed of Nitro accelerate Quinn didn't have time to pick up speed, and he threw out his fist while gathering as much of his blood aura as possible, he spun it like a drill and shoved his whole fist right in Ray's face.

It made contact, and several pulses of blood aura rippled out as it hit Ray's face. Blood was pouring out from his skin as the drill tore it to shreds. Skidding across the floor, Ray soon had stopped.

His face had been injured, bleeding slightly, but it was a light wound on his body.

"It looks like you have even more skills with the shadow than I thought, but that was perhaps your only, and last chance, to beat me." Ray stated.

The words rang true in Quinn's head as well. Because now his health was lowering by the second while using the Nitro accelerate. He had to end the skill at some point, and even with the blood bank restoring his health, then what?

Not only would he have to fight Ray, but Chris, and Peter as well. The two of them together wouldn't be easy for Quinn, not unless he was willing to do harm to them.

While looking at the situation, his eyes had matched Edvard's, and he could see he had regained consciousness, and was mouthing a few words.

'You have to run...' Edvard mouthed. 'I've given you... what you need. Go from there...'

Quinn had made out what he could, but it was difficult for him to understand. What they needed was to find out how they altered the others' memories, but if this information was with Edvard, how would he get it now?

Even with Nitro accelerate his chances of getting Edvard out of there were slim.

'Wait, he has given me what I need? So he says I already have it.'

At that moment, Ray was running towards Quinn, he had a large fist out, and it looked like wings were starting to spread out from his back. As they cut through the air, they gave him a little boost.

Perhaps, even with Nitro Accelerate the two would now be at similar speeds. Ray had yet to use the peak of his strength and although Quinn hadn't used his soul weapon, right now, it was a losing fight.

"Jim!" Quinn shouted. "You will regret everything you did... and I want you to remember everyday so you can't sleep, that I will be coming after you."

The shadow had completely consumed Quinn's body, and when it did, he disappeared and Quinn was no longer there. Ray had stopped in his tracks, sensing that the strong power was no more.

"He... ran away." Ray said.

---

Using the shadow link, Quinn had suddenly appeared by Minny's side, right in the centre of her classroom.

\*\*\*\*\*

## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2102 No Where To Hide

Jim Eno, along with Ray and the rest of the original leaders were just staring into the space where Quinn once was. As Jim stared longer at the area where the fight had taken place, the anger was building up more and more inside of him. *freewebnovel.com*

"Damn it, his energy just disappeared just like that!" Jim shouted. He knew, having some information on the punishers, the skill he had likely used, but this would mean that he had travelled to another with the shadow power.

Since the fight seemed to be somewhat over, and the energy was lessening in the area, the original leaders started to come out from behind the torn down buildings, towards Jim. While Grenlet, also couldn't help but look at the beaten Edvard.

'The plan failed, and not even Quinn was strong enough to go against that guard.' Grenlet thought. 'It seems like our instincts were right. Whoever, or whatever, that thing that was next to Jim is something that none of us should get involved with, but what will happen now, and do they know about me.'

"It seems like you want to say something to me?" Ray asked, walking over.

Jim wasn't in a rush to speak, because this person was the most difficult to deal with, especially with others all around the place.

"You agreed to help me, and I just thought that you might have changed your mind. If that's the case, then please inform me." Jim stated.

"I see now." Ray replied. "You think I let him go on purpose. I'll tell you now that's not the case. His power is related to my past, who is related to someone else that I would like to talk to, that's all. Either way since he is no longer here, and you have your other two friends by your side. I will go and take a rest."

Jumping from his position, Ray disappeared into the sky as he went off to do his own thing, but he wouldn't be leaving the planet. Now, Jim's attention was turned to the original leaders.

"Sir!" Magnus said, as he was heavy footed in his steps. "That damn Quinn, who was he? Is he really a demon from another world?"

When looking at the originals, Jim wasn't pleased at all. These were the best of the best, the strongest vampires, yet they were unable to hold Quinn back. At the same time, with the way they were now, they were almost a double edged sword.

One of them had already betrayed him. What were the chances that it would happen again in the future, or that there weren't already others that were in their support.

"I believe that's the case. I have been doing a lot of research into them. I'll be honest, it's part of the reason why we have been travelling out here as well." Jim answered.

Below him, on the ground, he could see that Edvard had regained consciousness and he needed to come up with a solution.

'I should have changed the original leaders' memories as well so they are more loyal to me... but changing their memories alone so its co-current with the rest of the vampires is difficult.

'On top of that... if I want to change memories again, it would mean paying a visit to Jack... maybe that's not such a bad thing. Perhaps there is a way we can have him deal with the problem instead?'

There was more than a single problem for Jim to figure out, and in his head there were multiple enemies around him that he needed to get rid off. When thinking about the situation, it suddenly clicked in his head, when he heard the other original leaders talking.

'Wait... Magnus knew his name. The fact that he was on this planet, he had to have joined as a soldier. If that's the case, has he been living at the settlement this whole time?'

"You guys, you knew his name. I'm guessing that means he was a member of the Settlement, and for the originals to know him, what's the reason?" Jim asked.

The others felt a bit silly now that they didn't look further into him, but Magnus answered in the end.

"The man, Quinn Balen, was a guard that worked for the ninth family. I can only assume that Edvard already knew his identity, because his strange actions from before are starting to make sense." Magnus answered.

"However, he didn't really stand out. The reason we all know him is because of a family member of his that stood out. She was an extremely talented vampire in the settlement."

Inwardly Jim was smiling, as there was a chance now.

"There is a good chance that the place he has returned to is the vampire settlement. Even if he hasn't, he will certainly be there eventually because that's where his family is.

"Inform everyone in the vampire settlement to apprehend anyone related to Quinn, as well as those that were close to him. I want the same for anyone who was on this planet that had contact with Quinn, bring them in for questioning."

With the orders made, the original leaders bowed down, and Jim was already walking back to the building he was in before.

'Now that I'm the one chasing after you Quinn, I want you to know that there is nowhere for you to hide, no where for you to go. The vampire settlement, the Graylash planets, even Earth, all of it and more is in my control.'

The order was sent out everywhere, including to those that were on the Namrik planet. The vampires were rounding up the groups sent from the ninth family but it didn't take them long to pinpoint which group he was in.

Ronkin, Jeouk, and all of the others that were on the same ship as Quinn were treated like criminals, as vampires surrounded them, and started to escort them to the capital city.

Looking down on the ground, even though stuck in this situation both Ronkin and Jeouk weren't thinking about their own safety or what would happen to them, but just what was happening to Quinn.

'Quinn... I know you better than anyone else. You're not a bad person...'  
Ronkin thought, as a memory stuck out in his head.

After a specialised ability user had been called to heal his son of his special ailment, Ronkin had tried multiple times to meet up with Edvard, attempting to thank him for what he had done, and one day they had met.

To his surprise Edvard stated that he wasn't the reason his son had been treated. Edvard couldn't take credit for something he hadn't done, and had slipped out a relatively large hint as to who it was.

'I believe you Quinn... I will always believe you.'

With the investigation ongoing and the order being sent out to the vampire settlement. There was still something else that Jim needed to do. When he reached the building, he soon connected to a special device that had been set up in the office.

It was a small square that once pressing a single button would become a large transmitter that could communicate with those through space.

"I didn't expect to get a call from you so soon." Jack stated. "I thought you said that you had everything handled there, is there some kind of help you need?"

The tone of voice, the arrogance, everything was annoying Jim. Having worked with this person for a long time, day by day, little things this person did infuriated Jim, yet what annoyed him even more was that he could do nothing to this person.

"Everything is fine regarding the Namriks, but I have a bit of information that I think you will be interested in." Jim replied. "One of the ones that ruined your life is at the vampire settlement. By my calculations you shouldn't be far from there, and you have my permission to get rid of him."

"I'm sure you're smart enough to figure out that I am talking about him, Quinn Talen."

\*\*\*\*\*



\*\*\*\*\*

## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2103 The Talen Family

"Is that an adult in our class." A small quiet voice said.

"Wait, where did he come from. Did he come from the ground?"

"Yeah, I think I saw him rise from the ground."

"Wait, that's not just any strange adult, that's Minny's dad."

It was safe to say that out of all the locations Minny could have been in at this point and time, that the school, in the middle of the classroom, was not the best one. However, Quinn was in a better situation than he thought.

The homeroom teacher Miss Bedford was focusing on something on the board, and only the kids had seen Quinn rise through Minny's shadow. Due to how young they were, they knew little to nothing about the Punishers and if anything, they were wondering why Quinn was here.

The memories of the vampire had stuck in their mind after they had seen what he had done to Tobi's mother. On top of that, it was hard to forget a face like Quinn's. Which was why when Miss Bedford did eventually turn around, her face blushed.**freewebnovel.com**

"Oh my! What... is there a problem, Mr. Balen?" Miss Bedford asked.

The thing was, Quinn wasn't in the best state, he was hurt from the fight, and although he didn't have many external wounds he could feel his insides were slightly damaged, and his blood bank for some reason wasn't healing the wounds.

Ray's powers were always a mystery and even now, Quinn still didn't quite grasp his enormous strength. Nevertheless, he looked at Minny, as he didn't have time to explain himself.

"I'm sorry, everyone for what you might be put through." Quinn said, as he grabbed Minny and placed her under his arm. "And I thank you all for looking after Minny."

After that, as quick as he came in, Quinn had already left with Minny. Rather than using his shadow powers, he had escaped out of the classroom door, then switched to his shadow powers when no one could see him.

He didn't want to cause a panic just yet, because he knew that was coming.

"Abby." Tobi called out. "Why do I get a bad feeling about the words Minny's father used? It almost sounded like... we're never going to see her again."

Abby didn't reply, because she had the same feeling as well. The lesson had continued on for a short while.

Although Miss Bedford was left confused and unsure about what had happened, she needed to wait till the class had ended, but in the end, there wasn't a need for that either, as a direct message had been sent to her head.

'Miss Bedford, please bring the student known as Minny Balen to the head office.'

Her heart started to thump louder after hearing this message, Minny was already gone, and what could they want her for? It was only moments later that several permanent guards had rushed into the room.

They had burst the door open causing the young children to scream as they were startled, and they could immediately see that one of the seats was empty.

"Where is the student!" The guard asked.

"The... father was her a few minutes ago and took her away." Miss Bedford answered. She could tell that the guards were not in the mood to chit chat, as they already had their blood aura active in case there was a need for it to be used.

"Lessons are cancelled for the day. All students are to stay in their classrooms, and everyone is to report if they either see Quinn Balen, or see the student named Minny! Keep your eyes peeled!" The guard ordered.

A couple stayed in the classroom, while others went off searching. Through the classroom windows they could see that there were vampires all over the school, and it was clear they were all looking for one person.

'What... what do they want Minny for!' Tobi clenched his fist.

-----

It took a little longer for Quinn to get home as he was being careful not to be seen. He imagined at any moment that the situation would take a turn for the worst. Travelling through his shadow travel wasn't invisible, but in dark shadows it was harder to spot than normal.

Eventually when he got back, he could see Layla and Galen in their room.

"Layla!" Quinn said.

Layla jumped back a little out of shock, but seeing how Quinn was sweating slightly and the fact that he was here before the war was over, she was already assuming that it was for the worst.

"I... failed. We have to leave this place... Jim knows about us, any second now he could make it so the whole settlement goes after us." Quinn stated.

"They know about us." Her horns were turning red but only at the bottom, it was a sign of dread and worry. "What happened, if Jim knows about us, knowing you, you would have planned to take him out."

Layla was starting to gather items from the house, photos and more. Seeing this, Quinn quickly went around the place and was storing all their belongings in the shadow that were of importance.

"I don't have time to explain! We need a ship first, to get out of here, after that we can figure out what to do then."

Layla nodded in agreement, right now wasn't the time to be panicking, they needed to keep their family safe, it was the number one priority. With the pre-warning, all of them had escaped from the house. Quinn was still holding onto Minny, while Layla was holding onto Galen.

They hadn't moved far from the house just yet, as they heard the sound of several footsteps, and were currently in an alleyway. From there they saw it all.

As countless vampires had surrounded the house and the area they were in. They most likely had set up checkpoints as well.

"How are we going to get out of this situation?" Layla asked.

"Right now, we just have to get off the planet as quickly as possible. Even if we were caught, we could fight our way through, but then everyone would be after us. With the shadow travel we should be able to get there without much of a problem."

"Does... this mean I have to leave school?" Minny asked, there was a hint of sadness in her voice, it almost sounded as if she was holding back her tears.

"I'm sorry Minny." Quinn said. "I guess you were starting to enjoy school right. I will fix all of this. I always do, right? So for now, just listen to Daddy and Mommy okay?"

Minny nodded, she had always been good in tough situations and this certainly was a tough situation for them. Just in case they did get in a fight, Quinn wanted to put Galen in his shadow space.

Which was what he did, or at least what he attempted to do. While using his shadow powers on Galen, he had disappeared into the shadow space, but right where he had been put in, Galen would pop out again, standing.

"What are you doing? I can't fight as well if I'm looking after Galen." Layla whispered.

"It's not that." Quinn replied as he placed Galen in his shadow space again, yet he had popped out once more.

'How... How is he able to do that? Galen doesn't have the power of the shadow does he? Nor is he attacking the shadow space.'

When Quinn went to do the same again, as he brought his hands forward, Galen shook his head.

"You don't want to go in there?" Quinn asked.

"Minny doesn't want to either." She said. "I want to help. You always say we are a family, and you want to protect us, but we are strong too, dad. Me, Mum and even Galen."

His family was stubborn, the easiest thing to do was to put them all in his shadow space and he travelled to the spaceship docking. At the end of the day, arguing with them wasn't going to help and time was of the essence.

"Fine, but we are using my shadow travel to get out of here, and listen to what I say!" Quinn stated.

"We... are the Talen family." Minny said. "I hate the name Balen. From now on, I never want to use that fake name again."

Quinn nodded in agreement, as he and his Talen family, were on the move.

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2104 Planting A Seed

-  
-  
-

The whole school had been searched top to bottom and there were still no traces of either Minny, or her father, and the search had even extended to other family members as well.

Jared, one of the top students before Minny came along, was paying attention to what the others were saying. While sitting in his class seat, he closed his eyes, focusing on his ears. Although a vampire's hearing was better than most, it was hard for them to separate the conversation and sounds around them.

The more they could hear, also meant that there were more distractions, but Jared had been training with one of the best in the settlement, the original known as Magnus.

'So they're looking for Minny and her family? What happened? Did they find out about Minny and her mother's strength? No, that makes no sense, especially for something this big.'

Looking at the palm of his hand, there was a small marking that started to light up, the image of an eye and two wings. Soon he had connected with a certain someone.

'Master, the settlement, it's in chaos searching for Minny and her family, do you know what's going on?' Jared asked.

The marking had been made shortly after Jared had become Magnus' student and he stated it was necessary for the two to have each other's trust.

'It's an order from Jim.' Magnus replied. 'There is something I want to warn you about. I'm not entirely sure things are making sense, and I'm worried about something. If I come back and I don't seem like myself, I want you to remember the task. The Talen family has to stay alive.'

The communication was broken off as the marking that lit up on his hand started to disappear. There was an uneasy look on Jared's face, because the way things were, how could someone like him interfere, and what would Magnus, an original, worry about?

---

Quinn and the entire family were using a mix of shadow travel and their speed to get around the settlement. They could move from alleyway to alleyway quickly, and the shadow was mostly unnoticeable in the darkest of areas, but they were all starting to worry about something. They noticed that Quinn was breathing relatively heavy.

He wasn't fighting and was only using his shadow, so it didn't make any sense for him to be out of breath. For a second, while they were standing in the alleyway, Layla placed her hand on Quinn, and she used her Qi to try and sense the energy inside his body.

"Quinn...Your energy." Layla said, almost horrified.

"I know." Quinn replied. "We have to get off this planet first, and then I can start to worry about myself."

Layla agreed but she was worried at what she had seen. Inside Quinn's body there was a battle going on inside even now. It looked like a foreign energy was fighting his insides and it was aggressive as it was trying its best to take over the Qi, as well as the vampire aura, inside his body.

Even now while moving, Quinn was focusing, trying to fight against the energy. He could only guess that something had happened during his fight with Ray.

Not saying anything else about it, they continued further until they could see the large space docking station. It was a large oval shaped design that had an open top that allowed spaceships to fly in and out of.

"We have to get one of the ships on the top floor." Layla stated. "They might have even disabled access to all of the other floors."

Since there were guards all around the place, getting to the top without being seen was impossible. There was only one thing that could be done. Minny was placed on the floor, and Quinn had his eyes set on the 12 guards in one area in front of him.

[Nitro accelerate activated]

[Your skill is still on cooldown.]

[Your health will be used in place to activate the skill]

In a quick dash, Quinn had gotten over to the other side before the others could see him, and going from one vampire to the next, using the exact right amount of force, he was able to knock them all out.

The others quickly got in his shadow, as he scaled up the building and in the end, they had eventually reached the top floor.

There had to be hundreds of spaceships in the one area, and they had plenty to choose from, but there was a clear problem in front of them.

"I told you it was a good idea to wait up here!" A voice said. "When trying to catch the enemy, you need to think like the enemy."

"Yes, although it was my plan to come up to the top floor."

"Ah! You just got lucky." The male voice said back.

When Quinn and Layla looked at the people in front of them who were waiting for them, both of her hands were shaking, their lips quivered, and Minny knew why as well.

"That's Uncle Fex... and Uncle Xander, right... and also Auntie Muka. Why... why are they all trying to hurt us... how can they not remember us." Minny started to cry.

"Look what you did!" Fex shouted. "Xander, it was because of your face that you made the girl cry."

"Me." Xander pointed at himself. "But... Why did she call us uncle? I have never met her before, have you?"

The two looked at each other rightly confused.

"That doesn't matter, our leaders and Jim have given us an order, we are to stop this family from leaving this place." Muka said, as she held up her mace. The whole thing could be a trick."

Quinn walked forward in front of the others, and as he did, Muka charged forward and gathered all of her aura into the mace trying to slam it on top of Quinn's head, he lifted his hand and blocked the attack with ease.

Meanwhile, Fex attempted to use his string and wrapped it around Quinn's hand but when he pulled he didn't budge at all.

Xander attempted to move forward, but Layla, with her hand out, was stopping him from getting involved in the fight at all. *freewebnovel.com*

"I don't want to fight any of you... you are all my friends." Quinn said with a pained look. "I know you can't remember me, I know it's impossible for you to think that way, but Jim Eno has changed all of your memories."

Quinn thought about what to say to the others if he had ever come into this situation. He was unable to do so against Ray, but with these he could plant a seed of doubt.

"In your memories, everything you did, Jim Eno was by your side. If that is truly the case then ask him questions that only he should know.

"Ask him about the time me and you became sworn blood brothers. Ask him about when we first met in the military academy! " The anger was directed at Fex when it took place.



"Don't ask him about recent events, but events that were ingrained long ago. When the vampire settlement was in trouble, and I was framed for murder... who worked together!" Quinn looked at Muka.

Layla now could see what he was doing.

"And ask him about us Xander!" Layla shouted. "Search in your memories of when the humans invaded the Settlement. When we looked after your and Amy's kids together. Something has to not make sense."

All of them still didn't seem convinced, but Quinn was hoping while he was away, the seeds of doubt would start to spread.

Quinn let out his hand, as he could feel Layla had activated her soul weapon, she started to absorb his Qi that he was giving to her. With that, she made a big push of the third stage, as well as using her telekinesis ability, and a large wave of force was suddenly felt on all three as they were chunked in the air and falling down to the ground.

There was no time for sad thoughts, as the Talen family got on board one of the small ships, and started to fly away into space. As to where they were going or who they could go to they had no idea.

A few moments later when they were in the clear and aimlessly just flying about, Quinn placed his head down on the table.

"What... do I do?" Quinn said, and his family had decided to leave him alone, at least for now.

Changing his clothes, Quinn took off the heavy armour, and changed back to his guard uniform he was using before. It was what he used as a soldier in the fight as well. It was lighter than his armour and there was something else he was trying to figure out as well.

'I have given you what you need... that's what Edvard said...'

Thinking back to when Edvard went to attack him, Quinn noticed something weird, at the last moment, rather than a fist, it changed to hand, as he was reaching out, trying to give him something.

Checking over the guard uniform, Quinn had eventually found it, or more rightly so, it had found him as a small spider hopped off from his body and stood there right in front of him.

Looking at the spider, Quinn could only think of one person... Logan.

[Quest completed: survive]

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2105 An Evolved Form

-  
-  
-

Before looking at the little spider that seemed to be moving up and down like it was at some type of rave, Quinn decided to take a look at his system. Because for the first time in a long time, he had received a 'quest complete' message.

Since he had been living a peaceful life, and even before then, Quinn never saw messages from the system. On top of that, he could utilise nearly all of his skills without having to access the system like he used to do in the past.

Which was why he rarely went into his system. Even simple things like the inspect skill he would use without a second thought and it had pretty much become a part of his life to see information about certain items.

Although the information it would give him, from time to time, would be next to useless, still at times if the system didn't show him something that would also be valuable information.

'I struggled... I really did struggle when fighting against Ray. I thought I was at my peak in terms of strength. I have strong weapons, some of the best armour and more, yet Ray was still able to beat me with almost raw power.

'The system, it already maxed out my stats, and other than the energy I use, such as Blood Aura, Qi, and the Shadow, I haven't been able to improve in terms of any other aspects. If it's a reward at this stage... and for surviving,

then it has to be something... something that can help me out so the same thing doesn't happen again.'

This was a rare feeling for Quinn. It had been a while since he felt like he was relying on the system for help, a way for him to grow in strength. Finding out how to use the shadow, improving his blood and fighting skills, it all felt like it was him before.

'Alright, let's see what the reward is.'

[Quest complete]

[The Transformation 'Bloodsucker' has evolved]

[Your blood aura has evolved, allowing for your Bloodsucker form to advance. The 'Bloodsucker' Transformation will no longer be referred to as 'Bloodsucker' and instead is now referred to as the 'Vampire Demon' form]

[You have unlocked the ability to transform into the Vampire Demon form.]

'A new form... this was not what I expected.' Quinn's eyes widened as he looked at the words from the system, and started to think back.

He remembered when he himself had unlocked the Bloodsucker form. Originally, it was a form that was banned from the vampire settlement. There were often two ways one would become a Bloodsucker.

Either from the starvation of blood the vampire would change only caring about one thing, or from consuming too much blood without weaning off of it. Eventually becoming addicted, it would make the vampire body feel like it was craving for blood the whole time.

Originally, it was banned due to the mindlessness it would cause in a vampire, but later it was proved that the form could be controlled. This was true of Quinn and others as well. Quinn himself would turn into the form by expending all of the other energies out from his body and allowing the vampire aura to only be left inside.

It was a form that doubled his stats, and made him twice as strong and fast, however there were multiple problems with the form.

One of the biggest was the health of a Bloodsucker was extremely low, and on top of that the use of blood skills was out of the question as well as using his ability. For some reason, he just was unable to control his body as well.

Because of all of these downsides, Quinn didn't use the Bloodsucker form much. His armour skills, his absolute blood control, and his shadow ability always just seemed like a better option in terms of fighting and versatility, but this new form, he was sure that there would be large differences.

'The fact that it's called a Vampire Demon form, doesn't sound too pleasing. Weren't those from the same place as Immortui also called Demons?'

As Quinn went to look into more information about the demon form, he suddenly saw something wizz past his face, and a few seconds later, Minny had landed in his lap.

"Galen... Mum said we were not allowed to go near dad!" Minny shouted.

Turning his head, Quinn could see that Galen was on the floor, standing and calm as he looked at the two of them.

'Were the two of them playing catch or something?' Quinn thought.

Judging from Minny's tone of voice, it didn't sound like she was taking it easy in trying to catch her brother either. Although she hadn't transformed into her celestial form, she was still fast for a vampire.

'Is Galen really that fast? I have started to notice some strange things about Galen, which I can't help but worry about.' Quinn thought.

Lifting up Minny, Quinn could see that the small robotic spider was still safe, and after what happened, he thought that it was best if he looked at what was on it before the kids destroyed it.

Placing Minny down, Layla soon came behind, and they were both ready.

"Is this what I think it is?" Layla asked.

"Yeah, Edvard... he snuck it onto my body. I can only guess that the two of them met somehow."

"Wait, if he gave this to you, and communicated through Edvard, then does that mean he remembered and that he's not really on Jim's side?" Layla said surprised.

"We can't get our hopes up. We saw the fact that everyone thinks of us as enemies, and something like that had even worked on Ray. So it's more likely than not that it worked on more people than it didn't."

It was true, but the fact that Edvard said this had the answers they would need, they were putting hope into whatever it was.

When Quinn went to touch the spider, it started to move about. It went over to the computer terminal and soon transformed into a nano stick. After that, the onboard screen started to appear, and just as they thought, the person that was on the screen was none other than Logan.

The area he was in was familiar to them as well. It looked like whatever message this was, it was recorded in Green Tower.

"The person who is currently speaking now is Logan Green, and the contents of this message are meant for a single person only, and that person is Quinn Talen. If you are not Quinn Talen, then you should stop this video now."

It was a strange way to start off a video message that was for sure, but at the end of the day Logan had always been a little strange. However, this did mean one thing, for some reason Logan was reaching out to them, and directly to them as well.

"Now that we have established that you are Quinn Talen, I shall proceed with my message. The first thing I would like to say is that I apologise. There are two things that I apologise for, the first is that I do not remember you.

"I'm sure that this will come as a shock to you, but my predictions are that you will have already figured this out as you talk to others, because I am not the only one that has forgotten you, but everyone has.

"Which brings me onto the second reason why I will apologise, and that is because I was unable to stop this from happening. From what I have learned, I would have done everything in my power to help you Quinn Talen.

"After much deliberation I had decided to make this video. In this video, I will explain everything I have found out. Why, even though I have forgotten about

you, I still know about you and your deeds, as well as information on what you can do to reverse this whole thing. What I'm talking about, of course, is everyone's memories."

Clenching his fist, Quinn realised what Edvard meant now, this was it. Edvard had risked himself to get this information over to Quinn, and he had succeeded in finding out. It was the answer to turning everything back to the way it was.

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2106 Logan Is Different

-  
-  
-

Seeing Logan on the screen saying what he was saying, it felt calming. Although Quinn's name in the past was referred to as the Hero, the one who had resolved the issues with the vampires, celestials, and the Dalki, that effort wasn't something that was done on his own.

People often forgot about that, and it was one of the things that Quinn wanted to correct, was the credit. It wasn't just his effort, it was the effort of the whole of the Cursed faction. When everyone's memories had changed, it meant that whatever the problems were, this time he needed to try and resolve them himself.

However, it proved difficult and even now, Logan was helping him in some way.

"There is a lot for me to explain, so I need you to listen carefully." Logan said on the video, as he moved and went to a floating orb device. It was large in size, and had several visible currents running through it.

"This device here is the Green family's legacy. A device that was created so one could pass on visual memories to the next person. You can think of it as a diary, only far more accurate.

"My family, when they had perished, they had used this device to pass on their memories to me. Since then, I have also been updating the diary with my

own memories to pass on my legacy. At the same time to keep a record of information I had, as well as that of Richard Eno. It goes without saying that device can only work with a member of the Green family, which means it can not be tampered with."

Quinn was figuring it out, figuring out why Logan had decided to send him this message.

"You see, for me there were no differences in my day to day life. I did as I usually would have done, and when I went to update the diary, that's when I figured out there was a problem. The visuals and the memories that were currently in the diary didn't match up with my own.

"What I could remember in my head, in my own brain, didn't match with what was recorded. In fact the machine also realised that, stating if I would like to override the current data with what was already in my head. Because of this, I went through and watched all of the visuals."

The Orb was starting to display holograms in the video, showing videos of what they had been through and showing a lot of Quinn in his memories.

"How was this possible, how could someone who was so involved in my life, be someone that I no longer had any recognition of anymore. In the end, I had to make a choice. Do I trust what I could remember now in my mind, or what is recorded?

"Going by my ethos, machines are far more trustable than humans, and that includes myself. Which is why I decided to help you Quinn.

"I have to admit it is strange, me putting in so much effort to help someone that I don't know, but as I watched the past videos over and over, I realised how much you must have meant to me for me to do all of that."

Seeing and hearing everything so far was bringing a tear to Layla's eye. Similar to Quinn, she too was feeling the strain of not having everyone. Yes, she had her family, but no one to talk to about the past as it was too risky to make friends and more.

"That Logan, he's one crazy guy." Layla said, wiping her face.

"You're right, only Logan would record past events and on top of that, only he would trust what was on a machine rather than what was in his head." Quinn stated.

"As I researched more into the mess, I found out that my own lab was used to create programs that would erase any data, articles or videos that mentioned you. I have managed to obtain all that data and store it in a database, but at the moment, there is no point in releasing it, and it would alert Jim to my own position in all of this.

"When looking at the data, it was quite obvious as to who was behind everything, but getting to the certain individual was troublesome even for me, so I needed some help. Searching through the memories I tried to find someone who might believe me if I told them the truth and I had finally found someone.

"Someone who has the same face as yourself and is kept by Jim's side, Vincent Eno."

This was good news for Quinn, due to the past between the two, he was somewhat worried that Jim would kill Vincent the moment the two of them met.

"Not only did Vincent have a calm head on his shoulders and could understand the data, if he was ever to meet you it would be more than enough evidence. Fortunately, the two of us met easier than expected as Jim had sent Vincent to me.

"He had asked the two of us to create a device that could stretch the effect of abilities outward. To research how certain conditions worked and more. During this time I spoke to Vincent a lot, and managed to convince him of the truth, at the same time we had finished completing the device, not fully knowing what it was being used for.

"Now for the important parts for yourself. Working with Vincent, we were able to uncover a lot. Jim asks Vincent to do a lot of tasks on his behalf, which has allowed him to find out a lot."

Quinn and Layla leaned forward making sure not to miss a word, as Logan went into detail about the next subject.



"There is a person, who used to work side by side with Jim, as well as Jack Truedream. During their travels it was because of this person they were able to get backhand deals across the universe to start the Marpo Cruise business.

"This person's name goes by Malik. An ability user who is able to change memories. The ability is a powerful one and there seems to be no limit to what he can change, adjust or replace completely from one's mind.

"When cross referencing it with other information, it is without a doubt an ability that would be considered god slayer level."

Quinn's heart thumped, there was such a dangerous person, this entire time that he had no clue about. If it truly was a god slayer level ability, then it would also explain how Ray had been influenced as well.

After all, even Russ, another one with a god slayer ability was able to copy the powers of the celestials and Quinn's shadow power. Although he was limited by the amount of MC cells he could use.

Without having one's ability themselves it was hard to know how the MC cells would be used. Was it the amount of memories that changed or depending on who it was used on. If it was the latter, after fighting Ray, Quinn still couldn't imagine the ability working on him.

"A strong ability like that needs a strong condition. Even Jack Truedream needed to touch his victims through their lips. As for Malik, the condition was a touch. Without touching another he was unable to change their memories."

Both Quinn and Layla raised an eyebrow at that point, because it didn't make any sense. According to Layla, everyone's memories had changed after they experienced a headache. It would be impossible to change people's memories one by one like this.

"By now, you are perhaps slightly confused." Logan stated. "Which makes sense, but if you listen back to what I said before, me and Vicnent had successfully created a device that would allow one to use their ability in a wide range. However, even if Malik was placed in this device it would have little effect.

"Although the amount of MC cells he has is large, it still wasn't enough to have a wide effect for his ability. I ran the calculations and it didn't make sense.

"That was until I realised that there was another person, who has been removed from our memories. If it was with him, then it would work."

"Another person?" Quinn thought.

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2107 A Small Itch

-  
-  
-

When thinking about the question that had been asked, Quinn wondered, what benefit would Jim gain from removing all memories of a certain individual. He understood himself, and from Layla being the leader of the Red vampires, Quinn understood her as well.

At first, Quinn thought of Layla, but that couldn't have been the case, because she was right next to him and by his side, but then Quinn started to think further. Russ, was currently on Earth and he had been relying all the information he could find back to them.

Yet, he stated that there was one group who he was unable to get any information at all on. It was the Blade family. Their powers could also be taken advantage of, and if they managed to get to one person in particular, then things were somewhat starting to make sense.

"I think I gave you enough time for you to have figured out the answer yourself." Logan finally spoke, he had been quiet for a while, it almost looked like the video had stopped, but he had simply just predicted how long it would take for Quinn to come to an answer.

"The person that was removed from everyone's mind was the one known as Sil. The strange thing is, the Blade family themselves are still something that is in everyone's mind, yet Sil is not.

"From the information I have, my wife is related to Sil yet she has no memory of him whatsoever. However, from asking her a set of questions, I was beginning to learn the power of the Blade family.

"With that, I managed to put two and two together. What if Sil managed to touch Malik? What would occur, would Malik change his memories at that point, equally wouldn't that mean that Sil had obtained his power?

"You see the Blade's power is limited to those that are human and although Malik has a god slayer power, he is certainly human. With Sil's power, using Malki's power as well as all the strongest abilities he has gathered, if he were to use the device that we created, then a mass change of memories is certainly possible."

Quinn was just imagining the amount of MC cells Sil would have, but worse of all, was the fact that if Sil was behind this, it meant that his memoires had changed as well.

'Wasn't Sil meant to go out exploring again? How did they manage to come across him? On top of that, even if they did come across him, how were they able to get close enough to touch him.

"I started to do some research, along with Vincent, to find out what had occured. Luckily, Jim and Jack seem to have too much faith in these memory changing abilities. The Blade ship was easy to find, and there was even footage that I was able to recover.

"If I simply told you what had occured, it would be difficult to believe or comprehend. Which is why I have set up a simulation for you of the events that happened that day. Once the video ends, my little spider will plug into your ship's mainframe and give you coordinates to a certain location.

"It's to a beast planet, the coordinates will send you to a place where there is next to no life, but buried in the ground is a teleporter. Once you input these numbers, 5,6,2,4,7,7,9, the teleporter will activate. As for its location, it will be Earth.

"The teleporter will take you to one of the Green Family bases, in a canyon. No one knows about this other than I. There you will find out what happened to Sil, and from there you can communicate with me, and tell me your next move."

With that the video had ended and the spider was doing exactly as it said it would.

"Are we heading back to Earth then?" Layla asked.

"Of course we are." Quinn snapped back. "We need to find out what happened to Sil. If Logan thinks it's important for us to find out, then it has to be something big."***freewebnovel.com***

"But then, why didn't he tell us in the video? It's dangerous to go back to Earth with the way things are, even with Logan's set up."

"Then what do we do?" Quinn asked.

The room was filled with silence, as Layla didn't have an answer for that.

The spaceship was currently on autopilot, and rather than argue with Quinn, Layla had decided to look after the kids while trying to calm them down. She would try her best to explain what was happening and what they were going to do, even though she still wasn't too sure herself.

As for Quinn, he couldn't stop thinking about how they had managed to get Sil.

'If what Logan is saying is true, and Sil was the cause of the mass memory change, it would mean they would have had to have gotten close to him.

'Did Sil lose a fight, but how, he is as strong as me and in some cases I would say stronger. There's Ray, if it was him then maybe he could have been the one to beat Sil. Or perhaps it was Sil that beat Ray, but no, then that still wouldn't make sense.'

No matter how Quinn went about it, the fact that both Sil and Ray had their memories changed meant one of them had to have lost a fight or have been tricked.

'I guess, we'll find out soon.'

---

Back in the vampire settlement, it had been a while since Quinn and the others had escaped. Since Muka, and those that were along with her had seen it first hand, they had reported this to the others.

The search had been called off, and they had failed at their task. Currently, all of them were at an Inn to gather around a table. All of those that had failed at stopping Quinn from escaping.

"We can't be down forever about it." Fex said, as he lifted up his class. "And besides, they didn't seem that dangerous to me."

"And you would know what dangerous is?" Xander replied. "Didn't you hear the news that's coming from the Namrik planet? He attacked the original leaders!"

"Yes, but how did one manage to get from there to here so fast, that doesn't make any sense." Muka added.

"A lot of things haven't been making sense lately." Fex took a big chug of his drink. "You know, over the course of time, I would say that I have gotten quite good at reading others' facial expressions."

"When he said those words up there. When he called me blood brother, I could tell it was painful for him. If the reports are true about what he did on the Namrik planet, then at any time he could have killed us."

"It would have been the safer option to leave no witnesses, and yet he didn't."

Xander slammed the table with his hand at that point.

"Don't tell me you actually believe what he said. That's what he wanted to do, to put doubts in our heads and you are falling right for their trap."

"Well, there is one way to find out." Muka said. "We have all been through a lot with Jim, but lately he has been distant with us. If we were to ask to meet with him, and talk about a few things, wouldn't we be able to confirm if what this person said is true or not."

The other two didn't say anything, because it was a crazy suggestion in the first place, but they both did have a small itch nagging them to find out.

As the three were talking, running in from outside was one of the vampires, as they were shouting about a commotion outside. A loud sound could be heard of jets rumbling and the whole settlement was slightly shaking.

As the three went outside and looked toward the sky they could see one of the Marpo Cruise ship's had returned, but it wasn't one with Jim Eno on board, it was one with Jack Truedream instead.

\*\*\*\*\*

## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2108 Green House Visitors

The Talen family had decided to continue to follow the instructions that were set out by Logan Green. After analysing the situation, Layla actually believed it was the best thing to do, because after all, they still had no direction or place to go.

However, there was one thing that she had suggested to Quinn before heading to Earth. While they were still heading to the beast planet, she had brought it up.

"I think we should contact Russ and tell him to meet us there." Layla suggested.

"Russ... He has been gathering details about what has been going on Earth for a while right?" Quinn replied.

Russ, was a god slayer, who had a strong ability and one way or another was also able to escape the memory change. The reason was still unclear, which also meant, it was unclear if he could escape it if it was to happen again.

On top of that, unlike Fex and the others, Russ wasn't particularly an ally. He was someone that Quinn had been controlling with Qi control, and although the Qi control was still present, there were a number of thoughts going through his head.

What if he used a family member of his as a hostage to tell him to take the Qi control away. Perhaps he would need to update the Qi commands, to suggest to protect and not harm anyone from the Talen family.

"I know you don't trust Russ so much, but Quinn you have to think about it. We might find out how all of this mind mess has happened but what if we can't reverse it. Are you planning on going against Jim? Or Jack.

"Jack has a whole army of Dalki behind his back, and the support of the humans. They're not the same as they were before either. There are possibly multiple high spiked Dalki, and those that have abilities. While at the same time, you then have Jim, the vampires and fighting against all our friends.

"I know... you like to try to do things on your own, to try not involve others in all of this, but you already tried that and it didn't work out. So maybe, it's time we start looking for help, and I think Russ can be a big help to us."

Putting it in that perspective, Quinn felt like he had only touched the tip of the iceberg with everything that was going on. The thing was, he had failed at the first hurdle.

"Tell him to meet us at Logan's base, but he needs to make sure he is not followed. He is to meet us outside of the base, and not step a foot inside."

It didn't take long for them to reach the planet where Logan had left the teleporter and it was in the exact position he had described it would be. There were a couple of beasts in the area, but they quickly went away when Quinn showed a little of his energy.

While on the planet, it did give Quinn an idea. Combining what Layla had said before. Either way, he needed to get something else out of the way first. After digging up the teleporter and typing in the code that Logan had given it was time for them to do the rest.

Each of them held on to each other as they went through the teleporter and moments later, they were no longer on the same planet. They had reached the other side. There were clear blue skies, the sun was shining bright, and the ground was hard and orange.

"Wait, Galen... are you okay!" Layla quickly turned around. The vampire settlement had the sun blocked out, and since they had been living there they also didn't bother getting a ring for little Galen.

Of course, there were those who would build up tolerance to the pain from the Sun, but Galen was just too young, and there was no set training for him to do so.

As Layla rushed towards him, they soon saw that he was just standing in the sun fine. There were no signs of discomfort on his face, nor was he itching his skin rapidly, like vampires would do.

"Are you okay?" Layla asked.

Since Galen was still unable to speak, he nodded his head.

"So, that's the new little family member. He certainly takes after all of you." A male voice said from behind.

When Quinn turned his head, he could see Russ was standing there. He had his long blonde hair, down by his side, and looked to be in white coloured clothing, making him almost dressed as a saint, even though he was nothing like one.

Immediately, Quinn moved to his side, and placed his head on his hand. Russ went to bat it away, but before he could Quinn gave a few words of warning.

"Let me do what I need to do, otherwise I'll squeeze your head so hard it will explode like a watermelon."

Russ stopped there and gulped as he could feel the Qi, flowing into his body and up toward his head. For some reason, Quinn was even more frustrated than he usually would have been and it was clear that he wasn't in the mood for jokes.

Lifting his hand from Russ's head, the new Qi commands were made clear to him.

"You are to protect the Talen family with your life, and in no way are you to harm any of them."

"I..." Russ looked behind Quinn and the other three. "I understand, but if you want me to help protect your family, can you stop making my job so difficult?"

The look from Quinn's face showed that he didn't quite understand what Russ meant by this.

"Your name." Russ explained. "I know you have been quite busy you see. I knew you wanted everyone to remember your name, but I didn't think you wanted them to know it in this way."

"What's happened?" Layla asked, stepping forward. "Is it... to do with Earth?"

Russ nodded.

"Everyone practically knows who Quinn Talen is now, as they keep broadcasting the news as to what he has done. They're selling the story as



though he is some type of celestial Demon that managed to come through the cracks before they closed the portal.

"Your appearance has been shared with everyone. I don't think it's a good idea for you to stay on Earth. At least that is the suggestion I would make."

It was to be expected, and with a spin like that, it also explained Quinn's absurd strength. The only thing Jim couldn't explain was his shadow powers, however the humans would care little about that.

Behind Russ, a large mansion that was partly built into a cliff side could be seen. It was square shaped, and looked to be made of a strong metal that looked as if it could withstand quite a beating. Just looking at it, they all knew that they were at the right base.

"It's okay." Quinn said. "We don't plan to stay here for long."

Walking up to the front entrance it was hard to tell where it was, since all of the front was made out of the same material but as they approached it, a sound was heard, and the door was already starting to open up on its own.

They walked into a large open room, with high ceilings and the area was completely white. There was a sofa, a large TV and a kitchen area to the right of them that looked like it could entertain fifty or so guests.

As they took steps on the floor, the panels underneath them would light up and make a small chime. It certainly was filled with technology and a certain style.

"This is so cool!" Minny said. "Can't we just live here!"

"I'm sorry, but this place doesn't belong to us, so we can only stay here for a short while." Layla explained. After hearing what Russ said, she was too afraid that they would eventually find out about this place as well.

Following Quinn, as he went first in case there was anything, Quinn soon stopped.

"There's someone else here." Quinn stated.

The others could now hear it too, because the strange noise the panels would make as they stepped on them were continuing to be heard. Turning around

the corner, the person could finally be seen and as soon as they met the others, the person bowed down in front of them.

"It is nice to meet you all." The person said.

"Daddy.... have I seen her before?" Minny asked, not too sure. It was the same for the others, but Quinn could remember her, and he never expected to see her in a place like this.

"Ceril.... Do you remember me?" Quinn asked.

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2109 Simulation Of The Past (Part 1)

-  
-  
-

The person standing in front of Russ and the Talen family, had fair skin that almost had a tint of blue in it. A slim figure and was wearing an overflowing dress, which revealed that on parts of her skin there were what looked like fish scales.

This was because the person known as Ceril wasn't human. She was from the Mermerial race. A race that humans had yet to come in contact with. However, Ceril wasn't a normal Mermerial, and one could see it in her eyes.

"Is she a vampire?" Russ asked, as he could see her red eyes, a trait of the vampires, yet the others knew due to their sense of smell, that Ceril didn't quite smell like a vampire.

"I apologise." Ceril stated as she knelt over. "I do not... remember you. However, Logan has explained to me about who you are. He has been looking after me, and sent me here a while ago. He said to wait for you and to help you with whatever is needed.

"I would like to add, although I do not remember you. I know you have done a lot for me. I remember what happened on my planet, and although Jim is the one filled in my memories, Logan had made it quite clear that he was not the

one that helped me. In the first place, it seems like he doesn't even know I exist."

It made sense. Since Jim wasn't aware of what Quinn had done while away. He had no clue about the Mermerials, nor did he know that he had created something completely unique, something wasn't a vampire, or human, or Mermerial.

"I'm sorry I haven't been able to help you much, after what I did." Quinn said.

The last he remembered of Ceril was that she had been training with Mitchell, to get a control of her powers. Other than that, he actually had no clue what she could do, but after taking her away from her home planet, and turning her into this, he felt responsible for her as well.

For now, he was just thankful that Logan had been looking after her. If Jim did find her, he could only imagine what he might attempt to do.

"It's okay, I know the situation is complicated. I'm just thankful that you have finally arrived. Please follow me." Ceril said, as she started to walk away going further into the large building.

"Is this a trap?" Russ asked.

"I don't think so, and I can't sense anyone else being here." Quinn replied, walking ahead.

Since Quinn was up in front, it did give Russ a bit of confidence as well. After his last scuffle by the side of Layla against the Dalki, he was a bit worried that he might come across some dangerous people, at least when travelling alongside these people.

Eventually Ceril had led them into another large open room, but this one was completely empty apart from a large electronic orb that was hanging from the ceiling.

Once everyone was inside, the door closed behind them, and Ceril turned around to face the others.

"What you are about to see is a simulation. Logan stated he was able to find the Blade ship. It was mostly destroyed but he was able to recover data from a number of different cameras that were placed around the ship.

"With all the information he gathered, he was able to make a simulation of the events that had occurred on that day. After that, there is a final video that Logan wishes me to play for you all."

Nothing else was said, and there was no time for the others to ask questions as the ball on the ceiling started to spin, and the room around them was starting to change. It felt like they were being transported, and in a way that was exactly what was happening, they were being transported to the Blade ship.

It felt like they were really there, as they could see the inside of the ship, the ground was made out of metal, and they weren't sure if they were imagining it or not, but it seemed like they could smell it as well, and that's when they could see... currently, they were inside some type of meeting room on the ship. There were several seats but there were only three individuals inside.

Shiro, Borden, and finally, there was Sil as well.

'Sil... was on the Blade ship all along, he never went back out?' Quinn thought, seeing this.

---

Sil was the one who had called both Shiro and Borden to come meet him, yet he hadn't said anything for a while, and the two weren't so sure of themselves.

"Sil, is everything alright?" Shiro asked. "You have been worried since you've been here. Every little report that the Blade's got, whether that be about the Chained we have found or something else, you have been involved in."

"Don't misunderstand brother." Borden said. "It's not like we don't like you being here with us. You are part of our family and you are always welcome here, it's just we are worried and you still won't speak to us."

Sil, finally let out a big sigh, as it had come to this, he felt like he had to tell them.

"You know, we were attacked recently by the being known as a celestial right? If I wasn't here, do you think you would have been able to take them on?"

The simulation paused for a second, as footage appeared in front of the others, of Sil taking care of the celestial. Quinn had known there were multiple attacks, but didn't know about what had happened to Sil.

Unfortunately the footage only showed what happened on the Blade ship, and not what had happened when Sil had left for an unknown reason.

"That was unusual, but we survived that, so why are you still acting the way you are acting now?" Shiro asked.

"A while ago, I looked into the future with my powers, and I saw that the Blade family was completely destroyed." Sil explained. "In the vision, I wasn't originally there. You see, because before that I saw another vision of celestials coming to destroy Earth. So I left to take of them.

"When the celestials had attacked the Blade ship, I thought I managed to fend them off. I was here this time, unlike in my vision, I was able to fend them off, but... I was curious. Curious to see what the future was like."

The other two could tell that it was hard for Sil to speak.

"I did what I shouldn't have done and looked into the future one more time. All I can say is, the Blade family, everyone, is still not safe. The problem is when I'm looking that far ahead, it's hard to get an accurate time, accurate set of events.

"It's hard to control the amount of MC cells to use, to see a certain period ahead. So I have no clue what caused it, or when it will happen, but I know it will happen. Which is why I'm staying here."

It was also why Sil didn't like to use his ability to look so far ahead, because now, what about the first vision he had seen? Would that come true now that he wasn't actively out there trying to stop them?

It was hard to say, and since Quinn was busy dealing with other problems, Sil didn't want him to get involved.

Quinn knew what he was watching, he was watching how Sil was involved in all of this. How it had come to this point, and it would give him a lot of answers that he was looking for.

The video soon had skipped over, a few hours, days there was no frame of reference for how long it had been, but soon the whole ship was sounding an alarm.

"There is a gigantic vessel heading our way, we have tried to open communications with it, but it's refusing to respond." One of the men in the command said.

Sil, Shiro, and Borden had rushed to the large command room where there was open glass that allowed them to see directly into space, and there they could see it. A gigantic ship heading towards them, and written on the side were the words Marpo Cruise.

"Sir, the ship has opened up communications with us!"

"Put them through." Shiro ordered.

"Oh, I bet you weren't expecting to hear this voice. Ah, but this is a nice feeling isn't it. I'm almost getting a sense of Deja vu, of travelling to a particular Island, unaware of what was to come of me. This time, things won't be the same."

The voice was without a doubt Jack Truedream.

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2110 Simulation Of The Past (Part 2)

-  
-  
-

The voice wasn't recognizable to Sil, so he tried to go through his memory bank, but it just wasn't ringing a bell, but for one of the ones by his side, Shiro's body was shaking with uncertainty.

"Shiro, who is it? Is it someone that we should be worried about?" Sil asked, seeing his reaction.

"I'm not Shiro..." he answered. "It's Vorden, and maybe you don't remember too much about what happened back then, but it's Jack Truedream, one of the

big four. He had attacked Blade island back then, searching for Quinn's power, but Hilston and the rest on the island got rid of him. Of course, we knew he was alive..."

There wasn't much else for Vorden to say, as Sil could figure it out based on the words he had said before. Jack Truedream had a grudge against the Blade family, like many others did as well.

'That damn father of ours!' Sil clenched his fist. 'Even now, his past is coming back to haunt us. How long do we have to deal with his crap for! We hate him as much as our enemies do!'

It was painful in a way, the whole reason why the Blades currently existed was to try and make up for the misdeeds of their family. Most of those on the Blade ship were from generations that were abused by Hilston.

"It doesn't matter who it is, we have to treat every threat the same as we have done so far. Get everyone ready!" Sil shouted and ordered.

Usually it would be Shiro giving the orders, but ever since Sil had seen visions and stayed on the ship, when it was an attack like this, this was how he would get.

There weren't just those with the Blade ability on board the ship. There were also recruits, those that they had saved and wished to help them with their cause. It was also useful to have them on board so the Blades were able to copy their abilities and use them in combat like they needed to now.

The Blade ship had several round glass rooms that were attached to the outside of the ship. It was designed this way so they could do combat in space in their own unique way. The specially made, what looked like glass, was actually formed out of beast crystal energy.

It kept oxygen in so they could breathe well, while also allowing them to use their powers to fire off attacks one way. If an attack was to come in toward them, the crystal energy would instead be used as a shield.

A special invention that had been made for them, by none other than Logan Green.

The problem was, the Marpo Cruise was a behemoth compared to them, it was around a hundred times bigger than their ship, and they could see several of their weapons, cannons, and more pointed towards them.

Some lit up as they were using crystal energy, while others fired out what looked like missiles through space.

"Everyone, shields!" Shiro shouted.

Using their powers, large force fields were made, stopping the multiple energy blasts before it came toward them. From far away, it looked like a one sided battle as a heavy shower of lasers were being shot at a small object.

Once they had defended themselves from the attacks, the Blades started to use their own powers, and energy blasts from the ship to fire back. The cannons from the ship did next to nothing as it looked like the Marpo Cruise ship had a strong energy shield that could take on the incoming attacks.

However, some of the Blade's abilities allowed them to attack in different ways. With the ability of acceleration, and the ability to make a large weight lightless. They were using solid heavy beast balls, to hold onto and then shoot them through the space right at the ship,

The objects were so small, but powerful, that they broke through the energy shields destroying part of the Marpo Cruise ship. The only problem was, the damage was so small, that it wasn't even visible from the distance they were at.

Not only that, but the energy blasts weren't the only thing that they needed to worry about, as there looked to be hundreds of missiles in the space coming towards them. The Blades using their powers of heat, wind, and more tried to hit them, and once in a while an attack would hit and explode the missile in space, but there were just too many.

With their concentration on the missiles, an energy blast managed to get through, and had hit the side of the ship, causing the whole ship to veer slightly to the right as impact was made.

" A fire has started and is quickly spreading!" One reported.

"Then get the water ability users to get rid of it, and we will move from there."



Several alerts, beeps, and alarms were going off in the command centre, showing that the missiles were still coming their way. As one of the workers looked at the screen, he couldn't help but gulp.

"They're all going to hit us... we don't have enough power to stop them." He gulped.

The sound of footsteps could be heard, and Sil was seen walking past all of the workers that were sitting there on their computer terminals. Sil had stopped as he reached the edge of the large glass.

"I will get rid of these, so just focus on everything else for now." Sil lifted his hands, and as he did, the inside of the missiles started to crumble and exploded in space. Some set off a chain reaction blowing up those next to them.

With others, Sil moved one of the missiles into the others, blowing it up. In less than a second, all of the missiles that were in space, had exploded and nearly covered the view of everything they could see.

The other Blade members were left in awe, their mouths wide open. They had seen other Blades, there were those that could use the same ability, but they hadn't quite seen just what Sil was capable of doing. Some had heard the rumours, but it wasn't the same as seeing it in person.

'For someone to have so much strength, to destroy those missiles from so far away.'

The missiles seemed to have stopped after seeing what Sil could do, and they continued to stick to the energy blasts. The Blades were holding up, but it was making Shiro nervous.

"This is bad, we can't continue on like this. We are hardly putting a dent, and although we are blocking their attacks now, our people will just tire out and run out of MC cells." Shiro said, as he was looking for advice from his fellow leaders who were also in charge of running different departments of the Blades but they were all silent with no suggestions.*freewebnovel.com*

'We have to fight them head to head! That's the only way!' Raten stated, inside Shiro's head.

'Head to head?' Shiro replied.

'I don't usually agree with Raten, but he's right.' Vorden added. 'We can't win a battle in space. In a battle like this, it's either our MC cells run out first or they run out of beast crystals to use, and I doubt they came unprepared. We have to land the ship on a planet and take the battle to them.'

Shiro thought about it for a while, as he looked at Sil. Even Sil was unable to use his full capabilities.

"Alright... land the ship on the closest planet, we're taking the fight to the land!" Shiro ordered.

From the Marpo Cruise, Jack could see the ship was making a manoeuvre and he could guess what it was trying to do.

"Oh... bad move. You would have had a lot more chances with a battle in space... this will only make things end quicker." Jack said to himself.

---

Sil was still standing by the glass and he could see the ship was starting to move, but he still wanted to do something.

"Just because I'm in space, I'm not so weak." Sil exclaimed, as he held out his hand, and one of the large meteoroids that were in space, started to move. It was picking up speed, going faster and faster, heading right towards the Marpo Cruise.

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*