

My Vampire 41

System Chapter 41: Was it you?

A million thoughts started to race through Quinn's mind. Had they found out about his ability? Were they going to force him to give it up and hand it over? Or had loop informed them that he had killed Brandon and they were now going to punish him for it.

Although Quinn was trying his best to calm down, it was nearly impossible. As he sat in the seat, he could feel his heart beating as if it was trying to escape from his chest.

"Boy, calm down," Leo said, "I think even the others can hear your heartbeat."

"Now before we begin, I would like to inform you of a few things." The Sargent said. "A student by the name of Brandon Richardson has passed away recently. Now your teacher here has informed me that he and another student Named Fei Lan had attacked you during combat classes yesterday. Now not only has one of the students passed away but Fei was also admitted to the hospital late last night."

So it was something to do with Brandon's death after all.

"We currently have no leads to what happened to Brandon, so that eventually led us to you. Although its hard to believe someone with no ability like you could do something like this, there is always a way. The woman sitting opposite you here has the ability to detect whether someone is telling the truth or not. Now please proceed with her demands".

"It's okay," the lady said, "I just need you to place your hand over mine."

As Quinn placed his hand over hers, he suddenly felt a calming feeling enter his body.

< An Ability has been detected >

< Unable to block the user's ability >

"Now tell me, did you kill Brandon Richardson last night?" She asked.

The calming feeling allowed Quinn to answer naturally. He felt like he was suddenly floating on top of clouds.

"No, I did not."

The woman carried on holding Quinn's hand and eventually let go.

"He's telling the truth."

"As I said, I couldn't believe he would do something like this." Leo said, "I mean how would it even be possible, he's only a level one."

"It looks like we no longer have any leads. It's a shame but an accident like this happens from time to time. It is expected." The Sargent said. "I'm sorry for wasting your time, feel free to head back to class."

With the questioning over the two guards grabbed Leo and Quinn by the arm once again and a few moments later were teleported back to the Weapons hall.

"Boy your heartbeat was starting to give me doubts that you were hiding something. "Said Leo, "But I'm glad you were not the culprit otherwise I would have lost a promising student."

With that said, Leo started to walk around the room and give advice out to the other students. That's when Layla had come over to where Quinn was.

"What happened, is everything okay?"

"Yeah, it seems like it will be for now at least," Quinn replied.

Quinn explained to Layla what had happened at the integration. At first, she was even shocked to hear that Brandon had died but was happy to find out that Quinn was now completely cleared of suspicion. But as she thought about it more, she started to think who in their right mind would be crazy enough to kill a student and for what reason.

“Hey Quinn, you might not like what I’m about to say but do you think maybe Vorden did it?”

“What makes you say that, did something happen between Vorden and Brandon?”

“No I mean, is it not strange that Vorden approached you in the first place, He’s a level 5 user while you’re just a level one and when he attacked me the other day he kept shouting about you. And trust me the guy seems crazy enough to do something like that?”

“Really, but why? It’s not like me and Vorden have known each other for long. Do you really think anyone would go to the extreme just for something like this?”

“Yeah even if I do think he’s crazy, I don’t think he’s that crazy.”

With that, the two continued to practise their combat classes. Although Quinn was trying his best to learn the hammer strike move, he couldn’t concentrate. He kept thinking about the words that Layla had said. Right now there were no suspects to Brandon’s death and Vorden had acted oddly a view times.

And the last thing was the fact that Vorden wasn’t in his room when Quinn arrived back last night. Just what was he doing so late?

As the combat classes had ended, Layla and Quinn decided to hang out with each other for a while. There were a few tests both of them wanted to do with Quinn’s ability. Quinn wanted to find a way to stop the sun from affecting him and learn about it more.

While Layla wanted to see if there was any way she could be turned into a vampire. But as they walked out of the Weapons hall and out onto the ground floor. Them and several other first-year students had been stopped.

The people stopping them were second-year students and they had asked all the first-year students to gather at the assembly hall.

“Just what is going on?” Layla said.

“I have no idea,” Quin replied

Of course, the second-year students were powerful and the first-year students had no choice but to agree. Even the higher power levels had agreed to come afraid something might happen.

Around a hundred of the first-year students had gathered in the assembly hall, around them was not a single teacher but just several of the second-year students. Up on the stage, the curtains were drawn and in front of it stood Momo.

“Welcome every single one of you.” Momo said, “Today we have a special event, a special message to all you first years. You see there has been someone going around trying to go against us, thinking he can break the precious system that has been around for years in this school. I am here to tell you that this is what happens to those who do not obey.”

Momo pulled down on a piece of string and the curtains on the stage started to be open up, as the curtains moved away slowly it started to reveal a student who had been tied up and placed on a large piece of wood. The student was bloody and had markings of being beaten everywhere.

“Vorden?!” Quinn said.

My Vampire System Chapter 42: Target Practise

Finally, the first-year students had gathered in the assembly hall as asked. There was chatter amongst themselves as there seemed to be no sign of any teachers and only the second-year students. It was easy to tell the difference between years with students, as there was a rank embed on their shirt that told the difference.

“Have all the students arrived yet?” Momo Asked.

“Yes, everyone from Del’s class and the weapon’s combat class should be here.”

“Well it’s time to show everyone what happens when you don’t follow the rules”

At that moment Momo pulled a piece of string pulling back the curtains revealing what was behind them. As the curtains were drawn, a badly beaten up Vorden was on display, tied to a large wooden plank. Both of his hands were slotted into holes while his body was made to stand, and it looked like his legs were wired down by some type of ability.

Just then several of the second-year students pulled out carts that seemed to be filled with large black circular stones. Momo picked up one of the round balls and held it in his hand.

“This here is a metal ball that had been embedded with the power of a beast crystal.” Said Momo, “When the earth had found a way to mix the beast crystal with our own weapons, it was a turning point in the war, but what they don’t teach you as first years, is that beast weapons need to be activated with your ability. Once activated they can give out extra power. The higher the beast crystal used to make the weapon, the higher the power.”

Quinn watching the whole thing couldn’t help but look at the badly beaten up Vorden. He was wondering how on earth Momo could stand there and talk so casually as if he was giving a presentation to the whole class.

“So us second years have decided to give you from the beast weapons class and some of you other first-year students a shortcut. Today we will show you how to activate a beast weapon using these balls.”

That’s when a first-year student raised his hand to ask a question.

“Um excuse me, but does any of the teachers know about this?”

For a moment there was silence, even the first years couldn't believe why someone would ask that in this situation. It was obvious that this was being done behind the teacher's backs.

Then a second-year student had come from the side of the assembly hall and immediately punched the student who asked the question in the face. The second-year student repeatedly punched the person until he eventually passed out.

"Are there any more questions?" Momo asked.

The first-year students stood there silent in fear. They didn't want to say anything especially after they had seen what happened to the boy who had just asked a question.

"Good." Momo said before continuing, "Now to explain, these beast stones here were made with the purpose to help you activate your equipment so, to be honest, they're quite useless but they are handy for demonstrating. Just like when you activate your ability in your body, you need to concentrate on the ball in front of you. Think of it as a part of your body and focus your ability on it."

The stone ball being held in Momo's hand suddenly went from a black to a green colour.

"Now usually your weapons wouldn't change colour when activated but as I said earlier these balls are you just for the sake of helping you learn how to activate your weapons. Once the colour has changed that means it has been activated and its strength has increased. Now today we will be practising, target hitting."

The second-year students then moved Vorden down from the stage and onto the floor with the other first-year students.

"The board here is special you see, even a bullet wouldn't be able to penetrate through it, only the power of a beast weapon can, so today's lesson is to throw the ball and hit the target. Simple right?"

"What, is this really allowed?" A student asked.

"And what do they mean by the target, the board it's so thin, they're basically telling us to hit him."

“Won’t we get into trouble for doing something like this?”

“What do you mean, the teachers don’t care when we got beat before why would they care about something like this now. The second years are doing this only because they know they can get away with it. They have been here longer than us.”

Momo started to look at the crowd, when his eyes finally had met with Quinn’s.

“Oh, I almost forgot, the crazy boy here has been targeting us second years one by one, thinking we wouldn’t notice. Not only did he not heed our warning but he completely ignored it and came after us. We dealt with him in this very hall back then but he still didn’t listen. Now, this is a warning to you all. This is what happens to those who try to disrupt the flow in school.”

The second years then poured out the crates of black beast stones. They all fell out and rolled onto the ground floor. There were more than enough stones there for each student to throw at least one ball at Vorden.

“Now who wants to go first.” One of the second students said. “Hurry now if no one want’s to volunteer then I will just have to pick one of you.”

As expected not a single person had volunteered. The students were cruel to those who were weaker to them but not like this. Usually, it would be a case of just better treatment but it seemed like the second years were targeting Vorden. Whatever Vorden had done, he really had annoyed them.

“Alright then, you the girl with the brown hair, you go first.” The second-year student said as he put one of the balls in her hand.

“I... I can’t,” She said.

“Really, well if you can’t then we have no choice,” Momo said.

Two of the second-year students went ahead and grabbed the female by her arms and spread her out. She struggled to break free and was wondering if she should use her ability.

The girl started to look to around her side to see if anyone, a single person would stand up for her, but they all looked away trying to avoid eye contact.

Momo picked up one of the balls and it started to light up green. "What's with you first years, when we ask you to do something then you need to do it!"

The ball flew out of his hand and managed to hit the girl dead in the stomach. Although Momo was careful not to use his full strength.

"Get her out of here," Momo said. "Next!"

The next student was a male, he had the ability level of 2.5 but when he held the ball it managed to change in colour more activating the beast core's powers. Unlike the female, the boy didn't hesitate, he had more time to think about what he needed to do.

He threw the ball hard and the ball managed to hit Vorden straight in the stomach. The impact was hard and Vorden, coughed out blood over the floor.

"You see that, now that was perfect, that is exactly how everyone should throw the ball."

Layla and Quinn had been at the back this whole time watching everything. As they were one of the last ones to enter the room and even though Layla had her grudges against Vorden, she knew this wasn't right.

"Those Bastards, how could they do something like that, Quinn go call Leo, if it's him he might stop this mess." But as Layla turned around to look at where Quinn was, he was nowhere to be seen.

"Pick me! I don't mind having a little try." Quinn said with a smile. standing at the front of the students.

Just what was the crazy boy thinking, Layla was stunned as she watched Quinn.

My Vampire System Chapter 43: Fighting Back

As Quinn volunteered himself next, Momo couldn't help but think he was up to something. He knew the two of them were friends so why would he volunteer?

In a way, this whole demonstration was to show the first years that they were to obey the second year's command.

Every year it had become a sort of tradition at the academy. A similar thing had happened to them when they were first years. A display that there was a power far greater than them and they were not to become c.o.c.ky.

To show them that there was something greater ahead, this would draw them to the fact that they needed more power.

It would strive for them to work harder. It was never meant to get this far. At first, they had given Vorden a simple warning.

Then Vorden was the one who first started to attack the second years. At the time Momo and the others decided to show them his place. They dealt with Vorden on his own or so they thought. He continued to disobey their commands and still came after weaker second-year students one by one.

That's when they decided to punish him publicly, this way it would solve all future trouble makers and showed them what happened to them.

Quinn started to look around at all the second years in the room. There were a total of eight second-year students standing by the edge of the hall, four on each side that had around fifty first-year students surrounded. There were also two students by Vorden, one on each side of the board. These students were the weakest of the bunch.

Each of them had a power level 2 displayed on the watches. Even though they were second years they all followed Momo which meant they were weaker than him. There was the chance that they had already learnt how to use a soul weapon but it was unlikely.

They had only just become second years so there wasn't much chance for them to learn anything. However, the real problem was Momo and the people by his side. Momo stood there with the power level of six and the two beside him were level fours.

It was unlikely that any of the first years would help Quinn out and even the strongest first year in the room was Erin and even she was a level five. It was no wonder even though the first years outnumbered them they were afraid.

As Quinn held the ball in his hand a message had appeared.

< Basic tier beast weapon: Round ball >

< Would you like to activate? >

< Strength of weapon will increase by five percent >

The Percentage stood out to him, it was the same number his gauntlets gave when using them. Perhaps Quinn didn't need to figure out how to activate the beast weapons as Momo had said. It seemed like the system would do everything for him.

<Activate>

The black ball started to glow, it glowed brighter than any of the balls the other students had held before.

"How is that possible, he was able to activate the basic tier weapon fully?" Momo thought, "That means its strength has increased by at least five percent. If he had a higher tier weapon I wonder if he could do the same. Wasn't he just a useless level 1?"

Quinn then walked in front of where Vorden was standing. There was now a good five meters of distance between the two.

“Why do we have these powers.” Quinn said out loud, “Isn’t it to protect ourselves, to fight those who harm our friends and family.”

Vorden hearing Quinn’s words started to lift his head. he had a feeling he knew what Quinn was planning to do.

“Quinn? No, don’t what are you doing?” Vorden mumbled but was unheard.

“I have taken a beating my whole life and I was weak back then, what do I care if I take another beating now.”

Quinn then chucked the ball using all his strength as hard as he could. With the 16 points of strength and the added 5 percent power, the ball came out lightning fast as it left his fingertips.

Instead of the ball hitting Vorden though like everyone suspected, it landed straight in the student’s stomach standing by the side of the board.

The power was so strong that the student was lifted off his feet and knocked out in one blow.

< 50 exp gained >

< 175/400 Exp >

“What the hell are you guys doing standing there, get him!” Momo shouted.

Quinn knew there wasn’t much he could do against all the second-year students so he wanted to create as much havoc as possible. The two-level four students who stood by Momo side started to come towards him but instead of Quinn running toward them, he suddenly ran towards the crowd of first-years behind him.

He bent down and picked up two more of the black balls on the floor and started to head for the weaker students around the side while weaving in between the first-year students. Then when he was within distance, he had found his targets.

The weak level twos who were standing by the side.

Once again he threw out another two black balls aiming for them at full strength, one of the students managed to avoid the black ball but the other wasn't so lucky getting hit and knocked out.

< 50 exp gained >

< 225/ 400 Exp >

This was Quinn's plan, so far every level up Quinn was able to obtain an ability, he didn't know what he would get but he sure hoped it would help him win the fight. There were enough second-year students for him to take on to cause a level up.

He then went back into the crowd to pick up even more balls while making sure to use the other students as cover.

"What are you guys doing, to anyone who manages to hit or capture that guy they will be free from any form of punishment!" Momo said.

The first-year students started to look at each other. They didn't want to be involved in the first place and were unsure of what to do.

"Why should we listen to you." Layla said, "Just a second ago you dealt with one of us for asking a question, who knows whether we can trust you or not."

"Fine you don't want to help, attack them all."

Just then the two-level four students who were chasing after Quinn no longer cared about injuring the first years. The two people started to gather up their abilities. One of them swung out their arm and with it, a large line of water came out at them.

But before it could even reach any of the students, an ice ball was shot out and froze the water attack in place, causing it to fall to the ground.

The person responsible stepped forward and drew her sword out.

“I wasn’t going to get involved but you guys attacked me first,” Erin said.

“Hah even if you’re a level higher than us, do you really think you can take on two-level fours.”

Just then an arrow came shooting out aiming for one of the students but before it could reach him, an earth wall was raised.

“She won’t be alone,” Layla said.

To be honest, at first, Layla wasn’t planning to get involved. If Quinn wanted to take a beating there was no reason for her to get one with him. However, she too had experienced mistreatment in the school.

Layla had no idea how strong Quinn really was but felt like he must have had some sought of a plan to fight back and it now looked like the first year students were going to get hurt anyway.

With Layla and Erin distracting the other high levels in the room, Quinn felt like this was his chance to deal with the rest of the level twos. However, it wasn’t going to be as easy as he thought.

Out from the side, a long thin object came lashing out at him.

It was too fast for Quinn to react causing him to be hit across his body. Not only did the attack pierce his chest but it also sent him tumbling to the ground.

< 13/20 HP>

“7 points of HP with one attack, just what was that?” Quinn thought looking at what had just hit him.

Coming towards him was Momo, in his hand, he held a beast weapon whip by his side.

“You have caused so much trouble.” Momo said, “I don’t know how you can activate the beast weapons so well, and your surprise attacks seemed to work but you will always be a weak level one.”

Before Quinn could even get up, he was already surrounded by the other six second-year students.

Vorden watching the whole thing from the board felt useless.

“I have to help him, he’s only getting hurt because of me this is all my fault,” Vorden said.

“If you want to help him, then let me take over.” A voice said in Vorden’s head.

My Vampire System Chapter 44: Finally Free

Inside the assembly hall, there was one boy who was unsure of what to do and that was Peter. He had been there the whole time from the very beginning but chose to hide in the crowd so he wouldn’t get picked. When he saw Quinn come to the stage to try help Vorden, he felt even more guilty.

Why? Because the whole reason Vorden was tied up on the slab in the first place was because of him. The other day when the second years came to see Peter, they had come with a proposal. Help them get Vorden to come to the assembly hall and he would be protected by the second years.

Of course, Peter felt like he had no choice. If he refused the second years there and then, they would have tortured him until he agreed anyway. So what was the use of fighting back if the end result was the same?

After their combat classes had finished, Peter had asked Vorden to go with him to the assembly hall to help him further practise. When they entered the room, the second-year students included Momo where hiding waiting for him.

When the time was right, they all came out at once and jumped him. But what had surprised Peter was in that instant, Vorden had turned and pushed Peter out of the way.

“Run, I’m sorry this is all my fault,” Vorden said.

Vorden thought the second years had targeted him because of what he had been doing in his free time. He had been fighting the second-year students when they were all on their own, trying to weaken Momo’s gang one by one.

Not knowing what to do, Peter ran out of the room, only later to return with everyone else. Then when he saw Quinn, someone who was just as weak as him, stand up to the second years, Peter felt a pain in his heart so strong. He had betrayed them.

But Peter was going to make things right, while no one was looking and everyone attention was focused on the fights around them, Peter had managed to leave the assembly hall.

Meanwhile, at the centre of the assembly hall, Erin and Layla were busy confronting the two-level four students.

The first years had spread out making sure not to get hurt in the crossfire but at the same time doing nothing to help. It was unclear who the winner would be and they felt like if they joined the wrong side it would only make things worse for them.

“Hey, do you mind if we switch.” One of the second-year students said, “My water abilities are weak against her?”

“I see so you want the level, 2 user, huh.” The other student replied. “Oh well, just finish her off quickly.”

With that, the two-second years charged in for the attack. The water ability user went after Layla, while the earth user went after Erin.

As the earth user got closer, he stomped the ground and a spiked earth mound followed, heading right for Erin. But Erin remained calm, as the spike came towards her, she slashed her sword and with a single strike, cut the spike in half causing it to fall to the ground.

“What the? That beast weapon, if it cut through my earth ability is it an advanced tier beast weapon?◆◆◆ The earth user thought.

However, he didn’t have much time to think, with her other hand Erin had formed an ice spear and threw it towards her opponent. The earth user lifted his arms causing a wall of earth blocking the attack.

He then moved his hands apart and at the same time the wall he had created, split in two but when the view in front of him was clear, Erin was nowhere to be seen.

Suddenly, he felt his legs start to feel cold. When he looked down, he noticed they were starting to freeze.

“For a second-year level four earth user, you are incredibly weak.” Before the boy could react, Erin had whacked him in the back of the head with the hilt of her sword. Then as he fell to the ground, she froze his arms and limbs in place making sure he would stay on the ground.

“How did she win so easy?” The first-year students watching said.

“Yeah, shouldn’t a match between a level four and five user be closer than that, and he was a second-year student.”

“Maybe they aren’t as strong as we thought?”

Usually, a fight with a level four and five users would be a lot closer, especially considering the other student was a second year. But there was a major difference between the two fighters and that was something called, fighting IQ.

No matter how strong someone's ability was or how powerful a punch they packed, you needed to know how to use your abilities and when. This could be improved with experience or some people were just naturally gifted. For Erin, she had always fallen into the gifted category.

Although Erin had finished her match quickly, the same couldn't be said for Layla. Her attacks were basically useless. As an archer, her skills were best used when surprising her opponent and when there was a distance between the two.

Here she had neither of them. Every attack of hers was met with a wall of water that would stop her arrows in their tracks and finally when she was tired. The second-year student threw out his fist and a ball of water came out towards her.

It hit her dead in the stomach and sent her flying back towards the front of the hall near Vorden.

The water user started running after her planning to finish her, Layla seeing this struggled but was too hurt to get up.

"Hey you, free me, I can deal with him."

"What?" Layla said as she looked up noticing that it was Vorden who was speaking to her.

"Come on hurry, we don't have much time, touch my leg."

Layla hesitated for a moment. She still had remembered what had happened when the two of them were in the room, she still had an odd feeling in her gut telling her Vorden was a bad person but right now it was the only person she could rely on.

She crawled over to Vorden's side and touched his leg as he had asked. Then the shackles tied around Vorden's arms and legs started shaking.

“Come on, help me you b*tch!” Vorden shouted at her.

Vorden was using Layal’s telekinesis ability but it was weak, it wasn’t strong enough to break from the shackles. Layla then lifted her hand and with the two of them working together, the shackles were finally removed and Vorden was free.

He started to rotate his wrist as if he was getting used to his body. He shook his limbs out and started to jump up and down.

“Finally, I get to come out, it’s been a long time.”

As the water user continued to run forward now that Vorden was free, he was more cautious. The last time they had fought with him in the assembly hall they remembered Vorden having earth powers. At the time the last person he had touched was Peter.

Vorden then started to laugh hysterically and charged towards the water user. It was an unexpected move, the water user panicked and threw out two lines of Water blades. These were just as sharp as an attack from a regular blade but could be thrown out.

As the blades came towards him, at the last second Vorden managed to twist his body in an odd way avoiding both of the blades. He then lifted one of the black balls from the ground using his telekinesis and threw it out.

However, the attack was easy for the water user to block, forming a water wall stopping the ball but then *Crack. Something was felt on the back of his leg and at the same time a crunching sound was heard, the boy immediately fell to one knee.

As he looked at Vorden in front of him, he could only see Vorden with his hands held out. Then another striking pain was felt through his body, this time on his other ankle.

Without realising it, Vorden had attacked him from behind, pulling the other black balls towards him. The water user was too focused on the attack in front he never thought about an attack from behind. Also, it had come as a surprise to him that Vorden was not an earth user as he thought.

Vorden then lifted up two more black balls and swung his hands down. At the same time, the balls came rushing down at a crazy speed hitting the student in the forearms, breaking them at the same time.

The student screamed in pain and with his arm's mangled, he could no longer use his water ability as he could before.

"Finally, I, Raten have returned.

My Vampire System Chapter 45: Seeing the future

The second-year students had Quinn completely surrounded, as he took a step forward to try to break out of the encirclement, a wind strike came towards him. He managed to lift his hand to block the attack but at the same, another slash was felt against his back.

< 12/20 HP >

The attacks continued with a mixture of abilities but most of them were weak elemental abilities such as level 2 wind users and earth users. However, when he was being attacked from all sides, the attacks quickly added up.

Quinn continued to block strikes coming from the front of him but still was hit from all sides.

< 11/20 HP >

< 10/20 HP >

< 9/20 HP >

There was a constant cycle. Once he was injured to a certain degree Quinn's blood bank would auto-activate and heal him, but even with the blood bank, there was no getting out of this one. But he knew this would happen to some degree. He never expected to win in the first place.

Ignoring the pain of the strikes and instead of trying to avoid all the attacks. He rushed forward towards one of the students. This time two hits had hit him from each side, causing two big slashes on his body.

< 8/20 HP >

< 7/20 HP >

But he didn't care, his speed was quick and using the strength in his legs he was able to move himself forward and grabbed one of the second-year students. He quickly went behind the student grabbing his arm and at the same time kept one of his claws towards the student's neck using him as a meat shield.

The second years were hesitant to attack afraid they might hit their fellow classmate. Quinn continued to walk backwards with the student until his back was up against the wall.

"Me and you both know you're not going to hurt him Quinn." Momo said, "If you attack too deep and kill him, you'll be in trouble, attack too shallow and we will pounce on you and make you wish you were dead."

Quinn hated to admit it but Momo was right, he couldn't kill the student and at the same time the second he turned his back to them they would take him out so Quinn was left with only one thing.

He no longer had his claw hand out but then started to choke the student from behind wrapping his arm around his neck. He used his strength and carried on until he eventually passed out.

< 50 exp gained >

< 275/400 exp >

“No point wasting good exp,” Quinn said.

As soon as the student fell to the ground the attacks came out fast and furious from the others. Quinn was able to block most of them now his back was up against the wall, he started dodging a lot of the strikes, which made him think back to the test centre.

The situation he was in was similar to the agility test where holographic spikes came at him. However, these attacks were more powerful and were greater in number, eventually, Quinn let a strike get in.

< 6/ 20 Hp >

Suddenly the attacks had stopped and Momo had stood forward with his whip in his hand. Seeing the Whip Quinn remembered that a single attack last time had brought his HP down by seven points. If he was to receive another attack from it right now, he would be brought down to below 0.

Quinn still didn't know what happened when his HP would reach 0 but at the same time, this wasn't the time to find out. He had no choice, he would have to use the blood bank to heal himself. Even if the others did see him use this, it wouldn't reveal he was a vampire but they would just think it was some type of self-healing ability.

The problem was Quinn had already displayed abnormal strength. If he then displayed abnormal healing, things wouldn't add up. A student couldn't have two abilities apart from rare cases, which meant it would only lead to Quinn being asked more questions.

Just as Quinn was deciding what to do, Momo sensed something and moved his head at the last second. As he did a black ball came flying through the air and went past his head, then the black ball stopped mid-air and suddenly started moving back towards Momo.

Momo lashed his whip at the ball slicing it in half. As he turned around, he saw Vorden standing there, when he looked to see what had happened to the rest of the second years, he could see a few had already been taken down and those who hadn't been, were busy engaging in combat with Layla and Erin.

“So you got free huh?” Momo said, “Do you not remember what happened to you last time the two of us fought?” Momo taunted.

“Last time you fought against that weakling, this time you’re fighting me.” Raten said, “I’m not as nice as Vorden.”

Raten lifted both hands, and with it, two more black balls of the ground lifted up. Vorden swung his hands in the air and the black balls followed the same path.

There was no need for Vorden to use his hands when using his telekinesis ability but it allowed him to focus his mind better. Doing this moved the balls at greater speed and precision, after all, he wouldn’t be able to use it as well as Layla who had the ability most her life.

The balls flowed a similar pattern to his hands, Striking at different directions. However, Momo would simply step forward, move back or turn his body slightly avoiding each of the balls. He then grew tired and grabbed one of the balls mid-air that was heading straight for his face.

“Looks like you really don’t remember what happened last time?” Momo clenched his fist tightly destroying the black ball held in his hands. He then swung his whip destroying the other without even looking where it was.

Quinn wanted to help. While Momo’s back was turned he tried to go in for a strike but before he even took a step, the whip came flying out and landed just in front of him.

“Don’t even think about it,” Momo said.

Before Quinn had taken a single step, Momo had already acted. Then Quinn waited once again for the right moment and when he thought it was right, he tried moving in again but the same thing had happened, Momo swung at his whip before Quinn had moved.

“It can’t be?” Quinn thought, So far Momo hadn’t displayed anything reviling his ability but just now and how he had acted before, it seemed like it was part of his ability.

There were two guesses Quinn had, he either had some type of mind-reading ability or future seeing ability.

If that was the case then the fight ahead would be a tough battle.

My Vampire System Chapter 46: The difference

Quinn's guess about Momo was nearly spot on. Momo could see two seconds ahead into the future, although it wasn't as clear as others might think.

His ability was activated through his eyes. When he turned on his ability a new type of vision would appear.

Everywhere Momo looked there was an outline of what a person or object was going to do next. When Momo's back was turned and the black ball had come towards him. He could slightly feel the outline of the ball touching him. Allowing him to move his head just in time.

Just two seconds before Quinn has even begun moving towards Momo, his outline had already shown where and what Quinn was planning to do.

It was a strong ability that took years for Momo to get a hang of at first. Just because one could see the future didn't help out in any other aspects. Momo strength, speed and reaction time all had to be trained with his ability.

Even though Momo's ability was a rare one that was available on the market place, not many people opted for it for these reasons.

But Quinn wasn't the only one who had figured out Momo's ability. Raten had as well.

"Who cares if you know what I'm going to do!" Raten shouted, "All I need to do, is do something you can't block." Raten then started running towards him.

Momo swung his whip, while Ratan held out his hand slowing the whip down with his telekinesis ability, the whip slowed down enough allowing him to jump over the strike.

Then with his other hand, something started to form. It looked like water was starting to surround his hand.

With another swing, a water blade followed. Momo quickly moved to the side avoiding one strike but what quickly followed was a barrage of water strikes.

Then at the same time from behind, another two black balls had been lifted and were coming right at him.

Momo could see the black balls coming at him and he knew he could do nothing but take a hit. He opted to avoid the water strikes, the more powerful of the attacks and moved so the balls would hit his back.

After being hit with the black balls, Momo moved away from Vorden creating distance between the two.

“I have to admit, I didn’t expect you to be able to use two abilities, you didn’t do something like this last time. It looks like you were hiding a trump card after all.” Momo said, “But you weren’t the only one holding back last time.”

While in his right hand he held a whip, something started to form in his left hand. At first, it looked just like a bunch of light particles forming something but then eventually another whip appeared. Only this felt and looked different, as if it was alive almost.

Just from holding it alone, the whip would continuously move like a snake.

“Let me show you the difference between the second years and first years,” Momo said.

Even though Erin was currently busy fighting the other second-year students, she couldn’t help but sense the power in the room.

“So he has one, after all huh, a soul weapon.”

While the distance between Momo and the others were far away, Layla had managed to make a break and get away from the other second-year students. Honestly, Erin was doing fine dealing with them on her own and she wasn't much help in the first place.

She Quickly went to Quinn's side and could see he was badly injured. It wasn't so much that he couldn't move but enough to say he was out of the fight for now at least.

“Do you need some blood?” Layla whispered.

“No I'm fine, I'm not in any danger don't worry about that, I just don't want to reveal anything in front of all these people.”

“I understand,” Layla said as she then looked at Vorden. “Your friend, I hate to admit it but he's strong.”

“Yeah.” After looking at Vorden now and seeing how he fought so skillfully as if he had done it a hundred times before and he was even using two abilities effortlessly. Quinn quickly realised there wasn't much he knew about Vorden and that he probably had his very own secrets that he was hiding from everyone similar to himself.

But again, instead of escaping when he was freed and running away, he had decided to come help. Although Quinn wasn't strong enough to help now, in the future he would repay back this kindness.

Now with Momo's soul weapon, the confidence in him grew. He swung his soul whip and it started to move at lightning speed. In response, Raten created a wall of water with one hand and started to slow down the whip with the other but the telekinesis ability was useless and didn't seem to do anything to slow the whip down.

Then when the whip had reached the wall of water, it suddenly grew in length and had wrapped around Raten's arm. Momo pulled forward dragging Ratan to the ground and then swung out his other whip lashing against his back.

Raten tried rolling to avoid the lashes but it seemed like the whip was following him, predicting where he would roll to next. Raten had been lashed several times and now his back was covered in blood.

Then with Raten's other hand, he formed a small water blade. He knew that the whip would be too strong to cut, so instead he went for his own hand complexly cutting it off from his own body.

The whip was no longer attached to his body and at the same time so was his hand. Although unlike one would expect for blood to be drawn everywhere. Raten was using an absurd amount of energy concentrating to stop his blood from spewing out from the wound with the telekinesis ability.

And he honestly didn't know how much longer he could keep it up.

"Damn you!" Raten shouted, "If only this body wasn't so hurt from before. Now you have gone and done it, you think a soul weapon is strong enough to defeat us? Well, think again. Little one it's your turn. It's time to give this man hell!"

Just then though the doors to the assembly hall were swung wide open and in came a tall silver-haired female and standing behind her was Peter.

"I command everyone to halt this instant," She said, "If anyone does not obey this command prepare to be punished."

My Vampire System Chapter 47: Second year – head

The woman standing next to Peter had long silver hair that went down to her waist. On her head, she was wearing a beret and by her side was her trusty rapier sword that was jagged and looked to be made from a long beast bone.

She had a feeling that resonated off her body, she looked like the older sister type who you were able to trust to get you out of trouble when you needed it.

As soon as she had entered the room, at that moment everyone froze all except for one student. A second-year who was too heated in the moment, he had finally seen Erin drop her guard.

He continued to charge forward and was ready to attack but before even a second could pass, the female teacher who had entered the room was right by the student's side and a few moments later he had collapsed on the floor with the back of his foot all bloody.

"When did she get over there?"

"Hey look at his ankles, do you think she did that?"

As Momo looked at who had entered the room, he immediately put his soul weapon away. Momo knew a lot of the teachers and high position people in the academy. After all, he had already been here a year and the person who had entered the room was not to be messed with.

When she said whoever didn't listen to her would be punished, she meant it. The female's name was Fay Dallum. She was a sergeant at the academy and was mostly in charge of squad training.

"Anyone else but her," Momo said.

Not only that but her ability was super speed, the worst matchup for Momo, no matter how far ahead he could see in the future, her speed was simply just too fast to react. Not that he had planned to go against her anyway, he had already made that mistake last year when Fay was still only a private at the academy.

"Those of you who are injured go to the doctor's office to be treated immediately, while the rest of you head to the dorms and stay inside until you are called out again. Do you understand?" Fay said.

Most of the first-year students were silenced. They had no clue who she was or what was happening right now.

Then from the lack of people answering her with a reply. Fay drew her rapier once more and after seeing this the students immediately answered, "Yes Miss."

Vorden had gone to the hospital carrying his arm in his hand. The second-year students went to their own separate part of the building that was located somewhere else to get treated, while out of the first-year students, no one was really hurt apart from Vorden and Quinn.

This time Quinn had no choice but to head to the doctor's office. His clothes were all bloody and he had lost a lot of blood but once he had been out of combat for more than 10 minutes, his body started to heal itself.

After successfully attaching Vordans arm back to his body, Hayley the school doctor had gone up to check on Quinn. When she asked him to take off his shirt so she could directly heal his wounds, she noticed that the markings had mostly already healed.

"What is this? For this much blood, the wounds should be a lot bigger."

Quinn started to laugh nervously.

"Yeah, my friend has a healing ability and managed to heal me a bit before I got here."

"Oh another healer." Hayley said surprised, "Well if you get the chance send them down here, their ability is quite good and it looks like they have done a splendid job. I could do with help and I would love to have a student of my own."

"Sure," Quinn replied.

Hayley then proceeded to complete healing the rest of Quinn's wounds on his body, after she was done there was not a mark on him.

During Quinn's own healing process his body had used up quite a bit of energy and once again the message had appeared stating he was hungry.

<Blood bank 90/100>

After consuming some blood from his blood bank, he no longer felt hungry and didn't have to worry about going on a frenzy for at least another two days.

Once Quinn and Vorden had arrived back in their rooms, they were told not to leave until they were notified. Once in a while, a private would call out a student's name and they would be taken somewhere for questioning.

Inside their own rooms was Vorden, Peter and Quinn.

"Thanks for calling the sergeant when you did, otherwise me and Quinn would have been goners by now."

"No problem," Peter replied still feeling bad by the whole thing. Although he had done the right thing by getting Fay, he still felt bad for having tricked Vorden into going to the hall in the first place.

"What do you think will happen to the second years?" Quinn asked.

"Hmm, I'm not too sure." Vorden replied, "If this was a one on one incident then I'm pretty sure they would have ignored it but this time there were several students involved, most likely they will look for one person to pin the blame on."

Meanwhile inside one of the integration rooms. A large muscular man with forearms the size of thighs was sitting opposite the second-year student Momo, and on his shoulder, the man had the rank of General. His name was Duke king and he was head of the second-year students.

"Of all the people it had to be Fay to stop us," Momo complained. "I did as you asked, and now I might pay for it."

"Will you relax, nothing will come of this I promise you that." Duke replied, "You're only students and these types of things happen and I will vouch for you."

“Really, so this won’t all fall back on me then?” Momo asked.

Then Duke stood up and went up behind Momo and whispered in his ear.

“Of course, as long as no one finds out about our little secret,” Duke said with a smile.

My Vampire System Chapter 48: Academy leaders

All the students involved in the incident had been interviewed and that of course, included Quinn and Vorden. However, they weren’t asked many questions like the two of them thought they would be. They were simply asked to recall the events that happened.

Judging by the fact that the person integrating them didn’t seem surprised by what they had said, it seemed like they had already gathered everything they needed from the other students and was just doing this as a formality.

The next day had arrived and it was a weekend for students. Just like any other school students did not have to attend classes and were free to do as they wished around the city.

Although the curfew still existed so they had to be back in their dorm rooms before ten in the evening and they were not allowed to leave the city.

However, for the leaders at the school, their day was not as relaxing as the students for a meeting had been called. Inside the academy on the top floor, the leaders of the academy had gathered in a fairly large meeting hall.

A large table was centred in the middle of the room. The table was split into two different sections. At the head of the table there were four seats in total. One of the seats was a little bigger than the others in this was where the Head general of the academy would sit, currently, this seat remained empty for the meeting.

In the other seats, usually by the Head general's side were the three Generals of the school. There was the head of the second-year student's Duke with his large arms and muscular build.

Then the head of the first-year students Nathan, who looked the complete opposite of Duke, he was small in size and wore glasses, he was always casually dressed for important occasion which annoyed Duke.

The two of them did not get along.

Lastly, there was the third General who was head of staff and the rest of the privates and teachers in the academy. Currently, his seat was also empty.

The two Generals sat in their seats waiting for the others to arrive and as usual, there was silence between the two of them.

Then finally the doors opened and eight people had arrived all wearing the military uniform and each one of them had the rank of sergeant displayed. Out of these eight sergeants, it included Leo the Beast weapons teacher, Fay the head of squads and Hayley the school doctor.

The eight sergeants sat in their seats opposite to the generals and finally it was time for the meeting to start.

Fay was the first to stand and speak.

"We are here today to conduct the meeting on what to do with the second-year students, who were involved in the case involving primarily the first-year student known as Vorden Blade and the students who are part of Del's class and Leo's beast weapons class."

Fay then pressed a little button on a controller she held in her hand. In front of the generals and the other sergeants, a holographic report was being displayed to them.

“I believe you have all read the reports but this is here just for your reference. I would like to ask your opinion on how these students should be punished, General Duke.”

“Punished?” Duke said, “I see no reason for these students to be punished, if you look at the report it seems like Vorden was the first to attack the others, they were simply retaliating, these types of things happen all the time.”

“But then why gather the rest of the first-year students?” Nathan casually added. “It seems like to me other students had gotten involved. I agree the students fight all time and we purposely do nothing to stop this but this seemed a little too much, no?”

“Fine, further restrictions will be put on the second years and first-year students. They shall only meet when necessary. I will be in charge of issuing out the punishments to the second-year students, is that okay with you Nathan?”

Nathan simply shrugged as if he didn’t really care about the matter in the first place. He had only made his argument to annoy Duke.

“I urge the rest of the Sergeant to take extra precaution.” Said Fay. “It was only recently we had the death of a student in our school. Unlike with Brandon, Vorden is an original. If his family was to get involved in it would not be good for the academy.”

“Tch, filthy sc.u.m,” Duke said under his breath.

The military didn’t have a good impression of Originals. When the war started they were the ones who risked their lives to save the people of the planet. It wasn’t until it truly looked like the humans would lose the war did the originals come forward and share their power with everybody and not even all of them did that.

Then Haley stood up.

"I would like to talk about the matter involving the two students with strange wounds on their bodies. Were there any reports about a beast escaping from one of the portals?"

"Your father, who is not present at the moment reported that there was no such thing. Even using the radar, we were unable to trace anything." Duke replied.

"If it wasn't the beasts, then just what caused those wounds?" Hayley thought as she sat back down in her seat.

"How is the preparation for the portal outing coming along for the first-year students?" Leo asked.

"Yes, everything has been all set up." Nathan said, "A green portal has been selected for the students to go through and the base has made preparations for their arrival. It should all go smoothly next week."

"Do you know what planet the expedition will take place on?" Leo asked. "Then I will be able to better prepare my students."

"It's best to ask your students to pack some sun cream and their sunglasses as they will be arriving on the planet Caladi," Nathan replied.

Planet Caladi, a planet that was mostly covered in desert and contained low tier beasts. Its day cycles were also vastly different compared to that of earth. Instead of the 24-hour day and night cycle that earth had. Caladi contained a 72-hour cycle. It was brilliant for those that loved the sunlight and heat.

My Vampire System Chapter 49: Never betray

After the incident with second years, Quinn realised that although he had gained a lot of strength compared to what he was before. There were still others that he wasn't strong enough to fight against. Although Momo was strong in the group of second years, he was nowhere near the top of the food chain.

There were many higher levels and even originals whose powers couldn't be measured. And even out of the first-year students there were those that were powerful, that included his good friend Vorden and Erin.

If Quinn wished to get on their level, he would have to get stronger. The easiest way for him to get stronger was by consuming as many different types of blood as he could possible but there was a major problem.

After the death of Brandon and the second-year incident, security around the academy had been tighter than ever. More soldiers were put on patrol and it seemed like they were keeping an eye on everyone.

For now, while tensions were high in the academy it was best that he laid low. So that left him with another option, to improve his fighting skills.

Quinn still hadn't learnt the two skills yet but just learning them wasn't going to be enough. After watching Vorden he realised he needed to also learn how to use them, so he needed experience.

"Hey I'm going to head into town to grab some supplies, do you want to come with?" Vorden asked.

Quinn hesitated for a while. Originally, he had planned to meet up with Layla to practise the Hammer strike but at the same time, he hadn't been able to relax in a while.

In his last school Quinn had never made any friends and was the lonesome type but now was his opportunity to go out and have some fun.

One day wouldn't hurt, right?

"Yeah, sure I'll come along," Quinn replied.

"What about you Peter?" Vorden asked.

Peter had been avoiding the two of them for a while but since they were roommates it was almost impossible. He still felt bad about the whole situation but he had finally made up his mind, he never wanted to do anything like that again.

“Yeah, I’ll come as well.”

The three of them then proceeded to head into town. They went ahead and grabbed some food, watched a movie and had a good laugh but as they were outside, Peter spotted a group of high-level first years he had met before.

They were the same people who Peter had hung out with at the canteen. As Peter had made eye contact with the group, they had signalled to him they wanted to talk.

“Hey guys, I just remembered that I promised to meet up with a few people from school tonight.” Said Peter. “It was great hanging out with you guys but I’ll see you when you get back to the dorm.”

Vorden looked at Quinn, realising that they both thought Peter words sounded suspicious.

“Hey Peter, you know if something is up, tell me I will help you out,” Vorden said.

“No it’s nothing I promise, I really did make some good friends, I have to rush off now, Bye you guys,” Peter said as he took off out of sight of the other two.

No matter what Peter didn’t want an incident like last time to happen. He would deal with the problems himself. Vorden was strong but from the fight last time, clearly Vorden wasn’t strong enough to handle the upper years and Peter knew they were the ones behind everything.

Peter finally turned a corner into an alleyway where five first-year students were patiently waiting.

“Took you long enough.” The student standing in front of the group had a scar on his chin and his name was Earl. He was the leader of the first-year group who was directly under Momo’s gang.

Then suddenly Earl went and grabbed Peter throwing him up against the wall.

“What the hell do you think you were doing, calling the teacher the other day.” Earl said, “Now Momo and the others are giving us a hard time for relying on you.”

He then punched Peter in the stomach causing him to kneel over and fall to the ground.

“Why should we be the ones to be punished, this is all your fault.” Earl ran up and kicked Peter once again in the stomach.

The kick was hard and Peter’s body was starting to shake, he felt like any second now he was going to throw up the ice cream he had just eaten with the other two.

Earl walked over to Peter and bent down to grab his hand. He held one of Peter’s fingers and snapped it back hard and fast at the same time a scream was heard.

“What the hell, gag this wimp will you.” One of the students then ripped a part of his shirt and shoved it into Peter’s mouth.

“Now we have another job for you Peter and you better do it right this time, you understand? Just nod if you agree.”

Peter then shook his head. He had already decided that no matter what he would never betray Vorden or Quinn again.

“What, are you saying no?”

Peter then nodded giving his answer to Earl.

The vein on the side of Earl’s head was now popping out as the anger inside him grew. A lowly first-year student dared to go against him and he a level four student had to work under someone else. This wasn’t the life he was expecting to have at the academy and he needed to take out his anger somehow.

Earl then immediately grabbed Peter's fingers and started to snap them one by one. Each time he would break a finger he would ask Peter if he was willing to help them but each time Peter shook his head.

In the end, all five of Peter's fingers had broken and Peter still hadn't agreed to their request.

"Hey Jerry, get over here," Earl shouted.

One of the first-year students standing behind Jerry came over and knelt down.

"Do your thing Jerry."

Then Jerry placed his hand on top of Peter's, and slowly a warm feeling was felt and the bones in Peter's fingers were starting to take shape. They reformed to what they once were and he had been healed.

Then a big smile on Earl's face could be seen. He grabbed Peter's fingers again and repeated the process again and again.

Eventually, after an hour had passed of breaking, hurting and re-healing Peter. Peter's mind had given in. Without him realising it he no longer wanted to feel the pain and nodded agreeing to their request.

"Good, see, now if you had done that in the first place, we wouldn't have had to go through all that." Earl said. "Now this time, you better do it right and be sure not to involve anyone."

My Vampire System Chapter 50: VR Game

With Peter gone, that Left Quinn and Vorden on their own. They were currently walking down the high street which was full of clothes shops and restaurants.

Students only received 10 credits a day as an allowance but that didn't stop their parents from sending them extra money while they were in school. The richer students were free to spend and buy whatever they liked and sadly the richer students were usually the stronger ones as well.

Although the city didn't open up to any regular civilians it was still open up to all the workers.

The city was full of military personal but not all of them were soldiers. There was still cooks that were needed, admin staff, engineers, building workers and even general people who would run the shop.

They had all been granted special access from the military and in return were given nice living accommodations and didn't have to worry about life on the outside world.

So all though they worked for the military they weren't required to be relied on for fighting unless absolutely necessary.

While the two were walking Quinn couldn't help but think back to the fight between Vorden and Momo.

"Hey Vorden, I know you said your ability resets every day but you never said you could wield two abilities at once?" Quinn asked.

"Didn't I?" Voden said with an awkward smile. "Well, there are some in my family that can even hold three."

"Really? So how does it exactly work."

"Well if I told you our family secrets Quinn, you would have to become a part of our family. Either that or I'd have to kill you."

For a second there was an awkward silence between the two. As Quinn wasn't sure if Vorden was joking or not.

“Relax will you.” Vorden said, “But yeah I honestly can’t tell you anything, you know Originals rules and all.”

Vorden belonged to one of the Original families that had decided to keep their ability within their family. Meaning the only people that knew how to copy other abilities were the Blades. Of course, Vorden wasn’t allowed to talk to anyone about their ability.

“Yeah, sorry about that but if you don’t mind me asking. If you copy an ability you’ve never received before, how are you able to fight with them so well?”

“Let me show you something,” Vorden said.

The two of them continued to walk down the high street which was filled with shops, until Vorden eventually stopped just outside a game store. The two of them headed inside and there were all types of games filled on the shelves.

At the very back of the shop was a VR pod for people to test out before they bought anything. Just like everything else, even the gaming technology had improved significantly after the war.

Then Vorden pointed at the VR capsule.

“You see that thing, I grew up playing on that.”

“What?” Quinn thought, but then Quinn remembered Leo mentioning something about a VR game that was popular between students. He said if he wanted to get fighting experience it would be good if he played a certain game, is this what he was talking about?

“There’s a popular game played in the outside world and within the military schools called Power fighter. The game is simple, it gives you an open empty room and the two of you fight until one loses. Although it sounds simple the game itself is used to help people train. The VR capsule can record all attributes of your body. Anything you do in the real world you can do in the game. The only thing that it can’t do is record your ability.”

Vorden then walked up to the capsule and touched the front of the capsule where there was a round ring. A holographic display appeared with the game's settings on the top. Vorden then placed his hand on the holographic display and a notification sound was heard.

"Welcome User ID VBCopy." The machine said.

As Vorden logged into the game, his user ID's information could be seen along with a dummy model of his fighter which looked nothing like Vorden. It displayed the total amount of fights Vorden had, and how many wins and losses. Although Vorden quickly went of that screen on to another, too quick for Quinn to see anything.

Then Vorden was suddenly on an ability tab. The list seemed almost endless.

"Wait I thought you said the game couldn't record your ability?" Quinn asked.

"It can't, but so the game was even more realistic and so it could be used a training tool, it uploads into its database every ability that is shared out there in the world that we know today. Of course, only the ones that are made public. So Original abilities and abilities that have yet to be discovered aren't on this list, including my own. However, I can select any ability I want, even if I can't perform it in the real world I can practice with it in the game."

Quinn finally understood how Vorden was able to become well adverse with multiple different abilities. This was something that would only greatly benefit someone like him who was able to use whatever ability he wished.

Most people who were playing the game would want to get stronger and better at using their abilities. That meant they would usually only select their own ability, what was the point of selecting something that you could never use in the real world, unless you just wanted to have the experience.

"The game is actually very popular with the other military schools." Vorden continued to explain. "So much so that the military has designed its own servers so it only connects to other schools but you can also just play with the outside world as well. Before you enter the game you can even input your power level. This way it will match you with those people around the same level. People can lie about their level but those type of people will never get better at fighting, bullying those weaker than them all the time."

Quinn then walked up to the capsule and started to inspect it. It sounded amazing and was exactly what Quinn needed. This way he was able to practise against other students without others realising it was him.

Then when Quinn lifted up the tag on it, there were more zeros on the thing than he had ever seen before. There was no way he could afford such a thing. Maybe some of the other students who could be sent credits from their family but not Quinn.

Vorden started to laugh.

“Don’t worry about it, you don’t need to buy one yourself, the academy has a room full of them.”

“Really?”

“Come on, let’s head back and give it a go.”