

My Vampire 81

My Vampire System Chapter 81: The little one Vs Bloodsucker

The paralysis effect from the Bloodsucker was slowly starting to wear off and as it did, Ian lifted himself off the ground to have a look at just what was going on. In the centre of the arena, the area was lit up by the small glow stone where Vorden was standing.

But he wasn't just standing there on his own, he had multiple chairs that had been taken from the arena surrounding him.

"How is he able to use the ability so well already? Even I would struggle to do something like this if I was in top condition. Didn't he only copy my ability a while ago?"

As the bloodsucker lifted himself off the ground, he pulled the metal object that had been lodged into his shoulder and dropped it onto the floor.

[20/25 HP]

"Rakkkk!" The Bloodsucker snarled out, its attention was now fully focused on what had caused him pain.

Instead of going in straight for an attack and charging in though, the Bloodsucker dug its claw into the wall and started to climb upwards.

"How are we meant to see him now?" said Vorden. "It's too dark and the beast can attack from anywhere."

"I have no time to play games." The little one said.

He lifted his hands and started to crumble up each of the chairs into several metal spikes all looming above his head.

Then he waited, the beast jumped down from above and as soon as the little one could hear and see him, he immediately repelled all the spikes in that direction.

However, as the beast was falling through the air and the first spike came towards him, it spun around and grabbed the spike throwing it back at an incredible speed.

But the little one had prepared for this too. He had already gathered a pile of chairs from the arena and mushed them together to form a shield. He placed this on the ground so he could easily pick it up when needed.

As the spike came towards him, he lifted the shield but what he didn't expect was the blow to be so powerful, that the spike had managed to still penetrate the shield he created, which was at least 6 inches thick with metal chairs.

"Hahaha!" Raten started laughing, "Looks like I really missed out on this one, did you see how strong it was? I would have loved to deal with this guy. Vorden you would have been killed within seconds."

Although the beast was able to throw back one spear, while in the air he was unable to move. The other spears that were targeted, had managed to penetrate him, going through his body and sticking him to the ceiling of the dome.

[10/25 HP]

The beast no longer caring for the damage that had been done to its own body, it lifted its legs up against the ceiling and pushed with all its strength allowing the spikes to completely go through his body.

However, the hole marks that could be seen in his body quickly healed up. All though it didn't add to the beast's health it would still allow him to fight as if he had never been hurt.

He landed in the arena stands and began hitting a few chairs as he landed. As soon as it stood up it began to rush forward recklessly towards Vorden's direction.

"This thing, why isn't it dead yet!" Vorden said.

A few more chairs had been turned into metallic spikes and he threw them towards the beast once again.

This time the beast continued to run forward and moved out of the way of each spike. Its eyes were slowly adjusting to the light that had surrounded Vorden and now it could see the spikes as it left his side.

As soon the spike left Vorden's side, the beast would react and move out of the way of each blow.

"Is it me or did that thing just get faster," Vorden said.

"This is bad, the little one isn't at full strength." Raten added, "If only there were two more ability user's nearby."

The Bloodsucker continued to move forward avoiding each and every spike thrown at it, then when it was close enough it swung it's claw out.

The shield was raised blocking the blow, but as the claw hit the shield it was completely shattered unable to be used again.

Now with no more metal surrounding the little one, the beast was able to freely attack. As it took a step forward though, it felt something sharp pierce into its foot.

As the beast looked down it was another metal spike. It looked in the distance and noticed that Ian had managed to recover. He had his hand held out and had thrown the spike out into the beast leg.

[7/25 HP]

Suddenly though, tears started to fall from the little one's face. Now that the beast was close enough, the light from the stone shown and reviled the face and clothes of the beast.

The beast in front of him was wearing the same uniform, and although it didn't look exactly like Quinn, it had similar qualities in its face. He didn't know what happened to make Quinn turn into a creature like this but he could feel that the beast and Quinn was the same person.

"I've done it again, I have hurt another one." The little one said.

"What are you doing!" Ian shouted, "Kill it."

Ian then crumpled up another nearby chair and threw out another spike, this time aiming for the beast's head. It came flying through the sky and was on target to hit but before it did, it stopped mid-air.

"No!" The little one then moved its hand throwing the spike to one side, then using its other hand it pulled the other spike out of its leg.

The beast was now free to move around. It instantly looked at the last person who had hit him and immediately started to run towards Ian's direction.

Ian was still under the effects of the paralysis when he had thrown the previous spike. When he threw the spike, he had originally aimed for the beast's head but missed. He still managed to luckily hit its foot though.

Seeing the beast quickly running towards him as every second passed. he panicked and started to fling out chair after chair but the Bloodsucker was too powerful. It simply knocked them away with its hands sending them flying through the air.

Ian then pulled out his trusty dagger ready to attack but when he looked in front of him the beast had vanished from his view, the next second he was staring up at the ceiling with his back on the floor. Then when he looked down at his body his legs were now completely detached from himself, blood pouring from them.

The Bloodsucker then dragged the top half of Ian's body away into the hallway out of the arena, afraid that the other person might disturb its meal.

My Vampire System Chapter 82: The search for a Rat

The students had just been informed that the portal expedition that was meant to be going on today, would be cancelled. Although many people didn't know the reason why, they had a good guess that it might have had something with the two students who didn't arrive in class today.

Students didn't just, not turn up to class for no reason. The city was their whole life, the school was their whole life. For the next two years, everything you did there would decide your future.

Layla had been planning to confront Peter on the situation especially since he had been acting so strangely but before she could even get to him, he had already run away.

"Come on Erin, let's go find out what he's hiding," Layla said but as she took a few steps forward she noticed that Erin wasn't following her.

"Erin?"

"I have no need to get involved in your affairs. I don't really care what happened to the other two. I hardly knew them before choosing to team up with them." Erin replied.

"Look at it this way right. You said you wanted to create the strongest team in the class yeah? You and Vorden are clearly the strongest in this class and if you want to outperform the others from the other classes, you're going to have to team up with each other. Our team has already registered and I don't even know if they can find a replacement, so we might not even be allowed to take part in the expedition."

After hearing Layla's last words her eyes suddenly lit up.

"What did you say? Let's go find that Rat."

The two of them now working together started to look around the school to see if they were any signs of Peter anywhere but the two were unable to find him. They knocked on his dorm room door a few times as well but there was no answer. The dorm room doors each opened via a fingerprint sensor on the door handle.

So even if Peter was in his room the two of them wouldn't have been able to enter. They could have waited outside but the longer they waited the more Layla started to worry about Quinn.

If he was unable to get blood, she knew first-hand what Quinn could do.

As they continued to search for Peter, they still couldn't find him but they did find a group of people who might have known where he was. It was Earl and his group of five other boys.

"Haven't I seen them hang around with Peter a few times at breakfast?"

The group were inside one of the training centres. This one in particular, was filled with testing equipment that they used on new students and was also an area where students were able to practise on the machines.

If they had increased their ability level or obtained new skills, they could test themselves on the machines, write down the scores and hand them to staff to upgrade the status on their wristwatch.

If Layla was on her own, she would have never approached the group but she had Erin by her side.

"Hey guys," Layla said with a smile as she approached the group of boys.

Before replying Earl took a glance at her wristwatch and saw that she was only a level 2.

“What do you want?” Earl replied.

Layla’s eyebrow started to twitch hearing Earls rotten attitude and tone in his voice, but she was used to this. She had her fair share of bad treatment at her own school.

“We’re not here looking for trouble, just wondering if you knew where Peter was?” She said putting on a fake smile.

The group looked at each other and started to laugh.

“Looks like they really aren’t his real friends, I knew something was going on.” She thought.

“Peter?” Earl said, “I wouldn’t be surprised if that kid tried running out of the city by now.”

“Yeah Earl, I can’t believe he actually did it, if I did that, I know I’d never be able to live with myself.” One of the men standing behind Earl said.

Earl immediately turned his head and gave a scorn look at the man.

“Sorry, Earl.” He said.

“Anyway, buzz off you two, we’re not saying a single thing, if you want to find Peter then go find him yourself.”

Although Layla was annoyed, there was nothing she could do, she wanted to stand her ground and beat the information out of them, but Earl was a level four user, while the rest behind him were similar level to herself.

She had no choice but to turn and head back on her search for Peter. As she walked off the group started to laugh but as soon as she passed Erin, she realised she wasn’t following her once again.

“Where are you going?” Erin asked.

“To find Peter, these guys won’t tell us anything.”

“I see no reason for us to find Peter anymore,” Erin replied.

“What do you mean?”

“Well, these people clearly by their conversation earlier either know what Peter did or at least also know where Vorden and Quinn are.” Erin then started to walk up to the group of five. “I don’t want to waste any more time.”

Mist and frost started to form just above her hands and suddenly, a fully formed ice spear had appeared. Before the other students could even react, she had already thrown the ice spear hitting Earl on his shoulder and pinning him against one of the drum’s that were used to show a student’s power.

As Earl’s body landed on the drum the numbers started to rise until it eventually stopped at twenty. The group watching this knew she was strong but the machine had only confirmed their fears.

The group had no intention of fighting back after seeing Erin powers they knew their place was under someone like her.

However, she didn’t care, she then placed both of her hands on the ground and a trail of ice started to appear travelling across the floor eventually reaching the group’s leg’s and freezing them all in place.

“Now which one of you is going to tell me what I want to know first,” Erin said.

My Vampire System Chapter 83: Your Choice

Layla having witnessed the whole thing was amazed, she knew Erin's strength, especially after training with her and seeing her fight before but it always seemed like whoever she went up against, was no match for her.

Although she had a power level of five, she seemed to be much stronger than that. Layla had seen a couple of level five users before but they weren't this skilful in using their abilities.

Erin then started to walk up to one of the students whose legs were frozen. It was the man who had let his tongue slip earlier and Earl had given him a scolding.

She placed her hand on his shoulder and slowly the ice from his legs started to rise and cover his body.

"Wait, I'll tell you everything, I don't know where Peter is, he was meant to meet us here a while ago but he never showed up."

"Why is Peter hiding?" Layla asked.

"Don't tell them Ben!" Earl shouted still stuck on the machine. "If you do, you're out of the gang!"

Erin then gathered another ice spear in her hand and threw it once again, this time aiming for Earl's leg. It seemed like she had thrown the spear with more force, as the spear stuck into his leg, Earl screamed in pain and the numbers once again started to rise on the machine.

This time the numbers went beyond twenty and rose up to thirty.

The commotion was starting to cause the attention of other students who were busy practising away in the arena as well.

"Thirty, I've never got a number that high just how strong is she?"

But Layla knew this wasn't her full strength, at the test site her strength alone had reached up to the number fifty, she was still going easy on these students.

Erin then looked at Ben and started to form another spear.

“The next one goes in one of your holes and I still need the one your speaking from.”

Crazy was the only thought Ben had, who cares if he was no longer apart of Earl’s gang. As long as he worked hard in school, he could slowly move his way up the ladder. This was not worth the pain.

“Wait, please. Peter, we’re not sure exactly what happened but we heard he pushed Vorden into a portal, that’s all we know, we don’t know why Quinn is missing as well.”

Of course, Earl was the one who was behind everything, he and his group had given Peter the instructions to push Vorden into the portal. When they had heard the news that two students were missing and confirmed Vorden was one of them. They though Peter had done what he asked.

Unknown to them, Peter hadn’t actually pushed Vorden but Quinn instead.

After hearing their answers Erin did as she said and walked away from the group.

“Wait, aren’t you going to free us!” Ben shouted.

“The ice will melt in a couple of hours, or maybe someone in the room with an ability can help you. That’s your punishment for making me wait instead of telling this girl what she wanted straight away.”

As Erin walked off exiting out of the training centre, Layla quickly followed behind her.

“Thanks for that.”

“That wasn’t for you, I just hate it when guys think they’re better than us, better show people like that their place.”

Although Layla didn't completely agree with Erin's methods. She knew she wasn't the type to abuse her power to those who were weaker than her.

But Layla had something else on her mind. Did Peter really push Vorden into the portal and if Quinn was missing as well did that mean he went in after them? She dreaded the thought that there was the chance that the two of them could have ended up on some unknown planet.

Even worse, she feared that Quinn might have grown too hungry and had no choice but to dine in on his friend.

Just then though, as the two of them were about to exit through the doors. The door opened inward and a familiar face was seen. It was Peter.

Immediately seeing Layla standing there, Peter went running off But Erin had reached out and grabbed him by the collar pulling him back. She then slammed him up against the wall. Before he could even think about running away again. She placed her hands on his and started to freeze him. He was now held up in place on the wall.

Seeing Peter here must have meant he was planning to meet up with Earl and the others and judging by his strange actions, what they had said might have been true, but Layla needed to hear it from his own mouth.

"Peter tell us the truth, did you really push Vorden into the portal?" She asked.

"What are you going to do hit me?" Peter replied, "because trust me I have already had my fair share of pain. Whatever you plan to do to me, go ahead. I guarantee you I have already experienced any pain you can think off."

Erin then started to form a small little needle-shaped ice pick in her hand.

"Really, I'm sure there are a few places I could stick this in which would leave you wishing you'd kill yourself."

Layla then motioned for her to put the ice pick down and was starting to think Erin had other problems.

“Peter I thought they were your friends, you know, every day Quinn would ask about how you were to me. He told me that if I ever saw anything strange to come back to him. Why didn’t you just tell him, or even just tell us what was happening.”

“You don’t know, what would happen if I told you guys? You’d go beat them up, then what? They would just come back for revenge but do you think they would go after you, Erin or Vorden. No of course not, they would go after me. So you say you can protect me but for how long? Could you keep an eye on me twenty-four hours of the day and then what happens when I leave this academy and you guys aren’t there. My whole life has already been decided for me even before I arrived here.”

Peter then started to break down into tears.

“I didn’t want to do it, I didn’t have a choice.”

Layla had clenched her fist and was ready to punch Peter in the face. She couldn’t believe after all Quinn had done for Peter behind the scenes and all though she didn’t like Vorden. She knew Vorden cared for him too.

Seeing Peter’s tearful face, she dropped her hand down to her side.

“You’re not even worth hitting Peter, you disgust me.”

She then turned and walked off and had one last word.

“You always have a choice.”

My Vampire System Chapter 85: Turning Back

On planet Pioletic, it was still night time outside and it still would be for another six months. The two moons shone brightly on the shelter showing signs of a great battle that had once taken place.

Inside the training centre, in the dome-like building. A single boy was alone on his knees, tears running down his face.

“Was that really Quinn?” Vorden asked. “What happened to him, he looked so...”

“Ugly?” Raten said.

“Shut up!” The little one screamed.

The little one then immediately left the chair inside the darkroom, leaving it open for Vorden to take control once again. As he left the chair he went into dark space and sat down on the floor. He held his hands over his knees and started rocking backwards and forwards.

“I did it again” He mumbled, “I hurt another one.”

Now that Vorden was back in control the tears had suddenly stopped, Vorden lifted himself off the ground and started walking forward.

“You do know he will be like that for a while now,” Raten said.

“I know, but we have more serious problems to worry about, if that really is Quinn what happened to him, and can we even help him turn back?”

Vorden then stopped walking forward as he had reached the torn apart body on the floor in the stands. All that was left of Ian was his two legs that had been torn from the waist down.

“Well, at least you aren’t the one that has to kill him anymore,” Raten said.

He then continued to walk forward following the trail of blood. The beast had taken the top half of the body which left a trail behind which made it easy to follow.

“Hey wait, check the man’s trousers. He had that advanced tier beast crystal don’t you remember. Now that he’s dead, we may as well take it.”

Although Vorden didn’t like disrespecting the dead and didn’t often agree with Raten, in this case it made sense to not let such a precious thing go to waste.

Peoples abilities only went so far, apart from original abilities the ones that were known to the public went up to eight. But even beyond the level eight, there was a power difference between them all and the simple reason for that was beast crystals.

The equipment that could be made from different beast crystals could heavily sway the favour of the fight to one person. It was the whole reason why the Pure group was such a threat to begin with, even though they chose not to use abilities.

After searching Ian’s trousers though there was no such luck and no crystal was found.

“Do you really think it’s a good idea to follow that thing?” Raten asked.

“I need to see if that thing was really Quinn, you know if I don’t, the little one will punish us.”

Vorden then looked around and held out his hand, attracting one of the chairs from the stands and held it in his hands. He held it in front of him like a shield as he walked forward.

“Like that’s really going to do anything, did you see the same monster as I did?” Raten complained.
“Why does he put an idiot like you in charge?”

The Bloodsucker continued to drag Ian's body across the floor looking for somewhere safe to eat its meal. It turned and turned several corridors until it finally arrived at what looked like resting quarters.

As it approached one of the rooms, there was a metal door in front blocking it and next to it was another access code machine. The beast looked at the door and kicked with all its strength causing the door to go flying into the back of the room.

The room was mostly empty as it was only designed for temporary stay. The only thing that was in there was a single bed, a sink in the corner and a desk.

It then went to the back of the wall before sitting down. It continued to handle Ian's body like some type of ragdoll turning him around until he was in position, then finally it opened its mouth wide revealing two of its large fangs and bit into Ian's neck.

[35/100]

[42/100]

.....

As the beast continued to suck Ian's blood a notification screen appeared slowly rising up until eventually, the number had hit 100.

[100/100]

[Sufficient blood has been consumed]

[Transformation will now end]

[Your mind is starting to stabilize]

Just then, shooting pain once again started to enter Quinn's body only this time, it was starting to revert back to normal. His claw-like hands began to shrink down and go back to shape to what they once were.

His incredibly tight skin softened around his body and face. His ears were no longer pointed and his teeth too returned to normal and finally, the white in his eyes could be seen once again.

As his body returned to normal, he started to huff and pant heavily. His whole body was sore and his mind was ringing like crazy. Then images started to flash into his head, everything that he had done while he was the Bloodsucker, even though he had no control he felt like he was there every step of the way.

"Vorden, what's he doing here?" Then more images started to flash into his head and finally, he remembered slicing a man in half.

As he opened his eyes and the ringing pain had stopped in his head, he looked Infront of him he could see a half-torn eaten man, with two large puncture wounds on his neck.

"That was me!"

[First Human killed]

[High-level user detected]

[Reward: Instant level up]

Although Quinn was still in shock that he had killed a human for the first time, he didn't have much time to think about it as the system had hit him with multiple messages at once and there were even more to come.

[Congratulations you are now level 10]

[Evolution process has begun!]

“Evolution process?”

Just then Quinn’s heart started pounding harder than before, his veins all around his body started to show as the blood rushed through. Quinn could feel every little part of his body but it wasn’t a nice feeling. It felt like his blood was made of spikes and as it went through and around his body, he could feel it tearing everything apart.

Just then, a footstep was heard entering the room, Vorden had arrived.

“Quinn?”

My Vampire System Chapter 86: Evolution complete

The room looked like a prison cell brawl gone bad. Inside was the top half of Ian’s body on the floor, blood still oozing from the bottom half and his gut’s spilling out. If Vorden had never seen a scene like this before, it would cause a normal person to throw up all over the place.

Then when he looked up, he could see Quinn kneeling on the floor in pain. It was as he thought, the creature that attacked him before was him. Although he no longer looked like the beast anymore it was clear, the damaged uniform, the dead body on the floor.

“Hey Quinn are you alright, is something wrong, do you need anything?” Vorden asked.

“Get away!” Quinn groaned out as the pain continued to shoot through his whole body.

“Maybe I can help?”

“I said get away!” Quinn’s voice sounded deep and dark and as he lifted his head, Vorden could see his eyes were now glowing red.

“Hey Vorden, I think you better listen to the kid, he could be turning into that thing again,” Raten said.

But it was too late, Vorden had taken one step too many and was now within striking distance. Quinn lashed out flinging his arm at Vorden. However, he was able to lift his metal chair up in time blocking the attack but it didn't do much.

The metal chair was immediately ripped by Quinn's hands and the attack managed to craze Vorden's chest, flinging him backwards.

“Blood!” Quinn screamed, “Give me blood!” The smell coming of Vorden's chest was so sweet.

“What did I tell you, that chair was useless!” Raten complained, “Quick seal the door shut.”

Vorden no longer hesitated and using his abilities, he pulled the broken door back in place and using all his powers quickly sealed it up.

Quinn was no longer chasing after Vorden but instead knelt on the floor crying in pain. Vorden stayed there with his hands held up holding the door in place, fear that whatever was inside or whatever was happening to Quinn would come out again and attack him.

The screams continued for a good fifteen minutes until they eventually died down and stopped.

“Quinn?” Vorden called out softly hoping not to startle him. “Is everything okay?”

“Yeah,” Quinn replied. “Just give me a few moments, I'll let you know when it's okay.”

The pain had finally stopped and Quinn really did need a few minutes to get a hang of everything. For the system was revealing so much new information to him in one go.

[Congratulations evolution was Successful, you are now a Vampire!]

[Level 10]

[Race: Vampire]

[0/100 EXP]

[HP 60/60]

[Strength: 15]

[Agility: 15]

[Stamina: 15]

[Charm: 5]

[Blood Family bonus: 0]

Just looking at his status screen alone, so much had changed. Quinn had yet to put his extra stat point but it seemed like two more options were added to the stats screen. The first one being the Charm stat and the second being a blood family bonus. Although with no explanation Quinn was clueless to what these two things did.

But what he did understand was that he had gone from a Halfling into a full-fledged Vampire now. Quinn had expected this change might have happened as he continued to level up, he only hoped that it didn't happen so soon.

For there was the worry, now that he was a Vampire instead of a Halfling what happened when he stepped into the sun?

However, there were even more messages to come from the system.

[Skill: Blood ritual unlocked]

[0/2 Members]

[New skill: Daze]

[This skill has no cost and can be used on the opponent to stun them between 0.2 seconds and 0.5 seconds at a time. Must have direct eye contact with the opponent. The skill has a chance of failing, depending on the strength of the enemy and on the user's Charm points. The more the skill is used on an opponent the higher chance they have off resisting.]

Two new skills had been unlocked, although there was no description at all for the first one which just left Quinn confused. However, now he knew there was some use for the charm stat.

But the messages didn't stop there.

[Shop has been unlocked]

[New tutorials have been unlocked]

[System level 2 will now activate]

Just then, a screen had appeared in front of Quinn and once again it was the handsome blonde man he had seen the last time, the man who had taught him the hammer strike and the flash step.

"Congrats!" The man said. "You have now officially joined the family. I thought maybe a simple human wouldn't be able to make it this far but it looks like my little experiment was a success. Now that the system has been upgraded to level 2, I had a good friend of mine install an AI system with my voice. It's amazing right! Now you'll never feel alone again and if you ever have a question about the system just ask."

“What!” Quinn thought, “Why wasn’t the system like this from the beginning?”

“Now you’re probably thinking why didn’t I design it this way from the very beginning, the truth is you needed to be able to get this far on your own. From your own mistakes along the way, they can only make you stronger.”

For some reason, Quinn felt the urge to punch the man if he ever met him in real life.

“Now before I leave you, although the AI system will help you answer any questions you have about the system, it is not able to go beyond that, so here are my final recorded words. I’m sorry but now that you are a vampire, others will come looking for you. They have already blended into society so it’s almost impossible to tell who is one and who isn’t. If you want to live a life of freedom as I did, then get stronger, create a force of your own and fight back. Good luck my friend.”

With that, the recorded message had ended and the screen had disappeared. Quinn had many questions he wanted to ask the man but he knew it was impossible.

With the new system upgrade and the shop unlocked, he wanted to check out all the new things but as he looked at the dead body in front of him reality had hit him.

“I’m really not human anymore, am I?”

Quinn wanted to get stronger to protect himself and others from the abuse of those above but now he had just killed a man, but for some reason, he didn’t feel sad about it. In fact, it felt like it was just something he needed to do to survive.

Before Quinn was to check out all the new things the system had reviled there was one more problem he needed to face and it was on the other side of the door.

It was time to confront Vorden.

My Vampire System Chapter 87: Are you scared?

Around ten minutes had passed since Vorden had last heard Quinn say anything. But he preferred this over the screaming Quinn. Before he felt like at any second, a rampage might start-up from him, but right now, he was relaxed and no longer had his handheld up holding the door.

He lent up against the door with his back propped up against it.

“Hey, what are we still doing here?” Raten asked. “Any second now that guy could be eating us, I don’t understand.”

“But he isn’t, is he?” Vorden replied, “Do you think he couldn’t have eaten us just now, to be honest, I don’t even think me holding up the door with my ability would have been enough to stop him.” He then lifted his hand across his chest; the wound had dried up and was starting to scab over.

Then, movement from the other side of the door was heard as Quinn started to lift himself up from the ground.

“Vorden, you still there?” Quinn asked.

“Yeah, I’m here. You alright now?”

“Yeah, I’m okay, you probably want to know what just happened don’t you?”

“Well, I would be lying if I said no.”

Quinn then took a deep breath as he prepared to tell Vorden the whole tail. It was hard for him. Unlike Layla, who had been so accepting of it, not everyone was like her, and he was afraid of Vorden’s reaction.

He slowly started at the beginning about how he had obtained a book, and after using it felt different all of a sudden. Quinn then went on to explain the events at school and even things that happened with

Layla. All up to the point where he had arrived in the portal world, eventually turning into the Bloodsucker.

There were some details he decided to leave out, though. There was no reason for him to reveal anything about the system or the blonde-haired man, but he did tell Vorden about how he grew stronger the more blood he had.

These mysteries were his own problem to deal with, and only he only needed to tell Vorden what he needed to.

There was silence between the two for a few moments as Quinn finished his story. Vorden was, of course, shocked by the whole thing. Vampires, he didn't even know there were such things, and if Quinn had told him this before, he would have thought he had gone mad.

But Vorden had seen it, he had seen what Quinn had turned into, and Ian's dead body in the room was proof of that.

"You know, I knew you were different from the moment I met you," said Vorden.

"What do you mean?" Quinn asked.

"Do you know how abilities work? Every person has a number of mutant cells inside their body that they can activate. The more cells a person can activate, the stronger their ability level. My ability allows me to replicate these cells from one person into my own body. That's why if someone is only a level one earth user, I can only copy the same number of mutant cells from them. But when I shook your hand, I felt the different cells in your body Quinn, just for whatever reason I couldn't replicate them. It tried and tried forming and breaking down, but every time they would end up in failure. it was the first time something like that had ever happened."

"Are you scared of me, Vorden?"

"Scared, Quinn, everyone has their own secrets that they don't want others to know, some more so than others. It's understandable why you hid it, the Government, military and the big families would all be trying to get their hands on you trying to use your power for themselves."

Vorden then turned around and moved the metal door out and into the corridor. The metal door was placed to the side, and when he lifted his face, his mouth remained wide open. To his surprise, Quinn looked almost like a completely different person. He had a whole new energy surrounding him.

Quinn had grown a few inches in height, his skin looked super smooth and had gone slightly pale. While his face looked a little more masculine.

“Now this might be a tough one to explain?” Vorden said.

Before leaving the room, Vorden went to check on Ian’s body. He continued to search and search but could find no sign of the advanced tier crystal.

“Was he lying about it?”

But what he did see was two bite marks on the neck of Ian. Right now, Quinn looked completely normal but looking at the bite marks on Ian’s neck. It reassured him that everything Quinn said was the truth.

The two of them went looking around until they had come across a toilet. Inside was a mirror for Quinn to look at himself. The changes weren’t so drastic that you couldn’t tell it was Quinn, but it looked like he had just gone on a 12-week model training course.

They continued to walk around and ended back in the arena where the two of them fought. The two looked at the mess they had caused, Quinn thinking about when he was a Bloodsucker and Vorden thinking about the little one.

There were scraps of metal all over the place, multiple broken chairs and across the floor Blood. For now, Quinn was full from his last meal, and he also had managed to fill up his Blood bank.

Based on Ian's information, the portal was most likely to be in this building, a secret switch of some sort hidden somewhere but the two of them had no clue where that would be. After searching around for a while and no success, the two of them sat down on the arena floor.

Quinn asked why Vorden was even here in the first place, and was given the simple reply of "I came after you." Although they didn't stay on the subject for long as it seemed Vorden kept steering away from the conversation.

Quinn assumed it had something to do with Peter, and right now that was the last person the two of them wanted to speak about.

That's when Vorden stomach started to growl; it had been a while since he had eaten the last food pill.

"You hungry?" Quinn asked.

"Aren't you?" For a second, there was another awkward silence between the two.

"if you want I can give you some of my blood?" Vorden said.

"You know, I do eat normal food as well!"

The two of them started to laugh and joke about a few things as time passed by.

"It's a shame you can't use your abilities in school. If it was a normal ability, my family could offer you protection. The military wouldn't try hurting you."

Although Quinn could try pass the vampire abilities as something normal, there was the problem that there was no skill like it. They would immediately assume he was an original. And there was now something that worried him even more.

On the video the system had shown, the blonde man stated others would now be looking for him. Were others referring to other vampires? If so, he needed to keep this a secret even more so than before. From the sound of the video, they didn't sound like they would be welcoming to him.

Then something clicked in his head. There was something he could learn that wasn't apart of his vampire skills. The level 6 ability book, the shadow book.

My Vampire System Chapter 88: A Voice inside

While Vorden continued to search the arena for some type of secret exit, Quinn was pretending to look for one as well while walking around. Instead, he wanted to inspect the ability book he had received earlier from the metal container.

As soon as he thought about his inventory, a screen appeared in front of him. Then when just thinking about the item, the system would come up with a message.

[Would you like to take out the Level 6 Shadow ability book?]

This time rather than a monotone robotic voice the system usually played in his head. It was the annoying energetic blonde man's voice.

[Inspect]

[Level 6 shadow book, can only be learnt by those that have been Blooded]

As Quinn used his inspect skill, a weird word had been added at the end. Blooded? Was that another name for Vampires perhaps? When Quinn tried the other ability books, he wasn't able to learn any of them.

It started to make Quinn ask more questions about the book. Why did the military keep such a high-level book locked away? Was it because everyone had died or were they planning to sell it off for the future? Either way, he had never heard of someone possessing a shadow ability before.

Just then, the annoying voice was heard again.

“So it looks like you want to learn more about the book, huh? well, I can tell you if you want, do you want to know?”

The AI system seemed to be just as annoying as the man himself.

“Please?” Quinn said while gritting his teeth.

“Your guess is correct, blooded refers to those that have been blessed or cursed whichever way you want to look at it, with Vampire blood. It doesn’t matter if there, a halfling, a vampire lord, or even a ghoul. As long as they possess some of the vampire’s blood, they are able to learn these abilities.”

“Do you know why the book was here?”

“I have no clue.”

The AI system had surprisingly answered in great detail. It was like the blonde man said. While the inspect skill was able to tell him information about items, his system would clarify things to him related to the system.

Quinn was still unsure about whether to learn it or not as he still needed more information, and it seemed like the AI was the perfect person to ask.

“Is this the only ability book Vampires can learn? And can Vampires learn more than one ability?”

“Just like humans, Vampires are only able to learn one ability. Whether or not there are other ability books out there like this, who knows, there may be some stronger, they may be some weaker.”

The AI system was only an AI system after all. Even though the man sounded intelligent with a stupid voice, it was limited to what it could answer.

The problem was if this truly was another ability that Quinn was unable to use in the outside world, he didn't want it. Another ability that the world didn't know about meant he would be targeted. However, the question remained if there even was an ability that vampires could use as well as Humans.

Quinn had asked the AI more questions hoping to get an answer it had no clue and would just reply back with sarcastic answers.

With that being said, there was one person in the room that was knowledgeable about these things, and he might just know about the shadow ability. Vorden. Although the system stated blooded were the only ones that could learn it, maybe there were other Vampires out there that had used the ability before.

As the two passed by each other while making their rounds around the stadium, Quinn popped the question.

"Vorden, have you ever heard of an ability that uses shadows?"

"Shadows, honestly my gut instinct would be no or at least not the world anyway, but you were honest with me so its time I'll be honest with you." said Vorden.

The two of them then sat down a few chairs apart in the stadium, one of the rows that hadn't been trashed from the fight.

"Remember when I said earlier how I kept an eye on you because I couldn't copy your ability, well you're not the first one. Or not the first one in our family," said Vorden. "As you know I'm an original, so our powers have been passed down from generation to generation for hundreds of years. In my great grandfather's journal, there was a time he said he had come across another user with an ability. Now back then this was rare, the whole world still didn't know Humans had super capabilities. But each time we would come across one, our family would log it, especially since our ability relied on others."

"For the first time, he had come across someone's ability, he couldn't copy."

"So is that why you were so interested in me?"

Vorden's face started to go a little red as he was embarrassed hearing those words.

"When you say it like that it sounds a little strange, I assure you I don't think of you in that way." Vorden said awkwardly. But then his face went serious. "Now that I told you, tell me, how would something the public not know about, would you know about?"

At the moment Quinn lifted the ability book in his hand which had the words shadow Ability written across it.

For a second, Vorden had to rub his eyes to check he wasn't seeing things. He thought perhaps Quinn might have learnt something when he turned into a Vampire about it but to actually have the ability book in his hand itself.

"Whoa you actually found it, I was sure it would have been an original skill, but there was actually an ability book. Well, what are you waiting for let's learn it now! We have all the time in the world, and we're stuck here doing nothing."

"Well I really did want to learn it, but the problem is if I did others would be after me just like they would for the vampire ability."

Vorden started to think long and hard if there was anything he could do to help him. Then his master plan had come to him.

"I think we can use the situation we're into your advantage," said Vorden. "The school must know by now that we have been sent to another planet. A red portal planet at that. There are things that have been undiscovered on these planets all the time. You can just say you found the book here, that you learnt it for your survival, they all know your level one trash."

Vorden paused for a moment after saying those words.

"I mean, they all think you're just a level one right? I'll say while we were in the portal world, I protected you, and as payment, after learning the skill, you decided to hand the book over to me. That way the people will no longer be bugging you for it but my family instead."

Vorden smiled as if he had just cracked the toughest case in a Mystery Novel.

“Are you sure your family will be okay with that?”

For a split second, Quinn thought he had seen Vorden’s face drop, but when he blinked and looked again, it was completely normal.

“Yeah, they’ll be fine, with the plan or set let’s get to learning that ability book. I can’t wait to see the faces of everyone when we get out of here.”

“If, we get out of here.◆◆ Quinn said.

“Do you have to be so negative.”

My Vampire System Chapter 89: Unlocking the Shadow

Vorden and Quinn stood opposite each other in the centre of the stadium. Not too far from each other so they could hear each other without having the need to shout.

“Now, what I’m about to tell you they would probably teach you at the school later on anyway. But I’m going to tell you now because it should be helpful when learning the ability book.”

Vorden then started to use the magnetism ability he had obtained from Ian, he pulled over a small bolt and began to levitate around in his hand.

“Everyone knows about the power level system, there are eight levels in total. These levels are actually determined by how many mutant cells you are able to activate in your body and not actually determined by strength. Let’s take the earth ability as an example, someone with a low number of cells is only able to transform the earth they can hold in their hand. While a level 5 earth user might be able to lift the

earth from the ground without touching it. These types of ability books contain information on how to activate more mutant cells for your specific type of ability.”

“But if the Power levels don’t actually determine strength then why the test when we started school?” Quinn asked.

“Good question,” said Vorden. “The test the military gives you is actually to put you into the subcategories they created, the 1.1 1.2 etc. This can sometimes be determined by what skills you have as well.”

Vorden then lifted up his wristwatch and showed him the number currently displayed which said 6 on it. Quinn was suddenly confused because he was sure he had seen the number 5 on it before.

“These watches are the answer. The watches they put on us are able to determine the number of mutant cells in our body. Before even taking the test, they knew what level we were at. They simply just set the watches to an off mode the moment we arrived. When I use my ability, I also copy the number of mutant cells in their body, which is why the watch now shows the number six.”

Quinn seemed to be learning so much, it just proved that the information that was revealed to originals compared to the rest was different. This also further confirmed that Quinn being a Vampire, wasn’t an ability. The number on his watch had never changed, or maybe it was the fact that his cells were no longer human.

“Think about it, not every test is able to determine someone’s strength. Some abilities allow you to tell if someone is telling the truth, some allow super hearing and some can help you see into the future. Although these might not be strong fighting abilities themselves, they require a high number of Mutant cells to activate in the first place and now that brings me to your book.” Vorden said as he pointed towards it.

“Not everyone can activate a high number of cells. Some ability books are just too high for people to learn, they try and try, but they will never be able to succeed. To put it simply, their fate was decided for them at birth. It might take a while before we can tell if you have the ability to learn it or not”

It sounded harsh but what Vorden was saying was true. He had heard examples of rich CEOs who had bought their kids high-level ability books, only to be disappointed when they weren’t able to succeed.

“Now we move onto the second problem, even though you have the ability book, what about skill books? With no skills, you will most likely only be able to unlock 1/10th of its power. But don't let that get you down. The ability books and skill books are only shortcuts to learning these things in the first place. When the originals discovered their powers, they had no books, they learnt and discovered everything themselves.”

Quinn thought about everything Vorden had said, he further went on to explain that each book would explain a technique that could be used to Mutate a specific type of cell. The higher the ability book, the more information it would reveal about the method used. Some abilities just didn't have lower levels and required people to have a high number of mutant cells to use them.

There was another little bit of information he revealed but decided to not go into too much detail. It was the fact that your Soul weapon also had something to do with the number of Mutated cells in your body as well. This would determine how strong of a soul weapon you had.

The example Vorden gave was Momo. Although Momo's ability wasn't too strong in a fight, he's soul weapon was incredibly powerful as a level 6 ability user.

Vorden had explained that learning a level 6 ability book of the bat would take months to learn, but while here they could get a head start.

But Quinn thought differently. There was one thing Vorden didn't know, and it was his Vampire abilities also worked like a system.

He touched the book once more, and the system message popped up again.

[Would you like to learn the level 6 Shadow ability?]

There was no going back after this.

[Yes]

The book then lifted into the air, and the pages started turning and flashing in front of him. Suddenly there was the sense of Deja vu. Vorden stood on the side line and took a step back, he had never seen anything like this happen before.

Then finally, once all of the pages of the book had been flipped, it disappeared and vanished into thin air.

Vorden immediately rushed over to Quinn, who was holding his head with his hand.

“What happened, are you okay?” Vorden asked.

“Yeah, I’m fine.”

As the pain in his head slowly went away, he looked up, and in front of his vision, he was greeted with multiple messages.

[congratulations you have learnt the level 6 Shadow ability]

[You have now unlocked the Shadow skills tab]

[You have unlocked the Mutant Cell stat]

[10 skill points have been added]

[New shadow skill dimensional storage has been activated]

[New skill Shadow control Lv.1 has been added]

My Vampire System Chapter 90: Exploring the shop

The ability book had vanished once again, just like the old book he had received. This time he had also been given an entirely new tab that was dedicated only to his Shadow ability in his system.

“Hey Quinn, what’s wrong, did something happen? Where’s the book!” Vorden asked.

Quinn then went to tap his head a couple of times with his finger.

“Inside? said Vorden “What, you mean it’s inside your head?”

Quinn nodded.

Vorden was surprised but at the same time not, he had learnt so many crazy things today, and this one was probably one of the least shocking. He could imagine that maybe whoever created the shadow book might have put a condition on it.

Maybe once it was learnt to vanish or disappear, it would also explain why many weren’t found or how none were sold on the market.

Vorden didn’t ask too many questions and gave Quinn a few moments to sit down and rest, he didn’t really understand what he meant by it was all inside his head. Of course, this was Quinn’s way of getting around telling Vorden it was a system.

[Status]

[Race: Vampire]

[Ability: Shadow]

[HP: 55/55]

[MC 100/100]

[Strength: 15]

[Stamina: 15]

[Agility: 15]

[Charm: 5]

The first thing he decided to do was check out his stats screen. One of the messages had stated he had obtained a new stat called Mutant Cells or MC for short. Looking at his MC stat, it currently displayed 100/100.

“System, can you explain the MC stat is to me?”

“Ho, ho,” A cheery voice said, “The MC stat is how many Mutant cells you currently have in your body. Every time you use your ability, the MC numbers will go down but worry not, for it will auto regenerate itself over time.”

Quinn then looked at the two stat points he had obtained. One from levelling up to level 10 and then the other from when he had consumed Ian’s blood. But when he tried to see what he could do with them; he was unable to increase his MC points. Meaning it was a similar stat to his HP. The question was whether it would increase on its own like his HP.

“I can tell you the answer to that” The system said. “The answer is no, those mutant cells have a cap in your body. This can only be increased by a certain technique specific to the Shadow ability. You would either have to find a higher-Level ability book or a teacher.”

With that said, Quinn decided to put his stat points into Strength and agility as he has been doing so far. Right now, he only had one skill that required the use of Charm, and he didn’t know how useful it would be.

[Strength:16]

[Agility:16]

As he increased each stat point, he could feel the changes in his body ever so slightly, the feeling was starting to become addictive. But he was still a long way off from the others. Erin, who was a level 5 ability user, was able to produce a score of fifty on the strength test. That was also without the use of any beast gear to improve herself.

While Vorden was still giving him space and walking around the room, it also gave Quinn the time to check out a few of the other things he had unlocked earlier. First, there was a new tutorial video. There was a single video called combination skills.

The video was a long watch as it took time to explain the process. Quinn didn't have time to watch it now and would watch it later.

The next thing was the shop tab.

When selecting this tab, he was able to search by category, and there was a whole bunch of items, Weapons, armour, Rings, and all sorts, but there were no skill books or ability books. The only problem was all of the items were greyed out, not allowing him to select any of them.

To the side of the screen, it showed his inventory, where he had 16 basic tier crystals, one intermediate crystal and also an advanced tier crystal as well. He didn't know when he had obtained them, but at some point, he must have done.

"Was it while I was a Bloodsucker?" but Quinn couldn't remember killing anything other than... Ian. It was the only explanation, when he had murdered Ian did all his crystals transfer over into his system?

The section to the right allowed him to select the item, he first chose the Rattaclaw crystals. The shop auto sorted itself and gave a message in the centre.

[No items can be made with these crystals]

Then, when selecting the other two crystals items had appeared up in the centre this time. Although these items were still greyed out, but Quinn now knew the reason why.

[3 intermediate crystal required to create this item]

The items required several crystals to make them. After searching through the shop more, He realised there were some weapons and items that only needed a number of crystals. While others were more specific and needed a specific type of beast crystal.

When selecting the advanced tier crystal, the shop auto sorted itself once again, and a ring was shown on screen.

[1/10 Advanced tier Deathbat crystals]

[Effects: Allows the user to walk in the sun for 3 hours without being affected by the sun]

This was a fantastic discovery. While Quinn was planning to create an outfit that completely blocked out the sun, there was a ring in the shop that had the same effect.

The only problem was it required him to kill 10 of these Deathbat's which were advanced tier beasts. Thinking back to how he had nearly died from the intermediate beast, there was no way he would attempt to kill an advanced tier beast.

Then there was a second problem, Beasts, especially on the higher tiers, were Quite specific to what planet they lived on. At some point, if Quinn wanted to earn the ring from the shop, he would have to come back to this planet through the portal.

All in all, the shop was a good find. Quinn started to question the AI system further on how the shop worked, and he had explained that as long as he brought the items that it asked for, it would be able to auto-create it and give it to him.

This was another excellent find, as usually after obtaining beast crystals you would have to take it to a beast weapons crafter who would charge for the making of the item. Then a question hit Quinn's mind. Crystals could only be turned into one type of item which all had the same effect.

The quality of the item created would depend on the crafter, but if the item was destined to be a ring, a sword was unable to be crafted from the same type of crystal.

Did Ian know what item the Deathbat crystal would give him? And if so, why would Ian need such a thing? It might have not even been Ian in the first place, but whoever had hired him and taking down the Deathbats.