

My Vampire 91

My Vampire System Chapter 91: Exploring the Shadow

With no way of getting any of the items from the shop, for now, he decided it was time for him to check out the shadow tab. A whole new section of his system that had been added as soon as he obtained the Ability.

Underneath the tab was a list of around ten different skills. Each one greyed out apart from the two skills he had learned previously. Below he could scroll down further, but everything just appeared as several question marks.

The first skill.

[Dimensional storage]

[This skill will allow the user to store items into its shadow storage. As long as there is a shadow nearby, you can take out and put in items as you wish. This includes your very own Shadow underneath your feet!]

“If only I had this skill sooner!” Quinn thought.

Back in the storage room, there were many items that Quinn wished to bring with him. There were multiple skill books and ability books that he had already converted into exp and wouldn't be able to gain anything again.

At the time he wished to bring them with him to at least sell on the market place, but was unable to carry them. If he wanted to do that now, it meant leaving from the safety of the training centre, and heading back outside where the beasts were.

While Quinn's system allowed him to store crystals and specific ability books inside, it did not allow him to store anything else. So the Dimensional storage was a great skill to have.

The second skill.

[Shadow control Lv.1]

[Allows the user to control their own Shadow]

The description was short and didn't really reveal much. Even if he could control his own Shadow, what use was that? But the significant difference with this skill compared to the last skill, was the fact that it had a level by the side.

If it was like Quinn's blood skills then as long as he carried on using it, it would eventually level up. Maybe even allowing him to create shadows or use his own shadows.

Quinn then looked at the skills tab again. At the moment, he was able to see ten skill in total while the rest were covered. Next to each skill was a number.

[Shadow cloak Lv.1 10 skill points to unlock]

There were multiple skills, but shadow cloak was the only one that he was able to unlock right now. He only had received ten skill points and wondered how he would be able to obtain more.

Judging by its name, perhaps the skill would be able to surround him like some type of Shadow. He started to wonder if it would also be able to block out the sunlight, which made him feel so weak.

His excitement got the better of him, and as long as he could unlock the other skills later on, what was there to worry about?

[You have successfully unlocked Shadow cloak Lv.1]

[This skill allows you to use your own Shadow to surround you into the darkness. Your opponents will struggle to see you depending on their level of perception. Best used in the Shadow or at night.]

It wasn't exactly what he was expecting, but it seemed like it was a type of invisibility cloak, one that would work well on beasts that were weak but not those of a higher level.

Quinn then stood up from the ground and was ready to test out his skills. He could see that Vorden was still walking around the stadium, seeing if he could find anything. It was hard for Vorden to see due to the lights being broken, and he didn't have the same type of vision as Quinn.

That meant the whole room was dark.

"Perfect."

[Shadow cloak activated]

[-1 MC for every ten seconds of use]

His own Shadow below started to lift up from the ground and slowly crept up his body. From his toes, to his knees, all the way to the top strands of hair on his head.

Now when looking from the outside, a strange foggy like mist could be seen covering him.

As Quinn walked around the arena, he could see that his MC Stat was like a bar, while using the skill it was slowly going down.

He crept up slowly to Vorden in the stands going between the chairs, and it seemed his skill was working. While Quinn was stood around 10 meters apart, it looked like Vorden had no idea he was there.

But then when he took another step closer, Vorden immediately jumped back and attracted a chair into his hand.

Although Vorden was struggling to see what it was, he could feel strange energy disrupting the flow around him. The hairs on his body were standing up.

Then when he concentrated, he could see something shifting in the air.

Vorden went to repel the chair, throwing it in Quinn's direction. The chair flew right past and into the stands.

"Hey wait, wait, it's just me!" Quinn said as he deactivated his skill and could be seen ducked down.

"What the hell Quinn, you almost gave me a heart attack, do you not remember just seconds ago I was fighting to the death against you!" Vorden complained, "I've been on high alert since."

"Sorry," Quinn said as he let out a little nervous laugh.

"But man, you already know how to use the shadow ability already? And that seemed like a skill?" Vorden asked, amazed.

Usually, it would take months to learn how to use an ability and some skills even longer. Yet here Quinn was being able to handle everything straight away.

"Like I said, when I read that book, it seems like all the information was inserted into my head, all have to do is think about it, and I can do it."

Vorden then walked over towards Quinn and took out his hand.

"Do you mind this time?" Vorden asked.

"Sure, go ahead."

The two shook hands, and the same message had appeared as last time.

[An ability has been detected]

[Ability has been blocked]

“What’s the meaning of this?” Quinn asked inside his head to the AI system.

“The system will try it’s best to do whatever it can to help the user. It will tell you when abilities are being used on you and all sorts.”

“Can I temporarily cancel the feature?” Quinn asked.

“It’s not really a feature, it’s just informing you of what your vampire body is naturally doing. Besides, even if the Boy could copy your Ability, he wouldn’t be able to use it.”

“What do you mean?”

“That skill book you used is specific for Vampire cells, inside your body right now, Are Vampire mutated cells. This is the reason why he can’t copy it; your body structures are completely different. But you could always turn him into a blooded one?”

[Would you like to activate skill Blood ritual?]

[Yes] [No]

My Vampire System Chapter 92: Blood Ritual

Quinn was wondering what the blood ritual was, after all, there wasn’t much information revealed about it. But now that the system was offering for Vorden to become a blooded one, it all became clear to him.

It was a ritual that would allow Vorden to turn into some type of vampire. Underneath the skill, it also had the number 0/2. This would assume that at most, he was only able to turn two people. This number might increase in the future, but for now, that was how it was.

“I can’t just turn Vorden into a vampire, he would have to deal with the same crap that I had to deal with.” Quinn thought, “Maybe I needed it to make myself stronger, but for Vorden who was already strong, there’s no upside.”

A thought then came into his mind. The blonde man in the video had told him to grow his own army, and soon others would come for him. Was this what he was talking about?

In the end though, Quinn decided it wasn’t his decision to make. Vorden had helped big time, and if he wanted to, then it was his choice. And it would be nice to have people to go through this with.

“Hey Vorden, if you had the option, or let’s say I could turn you into a Vampire, would you?” Quinn asked.

“I don’t want to hurt your feelings or anything like that, but the answer would be no,” Vorden replied. “Being weak for most of the day, sure it’s fine while we’re on a planet like this but... besides what would happen to my ability?”

Quinn waited for the AI to answer his concern. The AI actually started to seem smarter than he first thought. From what he said earlier and also giving him the option to use his skill. Meant it was listening in on everything that was being said.

“Fine, I can see you’re waiting for an answer, His whole cell structure would change, and he would then become a vampire. Or something like one anyway. Which yes would mean he would no longer have his ability. Not only that, but it might be a while before he could learn one as well.”

“What do you mean?” Quinn asked.

“You didn’t learn the shadow ability the conventional way, there is no longer an ability book to learn from. It would be nearly impossible for you to teach it to him. Then you would have to wait until you found an ability book compatible with your Vampire cells.”

“Yeah, sorry Vorden, it probably would get rid of your ability”, Quinn said scratching the back of his head. “I just thought I would ask; you might have been one of those types obsessed with Vampires.”

“There are people like that?” Vorden replied.

The two of them then started to head down the stadium floor, an area that was designed for combat. They had been looking around the room for an hour now, and it seemed like they were unable to find a place where the portal could be.

They needed to make a decision. Whether or not to leave the training centre and head outside to look for another place. But before deciding any of that, Quinn wanted to get the hang of his new skills.

Vorden was also interested and thought he might be able to help since he had experience with using elemental abilities before.

The first test was his dimensional storage skill. Just like with his other skills, all he needed to do was think about it in his head, and it would activate. While activated, the shadow from his own body started to wiggle and swirl about a bit. It looked like an ocean continually moving.

Using a piece of metal he grabbed earlier, he slowly pushed it into his shadow, and the object started to sink in until it eventually disappeared.

“That’s kinda neat”, Vorden said watching. “Can you get it back out?”

Quinn then placed his hand into his shadow, as he did his arm sunk into it, but he could feel nothing. He then thought of the piece of metal, and suddenly he could feel something in his hand, he pulled and out came the piece of scrap metal.

The two continued to do more tests with the dimensional storage. Quinn found out that not only his shadow could be used to gain access to things but also Vorden's shadow or any shadow cast by the wall and buildings.

When Quinn touched these shadows, they too would start to wiggle like his own shadow.

The next test was to see if they could store items bigger than the shadow itself. Vorden gathered a bunch of chairs from the stadium and formed them into one giant flat metal circle. Then Quinn placed one hand on the circle while the other on his shadow to store the item.

The shadow underneath his foot started to expand into the shadow created by the large circle. Eventually, the whole thing dropped inside.

It seemed like the size of the item did not matter, and the good thing was it didn't take up any MC to use it.

The next skill as the one Quinn was looking forward to the most. Shadow Control, a skill that didn't say much in terms of description.

[Shadow Control lv.1 active]

Then inside Quinn's mind, something had clicked. He felt like he had a new set of arms he could control. The shadow underneath his legs was alive, and could freely move about. He lifted the shadow, and it was like a dark moving mist that continually surrounded him.

"I guess the skill is limited to just the shadow around you for now. It's like a level 1 earth ability," said Vorden. "I wonder why it needs so many mutant cells to activate and is considered a level 6."

Using the shadow around him, Quinn was able to extend it out and lift the small piece of metal that he pulled from his dimension earlier. It was like controlling another person.

After using it for a while, Quinn seemed to get the hang of it. He could move the shadow to go anywhere around his body, or he could form it into whatever he liked. Even weapons but when changing it into a sword-like shape and trying to cut the metal, it did nothing but go around it.

It seemed like the shadow sword did not have the same properties.

“Well, now that you got the hang of it, you want to spar a little?” Vorden asked.

My Vampire System Chapter 93: Rescue Team arrive

Having the shadow just active and moving about didn't take much MC. It only took about one point of MC per minute. Which meant he could play about and activate the shadow for around an hour and a half if he didn't use any other skills.

This didn't change, no matter what he did with the shadow. However, there did seem to be one downside. While he was using his Shadow control skill, he was unable to cast Shadow cloak or even use his Shadow dimension.

The shadow underneath him was no longer there and was being controlled. If he activated shadow dimension, the shadow would immediately fall to his feet again.

Now the two of them stood opposite each other ready to have a friendly fight. Vorden this time had a couple of metal balls hovering around him instead of spikes.

“Be careful Quinn, although these might not be like the spikes, they can still do a lot of damage.”

“It's alright Vorden, my body can handle it.”

Not using his full strength Vorden repelled the ball at a decent speed heading towards Quinn, at that moment he lifted the shadow from his feet to form a type of wall. As the two made an impact, the ball seemed to slow down.

It started sinking through the shadow slowly, then part of it could be seen from the other side. Quinn stared at the ball carefully, and then when the ball had nearly passed through the shadow wall, it started to accelerate.

“Uh, oh!”

The ball left the shadow wall and slammed right into Quinn’s stomach falling to the ground.

“Argh!” Quinn shouted as he tried to breathe in some air.

“Well, I wasn’t expecting that,” Vorden said.

“Try again.” Quinn groaned.

Vorden then fired the second ball of metal and once again Quinn lifted up his shadow shield, and the same result had appeared. Only this time Quinn moved to the side allowing the shadow to stay where it was before moving the shadow, the ball then carried on moving forward and banged into the stadium wall.

“Let’s see how physical attacks work,” Vorden said as he moved forward and swung a long metal pipe he had in his hand.

Using the shadow Quinn blocked again, and the same thing happened, however, Vorden was easily able to pull the object away from the shadow and attack in a new place. He also noticed that the shadow was only covering Quinn’s front and was not big enough to go around his back.

If he was to use his attract skill on one of the metal balls, he would easily be able to hurt Quinn right now.

Vorden continued to attack with the metal pipe, and Quinn continued to block moving the shadow in the areas where Quinn was attacking.

That's when he released something. Every time Quinn would hit his shadow, his MC points would go down by a chunk or so. The same thing had happened when he threw out the balls. The stronger the attack, it seemed the more MC points would be used from the shadow.

Then when Vorden was about to attack one more time.

"Wait, stop Vorden!" Quinn shouted.

His shadow had vanished, and he had run out of MC points.

The shadow acted as a type of shield; it wasn't solid enough to block attacks but would be able to slow them down. Later, when Quinn's MC points were restored a little bit, he did a few other tests.

If Vorden was close enough, he could use the shadow to grab onto him like an extra pair of hands, or even grab on to his legs, slowing him down.

But there wasn't enough of the shadow to use it in both of these ways. He could simply either use the shadow to attack or to defend.

"Well, I can see why your ability is a level 6 now." Vorden said, "I think it's more to do with how freely you can use the shadow and my example would be the skills. Normally a skill would just be a different type of attack but your ability, your shadows can actually be used to do entirely new things. A separate storage space, masking you in the night and even as a defensive shield. Its almost as if you have three abilities combined into one."

Quinn was happy with the results of the shadow ability and hearing Vorden talk about made him feel even more confident. He couldn't wait to unlock the other skills in the Shadow Tab of his system.

With the spar over, the two of them decided that once Quinn was fully rested and his MC points were back, they would exit out of the training centre and go exploring again. After all, if they did nothing, they would soon start to starve, and Vorden didn't want another instance where Quinn got to hungry.

It took around 30 seconds for Quinn to gain back a single MC point so it would take around an hour for all of his points to be restored. Then they would make their move back to the outside.

Outside, in the abandoned shelter, somewhere in the city between two broken-down buildings in the middle of the street. A specific area started to appear distorted, the space itself looked as if it was bending. Then little sparks of electricity were seen coming from it.

*Zap

Suddenly, 4 people appeared holding hands together on the street. As soon as they saw where they were, they immediately let go.

“Is everyone here?” Fay asked as she did a headcount.

The homeroom teacher Del was here, although he was still wearing clothing like he was ready to teach. Then there was the Doctor Hayley, she was dressed more appropriately with high-end beast gear all over. She didn’t look like her usual self in her white robe and looked almost intimidating.

It was what one would expect as her father was one of the generals of the school.

Then there was Leo, he was wearing light armour that fitted tightly to the skin similar to Fay. Both of their abilities focused on speed, so it was important not to wear something too heavy.

“Alright, our goal is to find the children”, Fay said.

The rescue team had arrived.

My Vampire System Chapter 94: Who is stronger?

When entering the portal, as long as there was one on the other end, it would throw you somewhere within a one-mile radius of another. As long as there was already a portal set up on the other end. The reason why the group were holding hands is to ensure that they would all be teleported to the same place.

Unlike when Quinn and Vorden entered the teleporter one by one, they were chucked to different locations.

On Del's back was a fairly large rucksack that looked quite heavy. As he walked with the group, his footsteps stomped the ground and his back was arched.

"Why do I have to carry this thing!" Del complained.

"Right now you're the weakest of us four right?" Fay replied, "So if you want us to protect you, it's best that you carry the portable teleporter."

Del then looked at Hayley who was by his side, and even he had to admit she looked quite frightening for a doctor. She was in a full set of large beast gear. A frightening-looking chest piece that looked to have a face on it and spikes sticking out of the shoulder pads. On her back, she was carrying a large single greatsword that was nearly the same size as herself.

She almost looked like a professional Traveller that went hunting in these types of places all the time.

'Rich people, that's what happens when your father is a general in the army.' Del thought.

"Fine, I understand that but why even the need to bring the portable teleporter in the first place? Isn't the teleporter fine on this end?" Del asked.

"It's back up." Leo said, "Look around you and look at this shelter. It was basically the size of a city, don't you think they had people protecting it as strong as us. We might encounter a strong beast and have to make an emergency exit, or there might even be a beast blocking the current portal. It's always better to be safe than sorry."

“Okay with that said and done let’s head for the training centre. It was the place the portal was last known to be, and we can see if it’s safe or not. Leo will lead the way for us. I don’t want to stay on this planet for long, and I don’t want to find out what destroyed this shelter.

Leo walked upfront and using his ability, the group were able to avoid trouble. In a way, although blind, his sight was better than the others. His ability allowed him to see an aura around things and see them in different colours.

A beasts aura was always red, while humans yellow. It also allowed him to see the aura through most objects such as building walls and so on. Allowing them to avoid any confrontation with beasts.

However, if the group saw only a few Rattaclaw that they could deal with, instead of taking the long route round. Leo and Fay would often head out and deal with them quickly. The two of them were both swordsmen.

While Fay would use her longsword, Leo would use his katana blade. Not even giving the rats a chance to live.

As they continued to walk, Hayley had a question on her mind after seeing the two of them deal with the rats.

“I always wondered, which of you two are stronger?” Hayley asked.

The two upfront suddenly froze, and Del looked at Hayley like she had no sense of personal questions.

“Hey, you can’t just ask something like that?” Del whispered.

Of course, he was interested. Everyone was. These types of questions came up all the time. Fay and Leo were both of the same ranks. Two of the 8 sergeants at the school. Talk always happened between the other teachers and soldiers about who was the strongest out of them all.

This also happened regularly with the three generals.

"It's okay," Fay said. "I can easily answer for you. It's Leo. I don't know if you two know this, but we had to practically beg him to join our ranks after the first war. Back then, he was only a private, but he had made so many accomplishments; it was unbelievable. He had one condition when joining the army. I would like to become a teacher."

Leo didn't say anything after that, in fact, he never spoke much in the first place, but Del was still wondering how it was possible. Leo's ability was handy sure, and it might be a high-level ability. But that was only because it required a high amount of MC to use.

Not because it was powerful. While Fay had the ability of super speed. If the two of them fought, there was no way he could see her losing.

In the end, Del thought she must have just said that to be kind to her senior. Fay was still quite young, after all. Only in her late twenties.

Finally, the group had arrived just outside the training centre.

"We'll make sure the portal is safe first and then after we will go out looking for the kids," Fay said.

"The entrance looks clear." Said Leo.

They walked onward and eventually saw the dead Rattaclaws just outside of the entrance. Not only that but the entrance to the place was completely busted. It had been bent, and miss mangled but was still covering the door.

Fay went to the access machine and tried the code, the sound went off, indicating that it was unlocked, but the doors wouldn't move. They were too damaged.

"What happened here?" Hayley asked, "Do you think it was the kids?"

"I think you mean Kid," Del added. "Only one of them has an ability, remember?"

“Ah, Vorden the original correct, his ability is to copy that of others. Although we don’t really know how it works, it could be possible. If he copied a strong ability, then I could see him being able to kill these Rats.” Said Fay.

“Well if we find Vorden we can go home, right?” Del asked.

“Are you suggesting we leave and not bother looking for the other one?” Leo asked.

“The mission stated to only find Vorden, anyone else is considered a bonus, would you risk your lives for one student.”

“When I joined that war, what do you think I was doing?” Leo asked, “I was risking my life for the sake of everyone. For the sake of the human race’s future and you know what. That is these children.”

“Enough you two” Fay snapped. “Technically Del is correct, but I see you are passionate about this. We will scout the nearby area using your ability. If we find nothing, then we leave. Fair?”

Leo didn’t say much and started to walk up to the door, he drew out his katana blade and readied himself.

“Isn’t that door made out of Glathrium it’s one of the hardest materials we know of. It’s why this training centre remained unharmed in the first place.” Del said chuckling at the idiotic attempt Leo was about to make.

“I’m assuming you wanted to know why Leo is stronger than I am?” Fay asked.

Leo slashed the door with one swing. No sound was made, and it seemed like the door wasn’t even touched. Then a few seconds later a diagonal slash was seen on the door, and the top half fell backwards onto the floor.

“That’s why.” Said Fay.

My Vampire System Chapter 95: Truedream Family

After entering through the Glathrium door, the group then went to lift the fallen part of the door up and place it back up. It was heavy, but with Hayley's help, the door felt extremely light, and they managed to set it perfectly like a jigsaw puzzle.

While it might not keep the beast out at least, it would deter them from entering.

Del watching the whole thing hated to think just how high a level of beast equipment Hayley was wearing to be able to lift the door so easily.

They continued to walk in the hallway which was covered in darkness, although for Leo leading the way it made no difference.

But while walking, Del couldn't get out of his head how easily Leo was able to break the door. It wasn't like Del was a student he was a professor too. He had participated in the war back then as well and never saw anything like what he saw today.

'Could it be a demon level weapon?' He thought.

But he quickly came to the conclusion that it was impossible. At the moment, there were only two demon level beast weapons in existence. One of them belonged to the Army, while the other belonged to the group known as Pure.

However, it was clear to Del that what Leo was using was at least a top-level Beast tier weapon.

They had entered the reception area, where several doorways were leading to different sections of the training centre. At the front, there was the reception desk with two hallways leading to the arena. Then there was the actual reception room which could also lead you to the canteen and the living quarters.

“Wait, stop,” Hayley said to Leo and Fay upfront.

She bent down and studied the ground.

“Can you see what this is? It’s blood and leading that way.” She said as she pointed to the living quarters.

“How can you tell which direction, it’s coming from the stadium as well?” Del asked.

“Well, the blood trail, you can see that it’s heading in this direction and there’s a lot of it, almost as if someone was dragged this way.”

“Come on, let’s hurry, it could be one of the students,” Fay said.

They made sure not to rush but quickly headed in the direction of the blood following the trail. If there was a beast inside, they needed to make sure they wouldn’t startle it.

Leo also no longer took the lead, and instead, it was Fay. Usually, Leo’s ability would allow him to detect auras and abilities through wall’s and such, but it didn’t work through Glathrium, and the whole place was made of it.

Although he could still direct himself, he couldn’t tell if there was danger up ahead until actually seeing it.

They followed the trail until finally, it led them to the hallway, with a broken door outside and a ripped apart chair.

Fay peaked her head into the room with the broken door and immediately turned away.

“Hayley I think you better take a look at this,” Fay said, turning her head away.

Hayley took over and went inside the room, while Del also took a look and turned his head away.

“Did you see the body?” Del said, “its body was ripped in half, guts spilling everywhere.”

Leo, who was standing next to him, turned his head and looked him in the eye. “No I didn’t see anything, I haven’t done so in a while now.”

Hayley continued to examine the body, she went around the man’s neck. Underneath his beast armour, she pulled out a coloured dog tag. While holding the dog tag, she continued to inspect the body, and that’s when she spotted something.

‘Again, two bite marks on the neck, just like the other students.’ Hayley thought. ‘Is there really a beast inside the academy somewhere, the same thing that killed this man? Or is it something else?’

Hayley then stood up from the body and walked forward.

“Do you want the good news or bad news?” She said.

“Just tell us everything,” Fay replied.

“Well, the good news is it’s not one of the students.” Hayley then pulled out the tag which was attached to a chain and dangled it in front of the others. “The bad news is he was from one of the big four families.”

Each person’s face dropped as soon as they heard the news.

“Which one?” Fay asked.

“The tag says Truedream.”

Fay immediately slammed her fist, against the wall as she heard those words. "Why them out of all the families."

The big four families were the ones who had the power to rival the military. They were originals with immense power who chose not to share their abilities. However, the Truedream family were the most unique out of the four.

They had the closest connection with the military, enough to even have a seat at the council table. This was all because of the head of the family, who had the ability to steal others abilities.

If anyone ever tried to rebel against the Army, then they would get a visit from the Truedream leader, and they could never use their ability again.

The only problem was Truedream could only take away their abilities but not use them. So he needed a strong ally, and that's why he got close to the military.

Then when he felt safe and protected, he started to gather his own men, the abilities he had taken, he would gift to those he trusted, and they were truly grateful to him. But there was always this fear in the back of his mind he could be betrayed by his own.

With no powers for himself, he chose to stay by the military side.

This fear kept people in line, this fear was what made people complacent with the system the military had today. Although many didn't agree with the cruel ways and the carrot and stick approach, the current army had. They had no choice.

"We can leave him here for now, but it's best before we leave, we bring his body and take it to the Truedream family."

"It's a pain, but they should be thankful we brought back one of their own," Fay said.

After leaving the body be, they decided to follow the trail of blood back outside and into the stadium, and that's when they spotted the two kids lying down on the floor.

“They’re here, what luck!” Del said as he ran forward.

Hayley, Fay and Del immediately went forward while Leo was the only one who stayed back. For in the centre of the arena he could see a colour of aura he had never seen before, one which was purple.

My Vampire System Chapter 96: I'm sick

Before the rescue team had arrived. Vorden and Quinn were both sitting down in the centre of the arena. The two of them didn’t have much to talk about, so they just chatted about there old lives at school.

Quinn’s life seemed horrible, he went on to explain how he was raised with no parents and how he was bullied since entering school. The bullying wasn’t really bad until the treaty was signed. When there was no more war, that’s when people started to go crazy.

However, whenever Quinn would ask Vorden about his school life, he would give a simple answer and ask Quinn a question. The first few times, he didn’t really notice anything strange, but then, Quinn started purposely asking questions that were harder to avoid.

But again, Vorden seemed to avoid the question, in the end, Quinn decided to stop. It wasn’t right integrating someone like this. If Vorden had something he didn’t want to share, then it was up to him.

“Hey, I just noticed something,” Vorden said as he pointed at Quinn’s wrist.

Quinn lifted his hand and looked at it, and even he was surprised by what he was seeing. The number on his wristwatch was still saying he was a level 1.

“I thought you said it would change when I activated my MC points?”

“Well, that’s what’s supposed to happen.” Vorden then placed his hand on his chin as he thought about it for a while. “Do you think it’s because you’re a vampire? Just like how I can’t copy your shadow ability, the watch might not be able to measure your type of MC in your body.”

Hearing this news, Quinn was actually a little upset. With the use and gain of an ability as well as Vorden’s plan. He was looking forward to being able to use his powers freely. As a level 6 user people would no longer challenge him just as he walked around the school.

But now, if he showed he had shadow powers and the number on his wristwatch still indicated one, they would be just as suspicious about him. They would say the watch was broken and get him a new one, but it would just be the same result.

“I think it’s best if you hide your shadow ability for now.” Said Vorden. “You’ve already hidden your vampire abilities for this long, you can hide your shadow abilities, right?”

Vorden could see Quinn was a little downhearted by the news he had given him. After learning what Quinn had gone through at his last school, it was understandable. In a way, Vorden thought he was helping him by getting revenge and attacking those second years, but it was just making him and Peter a bigger target.

‘I’m so selfish’ Vorden thought.

“Don’t look so down,” said Vorden. “if we find someone in the school that’s good at technology, we can get them to tinker with the watch. They don’t need to find out about your cells but just get someone to hack it, so it displays the number six. Plus look at the Brightside, the military tournament is coming up, and it would be good if you hide your ability until then. Show everyone on the big stage. Besides if you came back with a level 6 now, they would be more shocked about how you learnt it so fast, so it works in our favour.”

Hearing those words did cheer Quinn up a bit. There was always a geeky person who was good at technology in the school. The only problem was approaching said person. Maybe this was something Layla would be better at doing.

Just then the sergeants and professors had entered the room, and surprisingly the first person who ran up to the both of them was their homeroom teacher Del. He continued to dash forward until he gave the two of them a big hug.

"I'm so glad your both safe." He said with tears rolling down his face.

Quinn and Vorden thought it was sweet and didn't realise the homeroom teacher cared about them so much.

But the truth was, Del, didn't care about either of them at all. He was filled with tears of joy that they wouldn't have to stay in this scary place any longer. He felt like the longer he remained in this place, the more likely he was to die, especially after seeing Ian's dead body on the floor.

Hayley then came over to the two of them and did a general check-up to see if they were okay. "You look a little different from the last time I saw you?" Hayley said.

"You remember me?" Quinn asked

"Of course, I do, I remember you taking that girl to my office at that time."

Not many people even remembered what Quinn looked like after seeing him the first time. Which is why the other teachers had no reaction when seeing him, so he was quite surprised.

"Boys your age do grow quick, you're looking like a man already." She said, smiling.

She didn't know why, but as she was touching Quinn all over, she could feel his bulging muscles. His body was toned for his age, and a certain feeling was coming over her a little.

'Looks like the Charm effect is working.' The system said, 'It's a shame you didn't save up all your stats and put all your points into the thing, she would have confessed to you right here and now.'

At first, Quinn thought the system was joking but looking at Hayley's face she really was taking a little longer to check up on him compared to Vorden. Suddenly she snapped out of it and took her hands away.

After checking all their vitals were fine, she handed both of them a food pill. Vorden took the pill immediately while Quinn did the same.

Although Quinn felt full, he decided to still take the pill regardless.

However, as the pill went into Quinn's mouth and down his throat, he started coughing wildly, it was as if he was choking on the pill.

"Is he choking?" Del asked.

"I highly doubt it, the pill is around the same size as a pea, and it dissolves almost immediately."

Quinn continued to cough with his hands placed on his knees until he threw up all across the floor.

Fay, who was standing by his side, had a worried look on her face. "Hayley quick check up on him, there's blood in his vomit."

My Vampire System Chapter 97: I've changed

Quinn hadn't eaten anything in the last two days, if this was the case with anyone else, then they would be starving with hunger. However, it wasn't the case for Quinn. Before eating the pill, he felt completely full, and he could guess the reason why. Ian's blood.

The last thing he had eaten was the blood, and it was all he currently had inside his stomach. For some reason, as soon as he took that pill, it was like his body was rejecting it.

[Inedible substance consumed]

[– 10 HP]

[45/55 HP]

Quinn had no trouble consuming foods before, sure his taste buds were bland compared to before but he could always scoff the food down his throat no matter what it was.

Hayley rushed over to check on Quinn once again and placed him on the floor. She checked everything she could and even started to use her healing ability on his stomach. A soothing feeling came over him as the light emitting from her hands produced a faint glow.

[A healing ability has been detected]

[unable to block ability]

[+1]

[+1]

...

[55/55 HP]

It was a relief to know that healing abilities still worked for Quinn. In the future, it would be handy to have one in his circle if he was ever seriously injured.

“Thank you, I feel much better,” Quinn said.

[Your hunger grows]

Although she was able to heal him back up to full health, the healing ability could do nothing about the food he had just spilt all over the floor.

“Did you find out what’s wrong with the boy?” Fay asked.

“Not yet,” Hayley replied, “But I would need to take him back to the doctor’s office when I get back.”

Just then Leo had returned carrying something over his shoulder. As soon as he entered the room, Quinn was able to tell what it was straight away. The sweet smell was calling to him.

[Blood bank used]

[90/100 millilitres]

[You are no longer hungry]

After taking some blood from his blood bank he no longer had the urge to go grab the body of Leo’s shoulder, however, the sweet smell did still remain in the room.

“Are we ready to head off now,” Leo said, staring in the direction of Quinn.

‘Is he looking at me? Can’t be right, he is blind after all.’

“Now, you two,” Fay said, looking at Vorden and Quinn. “When we head back, I want a detailed report of what happened. Although we have already heard the other side of the story, we would like to hear yours, so it matches up.”

Vorden and Quinn looked at each other.

“You mean you know someone pushed us into the portal?” Vorden asked.

“Yes, the second year who was responsible came forward and admitted it. General duke is dealing with his punishment as we speak.”

The two didn't know why, but someone was covering for Peter. Which meant that Vorden and Quinn's suspicions were right, someone had asked Peter to do this, and it wasn't just anyone. Someone with a high enough backing to be able to cover up and get a second year to take the blame.

The group started to walk around the training centre with the kids in the centre and Fay leading the front. Behind them was Leo and now Quinn was sure of it. Leo was staring at him intently, then he remembered Leo saying something about telling if someone was using an ability or not.

Could Leo have discovered Quinn now had an ability but if so, why wasn't he saying anything? Then before he knew it, Leo was by his side and moved his head right next to Quinn's ear.

“When we're back at the school, let's have a talk just you and me. I promise I won't hurt you.” He whispered.

As soon as he finished saying his words, Leo went back to his position as a guard behind them. When Quinn turned around to take a look, he could see that Leo had a big smile on his face.

Quinn was finding it hard to trust people these days, but with a face like that, he really couldn't see him doing any harm, and he wanted to know what Leo wanted to talk to him about.

Worst case if he was to meet, he would bring Vorden and Layla along.

Finally, they had reached the reception room, the first place they had arrived at when they entered from outside. At the desk, there was a computer with a passcode machine next to it. Fay input the code which allowed her to turn and log into the computer.

After she typed away a few things, a large mechanical sound could be heard coming from the direction of the arena.

“Well, we would have never been able to open that thing ourselves,” Vorden said.

Although Quinn thought differently. With his inspect skill, he could have at least got past the passcode machine, but he wondered if it would have helped him with the computer.

The group returned from where they had just come and this time when entering the stadium rather than just the plain flooring on the arena floor. Out from underneath, a large portal had been lifted and placed there.

“It looks absolutely fine!” Del complained, “Looks like I carried this thing for no reason after all.”

As the group walked closer to the portal, Quinn was beginning to hear his heartbeat louder, and he wasn't the only one.

“What's wrong boy?” Leo said.

“It's nothing.” He replied.

But it was a lie. After throwing up the food pill, it was clear to him that his body had changed after the last evolution. He could eat food and now he couldn't, so what about other changes.

Before when walking into the sun he would lose half his stats, what if this time he just burnt to ashes.

Vorden looking at Quinn had realised the same thing. “Hey, do you know if it's day time or night time on the other end of this thing. I haven't seen the sun for ages.”

“The sun should still be out for a couple of hours.” Fay replied, “But when you two get back, I suggest you rest.”

Quinn gulped after hearing those words.

'Oh, will you relax!' The system said, 'Don't worry, the sun won't kill you.'

'Really?'

'Yes, why would I lie to you, all though it will have a different effect on you.'

'Like what?'

'Well, just wait and see.'

My Vampire System Chapter 98: Back again

With the system telling him he had nothing to worry about, his heart started to settle down a bit. It had no reason to lie to him, other than if he was playing some type of sick joke but then why would it do that. Although knowing the creator's personality through the videos alone, it was something he would totally do.

The group stepped into the portal and exited out from the other end.

As they opened their eyes, they could see they were in the training hall. The same one where Peter had pushed Quinn. Since they were indoors, no system message had appeared telling him his defects.

"But I thought the portal would send us to a random location?" Quinn asked.

"That's actually only the case with Red portals." Fay replied, "It's designed that way, so beasts are unable to know the location. Also, with a planet that has been undiscovered, which is usually the case with red portals, it's hard to pinpoint exact coordinates like we can on earth."

"Vorden you head back to class, there are some checks I still need to do on Quinn," Hayley said.

They did as they were told, Quinn followed Hayley along while Vorden decided to head back to his dorm room.

“Del, you’re free to go, and Leo you come with me. We will report this back to Nathan telling him the mission is a success and I’m guessing he will decide what to do with the Truedream body.”

The students were currently in the middle of their classes. Layla was sitting in her seat, hitting her pen constantly on her table. She moved it up and down in the middle with her fingers. It was something she would do whenever she had something on her mind.

She was hoping one of her connections would be able to get Quinn out of there, but he had to be taken to a relatively unknown planet. The more she thought about it, the angrier she got, and all that anger was being directed at Peter.

As soon as classes were over and she entered the hallway, she could hear all the other students mumbling away.

“Did you hear? Apparently, the missing students are back.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yeah I saw Vordenn walking back to the dorms, and Professor Del was cheering out loudly in the hallway.”

‘Vorden’s back but what about Quinn?’ Layla thought.

She immediately rushed over to the boy’s dorm to see if the rumours she heard were true, but before knocking on the dorm room, she hesitated. The last time she had done something like this, she was strangled by that psycho Vorden.

But she needed to know, she wanted to know if Quinn was safe. She gathered her courage and knocked at the door. A few seconds later and the last person she wanted to see had opened it. It was Vorden.

“Look, let me just get to chase, where is Quinn?”

Vorden smiled as soon as he saw who was at the door.

“He’s at the doctor’s office.”

“Thank you.” She said as she rushed off.

“Wait!” Vorden shouted. As she turned around, she could still see a huge grin on his face.

“You’re not the only one that knows anymore.” He said.

“What do you mean?” Layla asked.

Vorden then started to walk over to her slowly, the grin on his face was beginning to get creepier by the second.

“I’m saying you’re no longer special and not needed by him anymore, because I know.”

Layla turned and continued to run, and as she did, she had the final say.

“I guess your still a crazy boy!”

She ran and ran until eventually, she had finally reached the doctor’s office. When she entered the room, she noticed that Hayley wasn’t there, but when she looked at each of the beds, she had finally found him.

“Quinn!” She said surprised, for a moment she had to look him up and down a couple of times. His jawline, his clear skin and just something about him was pulling her towards him.

“What’s going on?” she said, “Are you using some type of Charm spell on me?” She had read enough Vampire Novels to know what was happening. Although she was fascinated with Quinn because of what he was, she had never thought he looked handsome, but for some reason, her mind was now running wild with thoughts.

‘Can you turn this thing off!’ Quinn said in his head.

‘Of course, but I thought you would like this?’ the system replied.

Of course I do, but if it’s like this, she won’t really like me, its just cause of the system.’

[Charm stat deactivated]

Suddenly, Layla no longer had the urge. But still looking at Quinn now, he looked different from before, and she had to admit he was now on the same level as Vorden with his looks. Although she didn’t like Vorden, she knew a pretty boy when she saw one.

“Are you okay, what happened?” She asked.

While no one else was in the office, Quinn proceeded to tell Layla everything that happened in the portal world.

“I’m sorry, I wasn’t there.” She said, “I said I would help you, but I couldn’t.”

“Hey, don’t worry about it,” Quinn replied. “I wasn’t expecting anyone to jump in after me, that’s practically suicide.”

“He did,” Layla mumbled just quite enough so Quinn couldn’t understand what she said.

For some reason, she felt like Vorden had one-upped her on the loyalty scale.

“Just remember if you need any blood, you can call me, you don’t have to really on Vorden.” She said as she rushed off out of the doctor’s office.

It was a nice feeling to have people worry about him. For the first time in his life, Quinn truly felt like he had friends. It was a strange feeling he had never felt before, no one had looked out for him when he was hurt.

In the past, when he came back home all beaten up, he always had entered an empty room. No one would ask if he was okay or how he was doing. But ever since getting the system things were different.

After Hayley had given Quinn the all okay to leave the office, he finally returned to his dorm room. Inside Vorden was busy playing on a handheld device.

“Hey man, is everything all okay,” Vorden asked. “They didn’t find out you were a...” he looked around the room before finishing the last words “Vampire, did they?”

“Yeah everything was fine, she said she could find nothing wrong with me and my blood levels were normal. So she sent me back.”

As the two of them were talking away, a beep sound was heard from the door. Indicating that it had been unlocked.

The door opened and in came Peter.

My Vampire System Chapter 99: Same Teams

With no one to talk to or no one to help him out of the situation he was in, Peter would often go out for walks on his own around the campus. His mind was filled with regret and Layla's words. In a way, he felt like he should have been punished for what he had done, yet Layla had just left him there.

He felt even less significant than before, he wasn't even worth being hit.

After walking around school a couple of times, he decided to head back to his dorm room as usual.

But as he entered, he had nearly experienced the shock of his life. The two people who he had thought had gone missing, possibly dead on another planet were in the room.

"Guys.." Peter started to say with his eyes watering up.

"GET OUT!" Vorden shouted as he pointed at the door.

"What?"

"I said, Get out!" Vorden shouted again, "If you don't get out Peter, I don't know what I will do to you."

"But this is my room as well." He cried.

"I don't care, ask them to change rooms but you are not staying here."

Peter then looked to Quinn for help hoping he would say something. But Quinn just turned his head away as his body was shaking.

He didn't like what was happening, but it needed to be done. What Peter had done was unforgivable. He and Vorden could have died, and if he really was still a level one, he would have been killed by the first Rattaclaw he had seen.

Peter stood there, still in shock. He didn't know what to do. As soon as he saw the two of them, he was hoping everything would go back to how it was. Before everything had happened. He wanted to tell them how sorry he was, but they wouldn't even let him speak.

Vorden then went to his desk and grabbed a book chucking it towards Peter hitting the wall and falling onto the ground.

"The next one is going for your face if you don't leave." Said Vorden.

"Peter, please just go," Quinn said.

When Quinn spoke those words, it finally hit him. There was no redemption for him. No matter what he said or did, or even why. They had made up their minds; he was no longer their friend.

He opened the door and closed it behind him as he left. Looking around, there was nowhere left to go. It was already night time, it was nearly curfew so he couldn't go outside and all the other parts of the building would be closed now.

With nowhere to go and no one to rely on, he stayed in the dorm room hallway, curled up into a ball on the ground and cried himself to sleep.

The next day when the two woke up in their beds, they could hear a commotion going on outside. As they opened the door, they could see a group had gathered just outside their room, and they were all circling around something.

"What happened to him?"

"Look, the floors wet underneath."

"Did he cry himself to sleep outside, I thought I could hear something last night."

A boy from the group then knelt down and grabbed Peter by the hair lifting his head off the ground and waking him up.

“Hey, so it was you that was waking me up in the middle of the night.” The boy said. Before deciding to do anything, the boy looked at Peter’s watch and noticed he was a level one. The boy himself was only a level 2. So he took this chance to show everyone he wasn’t at the bottom of the food chain.

“If you’re going to stay out here like a dog, then you need to learn to shut up.” He said as he lifted his hand and slapped Peter across the face.

Peter was already defeated at this point, he didn’t care what happened to him. What were a few slaps, this pain was nothing. What was the point of fighting back he would only get hurt more? The only people who had bothered to help him in the past, he had tried to kill them.

This is what Peter wanted, he wanted to be punished for his actions.

As the boy lifted his hand to slap Peter again, he felt something grab his wrist. Then before the boy could even turn his head, he saw a fist right in front of his eyes.

The punch was so powerful the sound of his jaw cracking could be heard, and the boy immediately was knocked out and collapsed to the ground.

As Peter looked up through his watery vision, he could see Quinn standing there with a look of anger on his face.

“I didn’t do that for you.” He said, “If anyone was treating someone like a piece of Sh*t like that, I would have done the same.”

Without even looking at Peter, Quinn walked off with Vorden and headed to the canteen.

“Hey, who was that?”

“I’m not sure, but he was kinda hot.”

“I don’t remember seeing him in school, do you?”

“No, me either.”

After breakfast, the group was to go to their homeroom class for the usual morning lesson before heading to combat classes. Everyone sat in their usual seats. Which meant that Vorden and Quinn were sat next to each other with Peter on the side.

“They really did come back.”

“I heard they got pushed into a portal by some second year.”

“It’s amazing they managed to survive.”

All of the students were talking about the two who had gone missing for a few days. It wasn’t the talk around the school but was talked about frequently in Del’s class since the students belonged to their class.

Del had finally entered the room with a smile on his face, as he prepared to give an announcement to the whole class.

“Good morning, everyone. Now that everything is back to normal again, I am proud to announce that your first portal outing date has been confirmed and will now be moved to next week. So please prepare yourselves as best you can. Oh, and remember to practise with your teammates. The same teams that were registered before will be used for this outing.”

This meant that Peter, would be on the same team as the others.

My Vampire System Chapter 100: Dreamland

Outside somewhere in the world, there was a city named Dreamland. The place was condensed packed with buildings and skyscrapers everywhere, and there didn't seem to be a place of open land that could be seen. A large wall also stood surrounding it around a hundred meters high.

On top of the walls, were several turrets and mechs standing guard day and night patrolling for any danger. Because of these things, Dreamland was considered one of the safest cities to live in. But it came at a cost.

Security was a significant issue, and so was habitable land on Earth. After the war, many of the old cities were obliterated and destroyed. Too much damage had been done. Parts of land gone missing, blown into small pieces, too small for humans to live on.

This was what caused the Humans to create shelters on other planets. It was a lot cheaper than living on Earth, and often many travellers from different associations and families would live there protecting the place.

But planet Earth would always be home to many, and it was hard for them to leave. They hated the fact if they lived on another planet, they might have to live in fear of beasts attacking them at any moment.

Because of this, the few places left on Earth were only for the very top.

There were only two ways to live in the city of Dreamland. To either be really rich or to become a part of the Truedream family. Swearing absolute loyalty to the leader and doing whatever was asked.

In the centre of the city, there was a skyscraper bigger than any of the others around it. The whole building had been made of Glathrium, the hardest material known in space.

Inside, on the very top floor was a bald-headed man in a nicely fitted suit was sitting down in his large armchair at his desk. His name was Jack Truedream. The leader of one of the big four families.

Just then, a female wearing business attire had entered the room.

“Sir, there has been a report that one of our family members have died?”

“What Rank was the Traveller?” Jack asked.

“Rank D sir.”

Once students had left the academy, they were able to become Travellers and either work for a Faction, Family or as a freelancer. The world government issued these travellers with a Rank depending on the difficulty of tasks they can complete.

At some point, power levels didn't matter too much on the outside. The attribute that high-level beast gear gave you was much more useful. It was more important how you used your ability in conjunction with the beast gear.

When starting out as a traveller, everyone started as a rank F. The more tasks you would complete the more points you would be awarded. Usually, it would take a couple years between each Rank to level up.

Ranks went from F, all the way to A +.

Because of the way the system worked, it was always hard to gauge an F's ability, but the strong would usually move quickly through the ranks.

Therefore, travellers seemed to care less for power level and often looked at Rank instead.

“Our Rank D's die often out in missions, why the need to tell me?” Jack asked.

“Well sir, this one was received to us from one of the military bases, and it was one of our hopefuls named Ian.”

Jack sat there and thought about it for a while. It was usual for him to get reports from other families and organisations when they found the dead bodies of his family. They wanted to do anything to get on his good side.

What troubled him, though, was the person who had actually died. To give a person an ability that he had taken away, he had to touch them and meet them in person. The low-level abilities he usually didn't remember too much.

But he remembered giving Ian quite a handy ability. He had also only taken a year to go from a rank F to a rank D and was hoping for better things for him in the future.

"Send me the report. I'd like to take a look?"

The female then clicked a device in her hand, and in an instant, a holographic display appeared in front of Jack. He used his hands to navigate through the pages and quickly read through the information.

There were also some pictures attached of Ian's body.

"Woah what a bad way to die," Jack said as he looked at the picture of the body cut in half.

But then he spotted something that interested him and started to zoom in, right on Ian's Neck.

"Alexa bring me up the report of two years ago on Danny Fletchmen."

"Report has been found." His computer system said as it brought up another file.

He looked through them once again and noticed that another family member had the same mark on his neck. Usually, Jack wouldn't remember details like this, But Danny Fletchman was a level 8 user and was a B rank traveller.

One of the strongest men that the Truedream had in their family. When he had died, it had come to a shock to him, and no one knew who or what had done it.

'Could these two cases be linked somehow?' He thought.

"Apparently they coincidentally came across Ian when they out looking for two students. I don't know much of the details."

"Do you know what military base they are from?"

The worker then placed her hand on her glasses, and images could be seen in the reflection. Words and articles started scrolling past her eyes.

"Military base two sir."

"Perhaps its time I pay a visit to them. It has been a while, and I could find out more information. In the meantime, find out what you can about Ian's last mission."

Jack then stood up from his chair and closed his eyes. Inside of him, he could see around ten little flames swirling around his stomach. Each of them looking slightly different from the others.

'It looks like I'm running low on abilities again, I guess it will also be a good chance to stock up as well.'