

My Vampire 101

My Vampire System Chapter 101: Leo's Question

With morning lessons over and done with, it was time for Combat lessons to start. Layla had come over with Erin by her side to Quinn. They weren't exactly friends now as the two didn't really talk much.

In fact, Erin didn't really say much at all to anyone. However, over the last few days after searching for Peter together, they started to hang around each other more often. They had also practised as a team together beforehand, and for the first time, Erin had actually called Layla by her name.

These were all huge steps forward in Layla's eyes, and before they knew it, the two of them would naturally just be around each other.

The three of them headed off to the beast weapons class while Vorden had already left for the elemental class.

Now sitting in the room all alone was Peter just blankly staring at the wall in front of him. Even his fake friends were no longer talking to him at the canteen. Earl and his gang had been avoiding him ever since Erin had threatened them.

They had also already gotten their use out of him and no longer needed him anymore.

Peter continued to sit there and think back at all the stupid things he had done. If only he had done this differently, why did he decide not to ask for help, why did he agree to help them at the time? It had hurt back then and felt like he was going through hell, but right now, he couldn't even remember what the pain felt like.

As all these thoughts ran through his head, and he started clenching his hair in his hands.

Every time a stupid memory came up, he would pull his hair, trying to forget it as if he was pulling the memories out of his head.

“Why!” Peter shouted as he pulled out a clump of hair.

“Why!” He said again pulling out another.

His hands were now filled with parts of his hair. He could feel something running down from the top of his head. He had pulled so hard and so much hair that blood was starting to drip from his scalp.

As Quinn was just about to leave the second-year building to head to the beast weapons hall, he paused for a second right by the exit.

This whole time he had been back, not once had he set foot outside in the sun and for the first time, he would be doing so now. He had asked the AI system repeatedly what the effects were, but he would never tell him.

‘Calm down Quinn, you already know you won’t die so what’s the worst that could happen?’

“Hey, Quinn is everything okay?” Layla asked, noticing he had stopped just by the exit.

“Yeah, I’m fine,” Quinn said as he took a step forward.

*Bang.

Instantly the effect of the sun had hit him. The ray’s affected him more than ever, and a pounding feeling was heard in his head. He stumbled a little but soon caught himself.

It took him a few moments, but he finally adjusted to the sudden feeling.

[You are being hit by direct sunlight]

[All stats will be reduced by 70 percent]

'70, are you freaking kidding me!' Quinn shouted in his head.

"Now, now calm down." The System replied. "I thought you would act like this, so I didn't want to say anything."

"At least I had a chance of fighting in the sun before, I thought if I increased my stats to at least twenty, suck a few people here and there, I would be like a normal person in the sun. What am I meant to do now?"

"Well honestly, I never really had this problem before, back at the kingdom we had plenty of items that stopped the sun from affecting us. Just take a look at your inventory. That ring you were looking at is given to the weakest of our men."

The System was suddenly revealing a lot more information due to the outburst. Whenever Quinn would ask the System who he was or if there were other vampires out there, he would ignore him and pretend he never heard.

However, Quinn needed to deal with one problem at a time and right now, and the sun was an urgent one.

"Look, I can see you're depressed." The System said. "How about this."

He then opened up Quinn's menu and went to show him the shadow skills tab. Out of the ten skills, 3 had been unlocked, but seven were still greyed out.

"You just want to be able to fight in the sun, right? You see the skill named Shadow void, it cost a total of twenty skill points. I would recommend you unlock that next. The skill allows you to create your own space of shadows. Blocking it from not only the sun but outside viewers as well."

Although it wasn't a permanent solution to Quinn's problem, it was a solution. While Quinn struggled to walk Layla quickly came over and pulled out an umbrella over his head. She had kept it on her at all times for situations like these.

'Heh, heh, Vorden, looks like I'm needed more than you after all.' Layla thought.

Suddenly, Quinn started to feel a lot better.

[The sunlight is being blocked, all stats will return to normal]

"Do you guys have to be lovey-dovey in front of me?" Erin said as she saw the two walking under the umbrella.

"We're not a couple, he's just feeling sick. The sun gives him heat stroke easily."

"What a wimp," Erin said as she walked off ahead.

Quinn didn't know why, but Erin's words always seemed to sting a bit more compared to when others said it to him.

The three of them had finally arrived at the Martial hall and no longer needed the umbrella. Once again as he entered, he started to feel his heart beating faster than ever. He was nervous; the reason was simple. It was because of Leo.

For some reason Leo had asked that the next time the two of them met, to speak to him. Although Leo did say that he wouldn't hurt him, those words didn't exactly reassure him.

The classes had begun as normal with Leo asking the students to warm up by sparring with each other, but once again Leo had asked Layla to step away as Leo wanted to be his opponent.

Leo then took Quinn to the corner of the room away from the others, making sure they couldn't hear their conversation.

“Thank you for saving me in the portal world,” Quinn said first, hoping to get on his good side by sucking up to him.

“I was just doing my job, what happened to your gauntlets, there’s no energy emitting from your hand.”

“They broke in the portal world, I’m sorry, I’ll pay you back.”

Leo raised his hand, telling Quinn to stop speaking.

“Boy there is no need, those weren’t expensive in the first place, but for something to break some beast gear, you must have fought against some beasts then.”

Quinn started to laugh nervously, he wasn’t prepared for this and didn’t really know how to answer.

“Oh no, one of those Rat beasts jumped at me, and all I did was lift my hand trying to protect myself. The beast wouldn’t let go, so I had no choice but to take them off and run.”

“I see,” Leo said as he stood there silent for a moment. “Quinn, do you know they say when someone goes blind their sense of hearing improves. Now let me be the first to tell you that is all a myth. However, my ability does improve my senses, and I can hear your heart beating ever so loudly.”

Quinn gulped as he was afraid of what the old man might say next.

“Do you also know; they say that when a person is lying their heart beat changes ever so slightly and they start to sweat more. Now, Quinn, the truth is, I don’t care what you are, but I only have one question to ask you.”

“Are you on humanities side?”

My Vampire System Chapter 102: The Marketplace

Quinn started to think about the question Leo had given him. It was clear that he knew something about him through his ability, and it was why he had asked the question in the first place. But rather than out him to his higher-ups, or try to deal with him himself. He was asking a simple question.

'If I answer this wrong, will he attack me? Or maybe even turn me in?' Quinn thought.

But judging by what he had said earlier. If Quinn was to lie, he would be able to tell.

Everything about the current human society made Quinn feel sick to his very core. It wasn't just the government or the military but the originals as well.

When his parents were fighting in the war, why did they choose to reveal themselves towards the end and only then share their powers then? Why did the military design this caste system that put everyone into categories? In a way, he wanted to see the current society fail.

But did he want everyone to die? No. Did he want the Dalki to win the war, no, he didn't want that either.

Now that he thought about it more, he was in an interesting position. He couldn't exactly call himself human anymore. If they found out what he was, would they accept him over to their side? Probably not, humans were scared of the unknown.

But two people already had done. Layla and Vorden did know what he was, and didn't stop speaking to him or treated him any differently.

Quinn knew what his answer was.

"I'm on my own side but there are people I want to protect on this side too."

For a second Leo just stood there silently. He continually looked at the purple flame burning around Quinn, and then he turned around and walked off without saying a word.

'I guess my answer was okay then.' Quinn said as he let out a huge puff of air. He felt like any second now he was about to have a nervous breakdown.

"Get yourself a new weapon kid!" Leo shouted, "You're going to need it for the portal expedition, and my offer still stands. Feel free to have a duel with me whenever you wish."

The combat classes had ended, and Quinn didn't end up doing much in today's session. With no equipment of his own, he had to pick something else from the wall. But when he tried using a sword, he realised how much practise you needed before he could even become half-decent at the thing.

Using his fist just felt natural to him, especially since nearly all of his skills required him to use his hands. This meant more than anything that he needed a new set of Gauntlets.

Before leaving the martial hall, he asked to borrow the umbrella Layla had and decided to head to the library for the rest of the afternoon. There he would be able to use the public computers.

On the way there he opened up his system to check on a few things. Firstly, it was his crystal inventory. Right now, he had 16 basic tier crystals, 1 intermediate tier crystal, and 1 advanced tier crystal.

The system shop had a set of Intermediate gauntlets for him, and all he needed for them was three intermediate crystals. There was no requirement of what type. Then there was the advanced tier crystal that could only be used as a ring.

He finally sat down on the computer and went on to the market place. He started his search to see what was the standard price for selling crystals. Right now, the basic tier crystals were useless to him.

Before logging in to access the weapons section of the marketplace, he was to input his military ID number. This wasn't recorded by the system but just proved that he was allowed to buy and sell weapons.

The marketplace promised to scramble all information once confirmed and entered. If people were able to tell who was selling these items, then it would cause a big problem for the seller.

[Enter username ID]

“I’ll just use the same one as my game.”

[Blood evolver]

A standard basic tier crystal could be sold for 100 credits, an intermediate crystal 1000, and an advanced crystal 10,000 credits. Right now, he was sitting on a gold mine. Some crystals sold for more depending on the rarity of them or what they could be turned into.

Next, he started to search for gauntlets, there weren’t as many online compared to other weapons, but there was still plenty to choose from. He noticed that once you moved up from basic tier weapons, the description of each item would be quite significant.

It would tell you what crystal was used to create the weapon suggesting that it might have some other type of attribute other than strength. For example, some might have fire resistance if made from a beast from a hot planet or ice-resistant for one from a cold one.

“Let me give you a tip.” The system said, “Place your hand on the computer and use your inspect skill while looking at the item.”

Quinn did as the system asked and was surprised by the result. Suddenly, he could see the stats of all the weapons that were in front of him.

“But how?” Quinn asked.

“The system you are using, itself is like a computer system. It scans the information the computer tells it and puts it into numbers for you to easily understand. Although it will only be able to tell you if the beast crystal is in the database. I tried my best to put as many different beasts as I could in there, but there may be some I have never seen.”

Quinn continued to search through the items, but something surprised him, none of them gave the same number of stats like the one in the shop. At most, the strength they provided was +5. While the intermediate weapon in his system was +6.

Sure it was only one strength of difference, but right now that was a lot. The second thing was the price of the gauntlets. They ranged from anywhere between 6 to 8 thousand credits. This was because it included the cost of finding all the crystals, and also paying for someone to forge the weapon together.

Even the basic tier weapons cost were around 2000 or so credits. Quinn didn't even bother looking at any advanced tier weapons.

He sat there and started to think for a while about what to do and what was the best option. Without a doubt, he needed a weapon before next week.

In the end, he finally decided, the best thing to do was to sell the advanced tier crystal. Even though he was able to use it to create a ring that protected him from the sun. He needed ten of the things and not only that, it required a specific beast from a red portal planet.

A place where students just weren't allowed to go whenever they wanted. It was basically useless to him right now, and the credits would be more helpful.

Quinn then started to search for a Deathbat crystal on the market place hoping to figure out what price to he could sell it at, but to his surprise, there wasn't a single Deathbat crystal up for sale.

With no clue how much to sell it for Quinn decided to look at other specific crystals and priced it around there.

He did the base price of the crystal plus around 2000 extra credits selling it for 12,000 in total.

"And done, now all I need to do is wait for it to be sold, then I can buy two intermediate crystals and get the weapon form the system."

*Ding

It had only been a few seconds, but someone had already put up the money for the crystal. With it came a portal confirmation number. All Quinn needed to do was go to the storage unit and place the crystal in the teleporter. Once entering the confirmation number, it would teleport the item to the user on the other end.

Somewhere in a dark room, a kid with his hair gelled backwards that looked to be a similar age to Quinn was on his computer browsing the market place.

“Come on, what happened to that guy, I paid him good money to get that crystal for me. I only need one more.” The kid said.

He never expected to find anything on the market place, but every day he would check just to make sure. However, the exact crystal he was looking for turned up.

“No way! And only for 12,000 credits. I have to buy this straight away!”

With no hesitation, the boy swiped his card on the computer next to him, confirming the purchase of the item.

A man then appeared from the shadows and was stood next to the boy.

“Young master, if your father finds out you didn’t get the crystals through your own effort, he will be furious. Every one of us had to go hunt those beasts as a trial for ourselves.” The man said.

“Ha, ha, my father thought he could stop me, now with the ring I can finally leave this place!”

He then looked at the computer screen once again.

“Thank you, Blood evolver, you have made my day. If I ever meet you in real life, I promise I will repay this debt.”

My Vampire System Chapter 103: Buying from the shop

After sending away the advanced tier crystal, it didn't take long for Quinn to receive the money. The Portal delivery box confirmed that the item was real with a scan and then with a flash, it was sent. At the same time, Quinn's watch made a ding sound.

He looked at his watch, and 12,030 credits were all his. Never in his life did he think he would be able to acquire this type of money.

His original plan was to obtain the earth ability from the school. Then he would work hard and possibly be able to upgrade his ability to a power level of three. After he could join a hunting faction and become a traveller.

Killing basic beasts and selling their cores. But even then, he would have had to kill 120 basic beasts to make the amount of money he had today.

Before doing anything else, Quinn immediately put up the sixteen basic Rattaclaw crystals for sale. These didn't take long to sell either. There were always people and companies looking to buy them. If the beast crystals couldn't be used to make a weapon, they would be used as an energy source instead.

Powering up vehicles, lights, engines and all sorts. Now the total amount of credits was 13630 credits. He looked at the number again and again, and a smile couldn't stop appearing on his face.

Logging back onto the market place, Quinn was now searching for two intermediate crystals. The shop stated that the gauntlets he was after didn't need any specific type so he went ahead and purchased the two cheapest ones he could find at 1000 each.

It hurt him seeing his credits go down so suddenly, but this is what needed to be done. There was a need to spend money before one could make money. The better equipment would allow him to hunt stronger beasts and earn more money.

Before heading back to the storage room to obtain his crystals, Quinn decided to search the marketplace a bit more to see if there was anything useful. He also looked at the items in his shop, but they all required specific beast crystals that were nearly impossible to find on the market place.

That's when he realised the items in his shop seemed to be quite rare, Even when searching for a weapon or piece of armour similar, there were no matches found for these type of items.

After searching and searching, he decided to fork out a load of money on a pair of black boots. He purposely chose a design that didn't look to fancy but also gave him the best stats. That way if others saw the equipment, they wouldn't think anything of it and wondered where Quinn was able to get the money from.

After spending eight thousand on the boots he now only had 3,630 credits remaining. As he walked over to the storage room, he couldn't help but have a skip in his step.

Finally, he had arrived and entered the combination for both of his orders and a few seconds later. A couple of large boxes had appeared in front of him.

Quickly he lifted to two boxes and started to rush off towards his dorm room. As he entered the room, he was surprised to see Vorden wasn't there nor was Peter sitting outside.

Although he was too happy to wonder what had happened to them. He placed both of the boxes down and immediately ripped into them.

[Inspect]

[Intermediate Black horned wolf boots]

[Agility + 4]

[Defence +2]

[When boots are active can increase the user's speed by 10 percent for 30 seconds. If hit while active, speed will return to normal]

The boots were a solid black in colour, while the top of them that covered above his ankles were slightly pointed to imitate the ears of a wolf. Other than that, they just looked like regular boots which were perfect.

Quinn could have bought cheaper boots but what interested him about these where they had there very own active skill in them as well. Quinn had heard of such items having skills, but usually that was the case with hire tier equipment.

It was quite rare for a piece of intermediate beast equipment to have an active skill. Which was why the item was priced at the higher end.

Next were the two intermediate crystals he had bought, he held each of them in his hand, and the message had appeared.

[Would you like to store intermediate beast crystals (2) in your inventory?]

After selecting yes, the two crystals started to disappear and suddenly vanished out of the palm of his hands. Now when he accessed the shop, the gauntlets that he was looking for were no longer greyed out. After selecting the item, a final message appeared.

[Would you like to create the "Best standard" intermediate gauntlets?]

[Cost 3 intermediate crystal]

The naming of the item was a bit strange, but that still wouldn't put Quinn off. He was the only one that could see the name of the things anyway.

After selecting yes, an image was inserted into his head. He could see the three crystals he had obtained in a black empty space. Each of the crystals started to slowly move towards the centre of the room, as if they were being attracted by something.

Finally, when the three crystals touched a large white light formed in his mind, then when the bright light dimmed down all that was left were the greyish-silver gauntlets. They didn't look like anything special. In fact, it was hard to tell that they had even been made from beast cores in the first place, but Quinn didn't mind, all he cared for where the stat points.

When he opened his eyes and looked down, the gauntlets were there placed in his hand.

"Wow this is amazing, it really did just form itself and appear out of nowhere?"

[Inspect]

[Best standard Intermediate beast gauntlets]

[Strength + 6]

[Defense + 4]

[When using the skills Blood swipe and Blood spray attacks will be 5 percent stronger]

He then immediately went into the shop again, but this time something strange happened. He scrolled and scrolled and looked and looked, but the item he had just created was no longer there.

"If you are looking for the gauntlets they are already in your hands." The system said, sounding half confused.

"I know that." Quinn replied, "It's just, I thought I could make another one. If I bought three more intermediate crystals, then I could sell it online and make my money back."

“Unfortunately, each item in the system is a one-time item.” The system answered. “Once you have created it once, the item may never be created again.”

Suddenly, Quinn felt a little depressed. The reason he had spent his money so freely on the boots was because he hoped he would be able to make another pair of gauntlets and sell them online.

“Let me show you something cool.” The system said. “Open up your dimensional portal using your shadow skill and place both of the boots and gauntlets in there.”

“I’m not going to lose them, am I?” Quinn asked.

“Just trust me.”

Quinn had already done a few tests with the dimensional portal so he was sure that he would be able to get the equipment back. He did as told and opened up a small shadow portal putting both of the items in.

[Weapons and Armour detected in Dimensional space]

[New skill shadow equip acquired]

“Shadow equip? what does it do?” Quinn asked.

“Just try it out and see.”

[Shadow equip activated]

As soon as the skill was active, clouds of shadow surrounded his hands and feet, he could feel something forming on top of his hands and legs. Then when the shadow clouds disappeared, the equipment he had put in the portal, were now on him.

It was like an instant equip, with this Quinn didn't need to wear all his equipment beforehand. He could even hide high levels of equipment from the eyes of others and be ready for a fight anytime.

With the new equipment all set up and ready, Quinn was itching to test it out, and he knew the perfect place to test it. The VR Game.

Unknown to Quinn though, the last time he played, he had caused quite a stir. People claimed he was a hacked player. And one person in particular, had been checking the game every day for Quinn to login.

Logan was waiting for him, this time when he logged in, he was going to find out just who this Bloodevolver was.

My Vampire System Chapter 104: Combination skills

It was getting late that day, and soon it would be night time. Ryanorrow was the weekend, so once again, the students would be free to do what they want as long as they didn't leave the city for a couple of days.

With this, Quinn decided to head back to his dorm and call it a night. When he arrived at the halls of the dorm, he could see Peter sitting up against their room wall asleep. As Quinn walked past and entered the room, he took a glance at Peter, who looked to be bruised and beaten.

Not only that, but he seemed to have a couple of clumps of hair missing from his head.

'Is he still getting bullied, I wonder who ordered him to do it? Maybe Layla will know more.' Quinn thought as he entered the room.

He still hadn't forgiven Peter, and truthfully he never thought he could. But still, he wanted to stop incidents like this from happening in the future. To do that, he needed to find out who was at the top giving out the orders.

When Quinn entered the room, Vorden was already inside on his bed relaxing.

“Hey,” Quinn said, “Where have you been? I came back earlier, but no one was here.”

“Oh, that,” Vorden replied. “Actually, something has been really bugging me about the whole Peter situation. It’s obvious someone asked him to do it, right? And they had already set up a fall guy to take the blame. But when I tried to find out what happened to that person today, not a single person knew. Everyone just kept saying the punishment was dealt with by Duke since he’s a second year.”

“Why don’t you go to the first-year students he was hanging around with before, maybe they know something?”

“Yeah, I was planning to do that on the weekend, but we need to be careful. If my hunch is right, this would be involving someone at least at the sergeant level.”

“Do you want me to come with you?” Quinn asked.

“No, I think its best if we investigate separately. Plus, if I get caught its harder for them to touch me, while for you, it’s a different matter completely until we get level on your watch sorted.”

“I know!” Quinn said as he snapped his fingers. “Why don’t you ask Layla, apparently when we left they ran into those friends of Peters.”

The face Vorden was currently making wasn’t one of happiness, but it wasn’t one of disgust either. It was as if he was trying to put on a smile, but his body was fighting against him.

“Quinn, you do know me and her don’t get on right?”

“Well you know you’re going to have to, we have the expedition next week. Use this as a chance to repair your friendship, I’ve already lost one friend, don’t make me pick and chose between you two Vorden.”

Vorden then grabbed the pillow by his side and threw it at Quinn’s face.

“Alright man, I’ll try.”

The two of them then laid down in their bed to get some sleep.

‘You’re not actually going to try become friends with her, are you?’ Raten asked, ‘Just kill her and then he doesn’t have to choose, we are his best friend, done, deal end off.’

‘Go away and let me sleep.’

With Vorden investigating the situation, that meant Quinn would be free to Head to the VR room tomorrow, but before he shut his eyes to go sleep, he decided to have a look at the tutorial video he had unlocked when reaching level Ten.

Once again, the blonde man appeared, who looked like he was in some type of dojo.

“Congratulations on reaching level 10, now in this video no new skills will be learnt, but instead we will be creating our own. By now you should have also unlocked the skill blood spray and learnt the skill Hammer strike. Although Blood spray can be used on multiple targets, to do the most damage its best if you are actually touching your opponent. What’s even better is if you combine the two skills together.”

The blonde man then got into a fighting stance once again, he repeated all the steps of the Hammer strike as usual but right at the end when the force came out, he performed the blood spray attack. Rather than spreading out like it usually did, it was compact and came out together in a thick line. In the video, a loud sound could be heard.

“Whoops.” The blonde man said, “Looks like I will have to make some repairs to the dojo. This move I call Hammer spray. Now be careful because this attack will not only use up your stamina but will drain you of your blood as well. Also, the Hammer spray takes slightly longer to prepare, so it may not be optimal in all situations. But the point is, if you activate blood spray with a punch in your fist, it will be several times stronger.”

After watching and analysing the video carefully, Quinn finally shut his eyes to get some sleep.

The next day when they awoke, Quinn was greeted with his usual message.

[Avoid sunlight for eight hours 5 exp gained]

[10/100 exp]

Quinn was glad that after he evolved his exp points seemed to have reset. He hated to think how hard it would be to level up if his exp kept doubling up all the time. In fact, it seemed like an impossible task in the future.

As the two woke up, they started getting ready. That's when Quinn noticed something as Vorden changed out of his uniform.

"Hey Vorden, don't you use a beast weapon or anything?" Quinn asked.

When leaving the city just in case of an attack, people usually carried their weapons with them. Quinn was keeping his in the Dimensional void for the time being.

"Actually, most of the time, I prefer to use elemental abilities, which kind of just get in the way with weapons. Although you're right, I should probably pick one just in case I get an ability where it would be useful."

"Well, if you could, is there anything your best at or anything you would want?"

"Hmm, I guess I always thought Daggers were cool, but it might be a while before I can make my own beast weapon. My family don't like to send me money because they think I should earn everything myself." Vorden said, laughing.

Quinn had actually planned to create a new weapon for both Vorden and Layla. They had both helped him so much, and he wanted to return the favour. Layla had helped him learn so much about vampires while Vorden had even come in after him to the portal world.

There was also the worry that other Vampires or something else might come to attack them. If that was the case, they might go after those around him, so there was no harm in making them stronger.

As the two exited out of the room, they noticed that Peter was still up against the wall sitting there.

“You can go in the room and sleep there while we are out, just make sure when we come back in, your out of there,” Vorden said.

The two continued to walk off until they had finally split ways. Quinn headed to the VR room while Vorden started to head outside the building.

“That was nice of you,” Raten said.

“We can’t become worse than what we are trying to get rid of,” Vorden replied.

“Speaking of getting rid of people, here’s your chance.”

Standing just outside the gate was Erin and Layla. Both of them were no longer in the military uniform. They were dressed in their casual clothes for the weekend. Layla wore a stunning red dress while Erin was a bit more elegant. It was white in colour with flowers on the bottom, and on top of her head, she was wearing a large summer hat to block out the sun.

As soon as Layla spotted Vorden. She turned her head away. Nearly every interaction with him so far while Quinn was away wasn’t a good one. But then she started to hear the sound of footsteps getting closer and closer.

‘No, he couldn’t be, is he walking over to us?’ She thought.

‘Come on Vorden, you’re doing this for Quinn. You can do it,’ He thought.

Now the two of them were within grabbing distance once again.

“I...I..”

For the first time, Vorden was stuttering in his life, but it wasn't because he was scared, it was because of Raten yelling all sorts of things in his head.

“I need your help.” he blurted out.

The look on Layla's face was one she had never made before.

My Vampire System Chapter 105: Bloodevolver Returns

As Quinn headed down to the VR room, he was suddenly feeling excited. Now with his credits, he could spend as much time in the game as he wanted and practice the skills until he got tired of it. Eventually, though the best thing would be for Quinn to purchase a capsule of his own. That way, he could play the game in his room and connect to players not just within the military camps.

But just remembering the price of the thing made him shudder. 100,000 credits. To purchase the item, he would need ten advanced tier crystals or hundred intermediate tier crystals. To get that sort of money would take him years.

It was a shame Quinn thought that he couldn't use the system to reproduce the weapons again and again. If so, he would be able to have an unlimited supply of money. But it did make him wonder if there was any way he could exploit the system in some way.

Then the idea hit him, he already knew all the items needed to make the weapons. In fact, the gauntlets he was using now only required three beats crystals. As long as he gave the items and his original gauntlets as a reference, a blacksmith should be able to reverse engineer and create something similar.

‘Let's see, three thousand coins for the materials, then two thousand for the blacksmith fee. That's five thousand coins in total, then if I sell it on the market place for eight thousand coins, that would be three thousand in profit.’

Quinn quickly realised the problem with his plan. The profit earned from selling the weapons would take far too long to earn the amount he needed. He needed to produce the items on a large scale. To do this he would either himself need a large amount of capital in the first place or find an investor who was interested in the idea.

“I would be careful if I was you.” The system said in a serious tone. Different from its usual self. “Do you remember when you searched for the items from the shop, how none of them appeared on the market place? Well, there’s a reason for that.”

“Which is?”

“These weapons and the blueprints that were used to create them, don’t belong to humans.”

Quinn didn’t need to hear him say the name. He knew what the system was talking about. They belonged to the vampires.

“I’m afraid if you start mass-producing these items and start selling them to the public, they will start looking for you.”

“So I guess that rules out that plan.”

“I never said, you couldn’t, I just said to be careful.”

For now, perhaps Quinn would have to put his money making plan on hold. He still wasn’t strong enough to deal with other humans, never mind vampires, and besides, he didn’t have an investor or someone who could back him up anyway.

Finally, Quinn had arrived at the VR centre and went up to the counter. This time he deposited 100 credits into his account so he would have ten hours of playing time. He wasn’t planning to play it at once, but this way he wouldn’t be interrupted.

It was early in the morning, so there wasn't a lot of people around yet. Besides people didn't usually want to spend their weekends playing a game all day.

Quinn made sure he was in between his own capsule and another.

He looked around and then when no one was looking, opened up his dimensional void to pull out his boots and gauntlets. He placed them both in the scanner and when the process was finished, proceeded to put them away back in his dimensional void again.

[Welcome Bloodevolver]

After entering the pod, he was transported to the blank white space. The first thing Quinn tried to do was look at the ability list. He scrolled and scrolled, but it was as he thought. The game system had no such ability.

He tried to use his shadow abilities just as he had done his blood abilities. However, this time they did not work.

"Can the system not record mutant cells? Is that why the abilities have to be manually inputted?" Quinn didn't really know the answer to his own question and to be honest, not many people would, so there was no need for him to worry about it for now.

All he did know was his blood abilities worked in the game while his shadow abilities did not. But then there was also his new ability Daze that wasn't part of the shadow.

Before going into matchmaking, Quinn wanted to make sure he had a hang of the new tutorial he had been shown.

In the game, it didn't take up any of his health, and he could use his blood skills as many times as he wanted. He watched the video one more time as a reference before trying to perform the skill himself. On his first try, he was quite successful.

Unlike the other skills, there really wasn't much to learn, it was more a sense of timing, activating his Blood spray skill at the same time as his Hammer strike.

Quinn then started to just throw out a few regular punches while activating blood spray, only at the point where his arms would fully extend.

Sometimes he would activate it too early causing his arms to jerk back a little and sometimes he was successful. The most important thing was to get the hang of the timing, activating it at that right point.

After practising non-stop for around thirty minutes, his success rate of using blood spray with his punches was around 80 percent. With hammer strike, he could get it nearly 100 percent of the time, but like the system had said, it took longer to charge up the hammer strike when combining it with the blood spray.

"Time to test out these new skills."

[Searching for same level opponents]

The fact that Quinn was a level one still meant he was able to search for opponents at the same level as himself. To start off with he just wanted some easy picking to test out his skills, but the second he started to search, his player ID had gone online.

"Oh, I haven't seen him in a while," Nate said. "I thought he might have stopped playing the game."

Ever since Nate had fought against the Bloodevolver, he had gained an interest in the opponent, mainly because of the type of ability he had.

[Now spectating Bloodevolver]

But he wasn't the only one keeping an eye on him. So was Logan. The forum post had long since died down, but it still bugged Logan that there could be someone taking advantage of the game he helped create.

He had set up the system so it would ping him as soon as the Bloodevolver went online. Then he could spectate his games without having the need to be on his friend's list.

"Come on, let's see how you do it," Logan said as he waited for the Bloodevolver to find his next game. There was a part of him that was hoping the videos were fake, he needed to see it with his own eyes whether or not someone was able to break the system.

After searching for a minute or so, a suitable opponent was found. Each player's avatars had entered the game.

Equipped with his new boots and gauntlets, his stats were as high as they ever had been.

[Strength 16 (+6)]

[stamina 15]

[Agility 16 (+4)]

[Charm 5]

The countdown began, and the game had started. In an instant, Quinn rushed forward. With his new boots, he felt lighter and faster than ever.

"These things are amazing."

The first fight was simply a test of everything he could do. While running, he decided to activate the skill from the boots, increasing his speed even further for another thirty seconds. He would run from side to side, his opponent found it nearly impossible to keep up with him.

It was like looking at a fly, one second he could keep track of it, then suddenly it would change direction, and he would lose it.

The user then prepared the water held in his hand and started to form a long blade with it. After running around the room for thirty seconds, the boots had finally worn off, and now Quinn was heading straight for his opponent.

[Five minute cool down before wind run can be used again]

“He’s really going to just run straight at me?” The user thought, and when Quinn was close enough, he swung his water blade across right at him.

“I probably won’t die if that thing hits me, but time to try it out.”

He looked at the user in the eye and for the first time, activated his new skill.

[Daze has been activated]

[Your opponent has been stunned]

Suddenly a fear had set into the water user’s mind. A shiver was sent down his spine, and when he tried to move his hand, there was no response.

Quinn then threw out his fist and right when it landed on the user’s stomach, he activated his blood spray at the same time. The user was sent flying through the air, and a trail of splattered blood followed, leaving from Quinn’s gauntlets.

[Winner Bloodevolver]

It had only taken a single punch with Blood spray to finish his opponent off.

“Looks like all my vampire abilities work here, not just my blood skills, well that’s good to know.”

Logan had watched the whole thing. He couldn't believe it, it was true the user could use some type of red energy. It didn't look like any ability he knew off, but that wasn't the problem. Logan had even checked beforehand and confirmed that Quinn had selected no ability before entering the game.

He quickly started typing rapidly onto his keyboard and searched for any information he could pull. Most of the information was scrambled for the user's safety. He couldn't find out who was in the pod, but he could find out other information.

After typing away for a few minutes, he finally found the information he needed.

[User Bloodevolver login location: Military base 2]

"Oh, will you look at that, seems like we're quite close after all," Logan said, smiling at his computer screen.

My Vampire System Chapter 106: No Experience points!

Up in the stands, Nate found it hard to keep his mouth closed after what he had just seen. The last time to two of them fought each other, Nate had come out as the winner but now looking at the new Bloodevolver, he seemed so much stronger compared to before.

"But how? We only fought a couple of weeks ago, was he holding back, or did he really just get that much stronger in the short amount of time?"

The speed, the strength and even that weird red energy seemed stronger than before. Nate knew he also still had the flash step and the Hammer strike in his arsenal of skills. The more he watched this person, the more excited he started to get.

After Quinn won his first match, he had a feeling that something was missing, but he couldn't quite put his finger on it.

"Ah, wait a minute, where is my exp?"

Before when defeating an opponent, the system would reward him half the amount of exp he would get for defeating a person on the outside, but this time there was nothing.

Just to make sure, Quinn quickly searched for another level one opponent. His opponent was found, and in this match, he wasted no time in dealing with the enemy.

He dashed forward and cast Daze stunning his opponent and at the moment used flash step to get behind them. Then finishing the opponent off with another standard Blood punch.

[Bloodevolver Victory]

Again though, there was no system message for exp.

“System, what’s the meaning of this?”

“Seriously, do you only like speaking to me when you have a problem.” The system replied. “Anyway, this was obvious, don’t you think? You evolved, you’re now a level 10, the experience needed was reset. In simple terms your opponent was too weak for you, so the system didn’t reward you any exp.”

Quinn cursed underneath his breath, every time he seemed to be getting somewhere and felt like he could really make progression, the system seemed to get in his way.

Quinn then used the search function again this time searching for level 2 ability users. He was quickly put in another match again.

This time when fighting, Quinn wanted to still finish the match fairly quickly but was a little more cautious. He threw out a barrage of blood swipes to distract the opponent. Then running behind his attacks, he would use Flash step to appear behind them just in case they were able to block the initial attack.

However, that wasn't needed, his blood swipe skill was now a level 2, and because his opponent had never seen such a thing before, he tried to hit it with his basic tier sword. As soon as the two had made an impact, his sword had shattered. The blood swipes hit his body and sent him to the ground.

He wasn't dead yet but badly hurt. Then it only took one more hit to finish him off.

[Bloodevolver Victory]

But still, there were no experience points. Frustrated by the situation, even more, Quinn went to quick search for his opponent. Hoping it would find him a random user of a higher level, that would at least give him some experience.


As he used his inspect skill on his new opponent, he was now going up against a level four user with an earth ability. He was wearing a full set of basic tier equipment head to toe.

Before the match had started, Quinn failed to notice the stands around him were getting filled. More people were starting to watch his games.

After the last two opponents he faced had two quick losses, they decided to inspect his next few games. The users were able to search for the previous opponent they played against and then inspect their matches.

They had also invited their friends saying they had met a person with a strange ability they had never seen before. Explaining how they lost in only a few seconds. Their friends had invited their friends, and now the stands were filled with around twenty different people inspecting Quinn's next match.

"It seems others are starting to notice you as well," Nate said as he heard them talking.

"Hey, so do you think this is that Hacker? 

"Oh yeah, I remember seeing a forum post about it a few days ago on their website. A user who used red energy. I thought it was fake though."

“Well, we will just have to wait and see.”

Quinn looking at his opponent, was wondering just how strong he might be. It was the first time he was fighting against a user who wore beast equipment over his whole body which meant he would have added stats from the equipment.

“Actually, there was another person.” The system said, “But you kind of ate him.”

Hearing those words from the system reminded him of when he was in the Bloodsucker mode, and suddenly he felt a little strange.

“Thanks for reminding me just before a fight.”

“3...2...1..” The match had finally begun.

This time though Quinn wasn't going to charge in on the get-go. He moved forward until he was within the five-meter range of blood swipe and swung a single attack out as a tester.

The earth user then stomped his foot on the ground, and a solid wall of earth rose from the floor blocking the attack. However, the blood swipe was powerful and managed to chip away at the wall. Seeing this, the user stomped several times more adding to the first wall making it even thicker.

Eventually, the red lines disappeared, and the attack was stopped.

While Quinn was thinking how to make his next attack and how to make it go through. A hard earth spear had risen from behind and stabbed Quinn in the back, causing him to stumble to the floor.

[46/55 HP]

“Damn, that's what I get for staying still!”

But before Quinn could even fully recover several more spears had risen from the ground coming straight for him. He rolled and dodged the first few before getting back up on his feet.

This match was going to be harder than he initially thought.

My Vampire System Chapter 107: Blood Hammer

Unlike the other users Quinn fought with before this one. He was more skilled. It reminded him of Vorden a bit. Creative and skilful when using his abilities even though he wasn't the highest when it came to power level.

[Wind walk]

[Boots activated]

Using the boots skill, he was able to increase his speed and avoid all the spears coming towards him from the ground.

"Wow, he's quite fast, isn't he?" Someone from the crowd said.

"I think it's those boots, they look pretty plain, but they might be at the intermediate tier or even the advanced tier."

Although Quinn could finish the match by continually throwing out his blood swipe, he didn't want to win that way. Right now, this was an excellent experience for a battle in the real world, where he would have to be careful of losing his health.

"What an annoying little fly!" the earth user shouted. He then lifted both hands together to create two long walls that went past Quinn.

As he brought his hands together, the walls moved with it.

“Now you can only go in one direction.”

With no other options, Quinn had no choice but to run straight ahead, but he had a plan.

“Skill Daze!”

[Daze Failed, user not stunned]

“Oh, crap.”

Right now, Quinn’s charm stat points were incredibly low, meaning it was unlikely for it to work against stronger opponents. The higher they were, the lower the chance it had of working. But so far it had worked every single time.

Part of this was due to Quinn’s luck, but the other part was the fact that they were only Level one’s and level twos he was facing before.

Just then the earth user created another wall Infront of him, then started to punch the wall several times. The parts of the wall came flying out at incredible speed. The attacks were to fast for Quinn to react in time.

The pieces of rock ended up hitting him one by one and sending him back.

[42/55 HP]

[38/55 HP]

[34/55 HP]

But Quinn gritted his teeth and managed to not fall over, as the next set of rocks came towards him, he flashed stepped Infront of them all, causing them to miss and go behind him.

“I guess even with his strange Red powers, he just can’t beat a high level.”

“Well, did you see the other guys strength? It must be because he’s using a full set of beast gear. No way a normal Level four user could hit a solid wall like that and cause those rocks to go flying at that speed.”

“Well, I guess it was all just hype in the end.”

But one person thought differently. “Come on Bloodevolver, I could beat this guy in my sleep. I know you’re better than this.” Nate said.

“You know, your lack of experience when it comes to fighting ability users is really starting to show.” The system said.

“Shut up, I know,” Quinn said. “Screw this.”

Quinn had, had enough, he started charging forward once again. The earth user created another wall in front of him and had done the same attack as last time, punching the wall, causing rocks to fly out.

“Let’s see what’s stronger.”

Matching each rock, Quinn started to throw out a blood swipe for every rock thrown at him. Quinn’s Blood swipe was clearly stronger, destroying the rocks and continuing to go forward.

Seeing this the Earth user had no choice, he jumped back and had put up rows and rows of walls between the two of them creating a barrier around 3 meters thick.

“Screw your wall!” Quinn then started to make the motion of the Hammer strike, bringing the energy up from his toes to the top of his body.

“That’s it, that’s the strike that was used against me!” Nate said excitedly. “But I don’t think it’s going to be enough, why not use some more of the red stuff to weaken the walls first. Or break the walls to your side, which are thin and get behind him.”

Nate was worried, although it was clear the Bloodevolver was strong, it was also clear he was an amateur when it came to fighting.

“Take this, Blood Hammer!” Quinn screamed as he let out the hammer strike, and at just the right moment activated his Blood spray at the same time.

The 22 strength, with the additional 5 percent and now combining the hammer strike with Blood spray, created a powerful attack.

As his fist hit the wall, it instantly started to shatter and burst into pieces all over the arena. Fragments of the wall came flying out into the stadium. Some of the audience members dodged avoiding them, while others just stood there.

“Idiots, you do remember this is a game, right? The attacks from there can’t hurt us.”

The strike continued to blast through the wall. This was something the earth user had never expected.

“I’ll just have to take the hit then,” He said, but as the attack hit him, he instantly burst into blue particles ending the game.

[Victory Bloodevolver]

At that moment though Quinn had collapsed to the floor. Combining all of the attacks and using his skills from before had taken up all his stamina. Soon after though he was transported back to his own lobby space where his strength would be returned.

The whole crowd was silenced. They didn’t know what to say or what they had just seen. During the entire match, the earth user hadn’t been hit once. Even though he was wearing a full set of Beast gear,

he still lost. This would have increased his defence as well as overall strength, yet it was useless in front of the single attack.

“Just who was that guy?” Someone said.

“I told you he was strange and did you see his weird Red ability?”

“Yeah, I’ve never seen anything like that, did you?”

“Hey, can one of you upload that, and put it on the forum. Maybe an original has managed to get their ability in the game somehow.”

While the others were exited and chatting away, Nate’s whole body was shaking. He had goosebumps and shivers running all over his body after seeing the last attack.

“That attack, it wasn’t the same one he used against me. It looked the same but was different.”

He knew that if he had taken that attack head-on like he did the Hammer strike last time, Half of his health wouldn’t have gone down. It would have been the whole thing, and he would have been just as dead as the user in front of him.

“So you really did get stronger, well I will just have to get even stronger then.”

Back inside the lobby all of his stat points had been returned, So Quinn was no longer on the floor gasping for air like he had just sprinted a whole Marathon.

“The Blood hammer strike skill took up a lot more stamina then I thought.”

Although he had performed the Blood hammer skill several times in the lobby, while in the lobby the game did not take away any of his strength. Only during matches would his normal stats be used and it was the first time he had used Hammer strike in a game.

But a smile was suddenly on Quinn's face.

[User defeated 25 exp Gained]

[40/100 Exp points]

Finally, after defeating a level four ability user, the system had rewarded him for his hard work. Although Quinn wasn't physically tired the last match had taken a lot out of him mentally. It was hard to go into the match after the match when it was that intense.

It was fine when the matches only lasted a few seconds, but it was different when it was like that. So he decided for today he would take a break.

He exited from the pod and to his surprise, what looked like a little boy was standing in front of him.

"Hello, Bloodevolver." Logan said. "Looks like we finally meet."

My Vampire System Chapter 108: Logan an Android

The boy standing in front of Quinn was quite short. His height only reached to about Quinn's chest, and he had dark green coloured hair that had a middle parting going down both sides. But what was most noticeable about him was the enormous black bags he had under his eyes.

But hearing the words come out of Logan's mouth took a while for Quinn to process. He looked around to see if there was anyone else around the two of them. But the few users who were using pods were either still inside or several rows away.

"So how did you do it, huh?" Logan asked. He immediately walked past and shoved Quinn to the side and started inspecting the Pod he was just using.

He placed his hand on top of the machine and closed his eyes.

“Doesn’t look like any modifications have been made to the pod. Then how?” Logan mumbled.

Then when looking at Quinn, he spotted that his watch had the number one displayed.

“What, that’s impossible though, you used such powerful skills in the game, you should at least be a level five. I could have sworn you were an Original?”

In return, Quinn looked at his watch and saw the number eight on it. The highest level the watch was able to display. At that moment, just looking at the number struck fear into his heart, and he froze.

‘Should I make a run for it? If I do, will he attack me right here and now. I had so much trouble with the level four in the game there’s no way I can go against a level 8 right now. And he might be even higher than that.’ Quinn thought.

Although the watches displayed up to a power level of 8, there were actually people considered stronger than that. The system was based only on the abilities the military could get a hold of. Meaning the highest power level, they were able to hand out was that of eight.

But even within their own ranks and between other originals some powers went beyond. So, by default, if a user mutant cells were beyond, it would display eight.

“You’re not thinking of running, are you? Because I haven’t finished questioning you. I need to know how, how did you manage to break my game!” Logan shouted as he started to go off into a rant. “I could understand if you hacked into the system but this, this, this. I just don’t understand. I need to understand.” Logan started getting closer to Quinn as he rambled like a mad man.

‘Why do I seem to attract the strangest people.’ Quinn thought.

“If you don’t want to answer me here, then you can go with me to my dorm room. There’s plenty of time, and nobody will be able to see us.” As Logan touched Quinn’s hand to pull him over something strange had happened.

[Ability detected]

[Alterations to the system are trying to be made]

[Alterations have been blocked]

But the strangest thing was, Quinn wasn't the only one who was seeing these messages, Logan was too.

He animatedly let go and touched his hand as if he had been scratched by something.

"You, are you a...."

This was it. Before Quinn could do anything, his cover had been blown. Maybe Layla and Vorden understood, but there was no way a stranger would understand. Would he have to fight to the death to keep his identity a secret? Or would he use his shadow cloak skill to hide and run away?

Maybe he could run to one of the portals and live his life on another planet.

"Are you a robot?!" Logan shouted.

"Huh?" Quinn replied, confused.

"You, you have a system, my ability confirmed it, for the first time as well I was rejected by a computer. You must be a robot with a powerful master an ability that goes above mine. Did Richard Eno create you? That would also explain the game. My system and the level 1 on your watch. A robot can't have any MC points, and those attacks must be programmed into your artificial brain!"

Looking at little Logan now, he just seemed like an excited little kid. He didn't seem threatening at all, but this did put Quinn in an awkward situation. Logan know knew he had some type of system and somehow, he confirmed it with his ability.

Was it better off telling him the truth, or coming up with some other type of lie?

Quinn thought hard, but he could come up with nothing that would explain why he could use certain abilities in the game without reviling everything.

He took a deep breath.

“I’m not a robot, but for some reason one day I woke up and had this system ability, maybe it was a gift from a god who knows, the skills you saw are some of the things I can do,” Quinn replied.

“Is it an ability similar to mine then? I wonder who did this to you. Maybe they turned you into an Android. Android technology has come a long way, but the use of AI systems inserted into their brain was banned. They were afraid that an ability user may come along who could take control of them all and use it against the army. But this is the first time I have seen an android as powerful as yourself.”

Quinn looked at Logan who now wouldn’t stop staring at him. Then a thought came to his mind. He had been looking for someone who would be able to help him out with the watch. It was clear that Logan knew a lot about machinery and something like changing the number displayed on the watch would be easy for him.

“Can you can keep this a secret?” Quinn replied. “Maybe the two of us can work together, perhaps find who did this to me. There are a few things I need help with.”

Logan was genuinely fascinated by this ability. He had never seen anything like it before, and the curiosity was already driving him mad. Maybe it was even an original who was able to pass on his ability like a computer system rather than training the person.

But then why did the watch not display his level. This was why Logan could only assume Quinn was a type of android that didn’t have MC points and didn’t even realise it himself.

“Of course, it would also give me the chance to study you.” Logan then put out his hand. “The names Logan.”

“Quinn.” He replied as the two shook hands.

[Ability detected]

[Alterations to the system are trying to be made]

[Alterations have been blocked]

Logan then pulled his hand away again, almost immediately.

“That does not feel good, maybe we avoid touching each other for now?”

“Agreed.” Quinn laughed nervously.

Just what was the system, and who created it? Quinn thought. The only person he could think of was the man in the video. Quinn seemed to recall the blonde man stating that his experiment was a success. Which would suggest that other Vampires like himself didn't have a system?

So then, why did he? And why did his parents have the book in the first place?

My Vampire System Chapter 109: Logan the Tinker

Just outside the school at the front gates, the unexpected had just occurred. Layla was struggling to stand as she had just heard certain words come out of Vorden's mouth.

“First, I'm going to have to ask you to step back a bit.” Layla said, “And no touchy touchy from you.”

‘I keep telling you lets just kill this b*tch right here right now’ Raten said.

“Look I’m trying to be reasonable here.” Vorden said, “Come on, Quinn said that you could help me.”

Every time she looked at Vorden, she remembered when she was being choked by him. It wasn’t a good feeling, and her senses were still tingling all over the place every time he approached. If it wasn’t for the fact that Erin was standing by her side, she would have run the second she saw him coming over.

But she had to admit one thing. Vorden for whatever crazy reason he had, seemed to genuinely care for Quinn.

The two of them soon would also be going to the portal expedition together. It was important they tried their best to make up while they could.

She let out a big breath and gave in.

“Fine, what is it?”

“Actually, it’s related to Peter. Quinn said that you two had spoken to him while we were away on the other planet, did you manage to get anything out of him?”

“No, I could tell that we wouldn’t, it seemed like he was scared of something. Even with Erin there threatening him. Which meant whatever he was scared off was a bigger problem than Erin.” Layla said.

“Well, I don’t think we can get anything out of Peter right now, he’s broken more than ever. Perhaps the only thing that’s holding him on is this last bit of hope. I was hoping by outcasting him like this he would go back to the person who put him up to this.”

“Wait, what!” Layla said, “You mean you’re doing this whole thing on purpose. I understand he needs to be punished, but don’t you think you’re going a little too far.”

“Too far?” Vorden replied. “You don’t even know what really happened there. Were you nearly killed by a bloodsucking beast, abandoned in a world full of monsters everywhere?”

“Bloodsucking beasts? So did Quinn really...” Just then, Layla stopped herself as she turned to look at Erin by her side. She had gotten so heated in the conversation, she had forgotten all about her. But as the two looked at Erin, she was bent over looking at a trail of ants going across the floor.

It seemed like she was disinterested in the whole conversation the two were having.

“Anyway, If you can’t get anything out of Peter, then try a first-year student named Earl. He was the one hanging around Peter before this whole thing started and it looked like the two were going to meet the day we met up with both of them.”

“Earl, got it, thanks for the help,” Vorden said. “Oh before I go, Erin, do you mind if I touch your hand.”

Erin stood up from the ground and looked at Vorden for a few seconds. When they had first met, she had refused. She simply believed he was someone weak and below her. But she quickly came to realise that Vorden was one of the strongest people in her class.

“I hope you use it well,” Erin said as she held out her hand.

With her ability copied, Vorden then turned away and walked off.

“He’s a tough one!” Erin shouted, “Even with my threats, he didn’t reveal anything.”

“Don’t worry,” Vorden said, smiling back. “I know someone who taught me a few things.”

Vorden continued to walk off back into school.

“Hey Raten, looks like I might have a job for you soon.”

As Layla saw Vorden walk off, she still had one thought.

“Crazy boy.”

Quinn and Logan were in a different part of the school building than Quinn was usually in. They were in the dorm room area but were in the floor directly above where Quinn would usually stay and sleep.

The fact that they were in the same dorm room building meant that the two of them were in the same year, despite the fact that Logan looked like a middle school student.

“Were here,” Logan said.

As Quinn looked around, he noticed they were fewer doors and were further spaced apart.

“What is this place?” Quinn asked.

“It’s the VIP dorms. If your family make a generous donation to the military before coming here, then you get access to one of these rooms.”

As he opened the door, Quinn was amazed by the site in front of his eyes. The room was twice the size of the one he shared with three people, and there was only a single bed.

But that wasn’t what amazed him. The whole room was filled with what Quinn could only call Junk. There were piles of scrap metal everywhere and lying across the entire place were gadgets, little spaceships, controllers and all sorts.

There were two things that stood out in the room. One of them was a large human-sized tube that seemed to be hooked up to a computer and had large tube-like wires hanging from the top and right next to that was a VR pod. One of the ones that cost 100,000 credits to buy.

Logan’s family was a rare case. Usually, when getting rich, it was to do with power. Those with strong abilities earned money by hunting, or from protecting others. However, Logan’s family were one of the very few who managed to amass their wealth by making the VR game and selling the equipment.

There were a few other families that were able to do the same, such as companies that built the spaceships and certain beast weapons. But a lot of them still worked under the umbrella of an original family.

Logan then went to sit into his mechanical chair, that instantly sprouted a load of arms and started to give him a massage.

“So what did you want help with?” Logan asked.

Quinn was in a strange situation. Layla and Vorden knew he was a vampire but didn't know about the system. While Logan knew about the system but didn't know he was a vampire. However, because of what Logan knew, it seemed more comfortable to explain the system side rather than the vampire side.

“I was wondering if you would be able to hack the watch for me, allow it to display a number of whatever I want?”

“I should be able to do that easily for you, but first you need to tell me why?”

Quinn hesitated for a little bit. He had only just met Logan. He seemed like a nice guy off initial impression, but every killer or crazy person out there showed a nice face to someone at some point.

“I think I know what you're thinking, you're worried that if the government find out about your ability there going to try to take you away and dissect you.” Logan said, “Well, trust me, I won't be telling the government the military or anyone anything. I'll be honest with you Quinn, I don't care about you, I care about the person who was able to input a system into your mind. To find that person I need you to lead him to me, and before that happens, I'm not letting anyone take you away.”

Logan's words sounded a little scary and harsh to Quinn, but at least they were honest. Unlike other people where he couldn't tell what they were thinking, Logan was being completely transparent.

“As you know, my system has a certain set of skills that allowed to use in the game. But the thing is I actually do have an ability.” Quinn then lifted the shadow and started to move into a giant hand and used it to wave at Logan.

If it wasn't for the fact that Logan was sitting down, he would have fallen down from the shock.

"What is that, so you really are an original?"

"Not quite, it was an ability the system already had, but for some reason, as you can see," Quinn said, pointing at his watch. "It doesn't register on the watch."

A thousand thoughts started to race through Logan's mind of why it might be. He wasn't interested too much in the ability itself. That stuff didn't interest him, but he wanted to know the reason why.

"The watch is a simple fix, but if I do this for you, I was wondering if you could do me a favour," Logan said looking at the wired tube machine.

Quinn started to sweat, looking at the thing. If he wasn't going to be experimented on by the military, he felt like Logan would be doing it anyway.

"Don't look at me like that, the machine there is for the game. Will you let me put your shadow abilities in the game?" Logan asked.

My Vampire System Chapter 110: Upgrading the Shadow

Quinn decided to think long and hard about Logan's suggestion. For him to be able to use his ability. He needed to follow and use Vorden's plan. This way, others wouldn't go after him. But before even that he needed everyone to think his ability was just like everyone else.

But the problem was the shadow ability was linked to the vampires. Most likely, only vampires were able to learn this type of ability, and if that was to be added to the game, it would cause a big problem.

"I'm sorry." Quinn said, "This ability it's not mine, do you know what happened to me recently?"

“What happened to you?” Logan said puzzled.

Quinn went on to explain how recently he had gone to a red portal planet along with his friend Vorden. And while there he had discovered the ability book and learnt the skill only to have the book disappear.

“I see.” Logan said, “I guess I have been in my room too much I didn’t really focus on stuff going on outside. So because of your plan with your friend you need the ability on the watch.”

Logan sat down, thinking for a while. The robotic hands had finished massaging him, and now behind him, coffee was being made from another machine.

“Well how about this, you still help me get the ability into the game but I won’t make the ability public. If you want, you can come up here and play the game on a private server, and practice using your abilities in the game. You won’t have anyone to fight against, but you can still use your abilities freely while no one is looking. I get to study you a bit more, and you get to practise, it’s a win-win.”

As soon as Logan finished talking, he turned around and started to take a sip of his coffee, letting out a sigh of relief.

“Ahh, the perfect temperature, so what do you think?”

There seemed to be no downside if Quinn was to agree. The only thing was he would feel a bit like a lab rat being looked at all the time, but this solved a few of his problems. Before going to the portal expedition, Quinn wanted to unlock the shadow void. That way if he was in a dangerous situation and in the sun, he would at least have a fighting chance to survive.

“I say go for it.” The system said. “If you want to unlock the Shadow skill I told you about earlier, you will need to level up your current shadow abilities to gain skill points. Then you can unlock the Shadow void. This is perfect for you.”

Although Quinn found the system annoying, it was clear that it was on his side trying its best to help out the user.

“Alright Logan, I’ll do it.”

Logan jumped out of his chair and had a smile on his face.

“Great, let’s get to work.”

Following Logan’s instructions, Quinn did as asked and got into the strange large glass test tube. Once he was inside the glass lowered, and now he was trapped in a small space. At the same time, Logan rushed over to his computer and started typing away.

“Can you hear me all okay, Quinn?”

“Yeah, little nervous this is going to hurt.”

“Relax you, big baby,” Logan said. “Now, all I need you to do is slowly use your abilities while in the tube.”

Quinn proceeded to use his abilities as instructed. He started off with the shadow control and started to move it around in the tube. Numbers on the computer screen were scrolling about like crazy, but as Quinn looked over, it seemed like Logan wasn’t typing anything.

Right now, his eyes were closed and his hand was the only thing on the computer.

‘Is it his ability?’ Quinn thought.

There were some strange instances where Logan had mentioned a few things. He had touched the capsule Quinn was using and said it wasn’t hacked, and then when the two of them touched hands, he also could see the system messages. And now there was this.

The tests continued with Quinn demonstrating his Shadow cloak skill, and also his Shadow equip skill. The only thing he didn’t show while in the test tube was his dimensional space.

“And we’re done,” Logan said, rubbing his eyes. He then got out from his chair and started to walk over to his bed.

“All the data has been uploaded to that VR capsule by your side. If you want to practice, then go ahead, I’m going to take a nap. I’m beat.”

After lying down on his bed, a few seconds later, he was fast asleep, smiling away.

“He’s quite trusting to be able to sleep in a room while you’re still here.” The system said. “If only he knew what you really were, I wonder if he would feel so safe.”

“Looks like you’re starting to talk to me now, even when I don’t ask you questions,” Quinn replied.

After entering the VR capsule and entering the game, Quinn was transported to the white space. Just as Logan had said, there was no way for him to start a match as right now he was in some type of Beta version of the game.

When looking at the list of abilities, his shadow abilities had shown as one of the options. After selecting the shadow ability, Quinn immediately got to trying a few things.

He used his shadow skills as usual, and while in the game, his MC points didn’t go down. What Quinn wanted to do was find out ways he could combine his blood skills along with his shadow control skill.

Over the next week, Quinn continued to come to Logan’s room every day to practice using his shadow ability. Logan had long done as he promised and had hacked into the watch. Now all Quinn had to do was tap the watch fast three times to switch between Level one and Level 6.

This was all at Quinn’s request because he planned to still keep it a secret just for a little while longer.

Then finally, after a week had passed, he had achieved what he had set out to do. His Shadow control skill was now level 2 and so was his Shadow equip skill. Now the Shadow Equip took only a second to fit his beast gear on.

As the system had said, every time he levelled up the shadow skill, Quinn had gained skill points. For each level up, he had obtained 10 skill points he could use on the shadow tab.

Right now, four of the shadow skills out of the ten had been unlocked.

[Shadow control Level 2]

[Shadow cloak Level 1]

[Dimensional void]

[Shadow equip Level 2]

Looking at the other skills, Quinn was tempted to unlock some of the others. Especially since one of the skills required 50 points to unlock called Shadow eater. But in the end, he decided to go with the system's suggestion and purchased the Shadow void skill for twenty points.

[Shadow void level 1 unlocked]

[Shadow void: The ability to create a space surrounded by shadows in a specific area. The space created will last a total of one hour. – 50MC points to cast the skill.]

“50 points, that's half of my MC.” But there was no use complaining, in the end, it was a skill meant to help him use his Vampire abilities. While using his Vampire abilities, his MC points would slowly start to restore. Then he could switch back to Shadow abilities.

While in the VR game, Quinn tried to test out the new skill. However, when he tried using it, nothing had happened.

“Oh, I guess Logan needs to program any new skills into the game as well.”

As he exited the capsule, he released it would be the last time he would see the thing in a while. Because tomorrow was finally the day. The day where the first years were to go out on their first portal outing.