

My Vampire 121

My Vampire System Chapter 121: Naive

Berg and his group handed over the crystals they had obtained inside a bag. Vorden now had a big grin on his face. Just before he had split off with Quinn. Quinn had asked him to try to get as many Wingedlizard beast crystals as possible, saying he needed them for some reason.

And right now, in the bag, there were 39 winged lizard crystals in total. After talking it over with Berg, Vorden eventually decided to head back to Erin and Layla.

“Hey, boss you’re going to let him go just like that?” Lippy said as he saw Vorden walk away.

“It’s okay.” Berg said, “We can always get more crystals, we will soon get our number one spot back. But it’s important to keep the relationship and our lives intact. That’s the most important thing.”

Walking over with a skip in his step, Vorden was over the moon about his haul.

As Layla peeked inside the bag, she couldn’t believe her eyes.

“What, just, I don’t understand.” Layla said, “How?”

“Don’t worry about that, I think it’s best if we head back and hand these crystals in to be counted towards our score and I’m a little worried about Peter.”

“But aren’t those crystals useless?” Layla asked. “Most of them have already been counted.”

Each crystal inside had a unique pattern to it. Every single crystal was unique, similar to a human fingerprint. When the crystals are counted, they are placed into a machine that assigns a certain code to each crystal. These unique codes are then added onto the teams score board.

Once crystals were counted, students were able to do what they wanted with the crystals. Sell them for credits, turn them into beast gear or even trade with them. But what they weren't allowed to do during this assessment, were buy Beast crystals.

The whole shelter was under strict instructions to not sell any beast crystals to any students. This was to avoid a group from buying crystals and registering them under their points.

But there was a reason why these unique codes were assigned to each team's codes.

"Oh, I guess you guys don't know." Vorden said, "My brother did the same thing 2 years ago, so I have a little bit of insider information, I guess. Although the same crystals can no longer be registered for points. If the crystals belong to another team. The unique codes from their score will go onto ours. So while there score would drop, ours would rise."

This information was purposely kept from the students but was told to a select few. Either originals like Vorden knew of it, or those who had already registered with the military.

"Well I hate to say it, but you actually did a really good job this time," Layla said while pouting. She knew when compliments were to be given, and this was defiantly one of them.

"Well, while we are ahead, why don't we keep on hunting?" Erin asked.

"The truth is I'm worried about Peter. Because of this, he might be targeted." Vorden said.

"If you knew about this, then why didn't we leave him at the shelter?" Erin asked.

"If we did, it would just be the same result. Perhaps even more so, people would attack him as soon as they saw him on the street."

There was acutely a second reason why Vorden and Quinn wanted to bring Peter along. They were hoping to draw out whoever Peter was afraid of. Peter seemed pretty sure that someone was going to attack them on this expedition and if so, Vorden and Quinn thought they could find some answers.

“No one would attack a fellow student like that are you crazy. I understand when the second years attacked you.” Erin said. “You were the one who attacked them, but why would they just randomly attack another student inside the shelter. Even if it meant getting their crystals, no human being would just attack another because of the test. and even so, people would rush over to help him.”

At that point, Vorden and Layla looked at each other, and both of them had the same thought.

“Erin, you do know that Peter is a level 1, right?” Vorden asked.

“What does that have to do with anything?” She replied back.

It was as the two had thought. Erin was unaware of the treatment that lower Levels received compared to everyone else. The truth was, Vorden and Layla already knew this to some degree.

Most of the students at the school who were midrange levels didn’t experience much of the bad side, and this was true for Erin as well. The two knew this was the case, many of the students were just unaware of what happened. But they just didn’t realise that Erin was one of them.

Erin herself never mistreated low levels, but just never paid them any attention either. She had one goal, and getting to know them wouldn’t allow her to achieve anything.

As the three of them started to head back to where the well was. The two of them began to explain to Erin just what really happened at the school. But not only at the school but what happened on the outside world as well.

“But the strong would never steal from the weak,” Erin said. “Just what does that prove? We already know we are stronger than them. Wouldn’t it make more sense to fight against those that are stronger than your selves and try to improve as a person? Just what is there to gain from all of this?”

Erin just couldn’t comprehend why certain people would choose to do such things. In the situation with Vorden and Berg, she could understand. The two of them had battled it out and had a grand duel. The loser Berg, had gifted Vorden with the crystals as a prize.

But neither group had aimed or started a fight with the sole purpose of stealing the crystals.

“Every person is different,” Vorden replied. “Honestly if we knew all the answers of why people acted a certain way, then perhaps we wouldn’t be in the situation we are in right now.”

At that very moment, Vorden’s fear was becoming a reality, as Ben and his group had just spotted Peter inside one of the buildings.

My Vampire System Chapter 122: Crash Landing

As Peter heard the footsteps enter the small little building, he was in. He quickly realised that he had no way of escape. It was a small room with only one entrance, and the two men stood in front of him were completely blocking his path. He was trapped.

“Now this can be nice and easy for you,” Ben said. “All we want are those crystals in your bag.”

Peter then reached out for the earth staff that was placed on his back and pulled out in front of him.

“Really.” Ben said, looking at the thing.” Look, we can either do this the easy way or the hard way. I’m really not into hurting others like some of those sick psychopaths, all I want is a good score on the test.”

As soon as Ben stepped forward, Peter lifted the Earth pole towards Ben’s face and then using his ability transformed the end of it into a sharp tip.

“Please...” Peter said. “Let’s not do this, I can’t, if you take the crystals away. They’ll hate me even more.” Tears were now visibly running down his face and falling to the ground.

“They already hate me too much, I just can’t have them hate me more.” Peter cried.

Peter stood firmly, not allowing the spear to move. It was pointed at Ben, who was standing in front of the other person just below his chin.

“Look its Peter, right?” Ben said.

Suddenly, Peter’s face changed a little when he heard his name.

“Do you know why I know your name, we’re part of the military to, in fact, Duke was the one who gave us all the information. I promise you that Duke will reward you if you hand those crystals over to us.”

Although Ben and his group did belong to the military and helped Duke out from time to time. Duke had requested no such thing. Ben knew using his name would cause a reaction out of Peter. The low levels always ended up in Duke’s hands one way or another, and it was the same for him.

But by the time Peter knew Ben was lying, he knew Peter wouldn’t say anything. He could complain to Duke, but what would he do, what would he care for a level one ability user while Ben was a level four.

Seeing the change in Peter’ eyes, Ben thought his words were a success, but when he stepped forward again, Peter decided to go in for a stab.

“I said I’m not letting anyone take them!” He shouted.

As the spear was thrust forward, one of Ben’s friends from the side lifted his hand, and with it, an earth wall was placed between the two of them. The wall manged to catch the spear in the centre and snap it in half.

Unlike higher-level Earth users, Peter could only control the earth when he was touching it. As he saw the wall being placed in front of him, he immediately dashed forward and touched the wall. Using his ability, he created multiple spikes sticking out from the other end.

While doing so, Peter closed his eyes, waiting to hear the screams from the other end, but they never came.

Instead, a few seconds later, a huge club had been swung and smashed the wall into pieces also hitting Peter and sending him flying back. The blow was so powerful that Peter didn't just crash into the wall, but caused it to collapse and was now outside covered in rubble.

The wall wasn't very strong and stable from years of decay, and it wasn't very well built either. But still to be able to knock a human through such a thing an immense amount of power was needed.

"What a useless struggle, I would have thought someone like you would have been broken in by now," Ben said as he walked through the hole in the wall and stared at Peter on the ground.

Peter was barely conscious, a small trail of blood was appearing from his mouth, and his whole face and hair were covered in debris from the wall.

"Please...Don't... hate me..." Peter said.

Peter mind was a mess, he didn't even know where he currently was or even who was in front of him.

"I'm sorry, Peter, this is just how the world is." At that moment, Peter passed out.

Ben went through Peter's bag and took the 15 crystals that were obtained in yesterday's expedition. They then also took Peter's money card, which was white in colour, the lowest possible card you could get.

They decided to leave everything else intact, the food pills, the water purifiers and the first aid supplies. Although they were thieves, they were just doing as the system suggested, they weren't cold-hearted murders.

Ben and his friend had decided they would head to the shelter together, but before heading back, they would make a stop at the oasis to hunt some more Teethworms. That was the meeting point to meet the other three who had gone after Quinn.

As they were walking, one of them spotted something large and black in the sky coming towards them in their direction. It was flying in the air, and it seemed like black smoke was coming from the back.

“What is that?” One of them asked.

“I don’t know, I think it’s a space ship, but I’ve never seen one designed like that before?” Ben replied.

The black object drew closer, and it was roughly the same size as a large car. Then finally just in front of them in the sandy desert, the ship had crashed. It continued to skirt across the sand and was heading straight for them.

“Get out of the way!” Ben shouted.

The large black ship continued to bump and skirt across the sand until eventually, it had come to a stop, around fifty meters from their direction.

The space ship was black in colour, but it didn’t look like it was made of a type of metal material like earth’s sh.i.p.s. Instead, the outside was bumpy and looked scale-like. As if it was carved using the outside of beasts. Then in the centre was an oval-shaped sphere.

But the glass was too thick to see through.

“Do you think they’re okay? They’re lucky the ship didn’t blow up.” he said, “I wonder what happened?”

But while Ben’s friend had no clue what it was, Ben was visibly shaking with fear. He had seen images of one of these before.

“Run, run now!” Ben shouted.

The Sphere like shape opened up and out stepped what was known as a Dalki.

My Vampire System Chapter 123: Shadow void

Out on the sandy desert where the area was mostly covered with rocks and sand, one area looked different today. From the outside, it looked like a dark cloud that's was continually moving and shifting, creating a large dome-shaped space.

"What is this?" One of the men said.

The three from Ben's group were now surrounded by moving shadows. Although the inside of the Shadow Void wasn't pitch black as one would think. The shadows seemed to give off a slight purple light that allowed the interior to be seen.

"Did you see his watch?" Another one said. "He was actually a level six. We need to get out of here!"

It was the first time Quinn had cast the shadow void skill. He was unsure of how big the area of effect would be, and whenever or not, he could deactivate it once the skill was used. If something like that was seen at the school, it would have caused alarm bells to ring.

Inside the shadow void, Quinn could feel a connection with the shadows, it was hard to explain, but it was as if it was created using a part of his own body.

Quinn looked at his stats, and as the system had told him, everything was normal. There was no weakness to the sun. While Quinn was busy checking his stats, one of the men tried to make a break for it.

He ran to the edge of the shadow void walls. This was bad, if the three were to escape from the shadow void, then Quinn would lose his advantage.

Out of instinct as Quinn saw this, he lifted his arm and started to shift the wall of the shadow into some type of arm. When the man was close enough, he tried swinging his dagger at the arm, but when it made contact, his arm started to slow down. And he immediately pulled it back afraid of what was happening.

[MC points 48/100]

Fifty points of MC had already been cast to activate the shadow void, and it looked like if he used shadow control on the outside walls, it would use up his MC points. However, the others didn't know this.

They felt like they were trapped, and if they were to go close to the wall, the arms would once again appear.

One of the students, the level four user had a Mohawk. The situation around him was starting to frustrate him as he felt more and more trapped.

"Screw this guy!" Mohawk said. "You saw the number on his watch change right? He's probably a fake and besides, being a level six doesn't mean he has strong abilities."

The other two hearing Mohawk's words gave them a bit of confidence.

"Yeah, you're right, and he doesn't even have any beast gear!" One of them said.

Out of the three of them, one of them held a crossbow on his back, while the other had a set of daggers around his waist. Mohawk, who was in the middle, had a chest piece that gave him extra strength.

"Get him!" Mohawk shouted.

The crossbow user pulled out his bow and started to fire bolt after bolt towards Quinn.

[Shadow equip]

Shadow's started to form around Quinn's arms and legs, and suddenly they were covered in beast gear. As the first bolt came towards him, he lifted his hand, deflecting the bolt onto the ground.

If Quinn wanted to, he could have used his shadow ability to block the bolt, but right now it was best for him to use his vampire abilities because he would soon be able to replenish whatever blood he was about to use anyway.

“What, but that was a beast arrow. It wasn’t just made out of metal!” The crossbow user said.

“Just keep firing the thing!” Mohawk shouted.

He did as ordered, and arrow bolts started to fire one after another. This time as they came forward, the other user who had remained still had gathered what looked like a small hurricane in his hands, and then at the right moment, he brought his hands forward, and a gust of wind came out with it.

The wind seemed weak, but it wasn’t his aim to do any harm, it was to support the bolts making them faster and more powerful.

“Let’s see you deal with this.”

Opening his palm facing forward, Quinn waited until the right time before using his skill.

[Blood spray]

[55/60 HP]

A spray of Blood left the palm of his hands and knocked each of the arrows out of the air, causing them to break and fall to the ground.

“Now it’s my turn!” Quinn activated his wind walk on his boots to further increase his speed. While doing so, he used the inspect skill on each one of them.

The crossbow user had the ability to duplicate items. Although each item that was duplicated would only be half the strength of the original. This was how the crossbow user was able to continually fire out the arrows.

The other student was a wind ability user and lastly, Mohawk was a level four earth user. Just like the one he had faced in the game once, only this one didn't have a full set of beast gear equipment on.

"First, the annoying one." With Quinn's added speed with the boots and his reflexes, it was nearly impossible for the crossbow user to hit him and then when Quinn was close enough, he cast out four blood swipes swinging out his arms.

With no defence, the four attacks each hit him dead in the chest causing large cut wounds across his chest and to be thrown onto the floor.

[51/60 HP]

Next was the earth user who was by his side, and this time, Quinn wasn't giving him no chances. One second Quinn was in his view, the next moment Quinn had performed Flash step, and at the same time, Hammer strike dealing a blow right on the chest.

His chest piece started to crack until it eventually broke away, then Blood spewed from his mouth as his insides were ruptured and he too fell to the ground.

[46/60 HP]

Suddenly, a sharp pain was felt inside Quinn's back. As he turned around, he could see the wind user holding the small little daggers in between his fingers.

"I got you!" He said.

He threw another dagger, and it came out too fast for him to react, hitting Quinn's stomach.

[42/60 HP]

Quinn then looked at the dagger and pulled it out of his body. As he did, the wound slowly started healing as the skin could be seen coming back together, until finally, there was nothing left apart from a hole in his military uniform.

“You monster!” The student shouted.

Continuously throwing blades he managed to hit Quinn repeatedly. Making sure to cover his face with his hands, Quinn rushed forward not caring for the small blades hitting his body.

[38/60 HP]

[34/60 HP]

His Hp continued to go down, but Quinn didn't care. Without realising it, the student was moving backwards out of fear. He continued to move backwards until he finally felt something grab onto him from behind.

As he looked down around his waist, he could see the shadow wrapped around his body. He tried to fight against it, and it was working, but he was only moving ever so slowly from the shadow. It was as if time itself had slowed down for his body while touching the strange substance.

“Now tell me? Who sent you, and why did you attack me?” Quinn asked.

My Vampire System Chapter 124: Increasing the Charm

The wind user was trapped inside the wall of shadows, but it was a strange feeling. It wasn't like he couldn't move, but instead, if he tried moving his movements would be incredibly slow, like he was stuck in some type of glue.

In his panic, he had completely forgotten about his ability. With his mind now thinking straight, he used his hand to cast a wind blade cutting a piece of the shadow. It quickly separated and then started to reform again in almost an instant.

The moment the student had cut the shadow with his wind ability, Quinn's MC had decreased.

[44/100 MC]

It also seemed that while Shadow Void was active, he would be unable to gain back his MC points like he initially thought, which meant he had to be even more conservative if he was planning to use his shadow abilities along with the shadow Void.

But just like when he used shadow control on his own shadow, whenever the shadow was attacked, his MC points would lower slightly.

The student cast wind slash after wind slash and was slowly able to move more. Then finally, he was free.

"I did it!" he shouted, but when he looked up, Quinn was there right in front of him. He grabbed both arms of the wind user and twisted them inward, so his palms were facing towards his own face.

Then Quinn kicked both feet of the user, causing him to fall to his knees and once again the shadow had grabbed onto his legs.

With the elemental user, the ability to control the elements came from their hands and feet. This was different for fire and some other elements. But this fact was true for the basic ones.

"Now I want you to answer my question from earlier, why did you follow me!"

"I'm s... so... sorry!" The wind user said with a stutter. "It was all Ben's idea, he said that we would be able to take care of you level ones and take your crystals, add it to our team's points."

The wind user was deadly frightened; not only had he never seen such a strange ability before, he was still trying to decide if the person in front of him was human. It seemed like he was a person with multiple abilities. He could control the shadow, shoot out red aura from his hands and on top of that, he

had supernatural healing, and now with the wind users' arms twisted, he felt like he had superhuman strength as well.

"This ben, does he work for anyone?" Quinn asked.

"I mean, we all work for the military, but no one told us to do anything if that's what you're asking."

Quinn couldn't be a hundred percent sure if he were telling the truth or not. But judging by his reaction and how frightened he was, Quinn felt like his words were true.

"You know if you increased your charm stat a bit more, you would be able to get these weak minded people to tell you anything." The system said.

"Are you kidding me?" Quinn asked.

"No, there are certain skills in your system that will only unlock once you get enough stat points. One of them is a type of mind control for the Charm stat. It's quite handy, if their mind is weak, you can replace their memories, get them to spill the beans or even if it was really high, you could even get the person to kill themselves. Of course, that would only be for the very top of Vampire classes."

It seemed like the charm stat was becoming more and more dependable. At first, Quinn thought it was just an annoyance that only allowed him to get girls, but that didn't seem to be the case anymore.

"Do you know how many points in charm I need to unlock this skill?" Quinn asked.

"Ten points are needed for the influence skill."

[140/200 exp]

Right now, Quinn had gained 20 exp, for defeating the level three student and 40 exp points for defeating the level four student. Then there was also the two daily mission he completed bringing him

up to 140 exp. Even if he did defeat the wind user in front of him, that would only bring his experience points up to 160.

It wouldn't be enough to level up. When using his inspect skill at the two around him, one was blood A type while the other two were blood O. The blood O stat allowed him to put a point into anything he wished. Still, he was unsure whether that included the charm stat or not, but it was likely.

But even then, he would only have 8 points in his Charm stat. He needed 10.

The reason why Quinn was so adamant about unlocking this skill after hearing about it from the system, was because he didn't know what to do. The three users here were from the same school as him, and they had seen his ability, it would have been fine if it was just the shadow ability, but they had also seen his blood abilities as well and his incredible healing.

If he could, he wanted to avoid killing his fellow students, but it was something that would have had to be done. In the end, they were the ones who attacked him, and it was a secret he couldn't afford to be let out.

But could he really do it, technically he had killed already but back then he wasn't sane of mind. Quinn would even argue that it wasn't really him but something else controlling him. But killing someone while he was fully sane was another thing altogether.

Just then, from the corner of his eye. Quinn saw something forming from the ground. The sharp object shot out like a bullet and Quinn managed to move his head and doge at the last second.

Suddenly, heavy breathing sounds could be heard. When Quinn looked at the wind user in the shadow wall, he could see that an earth spike had impaled right through the wind user's neck. Blood was flowing down the spike as the student struggled to breathe.

More spikes started to appear from the floor, and when Quinn looked ahead, he could see that the earth user had regained consciousness and was barely standing on his feet with his hand held out.

"Die you Bast*rd!" He shouted.

Thinking about the spike, Quinn felt like he had just avoided death. Sure he had plenty of health points remaining, but if the spike had impaled him through the head, he was pretty sure he wouldn't have been able to recover from something like that.

"You just tried to kill me!" Quinn shouted. "When I was just thinking about sparing your lives."

'Humans are truly disgusting!' Quinn thought. For some reason, he thought if he could change maybe, they could too. They were still young, and only students, they had time to change their ways.

In a fit of anger, Quinn sent out blood swipe after blood swipe. The earth user tried to raise a wall between them, but the wall was far too weak. The second the blood swipes made an impact, the wall was smashed, and the blood strikes continued to hit the user.

Quinn continued to fire out blood swipe until a message had appeared.

[A level 4 human has been killed, 80 exp gained]

At that moment Quinn stopped.

My Vampire System Chapter 125: Influence

[210/200 exp]

[Congratulations you are now level 12]

[28/65 HP]

[2 free stat points have been added]

[10/400 Exp]

Quinn wasn't thinking correctly and purely attacked out of anger. The fact that someone had almost killed him, he just reacted and what happened was not part of his plan. But just like when he looked at Ian's dead body, Quinn felt nothing looking at the earth users body lying there lifeless in the corner.

Then from the back of the shadow void, he could hear a groan.

"pLek sve me!" It was coming from the wind user who still had the earth spike lodged in his throat. The colour in his face was now turning pale. If Quinn were a healer then perhaps, he would have been able to have done something, but he had no such abilities. At least not something that could heal at this level.

After biting his victims and noticing the marking on their necks healing quicker, Quinn decided to do a few tests with Layla before coming to the Planet. What he had found was that his saliva seemed to have some type of healing ability.

If he was to cause a cut mark on Layla to draw blood, then rubbed his spit on her, the mark would heal quickly, but it was clear his spit wouldn't be able to save someone from something like this.

Walking over to the wind user Quinn looked at him.

"Your own friend did this to you. No, you did this to yourself when you tried attacking me. I will put you out of your pain."

Casting his blood swipe from above and at a close range he managed to cleanly cut off the wind user's head and now he was no longer in pain.

[Level 3 user killed 60 exp gained]

[70/400 exp]

“So, I really do get more exp for killing them.”

Just like with the earth user, Quinn had obtained the double the number of points after killing the victim. The reason why he received more for the level three was most likely because he hadn't knocked out his opponent yet, but straight out killed them. Allowing him to earn 60 exp points instead of 40.

Looking at the bloody mess instead of feeling sick like a regular person, his stomach started to growl.

[Your hunger grows]

During the fight, he had used up a lot of blood and had been stabbed several times and right now the sweat smell coming off the body was only getting stronger.

But his mind felt conflicted. He felt no emotion when seeing the dead, and the mangled bodies didn't affect him. Even before when he was a halfling, he still had a little sympathy, but now he hardly felt any.

“I guess I really am no longer human.”

Walking over to the body, Quinn lifted the dead wind users arm and using the tip of his clawed gauntlets, he made a cut across the wrist. At that moment, the sweetest taste had entered his mouth, and his body started to feel re-energized.

[65/65 HP]

[Blood type O has been consumed]

[1 free stat point has been added]

Before doing anything else, Quinn checked if the free stat point could be put into his charm skill and just like he thought, it could. He then went on to the next body, the earth user and had done the same.

This time there was no need to consume a large amount of blood since Quinn's health was full, and he had already eaten his fill. Putting his equipment back in his dimensional space, he dipped his finger into the blood and gave it a little lick.

[A blood type has been consumed]

[+1 strength stat]

The last person was the crossbow user who also had the O blood type. He was already bleeding across his chest. The wounds weren't too deep. It seemed he had passed out more from the impact rather than the wounds themselves.

[Blood type O has been consumed]

[1 free stat point has been added]

After getting everything he needed, he could finally increase his charm points to 10.

[Charm points: 10]

[New Skill: Influence has been unlocked]

[Depending on the user's charm points and the mental strength of the opponent. The user is able to influence the person or creature to do their bidding. This includes things such as, memory loss, information extraction and so on. Must make direct eye contact with the target]

Looking at the bow user on the ground, Quinn was tempted to just end his life there and get the experience points. However, he felt like he really would have lost a grip with himself if he did. In the end, he decided to try out his new powers, and if it didn't work, he would have to go through with it anyway.

Lifting the user up off the ground, Quinn slapped him across the face a few times until the man eventually woke up. As soon as his eyes opened, Quinn activated his new Skill.

[Skill influence activated]

[Skill successful]

Around the user's eyes, a small red circle could now be seen, and his body went slightly stiff.

"What do I do now?" Quinn asked.

"Just say whatever you want, and it will happen. If you ask him a question, his brain will process the information and answer. If you tell him to forget something, he'll forget it. You can even replace the memory, but that's a little risky, to be honest, and doesn't work well if he gets pulled in for questioning."

Quinn did as the system said and gave out his instructions.

"I want you to forget everything that happened today. You never saw me, and you never met me. You just came out to hunt some beasts, and I want you to go back to sleep."

"Do you think that's enough?" Quinn said.

"Yes, if you can, I would bury the bodies under the sand. Eventually, they will be eaten by the beasts in this area, but when he wakes up, he will have no clue what happened and can only assume it must have been a beast."

The colour around the man's eyes returned to normal, and he quickly went back to sleep as Quinn had ordered.

After burying the bodies into the sand, he started to look round the place for his umbrella, eventually, he had found it, but it wasn't good news. Sometime during the fight, the umbrella must have been destroyed.

With his MC points only half full, he would just have to bear the sluggish movements in the sun for now while he recovered.

Quinn then tried to cancel the shadow ability and slowly from above the shadows started to shrink and disappear. The fight had lasted about half an hour, so he still had another thirty minutes of the shadow void left if he wished. But if he left the shadow void up, his MC points would not return.

The shadow started to slowly clear and shrink back until it all went right underneath Quinn's feet.

[You are being hit by direct sunlight]

[Your stats have been reduced by 70 Percent]

Immediately, he felt sluggish, and his head started to hurt, once his MC points had returned, he was sure to use Shadow cloak to cover himself and get out of the sun. Then just as Quinn was getting ready to set off, he spotted Black smoke off in the distance.

"Isn't that next to where Peter was?"

My Vampire System Chapter 126: Follow the smoke

Vorden and the others started to make their way through the dry, harsh desert. They didn't encounter many beasts on their way back. It seemed like the desert beasts were much more of a territorial creature.

The map was quite accurate in indicating where the beasts were located and where they were not, and as long as they were outside any of the coloured zones, it seemed like they wouldn't run into any more beasts.

Eventually, after walking through the desert, they could finally see the small Well area insight.

“That’s where Quin said to meet them, right?” Layla asked.

“Yeah, they said they would be here.” But just then Vorden stopped and looked down at the ground.

Rubble from one of the buildings could be seen everywhere but what shocked him most, was Peter. He was crawling across on the ground towards them. His legs had been hurt and possibly a few of his ribs broken. The only thing he was using was his forearms to crawl along the floor towards them.

“Peter, what happened?” Layla asked as she came rushing over and knelt down by his side. But Peter continued to move forward using his forearms completely ignoring her.

“I have.... to” Peter mumbled. “I have to get back those crystals. Otherwise, those guys will hate me. I can’t live anymore.” Peter said.

Then suddenly, Peter had come to a halt as his hands seemed to hit something.

“Peter, you’ve done enough,” Vorden said, as he knelt down and placed his hands on his shoulders.

Peter was half-conscious the whole time, yet there was one thing in his mind keeping him going forward. He had dealt with the gruesome pain of being tortured, but he couldn’t deal with everyone hating him. He realised now that back then, he had chosen the wrong decision, and he wanted to change that. He wanted to change himself.

The others hated him, so what, because he hated himself even more. But when he had heard Vorden’s words, something in his mind had clicked and he had snapped out of his half-dazed state. He looked up and could see Vorden bent over in front of him.

Immediately tears started to run down his face.

“I’m sorry, Vorden.” Peter cried. “They took the crystals, I tried, I really tried to stop them. I promise.”

"I know you did," Vorden replied.

At that moment, all the energy had left Peter's body, and he had completely collapsed passed out on the floor.

"What do you think happened to him?" Layla asked.

Erin had ignored Peter for the most part and went straight for the bag past him, it was laid on top of the rubble.

"It's gone." Erin said, "They took our crystals."

"Well, I guess it was pretty clear what happened then," Vorden said.

"Wait a minute, what about Quinn, I don't see him anywhere?" Layla said.

"Well, it's not like we can ask Peter what happened," Erin replied. "They probably took him away too."

Although it was possible, the other two doubted it. Both of them knew before heading out to this expedition that Quinn had the shadow ability as well as his blood abilities. It sounded like if there was ever an emergency in the sun, he was pretty confident about fighting.

Unless the group that attacked them were high levels, they just couldn't see Quinn losing in a fight. Vorden also believed that it was unlikely to be a group of high levels. Otherwise, they would have confronted them without waiting for Peter to separate from them.

'Was it perhaps one of the group of people working for the second years, no they wouldn't hurt Peter like this. Even if he refused to work for them, they would probably kill him in case he told anyone, but instead, they left him alive.' Vorden thought.

Out from the bag, Erin had pulled out a little first aid box. It looked to be made of metal like a small briefcase and had a small standard red cross on it. Then she placed it on the ground and pressed the red cross.

The little suitcase started to transform into what looked like a little droid.

“How can I be of assistance?” the droid asked.

“Student Peter chuck over there, administer whatever you can to make him feel better.”

The little Robot then scouted off and started to scan the area until it had eventually found Peter injured on the ground. It started a scan and brought out small tools patching up Peter wherever it could.

“Will he be okay after this?” Layla asked.

“He should be, that Robot can deal with some pretty serious injuries. It’s like having a personal doctor with you.” Erin replied. “. As long as he isn’t near death, he should be fine. But I do have to warn you guys, we only have one of those things. Once the medicine has been used to treat any infections and such, it doesn’t really have the supplies to treat us again.”

“I’m surprised you actually let Peter use it then.” Said Layla.

Erin didn’t actually want to use such a precious item on Peter. She felt like it was useless. Peter would eventually heal on his own anyway, this would just speed up the process. But after hearing the words of the others and seeing Peter in pain like that. It made her realise that perhaps the others weren’t exaggerating about the mistreatments of others.

Just then, Vorden spotted the sign of black smoke off in the distance.

“Do you think that’s them, probably one of them using their abilities,” said Vorden. “It doesn’t look too far away, and we can get our crystals back?”

“But what about Quinn?” Layla replied.

“Why don’t we split up?” Vorden suggested. “We can’t just leave Peter out here, I’ll stay with him in case anything happens. When he’s all healed up, we’ll go looking for Quinn. You two can go get our crystals back, but if it looks too tough, then fall back and come to the Well.”

Layla didn’t like the sound of Vorden being the one to rescue Quinn, but it seemed like the only thing they could really do. If Layla was to go out on her own and a powerful beast appeared, she could get seriously hurt.

They could send Erin to look for Quinn, but she didn’t know his secret, and that would mean she would be stuck with Vorden.

With them agreeing, it was the only thing they could really do. Vorden stayed with Peter while the two girls headed off the area of black smoke.

My Vampire System Chapter 127: The Dalki

On earth on one of the very few pieces of land that still existed, was a reasonably large tower that had been built. It was on a small island where the only thing on it was the tower itself. The tower was so large and grand in size, that if someone was to stand at the top of it, they could reach the clouds.

But its purpose wasn’t for anything grand like tourism. Such a piece of equipment as grand as this could never have been able to be built before. But thanks to Richard Eno and his team, they managed to finally finish it after the war.

This sole tower’s purpose was to monitor the activity of each of the planets on the other side of the portals. It needed a strange source to power it that only Eno knew off. It was the same source of power used to power the portals.

With this, they were able to get a clear view of what the area looked like. They had mapped out each planet the portals led them to in that solar system. There were still many planets left unexplored, but they kept good track of those with shelters on.

But today, unlike any other day, red alarm bells were ringing inside. The people were rushing all over the place. In a single room, they had about 200 employees all looking at a computer screen of their own. Then there was also the main monitor that resembles a cinema screen.

“Sir! It looks like there’s been a breach on one of the green portal planets!” one of the men at the computer said.

Standing at the back of the room was a man who looked to be in his fifties, he was mostly bald with hair just sticking out of his sides, and he had small round glasses on his face. Although he was not one to seem intimidating just from looking at him. When he spoke, his words gave a certain feeling of trust.

Inside the monitoring room, he was the only one wearing a lab uniform rather than a military one.

“Bring up the information on the big screen in front of you.” He ordered.

They did as asked and managed to pull up a small video. It was of a black flying object that had entered the planet’s atmosphere. It looked to be slightly injured even before arriving on the planet.

“There are meant to be no Dalki in this area, this is near the start of the Solar, the Dalki’s planets were mostly at the back.”

The Dalki and Humans shared the planets in this specific solar system. When they had entered half of the planets had already been conquered by them, while the other half remained empty. Although not at war with each other currently, the two were at a race with each other to see who could conquer more planets.

Each planet had several different resources, and that included the different beasts that lived on there.

From time to time, this would still cause friction between the two, and a fight would break out. That was why the large observation tower was built in the first place. In case any of the Daliki ignored their upper command and decided to attack.

“Send a message out to Daliki station, ask them if it’s from any of their known battalions and tell them we’ll get rid of it at all costs.”

“Yes, sir!”

“Also, inform the military base, which is in charge of the planet get them to send someone to deal with this immediately.”

“Will do sir.”

Out on the desert, the black smoke was now rising into the air more ferocious than ever. It looked like a signal was being cast and could probably now be seen for miles out in all directions.

Although Ben had told his friend to go ahead and run away, they both stood there. As the Dalki got out from the ship, they felt like their eyes couldn’t leave such a powerful being for even a second.

The Dalkis were a lot taller than an average human but not too big that they looked like giants. This one, in particular, stood around 7 feet tall. However, their body frames were different. Just like humans, they walked on two feet and had two arms, but their muscle structure was magnificent.

Nearly every muscle fibre on their body could be seen.

Just like the humans as well, they wore beast gear to increase their power and right now this one had only a set of bottoms and boots on. While his top part was open and free.

The Dalki were a race that looked similar to dragons in human myths, only more human. They had scale-like features running from the side of their body running up to the top of their neck. Their eyes were slightly pointed and more oval-shaped, and their hands were shaped like claws with a tail sticking from its behind.

As Ben looked at the Dalki, he noticed that it had a single spike coming from the back of its spine. This was good news as they had learnt the fewer Spikes they had meant, the weaker they were. Every time a Dalki went through a type of evolution, a new spike would appear on its back.

Yet this one had only one, meaning it was the weakest a Dalki could be.

“Maybe we have a chance!” Ben shouted. “It’s too late to run now but if we face it together.”

As expected from a half-human – half-beast type creature. The Dalki were overall just better than humans in every way. They were faster, stronger and even more intelligent. Ben knew they had no chance if they turned their back, so there was only one option.

Ben reached for his club on his back and pulled it out.

“Are you ready, Hugo?” He asked.

After asking his question, no words were heard, and a few seconds later, a thud sound was heard. As he turned his head, he could see his friend’s body lying there in the sand, dead.

Ben didn’t even know what happened.

Out of fear he charged in with his club held in his hand and used all his strength to smash down at the beast, but with a single hand, the Dalki grabbed the club and then crushed it to pieces.

It came as a shock to Ben for he had the ability of super strength, he was five times stronger than an average human yet the Dalki was able to block his attack with ease.

“This place stinks!” The Dalki said.

My Vampire System Chapter 128: Going back

The two girls continued to walk through the desert. There were no signs of footmarks in the sand as the wind would quickly blow it away, so the only thing they could count on for where they were. Was the map and the trail of black smoke in front of them.

“Wait up! Erin slow down, It’s really hot out here.” Layla complained.

While Layla was struggling with the heat and wanted to walk at a standard pace, it seemed like Erin was power walking through the desert. It was to the point that if she was walking any faster, she would actually be jogging.

“I can’t let them take our crystal, if they hand them in and we lose our points then that means we could lose our place at number one.”

“So what? It’s not worth risking our lives over, even without those we should still get a pretty good position. Why do you need to be number one so much?”

For the first time, Erin had paused and stood still in the sand. Her fist was clenched and just as she was about to say something, she bit her lip to stop herself.

“Come on, we’re not too far off.”

By now the black smoke had covered most of the view in front of them. It was hard to make out where it was coming from. But what they did know, was that there was far too much smoke for it to be someone else’s ability and they were in the desert.

‘There wasn’t a lot of things that could be caught on fire, so just what on earth was making that much smoke?!’ Layla thought.

Then as they were walking Layla suddenly sped up as she spotted what looked like a small black spot in the sky, as it got closer she noticed it looked ball-shaped and saw that something was dripping from the bottom of it.

“Hey what is that!” Layla asked.

“I don’t know, it might be someone’s ability or something,” Erin replied. “Maybe you can catch it.”

Layla planned to do just that. Before the object could hit the ground or come towards them she would try to stop it in the air. Although Erin was also prepared in case the object was too heavy for Layla to control.

Finally, when it was a few meters in the air, Layla managed to stop it and slowly brought it over to their location. But a few seconds later, she forgot about everything and immediately dropped the object onto the floor.

A thump sound was heard and it rolled onto the sand towards them, with it a trail of red was sinking into the sand.

“That was definitely a head.” Layla said with her voice all shaky. “I’m not seeing things, right? It was a head?”

“Was it a beast, or maybe something else even, it could even have something to do with the black smoke,” Erin said calmly.

“How are you not affected by this. Come on we need to get out of here. Our lives are worth more than some stupid crystals!” Shouted Layla. “Let’s get back to the well and tell the others.”

But Erin stood there deep in thought.

‘If its an intermediate beast and I use my full strength I should still be able to take it out?’ She thought.

“Now is not the time to be playing games, look Erin, I like you and usually I would just leave someone as crazy as you here but I’m telling you we have to go.” Layla continued, despite the silence.

But then, in the distance, a tall figure could be seen coming towards them. Its tail slowly moving to the left and right.

“What is that?” Layla asked. For the first time, Erin didn’t seem like her confident self. In fact, Layla had never seen her back down from a challenge. Even when Vorden was facing off against one of the big four. Although she said she was weaker, she had never displayed a hint of fear.

However, right now she was different. She had crossed her arms over her body, hugging herself and shivering in the desert heat.

“Mommy please save me.” She said ever so quietly, that the only words Layla could hear were mommy.

Now that the creature was even closer Layla could finally see what Erin could see. It had appeared many times in many textbooks as they grew up. Constant videos had been shown to them of their appearance all throughout their school life, it was a Dalki.

But it wasn’t alone. As it walked it seemed to be dragging something along with it.

“Oh? is that another two I see.” The Dalki said.

He then looked at Ben’s body which he had been dragging with him, it now had no head but the rest of its limbs were still intact. He placed his foot on the body and pulled on the arm ripping it from its socket.

“It’s a bit closer than last time, but it’s not as easy to throw.” The Dalki aimed at the two in front of it, leaned back and speared the arm through the air.

It left at an amazing speed and power that it seemed like the wind around it was having no effect.

Seeing the arm coming towards them Layla knew this one was too fast for her to slow down with her ability. They barely managed to dodge it, with Layla pulling Erin away from the area.

“Erin, we’re getting out of here.” Drawing her hand back she slapped Erin across the face leaving a red mark, as she spoke.

But it seemed to have worked. Erin was no longer shaking and she knew the danger the two of them were in.

“Ice path!” She created an ice path in front of her and then formed blades below her feet.

“Do you know how to ice-skate?” Erin asked.

“No.”

“Then hold on.” Lifting Layla onto her back Erin started to skate down the ice path at amazing speed. Every time they would reach near the end of the path, she would extend the ice in front of her. It was several times faster than the two of them running and they were able to create distance between the two.

“The best thing to do would be to head to the shelter and get another ship.” The Dalki thought. “Those two girls were probably heading for the shelter. If so, it would be bad news if they warned everyone before I got there. I guess I better stop them.”

Unluckily for the two girls, if the Dalki knew they were not heading for the shelter, he perhaps would have left them on their own. Their destination was actually for the Well, hoping to warn Vorden and the others.

Not only that but the Dalki was actually blocking the path back to the shelter.

They could go around but it would take too long and Erin was afraid the Dalki had already set its eyes on them. So, the only option she felt like she had, was to rely on Vorden.

My Vampire System Chapter 129: My Family

After the droid had finished patching up Peter, it went back into the suitcase-like form that it previously had. Vorden placed it back in the bag and decided to carry both him and Peter over to the other building which hadn't been destroyed in the struggle between Peter and Ben.

There was no bed in the second building but it was better than staying outside in the heat of the desert. Vorden was currently looking at Peter who was bandaged from head to toe. The little droid had even performed stitches in areas that had an open wound.

Although it wouldn't matter too much once they found someone with a healing ability. They would be able to heal Peter up properly and then there wouldn't be any sign that he had received any damage.

"Did we go too far?" Vorden said to himself.

"Too far, are you kidding me?" Raten said, "You seem to be forgetting that this person basically sent us off to our death."

"Raten, don't you remember why we were created?" Vorden asked. "Perhaps Peter was going through something similar to Sil, and it was only thanks to us that Sil was able to cope with it all. Have some sympathy for Peter."

Just then Peter started to move a little in his sleep, until eventually he opened up his eyes and slowly lifted the top half of his body off the ground. He touched his sides when he noticed he wasn't hurting as bad as before.

"I would move slowly if I were you," Vorden said. "Most likely the robot injected some type of morphine or other painkillers into your body... you probably aren't feeling the pain right now but the hurt is still there. Just lie down and rest for now."

Peter did as he was told and laid back down on the floor. Looking at Vorden's awkward face Peter couldn't tell what he was feeling and started to talk.

"I know you hate me, and you have every right to, but I feel like I need to get something off my chest," Peter said.

Vorden continued to look away, avoiding eye contact, he wanted to seem disinterested even though he was interested in what Peter had to say.

“I didn’t choose the school or the bullies over you two like you might be thinking. I chose my family over you two. You see I have an older sister, or maybe I should say: I had an older sister. My family wasn’t as rich as you can probably imagine, but they wanted us to have a good life. They saved up every little bit of credits they could and they finally managed to purchase a level three ability book for my sister, just before sending her off to the military. She was the hope of our family and they wanted her to become a decent traveller. But in her second year of military school, she died on an expedition. It was a big shock to us all, but it was an even bigger shock for my parents. It seemed like their life started spiralling down from there. There was no way they could afford another ability book for me. They told me not to worry, not to try and work hard like my sister for fear I would perish as well.”

“But I wanted them to lead a better life so when I came here I promised myself I would fill the shoes that my sister once had, the only option left for me was to take the Earth ability from the military and to try and level up by being loyal to the military, the only thing I didn’t realize was the crazy things they would ask me to do.” As Peter finished his story he let out a sigh of relief, it felt like a weight was lifted from his shoulders.

“Sounds like you had a good family,” Vorden said. “You should have listened to them, what do you think would happen if you were to die? Trust me they are a lot happier with you alive, no matter what living conditions they were in, rather than you being dead.”

Peter then lifted himself from the ground and looked at Vorden.

“I realize that and that’s why I said I picked my family over you guys. I didn’t mind becoming a builder or something, as long as I would be able to support my family, but then they started targeting me, threatening me on this expedition. I knew what happened to my sister so I thought the same thing would happen to me.”

“Was it Earl and his underlings?” Vorden asked.

“How do you know about Earl?” Peter asked.

“I know what they had done to you Peter, and trust me they got what they deserved. I did a lot more than break their fingers and they won’t ever bother you again.” Vorden said while smiling.

When Peter heard those words there was a strange look in Vorden’s eyes, combined with that creepy smile. It was sending a tingle down his spine and all he wanted to do was to get as far away as possible from Vorden.

‘Ah, yes I still remember those screams, they were lovely.’ Raten said to Vorden.

“No, I mean they were a part of it, but it was someone bigger, someone, near the top.”

Vorden then went over and grabbed Peter by the shoulder.

“Who?! Peter tell me! Was it one of the teachers, or even one of the Sergeants maybe? I saw them going into the second year building so I know it has to be someone from that department.”

Vorden wanted to make whoever was in charge, pay for this. They had not only targeted him but got others involved as well. He had heard that some military schools were bad but clearly something was amiss in this one. It was different than his brother had described to him.

Peter paused for a second as he was unsure whether he should tell Vorden or not, he knew the second he did Vorden would be involved in this but at the same time it was too hard going through everything alone, Vorden also scared him, he wasn’t sure what to do.

Vorden looked at him in a strange way, this made Peter feel scared and made him start to talk. “It was...” Before Peter could answer. Screaming could be heard from outside.

“VORDEN! PETER! QUINN!” Layla shouted at the top of her lungs.

The two of them immediately headed outside and could see Layla being carried by Erin who ice skated through the desert. When the two of them had finally reached their destination, Erin collapsed into the sand and Layla had fallen off her back.

“Are you okay?” Layla asked Erin.

“I just used up all my power, I don’t think I can help in the fight,” Erin said.

Erin had used up all her strength to get her and Layla out of there as fast as she could. She had managed to create quite the distance between them and the Dalki but she knew she hadn’t outrun the enemy. She could still consistently feel the pressure right behind her. When they looked over one of the sandhills they could see a figure coming towards them.

“What happened, are you running from the people who stole the crystals?” Peter asked with a worried expression on his face.

“No, it’s a Dalki.” Layla said, the fear was written on her face.

My Vampire System Chapter 130: Fighting the Dalki

Further in the desert, Quinn was plodding away in the loose sand, walking back towards the water well. Beads of sweat were dripping from his forehead, they landed in the sand and dried up faster than he could take a single step. Luckily he hadn’t gone too far away from the well.

The problem was that he felt very weak, and he started to feel weaker by the minute, this made him move slower and slower.

‘Perhaps bearing the sun’s heat was not such a good idea’ He thought.

Even though his stats were better than those of a normal person, he actually felt weaker than a normal person would. The only reason he could think of to explain this, was that the sun seemed to be stronger on this planet than it was on earth and on the Red Portal Planet where it was night for half the year.

His MC points had now nearly fully recovered, and he couldn’t wait to finally cast his shadow cloak. However, just before he could activate the skill, Quinn received a worrying message from the system.

[Long exposure to the sun has been confirmed]

[Your body has been weakened further]

[All stats will now be reduced by 80 percent]

“What is this!” Quinn shouted. “80%?!”

At that moment, Quinn had fallen on his knees as his whole body gradually started to feel weaker. Moreover, he started to feel a slight tingle on his skin. It felt as if the surface was burning, and now his skin was incredibly itchy nearly all over.

“What is happening to me? System! Help! Please explain!” Quinn shouted to himself.

“You’re a vampire now.” The system replied. “Don’t you remember reading all those vampire fantasy books? Of course, if you stay outside and expose yourself to the sun for too long, there will be bad effects.”

“What happens if I stay in the sun for too long?” Quinn groaned with a worried look on his face.

“Well, your stats would continue to decrease further and further, until eventually, POOF!” The system said casually, as if this didn’t bother the system at all, like it was of no consequence to it.

“Well, I can’t take this any longer, I don’t want to find out what POOF! means.”

[Skill activated shadow cloak]

The shadow at the bottom of his feet began to slowly surround him, travelling from the soles of his feet all the way to the top of his head. Eventually, he was like a blur of shadow under the radiance of the sun. He became like a human figure made out of shadows.

While this skill is activated, it's hard for other people to spot him, and it worked best within the darkness or among the shadows. In the desert however it made him stick out like a sore thumb.

Quinn felt his energy slowly returning back to normal, and now he could use his body like how he could do it normally.

[Stats have returned to normal]

His MC points hadn't fully recovered, Quinn wasn't bothered about this, he was returning to the safety of his group, Erin and Vorden could protect him until his MC points fully recovered. In the meantime, there was no need for him to use his abilities in battle. So, for now, he didn't worry about it too much and try to catch up to the others as quickly as possible.

"A Dalki, are you sure?" Vorden asked.

However, before the others could even answer him, they suddenly saw a black figure flying in the sky. It was coming in their direction, landing right in the centre of the well at an incredible speed. It crashed into the large metal machinery, causing it to break apart.

Dust and sand kicked up everywhere, blocking the Dalki's landing place from view. When the specks of dust and dirt that arose started to settle, the Dalki standing right in the middle of the wreckage, could be seen.

"What is this junk." The Dalki said as he lifted a piece of metal that had broken off. "This is not a shelter."

Then, the Daiki looked up at the people who had led him to this place. He could see four students standing in front of him.

“You should tell me where the shelter is, now.” The Dalki said, pointing to the piece of scrap metal besides Layla.

“M-mm-mee me?” She stammered. “I-it-i-it’s over th-there” She pointed, but she couldn’t help but stutter her words as she was shivering in fear of the creature.

“Thank you, but I’m afraid no one can know that I was here.” He then straightened the piece of metal in his hands with his claws. Then, using his fingertips, he sliced the top half of it to create a makeshift spear.

“I must not fail my mission.” He said as he chucked the spear towards the students.

Vorden immediately arrived in front of the group and conjured an ice barrier.

“No! That won’t be enough!” Erin said while still lying on the ground. She then lifted her hand and helped Vorden cast another wall behind it, making it as thick as possible, using the last bits of her power.

The makeshift spear crashed through the first ice barrier, it slowed it down slightly, but then it began to pierce through and hit the second wall.

“I need to help.” Layla thought as she focused her mind, doing her best to slow down the spear’s movements.

Also, Peter rushed forward to where the ice wall was.

“Peter what are you doing, watch out!” Vorden shouted.

“I can help too!” Peter shouted back. Just behind the second ice wall, Peter placed both of his hands on the ground and in that spot, a piece of earth started to slowly rise, eventually creating a third barrier. The spear continued to go through each of the three walls until its head poked through the earth wall. Then finally, the spear had stopped moving.

“Oh! Looks like they’ve finally started to train you earthlings a bit, I see.” The Dalki said. “Perhaps we need to start waging this war again before you earthlings grow even stronger.”

“Sil! We need your help now!” Vorden said.

“No!” Sil shouted back.

“If you don’t, we will all die.”

“You said you would take me to see Quinn. I don’t even see any Quinn around here! Why would you lie to me? Are you lying to me like all the others?” Sil asked.

“Just ignore the brat!” Raten said. “Let me take over. We don’t have time.”

Vorden immediately left the chair and allowed Raten to take over.

The Dalki then rushed forward, and at that moment, Raten placed both of his hands on the ground and a trail of ice materialized, heading straight for the Dalki’s feet.

“Hey ugly!” Raten shouted at the Dalki, in an attempt to provoke it. “When that ugly thing stops moving, fire all the arrows you have at it!” He shouted to Layla.

Although Layla didn’t like the sudden change of tone in Vorden’s voice, she didn’t have time to complain.

The trail of ice eventually reached the Dalki’s feet. However, it didn’t even slow the creature down for a second. As the ice touched its feet, it continued to run forward, breaking the ice with sheer power.

Layla didn’t know what else to do, so she fired an arrow at it anyway. She tried to change the direction of the arrow with her powers to make it unpredictable, but it seemed like the Dalki was paying no attention to her at all.

In the end, she aimed the arrow to go directly into the Dalki's thigh. However, the arrow simply bounced off, not even leaving a scratch on it. All Layla had was some standard steel arrows that were only as hard as regular bullets, it seemed that she would at least need beast arrows to inflict a wound on a Dalki.

"Damn it!" Raten shouted "Let's have some lizard barbeque" Using both of his palms, he fired a huge stream of fire towards the lizard. Utilizing both of the abilities together, the flames grew large and larger until they covered the whole area where the Dalki was.

They couldn't hear any more footsteps from inside the blazing fire, because of this the group thought that the attack was a success. But then, the intensity of the flames started to decrease at an alarming rate as if they were being sucked away by something.

All of the flames were flowing towards the Dalki like it was a vacuum, travelling in one stream directly towards the Dalki's mouth.

"Thank you for the meal." It said. "I haven't had anything this tasty in years."

"It's hopeless." Erin said. "It's too strong. We're all going to die." Erin was shaking in fear the same way as she was shaking earlier, and even Vorden had a concerned look on his face.

[Skill activated Shadow Void]

The area around them started to be encased in a dark shadow. The group looked confused as they had no idea what was going on.

"Is this the Dalki's power?" Layla asked.

"No, I've never heard of something like this."

The Dalki himself was equally confused like them. Just what was it that was surrounding the entire area with them in it?