

My Vampire 131

My Vampire System Chapter 131: The perfect counter

The black shadow started to surround all of them. It slowly encased the group until finally, the whole area around them was filled with purple shadows.

“Damn it! We’re all going to die.” Layla said.

But then Erin noticed that the Dalki was also looking around in confusion at the shadows, as if it was something unknown to it. “No look, it seems like the Dalki is just as confused as we are, that’s probably why it’s not attacking us right now.”

It wasn’t unusual for someone to be afraid of the unknown, and right now, the Dalki was seeing something it had never seen before. It got into a crouching position and was prepared for whatever was to come.

Its senses were telling it something was in the shadows with them, something other than the four in front of it. Then from behind a claw-like shape of red lines came flying towards the Dalki. It turned around, sensing the power in the attack it lifted both of its arms to protect itself, and it placed its arms in an X-shape right in front of its face.

The lines of power had hit it, but the attack hadn’t done much damage, just as it was about to look up, four more of the same attack came at it. It quickly held up its hands, it was strongly relying on its hard skin to block the attacks.

Although the attacks didn’t hurt the Dalki, for the first time in a long while, it had been pushed back from its position by an attack.

When it pulled its arms down, it was surprised to see what looked like another student standing in front of it. “Oh, so it was you?” It said.

It was a young Dalki who had only met a few a.d.u.l.t humans on its journey, but not a single one had given him any trouble or managed to even make him move back with their strongest attacks, the same could be said for any beast that had attacked the Dalki. But here on this safe little planet, it had encountered a young human who had done just that.

As soon as Quinn had released his first attack, his shadow cloak had disappeared and this had revealed him to everyone, the problem was he was low on MC points. He had 90 when he first used the shadow cloak, by the time he had arrived, he only had 80 MC points left.

Then when he had cast the shadow void skill, it meant he only had 30 of his MC points left, and he needed to use them wisely.

He had also used shadow equip to put his equipment on his hands and feet.

“Is that Quinn!” Peter shouted. “What’s with this power? I don’t understand.”

Then Erin spotted that Quinn’s watch, to her surprise it currently displayed the number six. “His ability requires more MC than mine, does this mean this Shadow circle his doing? Was he hiding his strength this whole time?!” She shouted.

“He must have had his reasons,” Layla said. “But right now, he’s going up against an enemy I think even he can’t deal with.”

Layla didn’t know what to do, at this point her arrows were useless and couldn’t even be used as a distraction, because the Dalki would just ignore them. Erin had run out of MC, and Peter was far too weak to be of any use. So right now the only one that could help them was Vorden.

“Please, help Quinn” Layla begged. “You two have to fight it together.”

Vorden wasn’t the one in control, but Raten was.

‘How is the little one doing?’ Raten asked.

'He is still sleeping,' Vorden replied.

'So it looks like I'll have to deal with this one.' Raten said.

The Dalki then went and picked up another piece of scrap metal from the ground that was part of the Well's machinery. Although the roof and area were covered in shadows, the same couldn't be said for the ground.

The crumbled building and the broken metal pieces remained scattered everywhere. After picking up a piece of metal, it used its claws to once again turn the metal into a spear.

"I'm assuming I can't get out of this bubble that you created, so I can't run away." The Dalki said.

❖❖❖ Otherwise why would you waste so much of your power creating it."

Of course, the Dalki doesn't know about Quinn's problem with sunlight, actually the sole purpose for Quinn to block out the sun, is so he can fight at his full power.

"Let's see how strong you really are!" The Dalki shouted, as he chucked the spear-like object towards Quinn. It went lightning-fast and was similar to the one that required all four of the others to block before.

"No, there's no way he can block that on his own!" Layla said. "We have to help." She shouted.

Peter stayed by Erin's side while Vorden and Layla rushed towards Quinn, but the spear was going too fast, and they hadn't been able to take a single step before the spear reached Quinn.

[Shadow Control]

Using his Shadow Control skill, Quinn was able to create a black circular shield.

"That won't be strong enough," Erin said, looking up from the ground. "It took all four of us to stop it before, why doesn't he try to dodge it?"

But for Vorden seeing Quinn's action made something click in his head.

The spear flew going at lightning speed until the tip had touched the black circular shadow, at that moment the spear looked like it had stopped in mid-air. However, Quinn and Vorden knew that it was only moving ever so slowly through the shadow.

Once the spear slowed, Quinn moved to the side, he took the shadow away and allowed the spear to continue moving forward and out of the shadow void.

"This is perfect," Vorden said.

Quinn's shadow ability was nearly a perfect counter to the Dalki. The enormous amount of strength meant nothing. No matter how powerful the attack was, it would be slowed down, because Quinn's shadows blocked attacks in a different way from how other abilities did.

In a way, Quinn as a vampire was the perfect counter to the Dalki.

Vorden continued to run forward while Layla took cover somewhere off to the side. It was clear that for the moment the Dalki was stunned by what he had just seen, and this was their chance.

Vorden threw an ice spear at the Dalki, it shattered into a million pieces once it hit the Dalki's body. However, it did catch the Dalki's attention, which was what Vorden was aiming for.

Knowing the Dalki was able to eat fire, it left Vorden only with 2 options, to use ice and telekinesis to fight the Dalki.

"You are boring!" The Dalki said. "I'm far more interested in that one." Ignoring Vorden's weak attacks, it dashed straight forward heading for Quinn.

Seeing this, even if Quinn was to use the wind walk ability on his boots, he wouldn't be able to outrun the Dalki. The only thing he could do was fight, but what could he use. The blood swipe, although powerful did no damage, which was problematic.

“Hey, Brat!” Vorden shouted. “Its skin is too tough, use an attack that can hurt it on the inside.”

‘On the inside?’ Quinn thought. He now knew exactly what to do.

When the Dalki was a few meters away, it leapt up into the air with its claws out and with both of its hands above its head, ready to smash down. Quinn quickly placed the shadow above himself, allowing both of its fists to sink into the shadow.

[MC 20/100]

The Dalki could feel its attack slowing down as soon as it touched the strange shadow-like substance but by using its considerable strength it was able to pull its hands from the shadow. The problem was with every physical attack, Quinn would lose MC points. He needed to finish this fight fast.

The Dalki was quick on its feet and didn’t allow its first unsuccessful attack to distract it. It threw out a straight kick at Quinn, and once again Quinn stopped it with his shadow shield.

[MC 10/100]

‘His attacks are so strong, I can only take one more.’ Quinn thought.

Quinn needed an opening and just defending wasn’t going to do it. The next thing he was going to do was very risky, but it was the only option he had. As the Dalki threw another punch towards him, Quinn moved the shadow and wrapped it around the Dalki’s fist.

[MC 0/100]

The shadow void started to disappear, and Quinn only had a few more seconds before the sunlight would hit him. Quinn could see the Dalki’s other hand coming straight at him, he looked the Dalki in the eyes.

[Skill daze]

Even though the Dalki was a strong opponent and the skill was likely to fail. There was always a slim chance that it might work.

[Daze successful, your opponent has been stunned]

But for Quinn's next move he would need more time than the Daze would allow. He flash stepped behind the Dalki and prepared all the motions for the hammer strike. As he finished his movements, he added blood spray to the last part, turning it into the most powerful attack he had, Blood hammer.

As Quinn's fist hit the Dalki's hard back, vibrations and a wave of air had been sent out from around the two of them, the Dalki still hadn't moved from his spot. But after a few seconds, he fell down on one knee.

This was Quinn's answer, an internal attack.

[You are being hit by sunlight]

[AI stats have been reduced by 70 percent]

When Quinn thought everything was over, a large fist had come out of nowhere swinging out and hit him right in the ribs sending him flying through the air.

[Critical hit]

[Your ribs have been broken]

[12/65 HP remaining]

The Dalki stood up from the ground and smiled wiping away the green blood from its mouth.

“I’m not done with you yet, boy.”

My Vampire System Chapter 132: Blood Bowl

For a moment everyone’s morale was increased, for the first time they had a glimmer of hope again, when they saw the mighty Dalki fall to the ground. They didn’t know why Quinn was so powerful, or why he was hiding it before, and frankly they didn’t care because all of them only had one thought on their mind.

‘I want to live!’

After seeing that powerful attack from Quinn, they felt that they might survive this after all, but that happy feeling didn’t last for long. A few seconds after the Dalki had fallen to the ground, it sent Quinn flying with a single swing of its fist, Quinn was flying right into the other building, the one that was still intact.

As Quinn hit the building, his body crashed through the wall, and he fell to the floor.

“Is he okay?!” Peter shouted.

“That guy can take a lot more hurt than that,” Vorden said. “Trust me, I know from experience. Something like that isn’t enough to kill him.”

Layla looked at the sky, she immediately realised there was something else they needed to be concerned about. As long as Quinn had a steady supply of blood, he would be fine, but right now, something was holding him back from using his full powers, of course, she meant the sun.

Now she realised why Quinn had cast a shadow surrounding them all, and how he was able to fight so well even though the sun was still up. Looking at the sky, she noticed that it was finally starting to set,

the colours were fading from its bright yellow to orange. It would only be a matter of time before it would finally be night on this planet.

“We need to get to Quinn!” She shouted to the others.

However, her cries were useless, no one moved forward, including her. She wanted to go in and help him, but stepping in against such a powerful foe, was like committing suicide.

“Now that was impressive!” The Dalki said with a smile on its face. Its teeth were now on full display, they were a little strange compared to regular human teeth. It looked like those of a crocodile, each tooth was razor sharp and they overlaid one another.

“I heard there were something called ‘martial arts’ the earthlings use. I never believed it could be something useful, until just now. You actually managed to bypass my hard skin and hurt me from the inside.”

As the Dalki began to walk over to where Quinn was, something strange was happening on its back. The single spike on its back started to pulsate and glow with a slight blue colour. “Did you know, the more a Dalki gets hurt, the stronger they get!” It said with an evil grin on its face.

The others could tell that it wasn’t bluffing, they could feel a strange energy coming off its body every time the spike on its back would light up.

When the Dalki tried to take another step forward, it felt something akin to a force field that was pulling him back and slowing him down. This made its movements felt incredibly sluggish.

‘Is it coming from the kid from earlier? But that’s impossible he hasn’t moved since he tried those ice spears.’ The Dalki thought.

“Crazy boy!” Layla yelled, looking at Vorden with both of his hands stretched out.

“What is this ugly dinosaur trying to do?” In the black room inside Vorden’s mind, both Vorden and Raten were no longer in the seat, Sil had taken over. “Are you trying to take Quinn away from me?” He yelled.

The Dalki then turned its head slowly using its strength and saw Vorden standing there. “The boy from earlier, but how did he get so strong. He wasn’t like this before. You earthlings are nothing like we were told, and you’re not even a.d.u.l.ts, you’re just students.” The Dalki said.

The whole situation was filling the battle crazy Dalki with happiness.

The others were amazed at how powerful Vorden’s telekinesis powers were right now. But this was because he was using all the MC points from his other abilities and had it all focused inside the telekinesis ability.

At that moment Quinn was just lifting himself off the ground. He was so badly hurt he had no choice but to use his Blood bank.

[100 Millimetres of blood used]

[50 HP has been restored]

[63/65]

[Blood bank is now empty]

As soon as the blood was consumed, his body started to heal almost instantly. The healing was much faster than when he allowed his body to heal on its own accord. But there was another problem, the ceiling of the building he was in had collapsed, it was letting the sun in, and it was hitting him right now, making his movements extremely sluggish and decreasing his power.

“Vorden, how long do you think you can hold him?” Layla asked.

But Sil didn't reply. His own name wasn't being used, and he didn't talk to strangers much in the first place. However as powerful as Sil was, he was unable to completely stop the Dalki's movements. It continued to use its brute strength to power through the telekinetic field and was now walking towards them.

At the same time, she saw Quinn lifting himself off the ground and the sun continuing to set behind him.

'Even if it turns to night, how is Quinn going to be able to fight such a thing? It's just too strong.' Layla thought

Then she seemed to recall something Quinn had told her in the past. That he seemed to get stronger with each person's blood he drank. Layla didn't know the exact details but anything they could do to tip the scales in their favour she would be happy to do right now.

She knelt down to Erin's side and asked her for a favour.

"Erin I know you're weak right now, but do you think you could make a bowl of ice for me. I know it sounds weird, but you need to trust me."

Erin's was completely exhausted you could see it in her face. It clearly wasn't just from using her abilities, the whole scenario was affecting her mentally as well. She didn't reply back to Layla but lifted both hands and ice started to form eventually creating a small bowl of ice.

The next thing Layla did, she didn't even bother asking for Erin's permission, she grabbed one of the arrows from her quiver and used the tip to make a small cut on the palm of Erin's hands. The strangest thing was, that Erin gave no reaction what so ever, which proved that something was seriously wrong with her.

Then using the bowl of ice, she allowed for the blood to drip into it. Once there was a good amount of blood, she continued to do the same using her own blood. Next up was Peter.

"I have no time to explain Peter, but if you want to live, let me do this!" Layla said with a strange look on her face. Peter had no intentions of going against her order and allowed for his blood to be put into the bowl as well.

The Dalki was continuing to move towards them, and the sweat was running down Sil's face.

'This stupid dinosaur's strong' Sil said to Vorden and Raten.

"We know, but don't give up, just a little longer!" Vorden shouted. "Just hold on until the sun goes down."

"Sil, think of everything that ever annoyed you, pretend it's that stupid thing's fault!" Raten cheered.

The words of encouragement from the two empowered Sil to continue fighting, and he was doing his best to hold the Dalki back.

Suddenly, Layla appeared by his side. "I know you're busy keeping the Dalki at bay, but I need your help, it's for Quinn." She said.

The bowl was almost full, Layla didn't know how it worked or how much she needed, but she had to do something. Using the arrow, she created a small cut on the back of Vorden's leg, allowing it to slowly seep into the bowl.

When the bowl was finally full, she started to make her way towards Quinn.

"Just what is that girl doing?" The Dalki thought, but for now, it would have to ignore her. Right now he had a bigger pain in the backside, it was the boy who was controlling his movements.

"Quinn, are you alright?!" Layla asked as she came rushing over.

"Yeah, I'm fine, I was just waiting for the sun to go down. I'm not much use while the sun is out, but it looks like Vorden managed to delay him." Quinn answered.

They both looked at the sun and the faint bit of light that was left. As the sun continued to go down, strength was returning to Quinn's body.

“Here drink this?” Layla said as she handed over the bowl full of blood.

“What is it?” Quinn asked.

“It’s all of our blood, I thought it could help you in some way.” Said Layla.

Quinn had yet to drink the blood from, Vorden, Erin or Peter so right now the blood would give him three extra stat points. He was unsure in what, but right now he needed everything he could get, to turn the tide.

He took the bowl and gulped it down in one go.

[65/65 HP]

[Blood bank has been filled]

[2 points have been added into agility]

[One free stat point has been added]

A row of messages had appeared giving Quinn a smile on his face, but the last one was the best of them all.

[You are no longer affected by sunlight]

[All stats have returned to normal]

My Vampire System Chapter 133: Shadow blood

After consuming the blood in the bowl, Quinn felt like a new person. His blood bank was filled, and his whole body was now fully healed. But best of all, the sun had finally disappeared behind the horizon, and it was now night time.

“I can’t hold on any longer, I’m too tired,” Sil whined. The struggle against the Dalki was too much for him. He wasn’t fighting obsessed like Raten, so he gave up control and left Vorden in charge once again.

Vorden was the weakest of the three and only knew how to use one mind and one ability at a time. As soon as he and Sil had switched places, the pressure that the Dalki felt was immensely weakened.

The Dalki could suddenly move one foot in front of the other again, the amount of force it felt being exerted on itself, was like nothing compared to before.

‘I thought this one was special but looks like all he could do was delay me a bit!’ The Dalki thought.

Quinn seeing this happen, knew he was in trouble. He had gained two agility points bringing it up to 18 and then with the boots this made 22. Seeing the Dalki head towards Vorden, Quinn felt like he had to quickly decide what to do with his free stat point.

He put the free stat point into agility without hesitation, it now brought his agility stat up to a total of 23. Then using all the speed he could, and activating his boots Wind Walk ability, he rushed over to where the Dalki was.

Regardless if Vorden was in trouble or not right now, he would have put his points into agility. The Dalki’s strength was too great for Quinn to match, and although it was fast, it wasn’t faster than Quinn, he could follow its movements.

With the extra stat points and his boots active, he would be able to dodge the Dalki’s attacks, although just barely.

Moving at an incredible speed, Quinn managed to cover the distance from the building to where the others were in only a few seconds. As soon as he was in range, he cast another blood swipe. The attack ripped through the sand and was heading straight for his target.

The Dalki pulled his head back at the last second, and the attack skimmed right past its nose.

It turned its head and looked at Quinn, seeing that the boy was in perfect condition.

“But how is this possible? I’m certain you should be on death’s door by now.” The Dalki said.

At the same time, Vorden had collapsed onto the floor. All of his energy and MC points had been used. “It’s up to you now, Quinn.” He said. “Good luck.”

The Dalki charged towards him, and as it did, Quinn could feel the blood and adrenaline rushing through his entire body. He was in a state of absolute concentration as he waited for the Dalki’s attack.

A swing was made to for his head, Quinn ducked down and threw out a punch performing blood spray at the same time, taking advantage of the close range. The attack managed to push the Dalki back a few steps away from him.

[60/65 HP]

The fight continued in this fashion with Quinn avoiding each of the Dalki’s attacks, and whenever it would get too close, he would use his blood abilities to push it away.

Slowly but surely his HP was starting to get lower bit by bit.

[48/65 HP]

“What’s he doing?” Erin asked. “His attacks are too weak, he’s not hurting the thing at all why doesn’t he use the same attack as before?”

“I think he’s stalling for something,” Vorden replied, now sitting on the floor with the others. “But for what, I have no idea.”

Quinn had to be absolutely sure not to get a hit from the Dalki. Not only were his attacks crazy powerful, but if he got even a tiny scratch on him, the ability from the boots he was wearing would deactivate, which would slow him down a lot.

But after dodging for a while, his boots had deactivated anyway as the skill time then wore off. Another claw was coming at him, and it looked like he was about to get hit, he had no choice but to perform the flash step and appear directly behind the Dalki.

'Damn, I can only use the flash step one more time, any more and I'll get worn out.' Quinn thought.

But the Dalki was getting equally frustrated.

"You little Keenan, I will squash you." It lifted up both fists and smashed them into the ground, causing a crater to form and rubble to lift off the ground.

It didn't seem like an attack made to hurt anyone. The rocks just lifted into the air and quickly fell back to the floor. It was actually just a way for it to let out a bit of frustration. At the same time, it had another effect on everyone, it once again showed the might of the Dalki.

Quinn had taken a few steps back away from the Dalki and quickly opened up his status screen.

[MC points 40/100]

This was what Quinn was waiting for, he was waiting for his MC points to return so he could use the shadow ability again. Since it was night time, there was no need for him to use the Shadow void skill. Unfortunately though while the skill was active his MC points would not return.

This whole time Quinn was doing his best to dodge, focusing all his energy into avoiding the Dalki's attacks, waiting for the right moment. Now he could finally use his shadow abilities once again.

In truth, he wanted to stall a bit longer to gain more of his MC points back, but continuously dodging was getting far too risky.

When the Dalki looked up, it was surprised to see that Quinn was the one coming towards it.

“So you’ve finally decided to attack, I see!” It shouted.

Quinn flung his hand out with his fingers held together, casting a single Redline of aura. Then before it could move away from him, the shadow underneath his feet started to move.

The shadow reached out and grabbed the Blood aura holding it in place, and now the other end of the shadow was attached to Quinn’s hand.

To the others, it looked like Quinn was wielding a large red and black scythe. The black shadows reached into his hand while the curved blood aura acted as the blade held tight by the shadow.

The two opponents were still quite a distance away from each other, but Quinn still swung out the shadow scythe.

Seeing this, the Dalki wasn’t afraid, it was slightly confused actually, as the scythe wouldn’t be able to reach him. Suddenly, as the scythe was swung outwards, it seemed like it was starting to extend.

As Quinn swung it to his side the shadows extended and the red aura part managed to hit the Dalki right on its side. It was pushed back a few feet and at the same time could feel a stinging pain, when he looked down, he could see a large cut had appeared where his ribs were, and green blood was starting to leak from the wound.

This was what Quinn had been practising the whole week in Logan’s room. A way to combine his shadow skills while also using his blood skills and after countless trials and errors, this was what he had come up with.

My Vampire System Chapter 134: A sacrifice

Whith Quinn's new attack, combining his shadow control with the blood swipe, had hit the Dalki's body. It had shattered and disappeared just as his normal blood swipe would.

[47/65 HP]

[35/100 MC]

Combining his shadow skills with his blood skills allowed him to create a more powerful combination skill. Connecting the shadow to his blood swipe allowed him to also add his own strength to the power of the blood swipe. The shadow made it possible for the attack to be flexible, moving it about freely.

This would also add extra force and momentum into the attack making it more powerful and increasing the range of the attack beyond the five meters that was blood swipe's natural limit.

There were only two problems Quinn still had to find a solution for. If the shadow holding the blood swipe was hit, or if he wasn't fast enough, the blood swipe would escape from the shadow's grasp. The other problem is that when the attack hit it would disappear, so he could only use it once. Of course, using the shadow for an attack also used MC points, but there was nothing he could do about that.

The Dalki's blood continued to drip from its side and fall into the sand, but now the spike on its back was pulsating faster and glowing brighter.

Seeing the Dalki injured and bleeding made Quinn feel excited, he charged forward once again.

"Come on, attack me again!" The Dalki shouted.

And Quinn did just that, this time casting a Blood swipe up in the air before grabbing it with his shadow. He then swung it from above right down on top of the Dalki.

The attack was faster than the Dalki had predicted, it could only barely get its arms up in time to block the attack that came at it from above.

The attack was a success and had caused the Dalki to fall onto the ground. Its forearms were dripping with green blood, but it ignored its wounds. It just stood up once again and charged forward.

'Is that Dalki an idiot?' Layla thought. 'I had always heard they were smart. Some minds even greater than ours, but why does it just keep running forward.'

At this point, even Quinn was starting to worry, his attacks were clearly working, but the Dalki was acting in a strange way. For now, there was nothing he could do about it. He went to attack once again with his shadow scythe, only this time the Dalki managed to jump and avoid the blow.

"Did it just get faster?!" Quinn said.

"You seem to have forgotten." The Dalki said, "I told you already the more we are hurt, the stronger we become." The Dalki made a fist above its head and threw it down towards Quinn's face.

Quinn had no choice but to move his shadow to block the fist-attack, but the Dalki immediately used a kick to his side which was too fast for him to be able to move the shadow to defend against. The attack hit and he was thrown to the side, his ribs were broken once again.

[3/65 HP]

[Blood bank has automatically been activated]

[53/65 Hp]

While in mid-air Quinn's body started to heal and his bones went back into place. Putting both his hands in the sand, he tried his best to slow himself down and eventually came to a halt.

"I can't win," Quinn said. "Even with my full power, it's still too strong."

“Snap out of it Quinn!” The system shouted in his head. “You only became a vampire a couple of weeks ago, and you think you can already take out an enemy like this. You will grow in due time, but the important thing right now is to survive.”

But how was he meant to survive? His blood bank had been used up, the only answer he could think of was he needed more blood. If he could get to where the others were, and he filled up his blood bank, maybe he could keep firing out his blood attacks till the thing died.

The cooldown on his boots had reset, and once again, he could use the wind walk skill. He rushed towards the Dalki who was coming toward him. As it did, Quinn could see the big smile on its face as if it was enjoying the fight, He also noticed the horror on the faces of the others.

“I can do this! I have to do this!” Quinn shouted.

Running forward and not changing his direction, he went straight ahead, then just as the Dalki was prepared to attack—

“Flash step!”

He used his skill, allowing him to avoid the strike and go right past the Dalki. He continued to run straight ahead and was heading for the others.

During the fight between the Dalki and Quinn, Layla made her way around the fight and joined with the other three. All of them were watching with in silence, with awe on their faces.

‘What is he doing?!’ Layla thought. ‘Should we run, is that why he’s coming towards us?’

“I need blood!” Quinn yelled. “I can’t fight the Dalki like this, I need more blood!”

Layla didn’t ask any questions and immediately started to make another cut on the palm of her hand, and Erin had already formed another ice bowl. Erin didn’t know what was happening but whatever Layla had done last time had made Quinn stronger, and Quinn was now their only change to survive.

But when they all looked up, their faces had dropped entirely, for the Dalki was already right behind Quinn. Not only had its strength gotten higher but so had its speed. Everything about the Dalki had improved.

It was too late for Quinn to notice, and the Dalki was already mid-attack. Quinn had never suspected the Dalki would grow so much during the battle, but it seemed like what it had said earlier was true.

The fist flew forward and penetrated right through flesh and bone, going straight through his body and out to the other side.

At this point, Quinn had finally noticed that the Dalki was right behind him. He was too focused on obtaining the blood Layla had gathered, he had failed to realize what was happening behind him.

Bright red blood could be seen dripping onto the ground with a fist through his body. But it wasn't Quinn's body that was penetrated. The person who had been hit, was Peter.

"Quinn..." Peter said weakly, coughing out blood that filled his mouth. "Please...Forgive... me." His body fell to the ground and hit the soft sand, his blood continued to soak the sand turning it red.

In the moment Quinn needed help the most, the only one brave enough to step up and come to Quinn's side was Peter. However, it came at a terrible price...

My Vampire System Chapter 135: Blood Ritual

As Quinn saw Peter's body hit the ground, a certain reality had hit him. He had seen people die before. In fact, he was even the case of many. But this was the first time that someone he knew personally had died.

But what upset Quinn more than anything, instead of what happened to Peter, was another thought altogether. This thought was...

'Look at all that wasted blood.'

Fortunately though, that quickly changed as he soon realized what had occurred.

"Peter!" he shouted.

"When did he get over there?" Layla asked after hearing Quinn's shout.

"I was too busy looking at Quinn waiting for him back here," Erin replied to her question.

"The same goes for me. He must have started moving towards Quinn as soon as he saw the Dalki," Vorden said. "But why did this happen after what we were just talking about? You had a family that cared for you."

The Dalki looked at Peter on the floor.

"That's quite noble of you. A society should build itself on sacrificing the weak ones to preserve the strong." That's exactly how the Dalki does it. He was selfless, and his sacrifice allowed the stronger human genes to be passed on.

"It's a shame though...since you will all be dying with him."

'This was it,' Quinn thought. As the Dalki came closer to him, he had run out of trump cards. His MC had been used and all he had left was his original skills.

"I'll kill you!" Quinn shouted. "Even if it means killing myself!"

Opening both palms, Quinn soon ran forward. When he felt that he was close enough, he shot out a blood spray from one hand. The Dalki would slightly flinch in response to this as his foot shifted back a little.

[48/65 HP]

Usually, these attacks wouldn't inflict any damage. But although he got stronger the more he was hurt, that didn't mean his defence increased. He had been quite severely damaged by Quinn's Shadow Scythe attacks.

Another spray of blood fired out again.

[43/65 HP]

Quinn wouldn't let up and rapidly fired out multiple blood sprays.

"Hey! It seems to be working!" Layla shouted out.

But in contrast to Layla's words, Vorden wasn't too sure. He didn't know how Quinn's attacks worked for he hadn't told the two. Also, he wasn't sure if he was imagining things or not, but every time Quinn used that attack, his face seemed to grow paler.

[38/65 HP]

[33/65 HP]

"I'll kill you!" Quinn shouted. "And once I'm done with you, I'll suck out your blood until you're nothing but a walking skeleton!"

He continued to shout out words of abuse, but he himself wasn't really sure what he was saying. Fortunately, a nice surprise came to him amidst his combat.

[Blood Spray has levelled up!]

[Blood Spray is now Lvl. 2]

As Quinn shot out the new and improved blood spray, the power seemed to push his arm back even more as the spray's range grew further as well. As it hit the Dalki this time, its wounds seemed to be opening up as more green blood was leaking out of it than before.

[28/65 HP]

[23/ 65 HP]

Now that the two of them were a distance away, the group ran up on Peter to check up on him. They then moved his body and allowed him to lay on his back. Surprisingly, even though he had such a big wound, he was still breathing.

"What do we do?" Layla cried out. "He'll bleed to death like this. Can't we use the robot?"

"No, the robot wasn't meant to patch up injuries like this," Erin replied.

"It might be best if we kill him here," Vorden said all of a sudden.

The two girls looked at Vorden with expressions of shock. They couldn't believe what they had just heard.

"Look. I know what Peter did against you two was wrong, but can't you just forgive him?" Layla shouted back in response to Vorden's words.

Vorden shook his head as a reply.

"You're mistaken, Layla. I already forgave Peter a while ago. I'm just saying this for his sake," he soon said. "Look at him, he's in pain. He's been bleeding for the last two minutes, and at most, he only has another three before he's completely gone. It'll be more peaceful to get rid of him now."

But the group didn't have time to decide for they were distracted by something else. Whenever Quinn would use the blood spray, a sound similar to a small shotgun would be heard, but the sound had suddenly stopped.

When they looked over, they saw Quinn kneeling down on one knee while the Dalki was still standing, but green blood was oozing from the multiple wounds on his body.

Quinn hadn't paid much attention to it, but he had unfortunately run out of stamina. With the increase of firepower in the blood spray, it also took up more energy to use it. Right now, it seemed that he had overexerted himself. Sweat was dripping all over his body while all of his muscles cramped up.

He looked at the Dalki that was still standing, unbelieving that it was still alive after it had received so much damage.

The Dalki soon started walking over while Quinn looked at it directly in the eyes.

[Daze]

[Daze skill ineffective]

And just like that, the last thing he could do had been tossed out the window.

"Damn it! If Peter can go forward, then at least I can as well!" Vorden shouted all of a sudden as he charged in with what little power he had left, but all of a sudden, a large metallic object went flying right by Vorden's head, landing directly between Quinn and the Dalki.

"You kids get back! Get out of here now! That's an order!" This sound echoed from the object that just landed, and all of them found out what it was straight away. It was a mech.

Quickly soon after, another Mech had landed right next to that one. It did not take for the Dalki and the mechs to be engaged in combat after that. The mechs had humungous strength and were equivalent to that of the Dalki they were currently facing.

The only problem was, they were still clunky and not as agile, but the others noticed that it would take a while before the Dalki was able to destroy them.

“Come, Quinn!” Vorden yelled, putting Peter on top of his shoulder. “Let’s get out of here!”

And with that, the two of them went over to where the others were by Peter’s side. Right now, his face was much paler than before, and not to mention, his eyelids were drooping as well.

Quinn knelt down by his side and looked at him in the eyes.

“I’m sorry, Peter. You saved me.” There were no tears in his eyes like the others, but there was a hint of melancholy in his voice.

But then, just as he said these words, a voice was heard from the system.

“If you wish to save him, you must act quickly,” the system said.

“I can save him? But these wounds are impossible to heal with no healer around.”

“That is indeed the case, but if he was no longer human, and a supply of blood from each of you, he would be able to overcome this fatal wound. As long as his heart and the core of his brain is not damaged, then he will live. You have the choice, but you have to decide fast, whether to do so or not.”

[Would you like to activate the blood ritual?]

My Vampire System Chapter 136: Cursed Family

The system had given him an option at the most crucial time whether to make Peter into a Blooded one or not. If the system had just asked him out of the blue, then Quinn probably would have said no. Peter had betrayed them, and although he might not do it again, there was no way to be sure.

He would have much rather Blooded Layla or Vorden when the time was right. The two of them had done nothing but help him out during these times.

But right now, it wasn't about loyalty, it wasn't about what was right or wrong but about whether or not Quinn wanted to save his life.

Surely becoming a vampire was better than dying, right?

"I'll do it!" Quinn said.

[Yes]

After confirming he wanted to make Peter into a Blooded one, a new screen had appeared in front of his face. One that had given him detailed instructions.

"Quinn, what's up with your eyes?" Layla asked.

Quinn didn't know it himself, but as soon as he had accepted to activate the skill of his blood ritual, his eyes started to glow. Faint red circles were seen around the iris. Similar to when he activated his Influence skill.

Right after, he started to follow the instructions one by one.

[Please proceed by inserting the Host's blood into the mouth of the target]

Quinn unequipped his equipment and placed it back into the dimensional space. Then using one of the tips of Layla's arrow, he inflicted a cut on his hand, creating a brand new wound. He held his hand just above Peter's mouth, who was now barely breathing and allowed for the blood to drip in.

It touched the tip of his mouth slowly started to fall inside his body. His fingers that were once unmoving now started to twitch, and a warm feeling had started in his body.

Inside the blood cells from Quinn's could be seen latching on to the blood cells of Peter's and slowly, they were all starting to change throughout his body.

Peter's eyes then opened wide, and now he had red rings around his eyes. Quinn couldn't quite explain it, but for a moment, he could feel a connection with Peter and could see what was happening inside his body.

"Quinn this isn't enough, the transformation has only just begun, but he now needs the blood of the others to live." The System shouted.

"Guys, please, I need you all to do the same," Quinn asked.

Just then, Peter's body started shaking uncontrollably. His wound still hadn't healed, but he was moving as if he was back alive once again. Quinn quickly grabbed both of his hands.

"Someone hold his mouth open!" Quinn shouted.

Vorden quickly moved to the top of Peter's head and held his mouth open wide. It was a struggle as Peter swung his head left and right. "What's happening to him, Quinn?! It's like he's turned into a crazy beast!"

Just as he said those words, he started to realize what was happening, the look on Quinn's face said it all. Quinn was going to save his life by turning him into a vampire.

The others did as instructed, and each one squeezed out the blood from the previous wound they had made before, re-opening them.

Finally, a result. The wound around Peter's stomach started to heal as his cells slowly patched them together. It was at a speed unseen unless one was to use a healing ability.

"What magic is this?" Erin said out loud.

But the other two had a concerned look on their face as they knew exactly what was happening. Peter started to struggle less and less until he eventually calmed down, and his eyes were finally closed.

“Is he still alive?” Layla asked.

Vorden then placed his head onto Peter’s chest, and for a while, a heartbeat wasn’t heard, but then ever so faintly he could hear a beat.

“I think so?” Vorden said, half confused. Then when checking his breath, they realised he was indeed still alive.

At that moment Quinn received another message.

[The ritual was a success!]

[The human has successfully been blooded 1/2]

[A Vampire Ghoul has been created]

[A new family has been created]

[What would you like to name your family?]

When seeing the notifications, there was a couple of things that had surprised him, and Quinn wanted immediate answers. But the first thing he needed to do was get rid of the screen in his face which wanted him to name his family.

“Family?”

“Now that you have turned someone, he falls under your ranks, he has your blood, so he is a part of your family. Every Vampire that turns someone has the responsibility to look after their family.” The system explained.

Right now Quinn could only think of one thing, although he had gotten stronger thanks to the ability, he now relied on one thing, blood. Without it, he didn't know how he would survive.

If he went two days without a human by his side, then what would he do? He couldn't eat the blood of beasts or animals, and if he started fighting using his blood abilities, it would only cause him to rely on it even more.

[Family name: The Cursed]

This was how Quinn felt at this moment and time.

Just then a loud crash was heard, as the group turned their head they could see a Dalki on top of one of the Mech's ripping off one of its arms. It was covered in more blood than before, and it no longer looked human but just that of a pure beast.

“Well, well, looks like we lucked out and it's only a single spike.” A voice was heard from behind the group of students, and when they turned to look, they could see Leo standing there.

Although he didn't look like his ordinary self—usually he would be wearing his military uniform and have his katana by his side. But right now, he had a light set of Black and Red Beast gear on, and his chest had the design of a Japanese demon. An Oni with horns.

“There will be no need to call the others, or use my soul weapon for something like this.”

My Vampire System Chapter 137: Green blood

At the second military base inside one of the schools, another meeting was taking place. Once again, the Head General wasn't present, leaving Nathan and Duke to deal with things.

“There has been a report of a Dalki ship crash landing on the planet Caladi,” Nathan reported. At that moment, the first-year sergeants had expressions of shock on their faces. “Don’t worry. It seems to be a stray ship from somewhere. The tower made communications with the Dalki, and of course, they said it was a member who had gone rogue.”

“Damn those Dalki!” Duke yelled, slamming the table.” Every year, they keep pushing and pushing into our territory.”

“Luckily, it only seems to be a single ship, so at most, there will be two there. Of course, the tower has asked us to send...”

Before Nathan could even finish his sentence, Leo stood up from his seat and bowed down in front of Nathan. “Please allow me to go. Those students are too young to experience something like this, especially on their first outing. They must be protected.”

Nathan was quite shocked to see Leo suddenly volunteering. Usually, when something like this occurred, no one would willingly go and risk their lives against the Dalki. Hearing this made Nathan wonder if the rumors were actually true.

That for some reason, Leo had a stronger grudge against the Dalki than most people. Or perhaps, he just really cared about the students. One thing was for sure though. He was sure that if they were to send Leo out, then there would be no need to send out any of the other teachers or sergeants.

As long as the Dalki had no more than three spikes, then Nathan was confident in him. “Well, I guess the matter is settled. Fay, Hayley, I want to two of you on standby just outside the portal for their return. If any back-up is needed, then you go straight through. Hayley, heal anyone who needs immediate medical attention.”

The meeting had ended like that and everyone did as they were asked. Leo quickly put on his gear while the two girls waited outside the green portal. “It seems like Del’s class is having it tough this year,” Hayley said.

“I couldn’t agree more, its almost as if bad luck has been following them around wherever they go,” Fay replied.

Leo was eventually ready, unhesitatingly entering the portal soon after.

The shelter had responded to the emergency response and had closed all shelter gates. No citizens were allowed to leave the shelter at the moment without military clearance. Two mechs had been sent out to look for the Dalki, with both of them arriving at the crash site. Unfortunately for them, there was no sign of the Dalki.

This was the reason why it had taken so long for the Mechs to discover the students and the Dalki. But once the Mechs had discovered their location, they were able to tell Leo exactly where they were.

“Men, fall back!” Leo shouted.

The two guys in the mechs did as ordered. The Dalki was holding onto one of the Mechs’ arms and the guy had no choice but to allow it to be ripped off to break free. Afterward, they immediately backed away and went by the students’ side.

“Another one,” the Dalki said as he saw Leo walking towards him with his hand on his sheath. “You really are germs to this whole universe, look how many of you there are on this planet already.”

The Dalki looked like he was heavily injured, but that didn’t fool Leo. Using his ability, he could see the strong aura emanating off of him. The Dalki had not given up just yet.

“Why do you fight us?” Leo asked.

In response to his question, the Dalki ignored him and went in for a strike. Leo responded to his actions by pivoting forward and using a quick draw, pulling out the katana from its sheath and putting it back in an instant.

The Dalki felt nothing as his arm had been cleanly sliced off. There was no resistance like everything else before had, it was as if the sword was able to ignore all attributes.

The arm went flying up into the air and landed a distance behind Leo while green blood spewed out from the open wound.

“You!” The Dalki pointed with his other hand. “I know who you are! The others had warned me about you!” Unfortunately for him, before he could even finish talking, its head had also been cleanly cut off.

“Was this the only one?” Leo asked.

For a moment, the students had forgotten to speak as they were too amazed at what they had just seen. The thing they struggled to defeat with all of them combined was killed just like that.

“Um...yes. That’s the only one we saw,” Layla replied.

The two mechs soon ran forward and went down on their knees. “Thank you for protecting us, Sergeant Leo.”

“Don’t thank me,” Leo replied. “Thankfully, the Dalki was already on its last legs. You two must have done a good job in injuring the Dalki before I got here.”

The two soldiers looked at each other in response. They knew that their skills hardly had any effect on the Dalki. In fact, they hadn’t even managed to land a hit even once. Nearly all of the wounds that were on the Dalki were on it before they had even gotten there.

‘It couldn’t have been the students, could it?’ they simultaneously thought.

If Leo was able to see the expressions on their face, he too would have realized that they were not the ones who had injured the Dalki.

Leo and the two soldiers were busy inspecting the Dalki, seeing if they could find anything indicating why he was here.

While they were doing that, the others were still tending to Peter, making sure he was okay. In contrast, Quinn's attention was focused on something else.

His eyes were fixated on the Dalki's hand that was not too far away from them. He started walking over and Vorden soon noticed what he was looking at as well.

[Inspect]

[Dalki: A half-human, half-beast race]

"Half-human, half-beast?" Quinn looked at it with a confused expression. Aren't the Dalki aliens? Although he was curious about this, he inspected the arm, only to confirm something else.

[Inspect]

[Dalki blood]

[Consuming the blood will have unknown effects on the host]

"System, do you know what the Dalki blood will do?" Quinn asked.

"No," The system replied rather bluntly. "But I will tell you this. If it did any harm to your body, the system would warn you."

Quinn then walked over to the arm and dipped his finger in the green blood. He sniffed it a little at first. It had a sweet scent with a hint of mint in it, reminding him of toothpaste.

'Should I?' Quinn thought. 'The system said it wouldn't hurt me, right?'

My Vampire System Chapter 138: The assessments end

Looking at the green blood Quinn was unsure of what it would do. The system had already confirmed it would have no negative side-effects. Or at least it wasn't poisonous. However, it came as a surprise to Quinn that the system didn't know what it did.

Unless it was keeping information from him, which again was possible. But if the system was telling the truth, did that mean none of the old or current vampires ever interacted with the Dalki race? But then how did the system know of beast weapons.

Everything was suddenly getting confusing for Quinn as the timelines just didn't make sense. Humans had discovered the use of teleporters and the Beast planets in this solar system only once they had fought with the Dalki.

The portal technology was originally there's to begin with.

Yet the vampires had never heard of them, yet still had access to beast weapons. Right now it was clear that Quinn didn't have all the pieces of the puzzle, and just thinking about it would give him a headache.

"Well, here it goes." The temptation was too much. Quinn imagined anyone in his situation would have done the same thing. As the blood touched his tongue, a mint sensation entered his body. Similar to toothpaste, it wasn't nice, but it wasn't exactly bad.

As it went down his throat, a weird tingling sensation could be felt in his body and then, it started to spread all over as if his body was on fire. Right now, Quinn wanted to do anything to let out the energy.

[Level 1 Dalki blood has been consumed]

[A 10 percent increase in all stats. Will last one hour]

The tingling feeling Quinn felt through his body was hard to describe and the buff that he got from obtaining it was amazing. It wasn't a set amount like those before it, but a percentage increase. Which meant as long as he got stronger the buff increase went up along with it as well.

Quinn looked at the arm again and thought if there was any way of him taking it back with him. Unfortunately, it seemed like non-living matter was unable to enter the Dimensional space.

When Quinn was back at the school, he decided to do some more tests. First, he had placed a flask into the space, and the object had gone in fine. Then using some blood he had obtained from Layla, he had placed it into the flask and tried to put it into the space again. But it refused to go in.

Once taking out the blood it would go in again. Quinn then did some more tests by trying it on certain animals and other things, and it looked like any type of living matter, including plants were unable to be stored into the space.

It was a shame, but he was unable to place the arm in the space. But by that time. Leo and the other two were already done with checking out the dead Dalki body.

“These two will escort you back to the school. Make sure that all your injuries are dealt with.”

“Back to the school!” Erin complained. “What about the assessment.”

“It’s cancelled, all the students in the shelter have already gone back to school, and anyone outside hunting has been brought back,” Leo replied.

At that point, Erin knew there was nothing she could do, but wait for the school to make an official announcement.

As the others walked off with the soldiers, Leo grabbed on to Quinn’s wrist.

“It looks like you stayed true to your word, and you protected them,” Leo said. “I guess you are on our side after all.”

Quinn didn’t know what to say back, Leo’s sudden words were a surprise to say the least. But as Leo looked past Quinn, he noticed Peter. And he looked slightly different and had a slight tint of purple to his aura similar to Quinn.

Although Leo had never taught Peter before, so he was unsure whether Peter always had this aura or not. "I'm still keeping my eye on you two," Leo said. "But for now, go rest."

Quinn quickly rushed off and followed behind the others, but he couldn't help think back to the words that Leo had said. He was keeping an eye on us two. If he wasn't sure about it before he was sure about it now. Leo knew he was different, and he could tell Peter was now to.

But looking at Peter, Quinn was even unsure of what he was himself. When going through the blood ritual, Quinn had assumed that Peter would be changed into either a Vampire or a halfling like he first was. But instead, Peter had turned into something called a vampire ghoul.

Just then, as the group continued to carry Peter on their shoulders, it seemed like he was starting to wake up.

"Hey, Quinn get over here!" Layla shouted. "It looks like he's waking up."

As he opened his eyes, Vorden and Layla slowly allowed him to stand on his own two feet.

"What happened?" He asked.

Then images started to flash through his head of jumping in the way to save Quinn. He quickly looked down at his stomach and noticed a big hole where his uniform should have been, but his stomach didn't have a single mark on it.

"I think you should talk to Quinn, once we have the time and this is all over," Vorden replied.

"Anyway, how are you feeling?" Layla asked.

"I'm feeling good," Peter replied. "Better than usual actually, although I am a bit hungry."

As Peter said those words, the three of them looked at each other.

Somewhere in an unknown place in a large room, there was a large rectangle table that stretched out far and wide. On the table, there was a total of thirteen seats, and each one had a person sitting in them, all apart from one.

It was a mixture of men and women, and they all looked all sorts of ages, but they all had one thing in common as they sat in their seats and that was their red coloured eyes.

Behind each of the seats was a single purple coloured flame just behind them up attached to the wall and behind the empty seat there was one that had been lit up as well.

A single man sat at the head of the table and started off the conversation.

“As you can all see, the flame has been lit above the 10th chair.”

“Does that mean he’s back? But I thought he had died” Chatter started amongst the twelve in the chairs until the head spoke once again.

“No, I believe he managed to somehow find a someone before he left this world and they have officially blooded their first, creating a new family.”

“But why now, it’s been a hundred years!” A female shouted

“I don’t know but what I do know, is we must find this new family and bring them in as soon as possible. Make sure they uphold our laws and if not. We shall get rid of them all.”

End of Arc 1

My Vampire System Chapter 139: A Curious Boy

Inside a near pitch black training hall, a certain boy was creeping his way forward towards a door. He stood just outside the entrance, then he stuck his head through the door and peeked into the room, looking around to see if anyone could spot him. And just hovering above him was something that looked like a miniature bull, a little larger than a human's fist. Although this one also had tiny wings and two large fangs on the front of his face.

"Did you spot anyone Ham?" The kid asked.

"No, but are you really sure we should be doing this, you could get kicked out of the family?" The little flying bull replied, fluttering around in the air.

"As if that could ever happen. My dad's one of the thirteen family leaders, and I'm the one that's going to be his successor." The boy then walked into the large hall with Ham following in the air closely behind him.

With his gelled back black hair and his dark clothing it was nearly impossible to spot him at night, but there was one distinctive thing that stood out about the boy, it would allow you to see him in the dark even if you were quite a distance away. It was his glowing red eyes, which gave the boy away as a vampire.

His name was Fex, and today he had come to the hall inside his family's castle for one reason, to go to the human world.

On his back, he carried a relatively large backpack, packed with all sorts of things. Clothes, toothpaste, a brush and all sorts of essentials. After all, he didn't know how long he would be visiting the human world for.

Just then out of his backpack, Fex pulled a small silver ring which had ten crystals embed on the inside and all around. He lifted the ring into the air before kissing it.

“I have to thank you again Blood evolver wherever you are, because of you I can finally leave this place.” He then placed the ring on the ring finger of his right hand and was finally ready to go. “Come on Ham, hurry up.”

“Wait, I think I hear someone!” Ham said.

Just as Ham said it, the sound of footsteps could be heard. Fex quickly looked around the hall which was filled with square-shaped machinery on the floor, each spaced an equal distance from each other, the gap between each one was quite far.

Quickly rummaging through his backpack, Fex pulled out what looked like a piece of paper. “Come on, where is it, I need to remember that access code!” But the nerves were getting the better of him, and his fingers fumbled as he dropped the piece of paper onto the floor.

“Fex there right there!” The bull said now visibly sweating.

“Well, let’s just hope I don’t end up somewhere too bad!” Fex then rushed over to one of the square machines on the floor and tapped on top of the machine. A bright display lit up, asking for an access code.

“Please input the correct access code for your destination.”

He closed his eyes and tried to remember one of the numbers from the piece of paper, but he struggled to remember which one led to where. In the end, he had to just go for it and type in the only one he could think of.

“Access code accepted.”

The contraption started to open, and mechanical sounds could be heard.

From the hallway, one of the guards who was roaming could hear the mechanical sounds coming from the room. ‘Is someone using the teleporters, I don’t remember an outing planned for today?’ The man thought.

He quickly ran into the room, and just then, he could see Fex standing in front of the circular teleport device.

“Fex what are you doing? Don’t go in!” the man shouted.

Fex turned around and looked up at the man, he gave him a huge smile before saluting the man. He grabbed Ham and jumped backwards into the teleport circle. Once Fex had gone through, the machine had automatically closed down on its own.

“I knew that kid always did crazy things, but this has just gone too far.” The man said. “I must report this to the family leader immediately.”

Meanwhile, inside the teleporter, Fex mind was being distorted, and all he could see around him was a bright array of different colours. “Ham, you need to transform, the humans will have a fit if they see you flying above me!”

A small puff of black smoke appeared around Ham. When the black smoke went away, it was replaced with what looked like a black dangling earring, it was round at the top with a little symbol of a bull on it. In contrast, the dangling bit was long and rectangular on the bottom. Fex quickly grabbed it before putting it on his right ear.

“Finally, here I come, bye dark gloomy world!” Fex yelled excitedly.

Just then the tunnel of colours around him seemed to end, and now something felt like it was dragging him through to the other side.

When Fex had opened his eyes, he found himself in a large dome-like building with digital signs going all across the walls showing all sorts of advertisements. But the biggest one of them all was one that said welcome to Toklon City.

‘I finally made it.’ Fex thought.

Fex was currently inside what was known as a City station on Earth. In the centre of the city was a large circular device that glowed a bright white colour and every so often people would appear from it.

Several different people were coming through, some wearing building equipment, others in suits, and some were even travellers wearing beast gear. City stations could usually be found on most shelters on other planets, large factions also owned them as well as the top corporations.

There were two types of city stations, an arrival station and a departure station. The departure stations were usually filled with all types of checks. Even those that were privately owned would receive regular check-ups from the human federation, they would even send their own guys to work as security. If it didn't meet a certain standard, then it would simply be put out of commission.

And of course, at each of these stations was an access code that needed to be imputed. This access code was usually given to only a couple of people who worked at city stations.

Fex couldn't help but stare around and look in amazement at the place.

"Can you believe it Ham!" Fex said. "We made it, and there are so many humans. They look nearly the same as us, although there are some incredibly ugly ones." Fex said a little too loud.

The people around him started to give Fex strange looks as they heard him say those words, but at the same time, they couldn't help staring at him. Although he was a teenage boy who looked around sixteen, they could feel a certain charm pulling them in.

"Fex, you need to suppress your abilities," Ham said.

"Oh that's right, I nearly forgot!" Fex closed his eyes and focused, letting the aura that was surrounding his body shrink inside himself. Suddenly the people who were looking at him no longer felt an urge to stare."

Unlike the departure station, the arrivals station didn't have much security checks, apart from a few guards who stood by the doors to the exit. After all the checks were done on the other end and only when they were sure it was safe, would the access code be inputted.

There were also several people that seemed to be waiting for their loved ones.

Fex headed for the exit as if he didn't have a worry in the world, but just as he reached the exit, he could see the doors to the outside where the sun was glaring. "Time to put this ring to the test," Fex said.

He closed his eyes and took one step out into the open sun, and nothing happened. There was no itching feeling or burning pain like when he had gone through his training. It was just the same as when he was in the dark.

With a big smile on his face, he continued to walk forward and started to explore the city.

From the city station, he was able to see the edge far away in the distance. The city was surrounded by a large wall that was nearly taller than all the skyscrapers around them. On the buildings, there were also several advertisements for different things but what he kept seeing the most, were either companies selling ability books or those that were recruiting travellers to join their faction.

After walking a while, Fex decided to stop by what looked like a food shop. He saw a man walk out with a bag full of food and drinks.

'Perhaps I can get this thing called wine, the drink my grandpa was talking about, from this shop.' Fex thought.

As he went inside, he started to look around the shop in the drinks section for an item labelled as wine. However, he noticed while he was walking around in the shop that others would still continually look at him.

"I have my ability suppressed right Ham?" Fex asked.

"Yes, I can no longer feel your presence."

"It must just be my natural good looks then."

After ignoring the people giving him sideways glances, he had eventually found the drink labelled as wine.

“There’s so many, I guess they all taste the same right?”

He grabbed a random bottle and rushed over to the counter, waiting for his turn.

“I would like to purchase this please,” Fex said as he started to get out his money card.

“ID please.” The counter clerk asked.

“ID?” Fex, was confused. Unknown to him every citizen of Earth was required to carry around an ID. If Fex had paid attention in his classes, then he would have known that he would obtain a fake one when he reached the age of eighteen.

“How old are you, kid?” The clerk said as he looked Fex over from head to toe.

“Sixteen, can I not purchase this drink then, I have the money,” Fex said, with an innocent smile on his face.

“No, of course, you can.” The clerk said, smiling as he proceeded with the payment as usual.

Then as Fex had left the shop, the clerk immediately opened up his screen and dialled the number 111. “Hello, I’d like to report someone on Bader street... yeah, it looks like a student who is committing Draft evasion... Black hair... gelled back... With an earring. He didn’t seem to have an ID on him either.”

My Vampire System Chapter 140: Sanguinis Family

Walking down the street with his backpack in his hand, Fex was smiling broadly. His grandpa had looked after him nearly his whole life and it was only a few years ago that he had decided to go into an eternal sleep and give control of the family over to Fexs father.

But Fex never forgot the stories his grandpa used to tell him, the countless things earth had to offer them as vampires. Of course, it had been many years since his grandpa had visited earth but the one thing he would never stop talking about was this drink called wine.

This was why Fex put it at the top of his to-do list when he would finally visit earth.

“You’re being followed you know,” Ham said.

“Yeah, I can tell,” Fex replied.

“Did the family find us already?” Ham asked.

Fex started to sniff the air when he noticed that there were at least four people following them from a distance.

“No they don’t smell like vampires, most likely they are humans. But why are they following us?” Fex said.

Although Fex didn’t pay much attention during his lessons, there was one law that was hammered into his head. Never, under any circumstance, reveal yourself to humans. If they found out what you are you only had two options. Bring them back with you to turn them into a blooded, or kill them.

Right now he was sure he hadn’t done anything to make him look suspicious. Although there was a law against revealing that you’re a vampire, there was no such law saying anything about fighting with humans. Fex decided to turn around a corner into a dark alleyway, to confront the humans following him.

“I know you’re following me.” Fex said. “Is it because I bought this?” He lifted up the plastic bag that contained the bottle of wine.

“Look I know times are rough but I heard the cities were quite wealthy, if you want I can buy another bottle for you.” Fex offered.

The two men stepped towards Fex. "Relax, we are not looking for trouble." One of them said. "We just want to confirm your age and if you have any ID on you?" The other one said.

"It's about my age again, what's with this place? I already said I'm 16 and about the ID I must have lost it somewhere." Fex exclaimed.

The two men then looked at each other. When people were trying to avoid the military draft it was quite common for them to get rid of their IDs. They would try to live their life by other means never showing their ID card.

But Fex looked young and he had also confirmed his age to them. No more questioning was needed, the actions they had to take were clear.

"Fire when you're ready." The first man said.

'Looks like I might have to fight my way out of this one.' Fex thought. But he knew he had to be careful not to use any of his vampire abilities. But that didn't mean he had to hold back from using his regular abilities.

He took a step forward and a small sharp pain was felt in the side of his neck.

◆◆◆ "What the..?" as he looked to the side he noticed that something that looked like a dart had been shot into his neck, inside the dart a green liquid could be seen.

"Why am I suddenlyfeeling...so..sle.." His eyes started to close and he had collapsed onto the floor.

The two men walked up to the sleeping boy. "Luckily he didn't have a hardening ability, I was ready to get into a scrap there." One of the men said.

Back at the castle, a certain man was sitting in a large throne-like chair. In his left hand, a single glass contained a red liquid inside. While his other hand was busy restlessly tapping on the arm of his chair.

The man looked like the mature version of Fex, they were almost identical with the exception of the goatee that slightly covered his chin. While sitting in the chair he had a deep frown on his face. This man was Fex father Lee, Lee Sanguinis.

"Is there any update." He said.

Kneeling down in front of him were five of his subordinates.

"Yes Sir Lee, we discovered that Fex has arrived at the city of Toklon. Unfortunately, it seems like the humans have managed to get to him before we could sir." One of the subordinates said.

Just then Lee slapped his hand across his forehead while continuing to shake his head.

"That boy will be the ruin of this family." Lee said. "The silly boy never paid any attention to his classes, yet he always listened to my father's crazy stories. Do we know where they have taken him?"

"Our resources say that he was taken to one of the military bases, to be admitted into military school. When they found him they thought he was a draft evader." The same subordinate replied.

Lee was busy thinking about what to do. If the other families got word of what had happened then his family would become the laughing stock of the vampire community. Even more worrisome was if their secret was discovered then their family would also be punished.

Luckily it seemed like the news hadn't spread yet. The other vampire families were all too busy discussing the new family that had appeared.

Lee then looked at the five subordinates in front of him and was deciding who it would be best to send.

"Silver." Lee said.

“Yes sir.” A female subordinate replied as she stood up. Just like her name suggested she had bright long silver hair that was tied in a ponytail that nearly went down to her knees.

“As you are the faithful Blood Knight of the Sanguinis family, I task with retrieving and returning Fex back to us. Make sure nobody knows about this. You are free to use whatever resources from the family as you see fit.”

Sliver then bowed down once again.

“I shall complete my task without fail.” She said, with confidence in her voice.

The meeting had ended and each of them had left the room, leaving Lee with his own thoughts.

“The human world huh, it has been a long time since I have ventured there. Perhaps this will be a good learning experience for him.” Remembering his own time on earth, a rage inside his body started to consume him and the glass he held in his hand shattered to pieces. “It will be a teach him just how cruel those damn humans are to the other worlds!”