

My Vampire 151

My Vampire System Chapter 151: Another one

Standing alone in the fantasy section of the library was Erin and a strange boy known as Fex. Erin was still holding a Vampire love story in her hand, and her face had gone bright red as she couldn't believe someone had just caught her reading such a dirty book.

'How could they describe such intimate scenes in such a strange way? Although, the boy in front of me seemed to have some idea of what the book was. Could it be that the boy was interested in the same type of things?' She thought.

Quickly hoping to avoid further embarrassment, Erin put the book back where it was placed and started to walk over towards the boy.

As Fex saw her walking towards him, he started to lick his lips. 'What a tasty looking person,' Fex thought. 'Looks like most of the human minds in this school are pretty weak.'

Erin continued to walk forward with her head down, and when she was finally close enough, she halted her steps.

Fex started to smile.

"Now, why don't you lift your head, so I can take another look at your pretty face?"

Erin lifted her head, but dashed forward in an instant, a type of ice sword was forming in her right hand. Using her forearm, she pushed Fex up against the wall right by his neck. The area started to freeze and now an ice sword was pointed right at his throat.

"If you tell anyone about what you saw today, you're dead, you hear me?"

“What’s with this girl, how can you just attack someone like that?” Fex cried.

Erin proceeded to slowly freeze both of his hands to the wall as well as made sure that he couldn’t retaliate.

Gradually, the ice from Erin’s forearm was starting to spread and was freezing Fex’ neck as well.

“Look, I don’t want to cause any trouble.” He said.

Erin looked at him carefully, noticing all the features that he had. “Good, I will remember you, and if anyone finds out about what you saw today, I’ll be coming back for you,” Erin said as she took away the ice sword. She then started her exit, leaving Fex in this sticky situation, frozen to the wall with the ice still confining his body.

“Wait!” He shouted, “Aren’t you going to let me go?”

Erin continued to walk off towards the centre of the library. Without turning back, she said, “It’s just a little reminder of what can happen if you don’t listen.”

Eventually, Erin had left the library. The other people who were nearby went to look at the commotion down the aisle, wondering what was going on. However, all they could see was a single man stuck up against the wall.

A few laughed and giggled as it wasn’t the first time they had seen something like this. After all, few of the braver boys among the first-year students had tried to confess their “love” to Erin.

But she hated it when people would waste her time. They would always ask to meet in a quiet or a secret place, and Erin would always think that it was for a matter of importance to her, yet it was the same every time. They would confess their “love” for Erin and ask her out on a date, the usual reply she would give was to stick these, in their own eyes, love interests to the wall.

She would often leave them there frozen in place while waiting for the ice to melt. She did this as a warning for other suitors in the future. Slowly, people started to get the message and stopped approaching her, so it had been a while since the other students had seen such a thing.

After having a giggle, most of the students continued with what they were doing, going back to reading books or chatting away in the library.

Then while no one was looking, Fex used his strength and to break free both of his arms from the ice. He then used his hands to crack the ice that was around his neck as well.

“Looks like someone was able to resist my charm already?” Fex said. “Well, now that just makes me want to go after her more. I will remember you ice girl. Perhaps this place won’t be so bad after all.

Fex’s original plan was to travel and explore the human world. To experience all the things his grandpa had told him, but his plans were quickly stopped once he was caught. When he woke up, he was in front of General Nathan.

They had explained to him what had happened and why he was brought there – How he had become a suspect of draft evasion. However, Nathan did say that as long as he contacts his guardians, inform them, and show proof of his age, they would let him go free.

But this was not an option for Fex. He was a lot more scared of his father and the others than he was of the humans. If he was to be found right now, he couldn’t imagine the horrible things that his father would do to him. Besides, this was his only chance to experience what life was like, as a human.

When Fex thought all things were going well, Nathan had asked a question which was difficult for him to answer.

“Well, since you claim to no longer have any parents or such, there is just one thing I need you to do. Fill out this form for me, and we will get you starting your lessons as soon as possible.” Nathan said.

A digital display then appeared in front of Fex's face with a little digital keyboard. It asked for basic details such as name and date of birth. For both of these things, Fex didn't use his real information, but then, there was one more question that was asked that caused him to pause.

It asked him what type of ability he had. For this question, he had a plan.

After checking over the details and seeing Fex's ability, there was no more work that needed to be done. A wristwatch was given to Fex before leaving. The display on the device was showing a number 1.

After seeing this, Nathan no longer had any interest in him. He would leave the scouting job to Duke, to entice him with higher-level ability books. The whole method Duke used didn't really sit well with Nathan, but he knew the base had a quota to hit.

Not knowing what to do, and knowing nearly no one at the base, Fex decided to head to the library to update himself on current events. Although, after entering the library, he soon got distracted, he was wondering what the people of Earth had thought about vampires. He wondered if they even had any new information on them.

This led him to his first real encounter with another student, Erin, the rest of the story was what got him frozen to a wall.

After looking at a few books about Vampires, he quickly realized that most of it was just a bunch of nonsense. They hadn't learnt much about how vampires actually operated, which meant Fex had to be even more careful not to reveal their secrets.

As Fex was leaving the library, he had no idea what to do, he decided that he would just have to go to his dorm room. While walking down the hallway towards the staircase, a student ran past him. As this student passed him, he caught a whiff of scent with his nose and a familiar smell registered in his mind.

It took him a while to figure out what this smell was, but when he recognized it, he realized it was very familiar to him, it was the smell of another vampire. However, he had realized this too late, when he turned his head, the student who had run past was already gone.

“Now this is interesting, I wonder what family he belongs to. What on earth is he doing at this base?”
Fex thought

My Vampire System Chapter 152: Fake Peter

In the dark alley away from the prying eyes of others, the two of them stood there in shock as they watched Peter feasting on a human body. Even though they were now only a few feet away from them, Peter continued to rip chunks of flesh from the body and shoving it in his mouth, as if he had been deprived of food for weeks.

Seeing the shocking sight, Layla could no longer stomach it. She turned her head away and felt like she was about to throw up, but before she did Vorden grabbed her, turning her back around and looked her in the eye.

“Don’t throw up, keep it in. we can’t leave anything behind. It would leave clues for them to find out we were here.” As Vorden said these words there was a look on his face, it almost looked like panic.

Seeing the near panic on Vorden’s face. Layla closed her eyes and started to imagine. ‘Think of your happy place Layla. Just think of your happy places.’

The uneasiness in her stomach started to settle and when she opened her eyes once again she could see Vorden was now heading over towards Peter. But when the sight of the ripped up body came into view once again, the feeling in her stomach returned.

“I think I’m just going to step out of the alley for a bit and keep watch.” Layla said as she quickly rushed out.

Layla seemed to be experiencing more and more gruesome things lately. When she saw that head the Dalki threw at them, she didn’t really have time to take it in before the fear of being killed herself took over.

But this was different; she was able to fully take in the sight of Peter eating another person in front of her. Seeing what Peter was doing, suddenly she was starting to get second ideas about Quinn turning her into a vampire. Was it something she could really handle? The books made it seem so much easier.

“Peter!” Vorden said in an aggressive but quiet voice, “Peter!”

Suddenly, Peter seemed to snap out of whatever daze he was in. He looked at the body on the floor and in his hand was a piece of reddish-pink flesh. He had no idea which part of the body it had come from. He immediately dropped what was in his hand and started to scurry away backwards into the alley.

“Was this me?” Peter said as he thought back to what had happened just moments ago.

When Earl had called out to him and had kicked him down the alley a type of rage had consumed him.

As Peter stood there looking at Earl’s face all the memories of what had been done to him started to surface once again. Everything that happened to him, just because he was weak. Well, Peter wasn’t weak anymore.

Earl readied his arm and went in for another slap to the face.

Peter grabbed it mid-air and using all his strength crushed Earl’s fingers. As Earl yelled in pain the image Peter had earlier came true, making his hand into a claw like shape and using all the supernatural strength he had, he clawed towards Earl’s neck ripping out the jugular in one go.

Then soon after, Earl had become a tasty snack for Peter.

Peter would have liked to say his mind was out of it, he didn’t know what he was doing, but he knew that was all a lie. For every step of the way Peter knew exactly what he was doing.

The second Earl had hit him he knew what he had planned to do. For once he could get his sweet revenge, all the people that betrayed him, he would get rid of. They weren't needed in human society anyway.

The only thing Peter didn't plan for was what happened after. When seeing Earl's body on the floor, his eyes seemed to be attracted to something. It wasn't the blood but what laid beneath it. The pink line of muscle fibre and fatty cells.

Before he knew it he was digging in.

Right now, in front of Vorden, Peter needed to keep up his act, as a weak minded boy. He was too worried what the others would think of him, if they found out he knew exactly what he had just done.

"I...I... Just killed someone." Peter said.

"Cut the crap," Vorden said." Now is not the time to act like this, how long has he been dead for?"

"What do you mean?" Peter replied.

"I said how long, it's important Peter. Five minutes, ten minutes?" The panic in Vorden's voice seemed to be getting urgent.

"I don't know, maybe ten minutes I would say." Peter answered.

Vorden then rushed over to the body, if you could still call it that, as it was now complete ripped up into little pieces. It was hard to recognise what was what, apart from the main body parts, but then Vorden found what he was looking for. The wrist watch. Using his powers he lifted the watch into the air before throwing it in a random direction as far as he could.

Wasting no time he then grabbed Peter by the arm and dragged him out of the alley. "We have to get out of here now." He said with urgency in his voice.

As the two were running they quickly saw Layla and she too could see Peter with blood all over his uniform. "What's happening?" Layla asked.

"We have to go, now!" Vorden shouted.

She didn't ask any more questions and the three of them quickly ran away from the second year building. Once they were out of there, they quickly headed towards the park where they were before, but they weren't rushing this time.

Vorden stayed in front going out from time to time while asking the other two to stay back. When the area was clear they would walk again until they finally returned to the open spot in the forest where they were practising a while ago.

"Take off your clothes now." Vorden said.

"What, but then everyone will see me n.a.k.e.d." Peter replied.

Vorden then walked over to Peter and started ripping the clothes off him, by now he had lost his patience with Peter. He knew something like this would happen sooner or later.

"Get off!" Peter said. "I can do it myself." Using both of his hands he shoved Vorden with quite some strength but Vorden stayed on his feet.

Taking a step back Vorden then allowed Peter to take off his own clothes.

"What was the big rush back there, we just left the body in the alleyway, won't the school find out that a student died?" Layla asked.

“We had no choice,” Vorden replied. “Maybe if we had gotten there a little earlier we could have done something, taken the body with us. But once the watch is taken off or detects no sign of life it pings a message to the school.

“Fortunately for us the watch waits a full five minutes before sending this type of thing, that’s why I was in a rush. If we were seen there’s nothing we can do. At least now we won’t be caught.”

“But what about the body, won’t they search for whoever did this?”

Just as Layla said this, the sound of leaves ruffling on the floor could be heard as another person entered this part of the forest. It was a student holding an umbrella in his hand.

“What body are you guys talking about?” Quinn asked.

My Vampire System Chapter 153: No evidence

Once the strange feeling that had come over Quinn’s body had disappeared. A message appeared, one stating that a family member of his had gotten stronger. There was no need to ask the system what the message meant because he could feel it.

The strange sensation and connection between him and Peter. It was a similar feeling to when he consumed blood but it wasn’t him getting stronger it was Peter.

“I’m sorry Logan. Thanks for all your help, but I don’t have time to talk now, I have got to go!” Quinn shouted. He went up to the mannequin that contained the mask and the suit and immediately put them into his dimensional void and just like with his other beast equipment, they had been registered with his shadow equip so he was able to put the costume on and off whenever he wanted.

Just as Quinn was about to leave through the door, he turned and looked at the workbench. On top there were several different mask designs all a little different from each other. They were the different designs he and Logan had come up with until they felt like one of them was best.

“Hey, Logan if it’s not too much trouble, do you think you could complete the other mask designs for me?”

Logan chuckled to himself. “Are you kidding me? I could finish them all by the end of today if I wanted to.”

Quinn smiled back and looked at the bags under his eyes he could tell that Logan had worked hard on the costume and hadn’t even rested since finishing it. “Logan, I promise I’ll pay you back for all this one day. As soon as I find out anything about this situation, I’ll let you know.”

With that, Quinn ran down the hallway and down the staircase rushing over to where Peter was. Although he had no clue where Layla and Vorden had taken him. It felt like the system or a part inside of him was telling him where Peter was. If he went towards the right direction the connection grew stronger. If he headed in the wrong direction it felt weaker.

It was similar to playing a game of hot and cold.

Without slowing down, Quin ran down the stairs and out the hallway ignoring everyone he went past. But for the first time a strange scent entered his nose. It was unusual for Quinn as he had never smelt this before.

Ever since he had turned into a vampire all of his senses seemed to improve apart from his taste but he could also say it was just heightened in other areas. Still, this smell was completely different to everyone else around him and he didn’t know why.

If he wasn’t in such a rush and panic he would have turned around to see just who was giving off such a strange smell.

Before leaving the school he grabbed a random umbrella at the entrance. Often people would forget their umbrellas after a day of rain leaving it out to dry, this made things a lot easier for Quinn.

Once he had left the academy, he continued to listen to his body following the connection which eventually led him to the park and finally inside the forest.

As he arrived he managed to hear the last few words that Layla had said. However there wasn't much to ask, judging by the systems message Quinn could guess what had already happened. And seeing the bloody clothes in Vorden's hands and the marks of dried blood on Peter's hands and mouth he already knew.

Peter had eaten human flesh and most likely killed someone in the process. While Quinn wanted to blame Peter for his actions he really couldn't. Quinn was the one who turned him into this creature, and he knew exactly what it was like.

When Quinn had turned into a vampire, he too was unable to control his l.u.s.t for blood and ended up biting Layla in the process. It was just unfortunate that for Peter his needs were human flesh, which usually turns out fatal for the person being eaten.

As Vorden was exiting the forest from where Quinn had gone he whispered into Quinn's ear. "You need to do something about him and fast."

As soon as he said those words, he continued to exit the forest with the clothes in his hands while shouting. "I'll get rid of these; you guys look after Peter."

"Now can one of you please tell me what happened?" Quinn asked.

Meanwhile Vorden made sure to cover the clothes as best as he could. When wrapped and piled in a bundle it was easy to cover most of the blood marks. He entered the school without being seen, and headed back to the dorm room where he put all of the bloody clothes into a plastic bag including his own.

Then from his and Peter's closets he grabbed a change of clothing. Luckily the school supplied them with plenty of uniforms, mainly because of how much fighting went on at the school. Although if you went through too many you would eventually have to pay for it yourself.

With a new set of clothes for Peter in one bag and the bloody clothes in the other, he needed to find a way to get rid of the evidence.

Just as he was walking down the hall and thinking what to do about it, he spotted someone who would make his life a lot easier for him.

“Hey Berg!” Vorden said. “How are you doing?” Placing the bag in his left hand into his other hand, he touched Berg on the shoulder and successfully copied his flame abilities.

“Oh Vorden,” Berg said with a fake smile on his face. “It’s so nice to see you, ermm about those crystals, you don’t have to worry about giving them back. Think of it as a gift from my family to yours.”

“Oh, thanks I was just coming to check if that was okay with you.” Vorden replied.

But while Vorden was doing his best to fake a conversation, he noticed that many of the students in the hallway were gossiping about something.

“Did you hear about what they found?” One of the students said.

“You mean that thing they found behind the second-year building?” Another replied.

“Yeah all the students are outside, while the schools investigation team is trying to find out what happened.”

“I think maybe a student got killed?”

“Inside the school, isn’t this like the second case this year? Maybe we should start worrying if a beast got through the portals or something.”

Vorden took this opportunity to break away from Berg and head to a place where he wouldn’t be seen. It was quieter around the first year building now since most of the students had moved to the second-year building. They tried to see what was going on, or if they couldn’t get close they were asking other students about it.

Using this opportunity Vorden was able to sneak off into a secluded area and burn all of the evidence without anyone noticing.

“I just hope there wasn’t anything we forgot about.”

My Vampire System Chapter 154: A solution?

Several soldiers were standing outside the second year building, they were blocking all the entrances both at the front and backside of the building. During the investigation, all the second-year students were ordered to gather outside on the field in front of the second-year building. A lot of rumours were going around in the crowd of students, they were all wondering what was going on.

The second-year teachers started the investigation because they were the first on the scene, when they discovered that it was actually a first-year student who had died, they called in the first-year teacher and handed over the investigation to them. At the back of the building, in the alley, Fay and Hayley were currently investigating the scene together.

Looking around the gruesome scene of the murder, Hayley and Fay were reminded of things they had seen on the battlefield during the war, that’s how bad it looked to them. Because they were both war veterans they had become immune to this kind of blood and gore, as Hayley was kneeling on the floor and examining body parts, she seemed to be unaffected by the whole thing, she was picking up bloody bones and bits of flesh like she was checking out some clothes in a fashion store.

After she had looked around for a while it seemed like she had spotted something interesting, she started to pick up body parts one by one and placed them in a specific order, some of them she lined up in a row so she could examine them in more detail.

Looking at what Hayley was doing Fay said, “Are you trying to piece him back together or something?”

“I noticed something strange about all the parts I’ve gathered and lined up, they all have one thing in common,” Hayley replied.

“As far as I can see the only thing they have in common is that they are spattered with blood all over. So what did you notice? Do you think it was some type of beast that came through a portal, or maybe it is a student with an unusual ability?” Fay asked as she looked around, she was trying to see what Hayley had noticed.

Hayley picked up one of the body parts which looked like part of a leg, she then showed it to Fay and said, “You see this here?” while she pointed at two puncture marks. “For the most part it looks like who or whatever did this used some type of claw to dig into this student’s flesh, but on some body parts I noticed those puncture wounds that look like teeth marks.” Hayley continued, “Sometimes the flesh is ripped from the body in whole chunks, but sometimes it looks like something chewed on it.” In a soft voice, she whispered to herself, “It probably wasn’t to taste the blood.”

“Okay, I see what you’re saying,” Fay said with confusion on her face. “But doesn’t that only confirm our theory that it was a beast that did this?”

“Well, the thing is, this isn’t the first time that I’ve seen these kinds of marks. Do you remember when we went through the red portal and we discovered the true dream member?” Hayley asked. “Well, he wasn’t the only one, I’ve seen the same marks on other students in the sickbay before.”

“You’re not saying those two students could have anything to do with it, are you?” Fay asked incredulously.

“I’m not saying that they are the culprit, but whatever it is, it’s clearly following them around, or linked to them in some way.” Hayley replied.

“Once this investigation is over, it looks like we will have to call the two of them in for some more questioning.”

Once Vorden had returned to the park, he also explained what had happened on the way there, such as how the news had already spread and regarding the investigation of the scene. After cleaning Peter up with a few bottles of water, and changing his clothes, they all went back to the dorm room together.

Inside the first year building dorm room, the group had gathered. Vorden, Peter, Quinn were all sitting down, Layla, on the other hand, couldn't stop pacing around and was nervously fidgeting with her hair.

"Damn it!" Layla shouted. "Now that I've witnessed everything, I'll be called an accomplice. If they find out about this, we could be put in the dungeon. What will I tell my parents then?"

It was the first time the group had seen Layla so freaked out. Although she tended to overreact to things at times, it never seemed like she couldn't deal with the situation, however this time she was very worried and agitated.

"Peter, I think you owe us an explanation," Vorden said. "Fair enough, if you were hungry and needed to eat something, but why didn't you come to us? You knew we were waiting for you outside. This is the second time that you've done something like this."

"I'm sorry, I don't know what came over me," Peter said. "When the hunger grew and Earl slapped me, I just lost control. When I finally regained control, I was already eating his corpse, I don't know what happened in between."

Peter turned out to be quite an impressive actor. He looked frightened and worried, and everyone there bought it, even Vorden believed him in the end, even though he was unsure at first. Although, there was one exception.

"He's lying." The system said.

"What do you mean?" Quinn asked.

"Remember how I said that he would be required to eat human flesh. The worst-case scenario would be him losing control tomorrow. Even then the process would have been slower than this. He would have gotten hunger pangs first, and later he would slowly become unstable. You would have also felt the connection between the two of you grow weaker as he got more hungry. If you want to find out the truth, here is my advice, this is what you need to do...."

Quinn then stepped forward, in front of the others, with a serious look on his face as he confronted Peter.

“You need to tell me the truth, Peter. Why did you kill him?” As Quinn asked this question, he bit down on his thumb using his fang. He then lifted his hand, and like some type of magnet, Peter was attracted to it.

Peter immediately leapt up from where he was and started to suck on Quinn’s thumb, absorbing the blood into his body. The connection between the two started to grow stronger again, and both of their eyes started to glow.

“Stop, stand back!” Quinn said in an authoritative voice, making Peter do as he was told and stand back.

“Now tell me, why did you kill that student?” Quinn again used that authoritative voice.

Peter’s eyes lit up red and he felt like an urge to answer truthfully. It was like a magic truth spell, it forced Peter to be truthful with his master. He immediately started telling Quinn the truth.

“Earl, if it was anyone that deserved to die, it was him. Any day, whenever I was on my own and when your backs were turned from me, he would come to torture me. If I didn’t obey, he would snap my fingers. Then, they had a healer come by and heal it again, proceeding to repeat the process of torturing me.” Peter articulated his reasoning, sighing before continuing.

He saw me as an easy target. If I wanted to get away from the pain, I had no choice but to follow his orders. After I met with Duke I got rewarded with the ability books, but he didn’t get anything from Duke, so he wanted to take his anger out on me.

He took me to that alley with a plan to beat me, just to satisfy his own need to be in control. But this time I finally had the power to fight back, so I decided to show him he can’t mess with me anymore, he had it coming and he deserved everything he got. Eating him was just a little bonus, and I might have overdone it a bit.”

Hearing the truth come out of Peter’s mouth made Quinn feel a lot better. If he had done it for pleasure, or because his mind had been overcome with the hunger for human flesh, it would have made Quinn truly fearful. However, Peter had a good reason, even though it was a bit extreme.

At the moment, the way the school and the whole world worked, anyone who suddenly rose in power drastically would stand up and retaliate to their suppressors. It was just the way the system worked. Of course, this didn't happen very often, because most people didn't have a way to grow in power faster than their oppressors, not like Quinn and Peter anyhow.

"Peter your actions aren't wrong, and if I was in your shoes I would have done the same thing," Vorden said. "But here is where you and I are different. Your actions also put Quinn in danger. If you're caught, there is always a chance that it could lead back to him. And what's even more, we are involved as well." Vorden glared at Peter before continuing, "I plan to take my revenge on Duke and Momo in our second year, but when I do I will do it carefully, so no one else gets hurt."

When Vorden said this, he was also talking about himself. What happened to Peter made him feel like it was a reflection of his own actions. It was only because Vorden chose to hang out with them, which upset the order of things at the school, and then started to target the second years, that Duke seemed to have it out for him. And to get close to Vorden, he targeted his friends first.

It was the reason why he couldn't completely blame Peter for his actions.

With everything out in the open, there was no more use talking about it. It was best if they never spoke of what happened again, but all of them knew that it would have to be brought up soon.

"System, is there any way for Peter to stop consuming meat? Any way at all?" Quinn asked.

"Of course there is, but you're not going to like the answer I'm about to give you." The system said. "Just like yourself when you consume blood, you grow stronger, the same goes for Peter when he eats human flesh. Although for him there is a limit. Eventually, he will grow so strong that he will be able to evolve and will no longer require human flesh."

As the system said, Quinn didn't like this answer at all. The solution to Peter no longer requiring to eat human flesh was to eat more human flesh.

My Vampire System Chapter 155: Plan B

The next day seemed to be more regular than the others thought it would be. The students still talked about the events that happened at the second year building, but the area was quickly cleared up and the second-year students were allowed to enter the building once again.

Although it didn't stop from rumours spreading between the students and eventually an announcement had been made updating everyone on the situation. It was an emergency announcement so each student got sent the same voice message via their watch.

The message said that a beast had escaped through one of the portals and it has been dealt with. They are investigating how a beast was able to get through such a thing, so the same mistakes were to not occur again in the future.

Luckily for the military, Earl had come from a no name family and his death wouldn't have any direct consequences whatsoever on the school.

The next day had arrived and the usual suspects were inside the same room once again all deciding on what to do with Peter.

"So do you feel hungry right now?" Layla asked.

"Not any more than usual when I wake up," Peter replied.

Vorden and Quinn had already brought plenty of raw food for him to eat, and for now, it seemed to have been working in suppressing his hunger.

The only problem was the system's words seemed to worry Quinn even more. Now that Peter has had a taste for Human flesh the chances of his hunger for it would come back even quicker. The only problem was, they didn't know how long Peter would have lasted before eating Human flesh.

If it was a week until he went crazy then the system would have been able to give a good estimate of when Peter would need food again. But because Peter had chosen to kill out of his own choice and had eaten before starving, it was unable to give a good estimate.

This thought was on the back of everyone's minds.

"Guys relax," Peter said nervously. "I won't be doing anything like that again and Quinn can testify to that as well. I promise, as soon as I get hungry again, I'll let you guys know straight away!"

"Still," Vorden said. "That doesn't solve our problem of feeding you when you do need to be fed. We may have gotten away with it this time but we need something consistent."

The other three thought long and hard of what their options could be, honestly though Vorden did have a plan, but it was a last resort. He still didn't trust Peter and wanted to see just how loyal he would be and only then if all the options had been thought of, would he tell them his plan.

"Have you tried drinking coffee?" Layla asked.

"Coffee?" the others thought, it was a bit of a random suggestion.

"Oh, well don't worry, I just read about it in a book once. Don't mind me." Layla said smiling away. "What about the cemetery or even a morgue? The city has one."

Quinn had actually thought of these suggestions early but once again the system had informed him of bad news. The meat being used had to be fairly fresh. To the point where it was being eaten off the bone or if someone had died recently.

But there weren't many people who would die in the military city just like that. It wasn't like a regular city which had high levels of crime and an old population. Also, the consequences of getting caught just trying to do that, didn't sit well with the others but it was much better than getting caught in the middle of killing another student.

The pressure was getting to Quinn... It felt like he was about to pull his hair out, no matter what, he couldn't think of a good way. The only solution he could come up with was killing more people and if he was to do so, he needed to start making a list of those who deserved it.

“Quinn, relax,” Vorden said. “I have an emergency situation if it comes to it. For now, spend your day like normal while Layla and I will try to come up with something. If it doesn’t work out, then we can use my back up plan.”

“What is the backup plan?” Layla asked.

Vorden then called Quinn over and whispered into his ear while looking at Layla out of the corner of his eye. It was clear he was doing this just to get one up on her. He had a plan that would help Quinn out while she didn’t.

Layla couldn’t help but tap her foot and stare at Peter angrily in the corner of the room.

“Vorden, I can’t let you do that!” Quinn said.

“As I said, only if it comes to it, it’s the only thing that won’t put us in any danger,” Vorden replied.

Although Vorden had helped Quinn through this process, what he was suggesting was just too much.

While Vorden and Layla were basically babysitting Peter. Quinn was left to do his own thing. Whatever happened he didn’t want Vorden to go through with his plan. So the only thing he could think of was the hospital.

There were plenty of cases where soldiers would get injured in mock battles or out on expeditions during portal training, and sometimes there would be lethal damage. Some might also catch a disease of some sort.

It was the only place Quinn could think of which would have the freshest but at the same time almost dead people in the city.

But while Quinn was outside, he decided to stop off at a certain spot. He was back in the park at the open area in the forest, where the others had trained with Peter.

The reason for him being here was because before doing anything, Quinn needed to make sure he was fine first. He threw his umbrella that was hanging over his head on the ground.

As the light touched his skin the normal system message had appeared.

[You are being hit by direct sunlight]

[All stats will be reduced by 70 Percent]

“Shadow equip!” Quinn called out.

The shadow started to wrap around his whole body this time and after a few seconds later, the black suit that Logan had designed covered his entire body and the demon-like mask was planted on his face.

[You are no longer being affected by sunlight]

[All stats have returned to normal]

It was a success. The outfit had worked and had done what it was designed for, but there was still one thing Quinn needed to get used to. The outfit covered his whole body from head to toe and that included his eyes.

As a replacement, Logan had installed some virtual eyes and the outside looked like that of an evil demon. Logan wanted the outfit to match Quinn’s shadow ability. So he thought there was nothing better than to make him look like a shadow demon.

With his white glaring eyes and demon-like mask. Then the red claws running up the side of his arms. He truly did look like something out of a kids night mare.

The vision the eyes gave was nearly just as good as a regular human eye site. But it seemed to be a little slow compared to Quinn’s.

If it was him before then it would have been fine but right now the virtual eyes clearly put him at a slight disadvantage compared to him at night.

Although the suit also had a night mode which allowed Quinn to lower the top half of the suit so his head could get some fresh air, while his face was still mostly covered by the metallic mask.

Even though the suit wasn't needed at night, it still gave him extra protection so it was best to use it when he could.

Quinn was over the moon as now there was no longer any need to hide his shadow ability from others.

My Vampire System Chapter 156: It's starting

After testing out his new suit, Quinn tried using his shadow abilities and blood abilities to check if they worked as normal as possible. Everything seemed to be just as good and strong as he was usually. On top of that, it didn't seem to slow down his movements at all as the material was very flexible.

He was very happy with the suit and end result, he just couldn't thank Logan enough for making it. He put it back away in his shadow void and decided to start heading towards the hospital.

Luckily for him, he was able to enter the hospital with no problems. He could walk around as if he was a normal citizen heading to the certain room, but as he did walk around there was something that Quinn noticed that the hospital had that the school didn't.

In nearly every corner of the room, there was a round object with a blinking red light. They were cameras. The school's weren't allowed to install cameras due to the originals fearing that their ability might get copied or their techniques stolen.

However, that wasn't the same for around the city. The student wouldn't be practising their skills in the hospital so there wasn't any reason why cameras couldn't be installed there. This was a major problem. If Quinn or the others were to try to take anything, they would be caught on camera.

And he couldn't use the suit otherwise when he revealed himself, everyone would know it was him. There was the option of using shadow cloak. Although that made him invisible, the same couldn't be said for objects, he or others were touching.

The camera would pick up a floating figure and then report it, which would lead to another investigation. Still, it was an option but right now it looked like Vorden's plan was looking like the best one.

With nothing else to see, Quinn decided to head back, although while doing so he couldn't help but notice all the blood bags around him. 'Imagine finding that room, it would be an instant power increase.' Although for now, he couldn't think about it.

Maybe if there was ever an emergency that required him to get stronger, regardless if he was caught or not, he would come back here.

Just as Quinn was leaving the hospital a voice message seemed to appear on his watch, there wasn't even an option for him to listen to it or not, as it immediately started to play.

"Quinn Talen you are to report to General Nathan's office immediately. If you are not here in the next 30 minutes then we shall have guards come and escort you here immediately."

The message ended and Quinn couldn't help but feel nervous. Had they found out about him being a vampire? Or maybe Peter had been found and he had been ratted?!

Although he had all these thoughts, at the end of the day he had no choice but to comply, it was impossible to escape from the military base.

Doing his best to make it back to the school as quick as he could, Quinn had finally made it in time. He stood in front of Nathan's office and gave a knock before entering.

"Come in," Nathan said.

As Quinn entered through the door he could see Nathen standing there with Hayley and Fay in the room. But that wasn't what worried him.

The person that worried him the most, was the female who sat at the desk in front, for he had seen her once before a while ago. It was a person whose abilities could tell if one was lying or not.

"Please Quinn, take a seat," Nathan said.

While Quinn was at Nathan's office. The other three were still in the room together.

"I'm going to head out for a bit, there's something I need to do, just in case we can't come up with anything," Vorden said.

"Do you mind telling me what this backup plan is?" Layla asked.

"Trust me, even if you did know, it wouldn't be possible for you and I don't think you would want to do it?"

"Why don't you try me?" She said with a smug look on her face.

Vorden then walked towards the door to leave the room where Layla was standing and as he walked past he whispered the plan into her ear.

After hearing Vorden's plans her eyes opened wide and her face dropped to the floor. At that moment her whole opinion of Vorden had changed, in fact, what he said was true. If it was her in his situation she was unsure if she could do the same thing.

With Vorden gone to make sure his backup plan was ready if all else failed, this left Peter and Layla alone in the room together. The two of them weren't exactly the closest but the problem was with what had happened last time when the two of them had talked.

Layla had told Peter off and even called him disappointing, but she saw him in a different light ever since he had sacrificed himself for Quinn.

As the two of them sat there awkwardly in silence Layla was starting to miss the crazy boy a bit. At least he was a conversation starter.

Some time had passed and the two of them started doing the things they would usually do, Layla brought out a book and started reading while Peter laid there thinking about how much he changed.

All the pain he had suffered from Earl had gone just like that, in an instant, Peter was able to get rid of him, and Peter didn't feel bad for killing him but instead felt like he had done something good. IF Quinn had this power all along why didn't he do anything?

'It's wasted on him.' Peter thought.

As they continued to do their own thing, a rumbling sound was heard. It immediately made Layla jump from the bed she was on, and look for the door. "Peter..." She eyed him warily, " You're not getting hungry are you?"

Peter wanted to lie, he wanted to tell her it was okay that nothing was happening. But the force of Quinn's blood ran deep into his veins and he felt compelled to keep his word to Quinn about telling them if he was feeling a certain hunger.

"I think it's starting," Peter admitted.

My Vampire System Chapter 157: Questioning

It was late in the afternoon, and the sun was still shining outside. However, soon it would be dinner time for most of the students. While some were outside having dinner with their friends, others chose to have a meal at the school canteen. It was in the canteen that Vorden was at this moment.

He had already done what he needed to do, to complete his plan. After gathering some information from the other students, it had led him to the canteen. And now all he needed to do was head back to Peter.

Although Quinn said it was unlikely he would get hungry within one day after feeding, there was still a possibility that something could happen today. Which meant Vorden would have to make sure his backup plan was ready each and every day.

After grabbing a snack for himself to eat from the canteen, he headed back up to the dorm room to check on the others. As he opened the door though, he was surprised to see Layla standing in the corner of the room while having her bow pointed at Peter.

Peter himself had both of his hands up and was as far away from Layla as possible inside the little room.

“Whoa, what is going on here?” Vorden asked.

But before either of the two could say anything, a message was received on Vorden’s watch.

“Vorden Blade you are to head to Nathan’s office immediately. Judging by your location, you should be able to reach us in five minutes. If you are not here, then prepare to face the consequences.”

“What is this about?” Vorden said. “You heard the message I’ve got to go. And you two, stop fighting and make up, we have enough problems as it is.”

“No, wait!” Layla cried, but the door had already shut, and Vorden was rushing off to the office.

“I’m sorry, Peter,” Layla said. “Let’s just keep it like this for now. I’ll stay by the door, and if anything happens, I’ll leave first.”

“Well, why don’t you let me head over to the fridge and see if I can try to make the hunger go away,” Peter asked.

Layla took a deep breath before replying.

“Fine.” Using her telepathic ability, she opened the fridge door and pulled out a piece of meat for Peter. Making sure Peter kept his hands up while she was doing this. After seeing what he was capable of and what happened to Earl. She wasn’t taking any chances.

When Peter asked if he could use his hands to eat, Layla allowed it, but she kept her arrow slightly drawn and facing Peter the whole time.

‘Quinn, where the hell are you?’ Layla thought

Inside the office, Quinn did as asked and sat down in the seat, opposite the lady. He was still unsure exactly why they had called him here.

“Now Quinn, I’m sure you’re thinking why we called you here, Right?” Nathan said. “Well, as you may know, there was a death yesterday, and we’re trying to find out who’s responsible.”

“Wait you’re saying it wasn’t a beast?” Quinn said, trying to act surprised.

“Well, it might be, who knows, all we do know is there have been quite a few cases like this before, do you remember how we called you into questioning a while ago. Well back then we didn’t ask you many questions because a level one couldn’t possibly be able to kill higher levels. So after asking whether you did it or not, we let you go.

“However, death seems to be following you around lately, and we need to know if its bad luck, or maybe it’s someone with bad luck that is following you around. So please if you could touch the pretty ladies hand, we can begin the questioning”

Quinn did as asked, and the two touched hands, at first, there was no reaction as the woman had yet to activate her ability.

All Quinn could hope for now was that they would ask him simple questions like last time. If they just asked him if he was the one responsible for Earl's death, then he could answer truthfully. It seemed like he had gotten away with it the last time due to him only being a level one. They never really considered him a suspect in the first place.

But this time was different. It was the second time he was being interrogated so they must have found some type of link, linking him to the others, but the truth was he really did have no clue about what happened to Brandon. He only knew about Loop.

"Now Quinn, do you know the truth of what happened to Earl Hampton yesterday?" the lady asked.

'This was it!' Quinn thought. They had asked a question, and in an instant, she would know if he was lying or not. Her hands started to glow, and energy started to enter Quinn through his hands, then a message from the system appeared.

[An ability has been detected]

[Users mental strength and charm is strong enough to block the ability]

[Would you like to block the ability?]

To his surprise, a new message had appeared, unlike what happened last time. It was an unexpected but welcome result. When the ability was used on him last time, it had completely gone through. The only difference between now and before was he had evolved into a full vampire, and obtained the charm stat.

It seemed like the charm stat was becoming more useful with every new problem he faced. The issue now was if he blocked the girl's ability, would she be able to tell it was blocked? Or would it feel like he was telling the truth?

In the end, it depended on how her ability would react to him blocking it, Quinn was unsure of this as well, it was a total gamble.

Still, he decided there was nothing to lose right now, so his best option was to block the ability and see how she would react. After confirming with the system that he wished to block her ability, Quinn answered her question: "no". She then let go of Quinn's hands.

"He's telling the truth." She said. The reason why she believed this, was because of how her ability worked. It couldn't actually tell if someone was telling the truth or if someone was lying. The ability could actually only determine if someone was lying, when someone she was touching was lying, she would feel a reaction from her ability, but there was no reaction when someone was telling the truth.

This meant if no reaction was felt, then that person wasn't lying. What she didn't know was that Quinn was able to block her ability entirely, ultimately causing no reaction to happen what so ever.

The interrogation went on after the girl touched Quinn's hands again, Nathan was asking Quinn questions about the missing students from before, and eventually this line of questioning lead to the bite marks. Quinn answered the questions he could as truthfully as possible, but whenever he wanted something to stay hidden, he would use the system to block the girls ability.

"Alright, the interrogation is over Quinn," Nathan said. "It seems like you were innocent, just like we thought."

"Oh, then why did you try to question me?" Quinn asked.

"Just to be absolutely certain." Nathan replied. "This time, we have decided to be thorough, since there has now been more than one case, and it seems that they are following the same pattern. Still, we can now be sure that you are not the culprit, just like we expected."

Quinn was then asked to stand next to Fay and Hayley, to the side of the interrogation room. They stood there for a while as they stared at the door, waiting for the one they truly thought was the culprit.

Then a few moments later, a knock at the door was heard.

"Come in!" Nathan shouted.

Vorden had walked through the door, and to his surprise, Quinn was there with them.

“Please, Vorden is it? If you could sit in this chair, we would like to ask you a few questions.”

This was bad, Quinn thought. Although he had gotten through the integration due to his system’s ability, the same couldn’t be said for Vorden. If they asked him the same questions they had asked Quinn, then he, or even all of them would be caught.

My Vampire System Chapter 158: Hello Quinn

As soon as Vorden had entered the room and saw Quinn and the others, he was trying his best to figure out what was going on. Judging by the fact the head of the first years, General Nathan, was here would suggest it was very serious. However, Vorden couldn’t make the link between him and Quinn? How had he come to the conclusion the two of them were involved in something.

If someone had spotted them when they were escaping with Peter, it would make more sense for them to call Layla and Peter, not Quinn. The only thing that the two of them had done together was head to the red portal planet.

Unknown to both of them, the thing that had linked the two together were the bite-marks. It was too much of a coincidence to see bite marks on multiple students as well as one on the red portal planet. The one connection they all had was Quinn. But they had their doubts it could be him, so now there number one suspect was the person who was with Quinn at the time of these events.

“Please sit down.” Nathan said politely.

One thing was for sure, Vorden was happy that it was Nathan in the room and not Duke. After learning everything that Duke had done to try and get rid of him for some reason. Vorden would have been tempted to do attack him right there and then.

Vorden sat down in the chair opposite the girl, while he was sitting, he would give the odd glance towards Quinn. He could see that Quinn had a worried look on his face which meant something was going to happen that they didn’t like.

“Now were just here to ask you a few questions Vorden, simple right?” Nathan said with a smile. Usually Vorden was quite good at reading people, but for some reason Nathan creeped him out, with that smile. Because it was nearly impossible for him to tell if it was genuine or not. “But I warn you to answer truthfully now, for our beautiful girl here can tell when you are lying, or when you are telling the truth.”

Suddenly, Vorden realized why Quinn was fidgeting about so much, and why he looked so worried. They were clearly questioning Vorden about some type of event, had they found out what he was and just wanted him to confirm it, or did it have something to do with Peter. The problem was Vorden himself didn't know how much information Quinn had revealed.

The women then held out her hand for Vorden to touch it. When the two of them touched hands, Vorden had copied the women's abilities but he didn't really know how it worked and it wasn't something he could figure out right now. If he could, perhaps there was a way he could use it against her.

“Did you have anything to do related to death of the student named Earl Hampton?” She asked. Vorden didn't answer immediately, because he was trying to think.

Hearing that name Vorden finally knew why they had called him. He didn't know why Quinn had been asked to come here or what Quinn had said but the best thing to do now was to lie and not get caught. All Vorden could do was hope that Quinn had done the same.

The teachers had made one mistake before interrogating Vorden, and that was telling him the abilities of the female in front of him. If her ability worked similar to the lie detectors of the past, then as long as the person answering believed their own answer, or if they really didn't know the even, then it would still be seen as the truth. Although Vorden was there the, same couldn't be said for Sil.

He couldn't rely on Raten because Raten often stood by Vorden; s side when he was in the chair watching everything he did while criticizing him and also giving him advice. But it was different for Sil. Sil spent most of his time sleeping in the room or just sitting in the back staring blankly in front of him.

This was the only option he had and he hoped it would work. He closed his eyes and left the chair. As he did he walked over towards Sill who was in a fetal position rocking backwards and forwards like he usually did.

“Sil, there is some lady who wants to ask you some questions.” Vorden said. “All you need to do is answer them and then we can go play.”

“Play?” Sil replied back staring at Vorden.

“Yeah, Quinn is in the room as well and they asked him the same question. So I need you to do the best you can, to answer for me know. Okay?”

Whenever Vorden spoke to Sil. He would speak in a slow patient voice, like a mother did when talking to their child. This was because Sil’s mind was quite childlike. One wrong word could set him off on a tantrum, usually parents were stronger then their kids though and if this were to happen they could control them. But in this case Sil was both stronger then Raten and Vorden so they always had to speak to Sil om a careful manner.

“Okay, and then Quinn and I can play together right.” Sil asked

“Yeah, but maybe only for a little bit okay.” Vorden replied.

Sill sat there as if he was thinking about it.

Meanwhile outside Vordens mind.

“If you don’t reply Vorden, we have to take your silence as a confession that you were involved somehow.” Nathan said.

Just as Vorden was about to give up and go back into the chair Sil replied.

“Deal.” Sil said with a smile on his face.

Sil stood up and ran over to the chair with a smile on his face.

Back outside Sil was happily smiling away looking at the people around him. When he spotted Quinn, he started to wave. Quinn found the actions weird especially when they were in a tough situation like this, this behavior was unlike how Vorden usually acted.

Still, Quinn decided to wave back which put an even bigger smile on Sil's face.

"You have a question for me." Sil said pointing at himself.

Even the women was a little taken aback by the change in attitude but decided to press on. She repeated the question and asked again.

"No I wasn't there." Sil replied. "I don't even know who this Earl is, the only person I know is Quinn." Sil said pointing in Quinn's direction.

The women continued to ask questions that Nathan had presented and Sil continued to answer in a naive childlike manner. "He's telling the truth, not a single time did either of them lie."

Nathan then went to adjust the glasses on his face, a habit of his when he was stressed out. "Maybe we really do have a beast roaming around the school." Nathan then looked at the two of them, his gut feeling was telling him something was wrong. But it was impossible, the girl's ability was clearly telling them they were looking in the wrong direction.

"You two stay here for now." Nathan said. "We're going to keep you here for a while, and pull up some people who were around the scene at the time, see if anyone spotted you there too."

"Huh, but we already answered your questions." Quinn complained.

"Look, if you're not guilty then you have nothing to worry about, right?" Nathan replied. "All I ask is that you stay here a little longer."

With that most of the sergeants had left the room to try and gather more information. The only ones left inside were them with Fay and the girl. Now that the two of them were no longer under

interrogation they were free to sit on the couch and relax together. Right now Fay was busy looking over some documents with the girl while the two boys were sitting next to each other.

But while doing so, Sil couldn't help but keep smiling at Quinn.

"Umm, Vorden are you okay?" Quinn asked.

Sil then turned his head to the left and right to check if anyone was nearby, before placing his hand over his mouth and whispered. "Oh, I'm not Vorden, my name is Sil."

My Vampire System Chapter 159: Too Hungry

"Will you calm the heck down?!" Raten shouted.

Vorden was continuously pacing up and down as he saw Sil take control of the seat in the black room. It was a rare occurrence. Sil usually came out in times of danger and even then, once the danger was over, he would return back to his dark corner. Yet for some reason, Sil seemed to be slightly changing ever since Vorden had first met Quinn.

Vorden liked the change and thought Quinn would eventually be a good influence on him. But now was not the time. They were in a tense situation and Quinn had enough on his mind. Vorden could do nothing but stand there. He was afraid if he was to approach Sil, he might freak out and remain in control for the whole time.

"Vorden, are you okay?" Quinn whispered back.

Sil quickly shook his head rapidly. "I told you, my name is Sil. I have been waiting to meet you Quinn."

Quinn did not know how to react to this. He calmed down and started to think. How did Vorden manage to escape the interrogation with the girl? Was it something to do with his power? Or something entirely different? Right now, Vorden was claiming to be a different person. If the person before him didn't look exactly like Vorden, he would have believed him.

“Maybe it is an ability he copied before coming here?” Quinn thought. “A mind swap ability which allowed Vorden to fool the girl. Vorden, you are a genius.”

“Nice to meet you Sil.” Quinn smiled back. “Thanks for helping us back there, we really owe you one.”

“No problem at all.” Sil said. He lifted his hand and started rubbing Quinn’s curly hair, as if he was a cute dog. Quinn was starting to have odd feelings about this. If it was just the two of them in a room, he would have pulled away or even pushed Vorden, no Sil back. But they were still under watch and he didn’t want to cause a scene. “If you ever need any help, you can always call me.”

Inside the black room, Sil left the chair and walked away. As he crossed Vorden he said, “Thank you, it looks like he won’t become another Caser after all.”

Hearing that name brought back bad memories for Vorden and Raten, but now was not the time to think about it. Vorden quickly rushed over to the chair and took control. To Vorden’s side was Quinn, however, his hand was still on top of Quinn’s hair. His face went bright red as he pulled his hand back.

“Sorry about that...that was... that was...” Vorden started to stumble on his words.

“That wasn’t you, I could tell.” Quinn replied. “Good thinking on the mind swap thing. For now, as long as none of us were seen that day, we have nothing to worry about.”

As the words left Quinn, he felt something fade away from his body. He was losing an important part of himself, the connection with something was being lost and he knew exactly what it was.

“What’s wrong?” asked Vorden.

Grabbing his chest, Quinn replied, “I think it’s Peter. He is hungry. I can’t control him for much longer. I’m already losing the connection.”

“But it was only yesterday that he had his fill.” said Vorden, making sure to keep his voice down.

“I know. Guess we are just unlucky. At this rate, if he doesn’t get it every day, he will continue to starve. And I’m afraid when he is hungry, I can’t control him like I did earlier.”

When Vorden heard Quinn’s words, his mind went back to the time before he came to Nathan’s office. When he entered the room, he remembered seeing Layla pointing an arrow at Peter.

‘Did it already start back then?’ Vorden thought.

They had been in the interrogation room for nearly two hours now. As they looked outside, the sun had already set and was replaced with the dark night sky.

“Quinn, we have to get out of here!” Vorden said, grabbing him by the hand. “I think Layla’s in trouble.”

A beep was heard in the room as the door slid open and in came Nathan, followed by Fay and Hayley.

“Looks like we are in luck and someone found something.” Nathan said with a smile.

Just behind them, another student entered the room.

Inside the dorm room, Peter had eaten every single bit of raw meat he could find in the fridge, but it didn’t help his hunger at all. And the pains in his stomach were starting to get worse.

“Peter, please! You are really starting to scare me.” Layla said

He was now hunched over the floor, grabbing his stomach. “Layla please, just leave!” Peter shouted.

"I can't! What if you go kill someone again? Come on, you can fight it. I have been on diets ten times worse than this. Once I only drank juice with no food. Would you believe that?" Layla continued rambling on, in the hope of calming both Peter's nerves as well as her own.

"I would rather it be someone who deserved it, than you." Peter said as he looked up at her from the ground. "You were the one who taught me how much of a sc.u.mbag I was, but I'm different now." At that moment, he felt as if someone was reaching down into his stomach with their hand and were trying to pull all the food he just ate up and onto the floor.

A few seconds later, everything that Peter ate came back up along with some greenish liquid.

"Peter, are you okay?!" Layla asked, with a concerned look on her face.

As Peter raised his head, his eyes were glowing a bright red. His two front fangs grew larger. They were sticking out over his lower lip now. He slowly got up from the ground and made his way towards Layla.

"Peter, I'm sorry." Layla said as Peter edged closer towards her. She let go of the drawn arrow, aiming for Peter's knee.

The arrow hit the mark. It made no difference as Peter didn't even try to dodge the arrow. He pulled the arrow out from his knee and broke it with a snap. The mark left by the arrow healed instantly.

This was it. She tried her best to control him but it was clear that Peter was no longer present. He was just another monster now. She reached for the door and tried opening it, but a loud crash, as if someone had just broken a glass, made her pause.

Turning around, she saw the bedroom window was broken. She rushed to the window, avoiding the broken glass. As she looked outside, there was no sign of Peter. They were currently in a three story building. If a human was to jump from here without any support, they would break their legs. But Peter was no longer human.

Peter limped in the darkness towards the forest. The fall broke his legs but even as he walked, they continued to heal. "I won't hurt any of you guys. I promise." Peter told himself. "But I have to do something to get rid of this hunger."

My Vampire System Chapter 160: Mysterious family

Out from behind the teachers came a student. One that Quinn wasn't familiar with, however Vorden knew him quite well. As soon as the student entered and looked at the two of them he also noticed Vorden. The student was Berg Sunshield. At the sight of Vorden his palms suddenly started to sweat. After seeing him on planet Caladi. Berg had decided to try to gather more information about him and his family.

He had informed his family members that he had met up with one of the Blades. Immediately their tone of voice had changed, and his father said to do whatever he could to make sure the Blades wouldn't get upset with them. It was a strange reaction. Although his father didn't carry a high rank in his family he was still respected as a member of one of the big four. It was the first time he had seen him act like this at the mention of anyone's name.

The even stranger thing was, when Berg had tried to search information about the Blade family he couldn't find anything. Nothing at all about what type of ability they had, nothing about their contributions in the war. Even when asking his friends, none of them seemed to have ever heard about the Blade family. So it made the reaction his father had all the more strange.

Soon enough though his father's fear, became his fear, and the mystery behind Vorden grew within his mind.

"Now Berg here said on the day of the event he saw a student running through the halls looking quite panicked." Nathan said. "Humans are strange things you see and they love a little bit of gossip. While everyone else was heading to the second year building to see what was going on. A single student was running in the opposite direction. Coincidentally though Berg's description seems to match one of you, a curly black haired boy..."

Quinn remained silent, there was no way they could convict him just for having a suspicion. The problem was that they now had a witness, and because they were suspicious of him they would probably keep a closer eye on him from now on. This would only cause more problems in the future, especially now he had Peter running wild in his ranks. He decided the best thing to do for now was to just keep his mouth shut, if he said anything it would be easy to slip up and make everything worse.

Vorden then started to laugh by his side.

“You really think Quinn did it?” Vorden said. “Come on, the two of them don’t even share the same classes, besides do you know how many curly haired students with black hair there are in this school?”

“Well you see Vorden, that’s why we brought him here, so he could confirm who he saw that day.”

That day Berg had seen Quinn running through the halls. As soon as he entered the room he recognized him but seeing Vorden defend him so suddenly like that he knew something was up.

“This isn’t the kid I saw that day.” Berg said. “I’m pretty sure it was someone else.”

“What!” Nathan said. “Are you sure? Come closer and take another look.”

Berg did as asked and stepped closer and looked at Quinn carefully trying to act the best he could. He took a quick glance at Vorden, he must have been imagining things, because he was seeing and feeling a strange power coming from him, but that can’t be possible.

“I’m sure it’s definitely not him.” Berg said. “Do you mind if I go now?”

Nathan then went down to sit in his large office chair, he looked outside and could see the sky was now completely black and only the moonlight was out. After letting out a big sigh he leaned back and put his legs on the desk. “Let’s call it a day. It looks like I’ve wasted everyone’s time here for no reason.” Nathan said. “You’re all free to go home and remember to get a good rest.”

Quinn was unsure what had just happened, perhaps Berg really did see someone else running through those halls and it wasn’t him, but whatever the case was they were now free to go. Quinn and Vorden looked at each other and walked quickly out of the room. They had the urge to run but they tried to walk in a slow and normal way, otherwise the others would notice that something was up.

Before leaving Vorden turned and said. “Thank you Berg, I owe you one.”

“Just remember this for the future.” Berg replied.

Outside Peter was walking through the forest, he was no longer limping as his legs were now fully healed. However the pain in his stomach still hadn't disappeared. It was a strange feeling, Peter's mind was all there, it was him and he could control his body, but all he could think about was eating raw human flesh, he kept thinking about how delicious Earl had tasted.

Not wanting to hurt any of his friends he tried to go as far away from the school as possible and before he released it he had ended up in the park forest once again. “Am I going to die if I don't find anything? Err, anyone...”

He slowly made his way through the woods until eventually he had reached a pathway. The pathway went around the outskirts of the woods and park until it eventually had an entrance and an exit. One leading to the city and the other leading back to the direction of the school. But it was late at night and not many people would be walking through the park to head to the center of the city as all the shops would be closed by now.

The only thing that was still open were convenience shops that were stationed just a little bit before the park. “Should I head to the convenience store? Maybe I can find someone and follow them back, pull them into the woods.” Peter was saying to himself.

Just as Peter was thinking of going through with his own suggestion he spotted someone walking down the path. His body wanted to lunge out at the person but Peter tried to fight against it, staying in the woods.

Suddenly the person stopped and stood still.

“I can feel your blood... from here.” The boy said. “Come out you ghoul and tell me, where the hell your master is.”

The boy's eyes glowed red in the dark as he stared right into Peter's eyes.