

My Vampire 161

My Vampire System Chapter 161: Right side?

Quinn and Vorden started to head back to their dorm room, making sure not to go too fast. They didn't want another situation where a student would see them running through the halls, which would draw attention and make them look suspicious.

But as they walked through the halls several thoughts were running through both of their minds. Quinn could no longer feel the connection between himself and Peter, while Vorden was kicking himself for not making sure that Peter and Layla were okay. He just never thought Peter would get hungry so quickly, he only ate Earl yesterday.

They had finally arrived just outside the room and when they opened the door, the first thing they saw, was the broken window and glass shards all over the floor.

"Huh, where's Layla?" Quinn asked. "You don't think Peter already...ate her do you?"

But if that was the case Quinn would have gotten a message from the system, and also there was no blood to be seen in the room.

That's when they heard a small little sobbing sound coming from one of the corners. As they turned their heads to see where the sound was coming from, they could see Layla curled up into a ball sobbing in the corner.

"Oh." Quinn said with a sigh of relief. "You're still alive."

Layla looked up and noticed the two had arrived back together.

"Where were you guys!" Layla said with an angry tone. "I can't believe you left me on my own, you know I'm not strong enough to deal with something like this."

It was clear Layla had been given quite a shock. Quinn did his best to calm her down. He looked at her sobbing away and didn't know what to do in this type of situation, he had never encountered a girl crying before.

Then a memory came into his head, one that he had almost forgotten. When he was only three years old, Quinn had gotten lost from his mother in the supermarket. The place seemed to be a whole different world to him at the time. He felt alone frightened and when his mom finally found him. She had given him a big hug that made all the bad feelings go away.

Just then, Quinn wrapped his hands around Layla tightly. "It's okay, don't worry Layla, I'm sorry about all of this. It's all my fault, I should have known better." Quinn said.

Although Layla was frightened, she had expected Quinn to do something like this. The hug felt nice and warm and reminded her of her family. But what actually made everything even better was the look on Vorden's face.

For some reason when Vorden saw this he had the look of worry on his face. Layla thought that perhaps it was jealousy because she was getting closer to Quinn. But actually Vorden worried about Sil. Luckily Sil was quietly sleeping inside the dark room and didn't get to see this scene.

The hug went on for a while to the point where it seemed to be getting awkward for Layla. This was because Quinn was unsure about the appropriate amount of time to hug someone.

"Quinn, I'm okay now. You can let go." Layla said as she made sure to wipe away the remaining tears from her face.

"Layla, you need to tell us what happened, where's Peter?" Vorden asked.

Layla recalled the events of what happened while the two of them were away, saying that it hadn't happened that long ago, around 15 minutes had passed. This coincided with when Quinn had felt the connection between the two of them got lost.

"If he's outside I have to go find him, before we have another Earl situation on our hands." Quinn said.

“This is bad.” Vorden said. “Especially since they already suspect us, we can’t deal with a situation like this right now.

Quinn then started to get ready to leave the room. “You two stay here, if worst comes to worst I can use my shadow skill to hide myself. Besides even if someone saw me they won’t know who I am.”

“Wait!” Vorden shouted. “I’m coming with you. If Peter is like Layla says he is, then you’re going to need me. We’re just going to have to go through with plan B.”

Quinn didn’t like it, he didn’t like it one bit. Whatever happened he didn’t want to go through with Plan B no matter what, but right now, what choice did they have?

“Alright, come on let’s go.” Quinn said. “Layla, it might be best if you head back to your own room. Also if you can prepare some blood for me, I might need it when I come back.”

Layla nodded as the two of them went off downstairs.

‘Quinn sometimes, I think you’re too nice for this world.’ Layla thought. After clearing away the broken pieces of glass Layla decided to head towards her own dorm room.

She knocked a few times before entering, pondering if Erin was already back or not. There was no answer and when she entered the room Erin was nowhere to be seen.

Underneath her bed, she pulled out a little chest with a digital lock. After entering the authorization code the chest opened and she took out a sphere shaped object. She then brought the ball with her over to the room door, that way she could hear if anyone was coming in, and she could quickly put it away again.

Pressing the top of the ball caused it to light up and she waited for a few moments as the light dimmed in and out.

“Hello agent 84, do you have another report to give.” A female voice said coming from the communication ball.

“Yes, Ma’am. I wish to give you an update on the report I gave you earlier. It turns out what I believed would be good for our cause, turned out not to be so good for us after all. I will send you the full details later.

“That is a shame to hear.” The female voice coming from the orb said. “I hope you do get to enjoy your time left at the school, continue on with the original mission. Also on another note. Mr Truedream will be visiting the base soon. We are unsure of which candidates will be selected this time, but don’t worry too much if you are selected.”

“Noted.” Layla replied.

“May Pure be with you.” The woman said.

“May Pure be with you.” Layla replied in a way that made it sound forced.

‘Quinn, I hope I’m doing the right thing not just for my sake but for everyone’s.’ She thought to herself.

As soon as the Quinn and Vorden went past the school gate they were free to rush off and run about, now that they were away from the eyes of the soldiers and guards. They had just entered the path and it seemed the place was empty of people, probably because the curfew was coming up.

“Vorden I’m going to go on up ahead, I think I got Peter’s scent.” Quin said.

“Peter’s scent? What are you, a dog?” Vorden said sarcastically.

But the next second a shadow had gone over Quinn's body and soon after it was replaced with a black figure, a mask on his face and his beast equipment on his arms and legs. Into the night he sped away, rushing into the forest.

My Vampire System Chapter 162: Starved Ghoul

Peter's senses were all over the place. He couldn't even tell what was in front of him, everything just seemed on high alert, and his vision was quite blurry, while the smells all around him were overwhelming. The grass underneath his feet, the wood sap from the trees it was hard to keep them all separate in his mind. In the end the only thing he could concentrate on was the human shaped figure in front of him.

The pain had gotten the better of him, and he would now do anything to get rid of that hunger. As Fex saw the ghoul leap out from the forest, he prepared himself by getting into a fighting stance. It had leapt quite a distance from the forest and out onto the path. While it was in the air it had stuck out all of its limbs very wide, like it was some type of beast. Then at the right moment, Fex lifted his head of the ground and swung it outward like a whip hitting Peter right in the center of his body.

He went flying through the air quite a distance away until his body banged on the floor and skittered away.

"Well that should keep it down for a while." Fex said to himself.

However, nearly instantly Peter was standing up once again. A few of his ribs had been broken in the process but they regenerated almost instantly.

Even though Peter was a ghoul, Fex was sure he had used enough force to take one out.

"Is he starved? Now who would be stupid enough to turn someone and not have everything prepared beforehand?" Fex thought, not knowing how Peter came to be a ghoul.

A starved ghoul healed a lot quicker than usual and they were dangerous to go up against even for Vampires. Still, this also came with their own downsides. The more times it would heal itself, the more

energy it would use, it was basically starving itself more each time it healed, and eventually there wouldn't be any energy left, and healing would come to an end.

Peter came rushing forward once again but Fex didn't look too worried. "I'm really not into killing other people's family members, if I did then it could start a civil war and I don't want to be the one to blame for that."

Fex then started to fiddle about with his fingers, pulling them in and out as if he was making something but when looking at his hands nothing could be seen. With Peter coming closer to him he was finally ready. He ran towards Peter and just when Peter was about to swing for his head, Fex ducked at the right moment, he dashed forward not touching Peter but swiping his hands around him in the process.

This continued onward for a while, Peter would strike while Fex would dodge staying close to him, moving his hands but not touching. Then Peter started to notice something, his own movements were getting slower and slower as the fight continued, his arms were the first to slow down and eventually it was his legs. When he looked down and noticed what was happening it was too late.

Peter had fallen to the ground and was now complly tangled and tied up in some type of string. "It's a shame, if you worked for me I could turn you into a really good puppet. Your quite strong for a ghoul, it took more strength then I thought to slow you down."

As Fex started to think of puppets, another person came into his mind, the girl who had frozen him to the wall. "Now, she would make a perfect human puppet. I wonder if she would accept."

Fex then knelt down and looked at Peter who was trying his best to break free, but the string was almost indestructible and was being powered by Fex's MC. He then lifted Peter's head off the ground and looked into his eyes casting some type of spell. "Suppress the hunger within yourself, calm down."

After saying those words Peter felt something inside his body change, the hunger suddenly didn't feel as bad as before and he was slowly starting to get a hold of himself a bit more. He could now see the person in front of him clearly, he also noticed that this person smelt different, different to other people anyway.

“I didn’t create you so the spell won’t last for long.” Fex explained. “Now tell me, which family do you belong too? If you’re a crazed ghoul you couldn’t have been turned too long ago, otherwise you would have evolved by now. Are you even registered, is that why you won’t speak?”

Although Fex was saying these words. Peter didn’t understand any of it, he understood the words individually but had no clue what was happening.

Seeing that Peter would no longer answer. Fex let go of his head allowing it to fall to the ground. “These damn ghouls there always loyal to their leader, it was a waist trying to get anything out of him.”

“Hey you know if you don’t eat something soon, you will get us caught, and you know when that happens you’re whole family will be punished for it.” Fex was now sitting on the floor calmly talking to Peter. Even though Peter had just tried to attacking him, he was wondering why this person wasn’t angry with him.

This was a first in Peter’s whole life, if he ever tried fighting back even just once, then the punishment would come back around tenfold. He learned that quickly during his school days so he decided to never fight back again. But this time Peter was the one attacking someone, and it was clear this person was a lot stronger then him, so why wasn’t he being hit, stabbed burnt or even killed. Peter just couldn’t understand it.

“What do you mean my family?” Peter finally answered. “They have nothing to do with this, they’re just normal shopkeepers, keep them out of this. It was my fault that I attacked you, just punish me.”

Hearing Peter’s words, Fex felt like something wasn’t quite right about this whole thing. However he didn’t have long to think about it, for suddenly out from the side a big line of red blood was shot out. Fex didn’t even notice it until the last moment causing him to take the blow with his bare hands. He was pushed back a few feet before he could break the attack.

He wasn’t wearing any beast gear on his body, and the same could be said for his hands as well. Blood was now dripping from his forearms where the attacks had wounded him. But what was most surprising to Fex was the fact that he recognized the attack. It was a blood attack that only other vampires could use.

When he looked up, he could see what could only be described as a demon. White hollow menacing eyes, with a mask in a Japanese demon design covering his mouth. As Peter looked up, even he didn't recognize the figure standing in front of him.

But of course it was Quinn in his new suit.

My Vampire System Chapter 163: Vampire vs Vampire

The attack was sudden, and Fex couldn't quite see what had hit him, but as he looked at the man in the strange suit, he was wondering what on earth this person was. It didn't look like any outfit humans usually wore, and for some reason, his entire body was covered.

"Is that thing even comfortable, I imagine it must be pretty tight down there?" Fex said sarcastically while glancing at the strange person's groin area.

While moving closer to the mysterious figure, Fex made sure not to make any sudden movements. The wounds on his forearms were already starting to heal, so they didn't bother him much anymore.

"Hey, I know you might just be trying to save this..." Fex then looked at Peter who was lying on the floor between them. "...Human, I guess. But I think you don't understand, I've tied him up for your and everybody else's safety. I suggest you go back home so we can forget any of this ever happened."

As he got closer Fex started to notice something, or rather the absence of something.

'Where's his scent? I'm not smelling anything from him.' He thought.

Usually, humans and vampires had this aroma around them, everybody has a specific smell. It was what attracted humans around them. Although vampires could suppress this to some extent, they could never completely get rid of it, especially not in front of other vampires.

But for the first time he met a person who had no scent at all, because of this he couldn't identify this mysterious person or even guess his race, this made him a bit more careful around this suspicious person.

Quinn, on the other hand, had no clue of his suits side effect. While wearing the mask, he wasn't able to use his nose to its full capacity. The suit that blocked out the sun, was also blocking out his smell.

Quinn's mind was occupied with other things right now, he was trying to decide if he had to kill this person or not.

The question was; Had Peter attacked this person to try and eat him, and did the person manage to defend himself, and also tie Peter up with his ability? Or had nothing happened yet, and had this person randomly attacked Peter and then tied him up.

For some reason Peter was very calm right now, this was not what Quinn had been expecting, because before he lost all sense of control over Peter through their bond.

Quinn's identity was still a secret, at least for now. His number one priority was getting Peter out of the situation and back to their dorm room. He could deal with any other issues later.

Quinn had a feeling from the way Fex was moving, that he was being cautious. If Quinn was going to make a dash for it to get Peter out, the most likely outcome would be that a fight was going to break out. If that was the case, it would be best if Quinn first found out his ability.

[Inspect]

[Name: Fex Sanguinis]

[Race: Vampire]

After seeing the information Quinn froze for a bit, he had to re-read it twice just to make sure what he saw was correct. After what the blond vampire in the system had said he knew there had to be other vampires out there. But he never expected to see one in the same school as him.

Then a horrible thought ran through his mind, he remembered what the blond vampire in the system had told him, now that he was a vampire they would come after him and to be careful of them.

It was too soon, Quinn didn't even know how strong he was compared to other vampires. If this new vampire wanted to take Peter away then he could have him. Quinn wanted to change things, but that wasn't going to be possible with him dead.

But when Quinn tried to run away, something inside of him gave him a jolt, a force was pulling him towards Peter and refusing to let him leave. At the same time, Peter was feeling the same thing. Quinn then fell down on one knee, breathing heavy.

"What is this?" Quinn asked.

"It's your family bond," the system explained. "The two of you are bonded by the magic of your blood. Similar to how Peter can never do you, as his master, any harm, you can never desert him."

"What is this vampire family crap," Quinn said as he got up from the floor.

If he couldn't run away without Peter, then he only had one choice.

[Skill shadow cloak activated]

Right in front of Fex's eyes, his opponent had disappeared, and without giving off any smell, it was hard for him to locate this person. "So it looks like you're going to try and fight me. Well, you made the wrong decision!"

Suddenly, a tingling feeling he felt in his neck alerted him that something was coming.

A claw like blood mark randomly came out from his right side, and behind it, several more followed. However, before the attack left Quinn's hands, Fex was able to retaliate.

“Blood barrier.” Swiping his hands upward, a thin red barrier was formed. As each swipe hit the barrier, it would shake a little but was completely unaffected by the attack.

But seeing Quinn’s attack made Fex realise something. The attack produced just now was a blood swipe, it was the same basic skill all vampires were required to learn.

“Wait you’re a vampire, we’re on the same side, stop!” Fex shouted.

Even though Quinn could hear Fex’s words, he chose to ignore them over the systems, it was quite possible this whole thing was an act.

[Daze]

[Daze skill failed]

Quinn was hoping the daze skill would go through allowing him to flash step behind his opponent and perform a hammer strike, but it had failed making him change plans.

Putting both of his hands together, Quinn formed a larger blood swipe throwing out a single large attack.

“Look, if this ghoul belongs to your family maybe I can help you, we can figure out something together.” Seeing the red line of attack, Fex had no choice. He too placed both hands together and let out a blood swipe of his own.

Only his was significantly larger than Quinn’s. As the two blood swipes collided, Fex’s consumed Quinn’s and carried on going forward, the only thing Quinn could do, was use his flash step to avoid the attack.

Quinn then activated his boots, if his Blood swipe wasn’t strong enough then he would need to rely on his speed, he went in close and threw out a fist performing Blood spray at the same time. However, each attack was deflected by Fex.

After seeing Quinn struggling in hand to hand combat, Fex found everything quite strange. “Does he not even know the basic martial arts?” It was something all vampires were required to learn, but Quinn was throwing his punches out quite randomly, but then he also knew some advance skills such as the flash step. So he couldn’t be a beginner.

“If you keep going like this, you’ll die before giving me a chance to help you,” Fex said, with urgency in his voice.

Quinn had used up a lot of his HP, just trying to hit Fex even once, but nothing seemed to be working.

“Just get out of here!” Peter shouted. “Leave me, there’s no point in both of us dying.”

Once again, Fex was confused, but this time by the ghoul. If they belonged to the same family, the blood bond wouldn’t allow one to be deserted in time of need.

With nothing working, Quinn only had one choice. He threw out a blood swipe and caught it using his shadow control, with the scythe being held in his hands and his suit of armour and mask on, he truly looked like a grim reaper.

“Is that the shadow ability, but that’s been lost for years!” Fex said. “Just who is this guy?”

Suddenly, a beep was heard coming from all three of their watches. As they looked down, they noticed the time was 9:45. It was the fifteen-minute warning sound telling them curfew time was coming.

My Vampire System Chapter 164: Plan B initiated

Running as fast as he could, Vorden desperately tried to catch up with Quinn who was running in front. However, no matter how fast he went he couldn’t keep up and he even lost sight of him, Quinn and could no longer be seen in the vicinity. Nevertheless, he didn’t give up, for he knew that Quinn would need him once they found Peter.

Beep

When he was only a short distance away from the park, where he assumed Quinn was heading to, his watch lit up and the sound of a notification was heard. When he looked at the watch, the time stated that it was 9:45. This meant that they only had fifteen minutes before curfew time. In most cases, it wouldn't be so bad, since students would just be brought in and be punished a little.

But for Quinn and Vorden, who were already suspected in perpetrating a murder, it would look awfully suspicious if the two of them were out at night after curfew and didn't have a good reason for it. Knowing this, Vorden had no choice but to turn around and head back to the dorms. He had to trust that Quinn would find Peter, and catch up to him in time.

Seeing the message on the watch, Quinn started to Panic. If he wanted to make it back in time, he would need to leave now. He didn't have time to rescue Peter. Once again, when Quinn tried to move, he was stopped by the bond. He tried to force through, but it was pulling him down to the ground.

Fex could see something was up. "Hey, we need to get back, right?" Fex said. "That skinny guy said something about being in our rooms before ten. I don't know why you're attacking me, but you need to understand were on the same side."

Fex looked at Peter and had a little hunch on what the latter was thinking, but it wasn't something he could confirm right now.

"Look, you aren't meant to be here, neither am I, so I won't tell anyone about you. I'll leave it in your hands, but if you need any help, then I suggest that you come to me."

Soon after, a cloud of mist filled the air where Fex was once standing. As the mist started to disappear, it looked like Fex was vanishing away with it.

"Is he really gone?" Quinn asked.

"That mist is a transformation spell." The system explained. "Most likely, he has turned into something that allows him to pick up more speed."

With that knowledge, a weight was lifted from his shoulders, but there was still another problem weighing on his mind, and he was soon reminded by it.

Peter started to scream at the top of his lungs. It felt like he was being stabbed repeatedly in his stomach, and as his hunger grew, so did his strength. The tight strings that were once holding him down were starting to snap one by one.

“Quinn, quickly, give him some of your blood. It will only be temporary, but it should calm him down as you have more control over him.” Said the system.

Quinn used shadow equip to put his equipment back into his dimensional space, including the suit and the mask he was wearing. Then, using the tip of his tooth, he bit down on his thumb, causing blood to be drawn. He walked closer to Peter, and after just taking a few steps, Peter lifted his head and turned it towards Quinn.

A snarling sound was made as if to give a warning for Quinn not to get any closer. Peter’s eyes were now red once again, and his fangs were on full display.

“Are you sure he won’t hurt me?!” Quinn said.

“Positive, vampires have a set of rules that they must follow, otherwise, their own powers will begin to retaliate to them. Remember how you felt just moments ago when you tried to flee, right? No matter how hard you fought against it, it was impossible to fight back. It will be the same for him if he tries to hurt you.”

Looking at Peter who continued to snarl at him, he still wasn’t quite sure whether to believe the system or not, but he had no choice. Peter was like this because of him, and now, there was no going back.

The snarling persisted as he went forward, but exactly as the system had said, even though Quinn was practically holding Peter’s head, he never tried to bite him. Quinn then lifted his hand and started to squeeze the blood from it, allowing it to drip into Peter’s mouth. Just like that, in almost an instant, Peter started to calm down.

“How long will this last?” Quinn asked.

“Long enough.” The system replied.

Placing Peter on his back, and equipping his Beast boots, he activated his wind walk. He no longer had any time to take it easy, so he ran as fast as he could back to the school without any intention of slowing down.

Vorden had safely made it back into the room on time, and Layla had left long before to go back to her dorm room. In the kitchen, laid out on the table, he had gotten what looked like a meat cleaver. “Okay Vorden, you can do this.”

“I can’t believe you’re going this far!” Raten said.

“I have to, otherwise Peter will endanger us all.”

“Then just kill the guy! I’ll even do it for you like the last time,” Raten replied.

“But Quinn doesn’t want that, and Sil is finally starting to change. We can’t have him go back to how he once was.” Vorden said, for once Raten didn’t have a stinging reply.

Vorden then placed his arm on the table, laying it flat, while grabbing the meat cleaver with the other. “Here goes nothing!” He swung it down, but at the last second, he stopped just inches above his limb. “I can’t do it. How can anyone cut their own arm off?”

A thud sound was heard in the room, and as Vorden looked up, he could see that Quinn had arrived while bearing Peter on his back. The two of them had come through the broken window.

“Looks like I just made it in time,” Quinn said relieved.

The sound on their watches went off again, indicating that it was now ten o'clock. A ping would then be sent to the security office, revealing the location of all those who were not located in their rooms at that moment.

However, as soon as Peter had entered the room, the smell of a fresh human flesh had entered his nose, and he once again succumbed to his crazed self. Quinn quickly held him down using all of his strength, but the struggle was tough. It felt like Peter was just as strong as Quinn. The only thing that he could do was to put on his gauntlets, but if he did, the second he let go of Peter, he knew he would go after Vorden.

"Now is not the time to be hesitating!" Vorden said, but once again, as he looked at the meat cleaver and his hand, his heart started beating like crazy.

"Argh, you big Pu*sy. Let me do it," Raten said as he took control of the seat. Without hesitation, Raten swung the meat cleaver down on to his own arm. Unlike Vorden though, he didn't hesitate one bit.

Still, the bone was thick and he wasn't able to be cut off the arm cleanly in one go. Blood kept on spilling out of the wound. Raten lifted it up and continued to hack at his own limb until eventually, his arm had completely come off.

"Here you go!" Vorden said as he chucked over his arm towards Quinn and Peter.

My Vampire System Chapter 165: Family Quest

As Vorden's arm was flying through the air, Peter managed to overpower Quinn and push him off. Peter leapt into the air like a dog trying to catch the arm, it would have looked funny, if it wasn't so gruesome. It was as if he was playing catch, but instead of a stick, he was catching an arm, his jaws extended much further than would be possible for a normal human, when he caught the arm in his mouth he immediately bit down on it and started eating.

Vorden looked down at the meat cleaver, it was covered in blood and so was the kitchen counter where he had cut his arm off, strangely there wasn't any blood on the hand holding the cleaver.

“Vorden, are you okay?” Quinn asked, with a worried expression on his face.

“Don’t worry, I’ll be fine.” Vorden replied with a little smile. “Guess we needed plan B more than we thought.”

When Quinn looked at Vorden he had expected to see blood gushing from the wound where he had cut off his own arm, instead he saw that the wound had closed itself and was already starting to heal bit by bit.

At the same time, Peter was still gnawing away on Vorden’s arm, entirely focused on devouring it skin and bone. Vorden felt a bit strange, seeing Peter eating his arm right in front of him. Instinctively he grabbed at his arm, he felt the part below his elbow was already starting to grow back, this made him sigh in relief, luckily the healing ability he acquired was already starting to work.

“I hope this is going to be enough for him, because I don’t feel like going through this again... today.” Vorden said.

“It should be, when he’s finished eating he will calm down a bit,” Quinn replied. He was just repeating the words of the system right now, because he wasn’t sure of anything anymore. When Peter finally finished eating the arm, Quinn felt strange energy surging through his body, it felt the same as the first time Peter ate human flesh.

It was a strange situation for Peter, because he was aware of everything that was happening, but he didn’t have control over his body, because he was fully consumed by his hunger.

Looking at Vorden, Peter noticed his arm was missing. With fear in his voice he stammered, “Vorden... your arm.... I don’t know...” Peter felt appalled with himself.

“This thing?” Vorden said as he lifted his stump. “Don’t worry about it, in a few hours it will have grown back. This was our backup plan in case you lost control before we had found a permanent solution for you. I just didn’t want you thinking of me like a chicken nugget you can eat whenever you get hungry.” Vorden said trying to lighten the mood. “Before coming back to our room, I went down to the canteen and copied the ability of a student who has regenerative power. We didn’t expect you to be hungry so soon, after you fed on Earl only yesterday.”

All three of them were silent for a while, they were thinking about the crazy situation that they were in right now. After some time Peter broke the silence, "Thank you, the both of you. You have always been nice to me, and treated me right, even after I betrayed you, you still saved my life, and even now you went to such lengths to help me."

As they looked around the room they realized how much of a mess they had made. There was a big hole in the window where Peter had smashed through it, and shards of broken glass could be seen underneath it. Blood was all over the place: on the kitchen counter, on the floor where Peter had devoured the arm, even on the ceiling from when the arm had flown through the air.

"Well, I guess we better get started with cleaning this place before anyone finds out what happened here," Quinn said.

Each of them took it in turn cleaning up the place but there wasn't much they could do about some area, they couldn't magically restore a window, and the scratches made on the wooden floor could only be fixed so much.

When Vorden was cleaning the kitchen counter he said, "Hey Quinn, you fancy a drink?" At the same time, he was squeezing some blood from a towel.

Quinn was amazed at how Vorden could still crack a joke in a situation like this, but then again nothing ever seemed to faze the guy. Since turning into a vampire, Quinn wasn't affected much by the sight of blood anymore, even Peter eating Vorden's arm didn't bother him much. What surprised him was how well Vorden was handling it.

While they were busy cleaning up, Quinn had the chance to ask the system some questions, because right now he had a lot of them. "Do you know how long Peter will be required to eat human flesh?" Quinn asked.

"Well for once I have some good news for you, Peter is the type of ghoul that needs to be fed daily." The system responded.

"If that is good news you have some sick sense of humour." Quinn thought.

“Just wait young one, the ones that require food more often, quickly get stronger, if you carry on feeding Peter for a week then by the end of it he should evolve?”

In the middle of their conversation a notification screen popped up.

[New quest received!]

[Make your family stronger]

[2/7 feed your ghoul (Peter) seven different types of human flesh]

[Reward: Family member evolution]

“Well, will you look at that, it looks like my hunch was right.” The system said.

Quinn found the words of the system strange, was he not in charge of everything? Until this point, he thought that the AI and the systems were one and the same thing, but that didn't seem to be the case.

“I thought you made the quests?” Quinn asked.

“Me?” the system replied. “I see why you would think so, I was designed after the original owner, the person who's the idea it was to create the system. My thoughts, my actions everything is based around him. However, the system itself was created by someone else, and before you ask, the man often changed names throughout time so even if I told you his name, you wouldn't know who he is.”

Since there wasn't much Quinn could do about the system for now and it wasn't really a problem he decided to focus on the other matter. Looking at the quest he noticed something that would cause them even more problems. The quest stated that they would need seven different types of human flesh. Just like Quinn with his blood, he would only get stronger when consuming a new person's blood, the same could be said for Peter, who would have to consume different types of flesh.

“If, and I mean a big IF.” Quinn said. “If we carry on using Vorden, will it still suppress his hunger?”

“Yes, although he won’t be able to evolve as quickly.”

Looking at Vorden’s stump it had now grown back to the point where it was just starting to form the wrist. He hated the fact that he had to rely on Vorden and using him would only be delaying the inevitable, right now he needed to find a solution as fast as possible.

While these thoughts ran through his mind, he remembered the fight he had with Fex. Just before they left he said: “If he needed any help to seek him out”. Quinn had no idea if he could trust him or not, and if the two of them got into a fight again he knew in his current state he would definitely lose.

Although Quinn didn’t get hurt during the fight he also wasn’t able to land a single blow, and it looked like the amount of skills Fex had surpassed his own. The only thing Quinn had that could give him an advantage was his shadow ability. However, at the same time, he still hadn’t seen what Fex’s ability was or if he even had one.

But with no plans of his own and no guidance from the system, who else could he go to, to ask for help. He wouldn’t be able to attack him while they were in the school. Vampires were a secret to the world and he was sure Fex would want to keep it that way as well. It was a risk but he would have to confront Fex and ask for his help.

My Vampire System Chapter 166: Tricking Duke

The two day rest period was over, and students were now required to go back to classes as usual. Vorden, Peter and Quinn didn’t feel like they had rested at all. Over the last few days, they had experienced one high tense situation after another.

In the morning Quinn and Peter didn’t go down to the canteen for breakfast, they had decided to stay in their dorm room. While Vorden still had the regenerative ability, he had decided to cut off another one of his limbs, but Vorden actually looked scared about cutting off his own body part again. At first, Quinn was against him doing it again, but Vorden had convinced him it was necessary to make sure Peter wouldn’t go crazy with hunger again today.

When Quinn had finally agreed, they decided to cut off a bigger limb, because it would give Peter more meat to feed on. Eventually, they chose to cut off one of Vorden's legs.

Quinn couldn't bear for Vorden to go through so much pain again, that's why he offered to help, with his greater strength he was able to cut through the entire leg in one clean stroke. It took Quinn some time to mentally prepare for it, but he finally convinced himself that it would mean less pain for Vorden, which gave him the resolve he needed to do it.

Vorden looked scared when Quinn was about to cut his limb off, but all of a sudden his facial expression changed, instead of fear it now showed anger. Vorden shouted at Quinn, "Just do it, you little wimp!"

After eating human flesh for two days in a row, it seemed like normal raw meat was no longer an option for Peter, when he tried to eat it, he immediately threw it back up, like his body was rejecting the raw animal meat. From now on Peter would only be able to eat raw human flesh. Quinn was quite upset about this, because he didn't want to see Vorden go through this painful process again. Quinn now wanted Peter to evolve as soon as possible, as hopefully, this would help with Peter's dietary problems.

After Vorden went down to the canteen to eat, Peter was looking at the black bag with Vorden's leg in it. He couldn't stop himself from drooling, and his saliva was dripping out of his mouth and falling onto the floor.

"Are you going to eat that or what? Don't let Vorden's sacrifice go to waste." Quinn said, while holding a glass of Vorden's blood in his hand. They had collected it after cutting Vorden's arm off, it would have been a shame to let it go to waste.

Quinn swirled the blood around in the glass before he drank it all in one big gulp. It tasted nice and sweet, and when he was finished drinking he had a smile on his face.

"How do you do it?" Peter asked with awe and horror on his face. "How can you be so calm about it all? How do you deal with this sudden change so easily?"

"Trust me on this one Peter, at first I didn't," Quinn replied looking pensive. "Think of it this way, everyone has multiple sides that they show to people, they are different with their family members, compared to their friends, and they are different with their girlfriends compared to their family and friends. But does that mean those other sides don't exist when they are with different people? We

choose to show people which side of us we want them to see, this way different people will form different opinions of us. I was scared too, but I choose not to show it to others. I was also very lucky that I found someone who helped me deal with everything.”

As he was saying this to Peter, his mind had immediately gone to Layla. Like he told Peter, he was extremely lucky that she was the first person who found out about his secret. Since she found out she had been nothing but supportive, she also helped him learn a lot about being a vampire. He wondered how different things might have been if it wasn't for her.

While Quinn was talking to him Peter had been trying to hold back from eating the leg that was in front of him. However he could no longer stop himself, as Peter started chomping down on Vorden's leg, Quinn turned around to look away, even though it didn't bother him much it still felt wrong to him looking at one friend eating another friend's leg. Quinn also realized he thought of Peter as a friend again, he suspected the strange bond between them might have something to do with this.

When Vorden was done with breakfast, he had returned to the dorm room to collect Peter, he knocked on the door and asked Peter to come out, he didn't go in because he didn't want to see Peter eating his leg.

Because the two days of rest were over, every student was required to start training in their combat classes again. Peter was still registered in the elemental ability class. He was currently known as an earth user, and Vorden had a feeling that Duke was keeping an eye on him.

After Peter had told them that Duke had gifted him with the level two, three and four earth ability books, Vorden was puzzled by this, he couldn't understand why Duke had given Peter those books. The only thing they knew was that for whatever reason, Duke wanted Peter to become a level four earth ability user.

The three of them split up, Peter and Vorden went to the elemental class, while Quinn went to his own combat class. Now that Peter had been fed twice in a short time, the system assured Quinn that he could last at least twenty four hours before he needed to feed again. In that time Quinn needed to come up with a solution, or if he couldn't, he would have to find Fex and ask him for help.

Vorden and Peter were together in the elemental class, however, they pretended to no longer be on speaking terms with each other, of course, Vorden still kept an eye on him, but he made sure to stay a few meters apart from Peter, or to always have a few other people between them.

Their teacher was currently making a demonstration, she was showing the different uses of her water ability. She was trying to teach the students that with a little bit of creativity in the use of their respective elements they could even make their own skills.

All the students were gathered around her, and they were watching her display.

While everyone was looking at the teacher, Vorden noticed that a couple of students had come over to where Peter was standing, and it looked like they were nudging him a bit. The three of them started to move away from the crowd, towards the back of the classroom, out of sight of the main group of students.

'Are they working for Duke?' Vorden thought. 'They won't do anything to him here, and Peter has just been fed so he shouldn't go on another rampage.'

Peter had never seen these two students before and was a bit afraid, but when they approached him, and he saw they both had power levels of 2.4 and 2.6 he was no longer worried. One of the students whispered into Peter's ear, "Move to the back of the classroom". Once they were at the back, one of them whispered again saying, "Duke has a message for you, make sure you bring your earth ability up to level four by the end of the week, if you do there will be even more rewards for you."

Peter agreed, because he didn't know what else to do. As he looked down at his watch, all he could see was the number one. Now that he had become a ghoul he couldn't even use his earth ability anymore, he was wondering how he was going to solve this in a weeks' time. 'Quinn can change the number on his watch by tapping it, maybe I can ask him how he does that?' Peter thought.

Fex had woken up that morning and tried his best to fit in during his time at school. He hadn't thought much about what happened last night, and he really didn't care that much about it. He was just trying to help a fellow vampire out, but if they didn't want his help that was their choice.

After staying at the school for only two days Fex had already learnt something, life at the school was quite boring. He had gone out to the city to talk to others and experienced some new things, but doing things alone on his own sucked. For some reason the other students were ignoring him, he chalked this up to being the new kid.

Fex didn't know the real reason for this was that his watch was displaying he had a power level of one. When he made his plan to explain his ability to the school, he hadn't realized there was so much discrimination towards weak people at this school.

When coming to the human world he was hoping to try new things and meet people but right now he was wondering if he had made a mistake. Then he remembered there was one person that had spoken to him, although it wasn't a very pleasant meeting, he still remembered it. The first student that he had met was Erin.

After doing a bit of research of his own he was able to find out her name as well as her schedule. Because Fex was a new student he had to decide which combat class he wanted to go to, and after finding out Erin went to the beast weapon's class, Fex knew what class he wanted to sign up for.

My Vampire System Chapter 167: Hand to Hand

Along the way to the Beast Weapons class, Quinn met up with Layla and Erin, who was tailing behind her. When they met up with each other, Erin couldn't help but stare at Quinn, then suddenly, thoughts popped into her head about the book, "Bite Me or Love Me." Her face went bright red, and turned it away.

Images would appear of certain people doing strange things with each other.

Although Quinn had no clue what was going on, he was just happy it didn't seem like she was freaking out about the whole thing. It seemed like because Erin grew up knowing nothing about them, it really didn't come as a shock to her because she had no point of reference.

On the way there, Quinn was thinking of possible safe ways to approach Fex. He would need to talk to him in a public place where he couldn't use his abilities as freely, but before that he needed to find out what class he was in or where he was.

They arrived in the large training hall, and Leo was there as usual. They hadn't seen each other since he had saved them from the Dalki and the girls were a lot warmer to him now. As soon as they entered, Leo looked over to their direction and smiled.

"If I didn't know any better, I would have thought he could see us." Layla said.

"He probably just knows where the entrance is, and when he hears students footsteps, he smiles at us," Erin replied.

But Quinn had a feeling that wasn't true, as he hadn't seen Leo smile at the other students before, and it seemed to be only directed at the three. What they didn't know was Quinn's aura was always easy to spot, and as soon as he stepped in the room, Leo immediately knew it was Quinn.

This time Leo had all the students gather at the front of the training hall where a small platform had been raised. The platform was a similar size to a boxing ring, only there were no ropes, and it was raised about a foot off the ground. Leo stood on top of this platform as he explained the upcoming lesson to everyone.

However, just before the lesson started, a new student had entered the room, Leo was completely distracted as he noticed something, for this student had the exact same aura as Quinn did.

"Hey, this is the Beast Weapons class, right?" Fex said as he walked through.

"Who's that?"

"I think it's a new student."

"This late into the term, that means he must be a draft evader."

When they looked at Fex, their interest quickly died down after seeing he only had the number one on his watch. He wasn't worth them even getting to know, and it would only waste their time. Seeing this Fex was once again annoyed.

'What is wrong with these people,' Fex thought.

As he said those words, he started to sniff about in the air. Something seemed to catch his attention. He moved closer towards the smell, until finally, he realised where it was coming from.

And Quinn looked at Fex the same. They both knew instantly that this was the person who they had fought with last night. Fex gave Quinn one look up and down before walking off to find his own spot to watch the lesson from.

This reaction surprised Quinn, to say the least.

'Isn't he going to say anything? I'm sure he realised I was the person fighting him last night. If I can smell him, he can definitely smell me.' Quinn thought.

But Fex wasn't bothered in other people's business, and that included Vampires, he already gave out a lending hand, and if Quinn didn't want to take it, that was fine with him. As long as Quinn didn't try to get in his way, then there was no trouble between the two.

The lesson had started, but it was hard for Quinn to concentrate. Still, the lesson seemed to be an important one, so Quinn tried his best to listen.

"As you all know, we have been learning the basics of each weapon. I haven't taught you how to use each weapon individually but only explained how to activate the Beasts Weapons power for a greater result." Leo explained as he drew out his katana blade. "But there will be times where one's weapon will break or certain weapons will prove ineffective against the enemy."

Leo then threw his blade at the wall behind him. It flew fast, and half of the blade managed to go into the wall until it stopped. "In these times we will have to use our own fists."

The students started to mumble, using fists against beats and the Dalki sounded barbaric to them, almost suicidal.

“If we have abilities, why would we rely on our hands?”

“Yeah, and even then if I didn’t have a beast weapon or was too tired to use my ability, surely guns would be better?”

The students started to mock and laugh at Leo quietly.

“I see, so you think that today’s lesson is pointless, correct?” Leo asked.

They were unaware that Leo could hear everything they were saying.

Suddenly, Leo started to tear off his military clothing and underneath he revealed a chest piece armour that had the face of a demon on it. That’s when the students also noticed he was even wearing beast gear on his feet as well.

Erin, Layla and Quinn all had seen this equipment before, it was the same equipment Leo had worn when he killed the Dalki.

“You all know that our old technology, our weapons were useless against them, and our nuclear weapons were rendered useless before we even had the chance to try them. Even armour piercing bullets from a sniper rifle at most could knock a single scaled Dalki back. However, when activating the beast gear, the higher-level tier of equipment, the more empowered our bodies become.” Leo said.

At first, the students thought they imagined it, but they could all see clearly that the Blackish armour around Leo’s chest was starting to light up and turn red, little particles of steam were emerging from the piece as well.

“Right now if I was to throw a fist with all my force, I could crumble the foundations of this entire building.” The steam started to disappear, and the chest pieces colour started to return to normal.

At that time, the students realised a certain pressure had disappeared, as if they were under a gravity heavier than they were used to had disappeared from the room. They didn’t need Leo to demonstrate, they could all feel the power he held in his hands.

“So they finally figured out how to properly use the power of the beasts, huh.” Fix said. “Well looks like they advanced quicker than my father said they would.”

“The power of the fist is useless if you cannot hit your opponent, or if you do not know how to throw a punch,” Leo explained. “So for today’s lesson, I shall be showing you a basic martial art that all soldiers are required to learn. For this, I will need a volunteer.”

Leo then started to look around the room until his head had stopped at one person.

“Quinn, how would you like another spar with me?”

My Vampire System Chapter 168: Martial Arts

Out of all the students there, Leo had selected Quinn. It didn’t come as a surprise to the others anymore. Since the first day, it seemed like Leo was favouring Quinn. He would often go to the area he was in most, he was the only one that had a spar with him one on one and Leo seemed to have saved his life more than once.

Having no good excuse to refuse, Quinn walked up onto the platform.

“Hey did that student always look like that?” A student asked.

“I think so. I’m not really sure I didn’t really pay any attention to him before.”

“It’s a shame he is only a level one. Otherwise, he would be good boyfriend material.” A female student said.

Ever since evolving into a vampire Quinn’s looks had slightly changed. He was no longer the weak skinny frail him. his body had filled up, and he looked like he had a proportion of muscles all over. The students

never paid much attention to Quinn in the first place, other than those that saw him as a target to pick on. Now standing in front of the class they were able to see him better.

Quinn and Leo were standing at opposite ends of the platform. “Now for this session once again I would like you all to not use any of your abilities, later on, we will try to learn how to combine your abilities with our fists to make more of an impact but for now forget about it,” Leo explained as he looked at Quinn. “Okay, when you are ready I want you to come at me and don’t pull any punches.”

Leo assumed a fighting stance and at the same time, a quest appeared directly in front of Quinn.

[High-level opponent detected]

[Defeat the opponent in battle. Reward: Instant Level Up]

It seemed like the reward for winning the fight was the same as last time. Although Quinn didn’t feel like he could beat Leo anytime soon.

But the quest reward did give Quinn an idea. So far each level up required him to earn double the amount of EXP before. However, this changed when he evolved at Level 10. If at every ten levels he was to evolve then Quinn could time it right and challenge Leo to a fight at level 19.

The problem then was if he was to level up in front of Leo and the evolution process started straight away what would he do then? As he got used to the system, more Quinn had to start thinking about how to utilise it to give him an advantage over others.

‘Let’s see if you really are the person from last night.’ Fex though standing by the sidelines. it was unlikely there was more than one vampire here. There were often vampires, sent as scouts at the military base, but they would be disguised as high ranking officials. But Fex had never heard of one of these scouts being a student.

“Do you think Quinn will do okay?” Layla asked Erin.

“Do you not remember what Leo did to that Dalki. It didn’t even take him that long, while the five of us including Quinn struggled.” Erin replied. “I admit, Quinn is strong and I hate to say this, from what I saw probably stronger than me. But we’re just students and nothing compared to the ones above.”

The fight had started and while Leo didn’t move at all, Quinn started to dash in as fast as he could. He didn’t have any of his beats gear on so his stats were lower than usual but he also wasn’t being affected by the sunlight so much.

“Wow, he’s quite fast.” Seeing Quinn dash from his position, he was certainly fast, but not fast enough for people to think of it as an ability.

Quinn threw out a punch fast, but didn’t add any of his blood skills. He knew he was limited by what he could use in front of everyone but he still wanted to test himself after not being able to land a punch yesterday.

However, Leo was able to move his head to avoid it—Quinn then changed his fist and went to grab Leo instead. He hoped to throw Leo to the ground but it was too late. The man had already pivoted on his foot and went for a spin—while doing so he lifted his other leg in the air and managed to kick Quinn right in the head. At first, Quinn thought he could take the blow from the older man but he quickly realised his mistake.

The force was strong and caused Quinn to fall to the ground.

“Again!” Leo said.

Although the force was strong enough to cause him to fall it didn’t do much damage to a body like Quinn’s. He tried attacking again throwing punches of his own, but every time his attacks would come close, Leo would move or using the palm of his hands deflect the strikes. then when he was attacking he would use his legs.

The confrontation lasted about ten minutes and finally, Quinn was starting to get worn out by the whole thing.

‘Yep, those sloppy punches of his, that’s definitely the person I fought with yesterday.’ Fex thought.

“Okay, that’s enough,” Leo said.

Quinn was now huffing and panting a little, even though he hadn’t used any advance abilities, like the flash step or hammer strike, it seemed to be more tiring fighting against Leo.

During the fight, Leo had displayed many different techniques but what stood out to the students was how he fought. There was definitely a style they all recognised. He would always use the palm of his hands for defence, and whenever he was attacking, he would use his legs.

“What you have just witnessed is the martial art we teach our soldiers here. It is named the Pugna style. A mixture of Karate amongst other things with the hands, while using a form of taekwondo in our legs. It’s important, the reach in our legs is longer and more powerful than our arms. but our arms are more versatile and flexible.”

Leo then started to look at the crowd of students again. “Is there anyone here who would like to have a go? This is your chance to have a one on one battle with your teacher here.”

Most of the students were nervous. They didn’t have much hand to hand combat experience because they focused on using their abilities or training with weapons most of the time. Other than the street fighting they did in school they all felt it would be embarrassing for them if they were to go up.

Out of all the students there, a single person had his hand raised. “I wouldn’t mind having a crack at it.” A student announced as he sauntered forward out of the crowd.

When He came into view, Quinn was surprised to see who it was. ‘Just what is he thinking?’ Quinn thought.

“Oh, if it isn’t the newbie,” Leo said with a smile.

Sweeping his black hair back with his hand and taking a look at Quinn, Fex had a big smile on his face.

“Bring it on.”

My Vampire System Chapter 169: Vampire VS Elder

MVS 169

While Fex was growing up, he had always been told how weak humans were. How they had to rely on the power of others to survive but after seeing Leo, he could tell this wasn't true, or at least what they used to know about humans, no longer applied.

Before heading up to the stage, Fex looked around the room and spotted Erin, to his surprise she was standing right next to Quinn.

"He didn't already make her his, did he, But how? My charm didn't even work against her." Fex said. "Still, it doesn't seem like she's been blooded by anyone, maybe I can still use her?"

The group caught Fex looking over in their direction, then next thing they noticed was a cheesy wink with a smile.

Seeing this, they all wondered who the wink was directed at and cringed a little inside.

"That wink wasn't towards you was it?" Layla asked thinking it was meant for Quinn.

"I guess?" Quinn replied, it had to be at him he thought, he was the only one who knew who Fex was and he was looking right at them.

Although the wink was actually directed at Erin, she had no clue of this either, in fact, she could hardly remember seeing the boy. The only thing that kept happening for some reason was, whenever she looked at him, her face would start to heat up a little as she felt embarrassed.

"Maybe he has a thing for you?" Layla said.

Layla's words had jolted Erin's memory, and she remembered where she had seen the boy before, when she was in the library reading a particular book.

"Yeah, that has to be the reason," Erin said nervously. She felt like the wink must have been a sign, perhaps he was planning to use it as blackmail against her. Tell everyone that she read those type of books. If others were to find out, her family even. She would be shamed for having such a dirty mind.

She needed to keep the boy silent no matter what.

Now Fex and Leo were up on stage and even Quinn was a little excited to see the outcome of the match. He had fought with both of them and pretty much lost. Still, he was unable to get either of them to show their full strength.

"Hey, Quinn," Layla whispered. "Is he a vampire as well?"

"How did you know?" Quinn thought. Unless she had a nose like his, Fex looked just like every other human.

"Well, you've been acting strangely ever since he got in here, and you did tell us someone attacked you last night right. Well, who do you think is going to win?" She asked.

"I'm not sure. I was just thinking that myself, if it was just hand to hand combat, I felt more useless fighting against Leo. Not only that but, Leo has years of experience. I just can't see a student beating him."

Layla then went to have a closer look at Fex; he did indeed seem young. The same age as all of them. "Well if it's like the books I've read, vampires can live for a lot longer than humans, some of them are eternal, so maybe he looks young just because he wants to."

"Is that true?" Quinn asked the system.

"Yes, Vampires are able to slow down the ageing process, although there are methods when doing this. A vampire can either go into eternal slumber. It's a method they use to stop their heart beating and

everything inside their body. In a way, it's a near death-like state. The only way to wake Vampire from eternal slumber is to have them take a drop of blood from the same family. During this period they will not age, and their body will not deteriorate, the second method, well let's just say the second method isn't very nice."

Quinn had long learnt if the system didn't want to elaborate on any details, even if Quinn asked, it would choose to remain quiet. It made him wonder just who was able to create such an advanced AI, to the point where it seemed no different from a human. No technology that he knew of, was able to do that yet.

"Well, if this Vampire is a lot older then he looks then maybe him and Leo will be evenly matched," Quinn replied.

"I doubt that." The system added. "The boy in front of you, I don't have any memory of him in our records and the way he acts, would also suggest he has a young mind. If I was to take a guess, he should be no older than you."

Watching this fight would be an excellent insight for Quinn. He still had no idea how strong other vampires were and this would be the first look at another one for him.

Leo got into the same fighting stance as before and moved his fingers, telling Fex to come forward. Unlike Quinn, Fex didn't rush ahead and calmly walked over. Then when their fists were a touching distance away. Fex got into a fighting stance of his own.

When looking at the two, their fighting stances were quite different. Leo had both hands out in front of him, similar to Karate or a little like boxing, while Fex had both hands down by his side but his knees were slightly bent. Slowly Fex was circling Leo.

The tension was high, not knowing when either of them would attack.

Fex was the first to strike; he came in throwing his fists in quick succession, two to the head and then another to the body. However, just like before, by using his palms, Leo was able to knock them away.

'He could block them!' Fex thought. 'But I only pulled back on my speed a little, I was sure from watching the match earlier this would be fast enough.'

After blocking the attacks, Leo followed up with a kick aiming towards Fix's head.

Seeing this, Fex jumped Back and tried to grab the leg, but at the last second it seemed like the angle had changed causing Fex's grab to miss.

'Again, it's like he knows what I'm going to do.' Fex inwardly was starting to get annoyed.

Then while bringing his leg back, he was able to catch Fex on the head with the heel of his foot.

"He didn't use that against the last student?" Someone from the crowd said.

Touching the mark on his face Fex smiled. "Looks like I need to bring it up a notch."

Fex went in and did the same, throwing punches rapidly only this time, in the same amount of time he had thrown three to the head and three to the body. Leo was able to block the first three and the second two but the last one had gotten in and hit him in the stomach. He felt the powerful blow that had the weight of a hammer but didn't let it distract him throwing out his own sequence of kicks.

The fight now continued with no breaks in between, while one focused on their fists, the other focused using their legs to attack. They would block each other's strikes while hitting each other once in the while.

'Ha, I don't know what father was talking about, they aren't weak at all.' As the fight continued, Fex got more excited, and he started putting more power into his punches. It got to the point where it was power beyond a regular human with no ability.

Leo could feel this and could sense the energy inside him getting wilder. At first he thought he had never seen such a fighting style or martial art before, So Leo decided to lead him on, hoping he would reveal everything he had, but perhaps he had played with the boy too long.

While looking at his energy grew wilder and stronger, it started to remind Leo of the Dalki and in turn, this soured his mood.

It brought back specific memories. He started to remember that there was one time he had faced something similar. It was a Dalki. Usually, the Dalki were reckless when they fought, but the toughest opponent Leo ever had to face, was one which knew how to use martial arts skills and right now, the resemblance was too close.

'Why was this boy's and the Dalki fighting style so similar?' Leo thought.

My Vampire System Chapter 170: A Bloody Kick

So far, the fight had shown an amazing set of skills from both of the contenders. Leo had displayed some techniques that he hadn't used in the battle against Quinn, making him realise how much better Fex was at fighting.

However, Leo felt like he had allowed the fight to go on for too long, turning Fex into an over-confident lad. Although he was banned to use his abilities, Leo's was slightly different compared to the others. His ability was always on. He needed it as he used it as a type of vision for himself. Since he was blind, he would constantly activate his ability to see the aura of living things around him. In turn, this also allowed him to see the flow of energy in the body of his opponent.

When an opponent attacks, their energy flow would move before the body of the person did. This was the same when a person used their abilities as well. If Leo concentrated by just a half, he could change his vision to almost a birds-eye view. Being able to sense all those around him, it was thanks to this skill that he was able to survive countless near-death situations during the war.

However, even if others were to have this ability, it would be useless in the hands of someone who was unable to exploit it.

Fex threw out stiff and straight fast blows with his fist, but knowing what he was going to do beforehand, Leo was able to block all of the attacks.

'What? But I was sure I increased the speed quick enough so he won't be able to block it.' Fex thought.

Then, when Leo prepared for a kick, he still could see where Fex was planning to dodge. Using his other foot, he was able to shift his weight and change the direction. It landed right in Fex's face, but Leo didn't stop there since he knew the damage was minuscule. He continued to kick in rapid successions, aiming for where Fex would be each time.

'Can he read my mind? What's going on?' Fex asked himself out of frustration. Even he was unable to comprehend what was happening.

When the kicks stopped for a breath of a second, Fex thought he had finally gotten a break, but before he could do anything, another kick was aimed to him from above – An axe kick which slammed down on the back of his head as hard as he could. The blow was harder than Fex thought it would be so he was unable to prepare himself in time, his legs gave in and his head bounced off of the ground.

He laid there, lying lifelessly on the floor.

"Did Leo just kill him?" A student said.

"Isn't that going too far for a simple student?"

Before Leo himself had realised it, he had been too consumed by his past memories. It had affected his usual clear mind. However, he knew the student was safe since his aura was still burning brightly.

Fex slowly started to get up, pushing his body up with his arms, with his nose slightly bent.

"Unfortunately, I didn't expect to meet such a skilled student that I seemed to have taken the fight a little too seriously," Leo said. "Just think that you were lucky. If I was using a sword in this match, you wouldn't be alive."

Standing on the sidelines, Quinn was a little worried. This loss might have hurt Fex's pride, causing him to go on a rampage. If that happened, he didn't know what to do. But then, Fex's next actions surprised him.

“Thank you for the battle, teacher. You have taught me how useful your martial arts truly are.” Fex said as he bowed down and walked off of the stage.

“Wait!” Leo said. “Please tell me, where did you learn to fight like that?” Leo had wanted to fight Fex after realising that he and Quinn carried the same aura. Quinn excited him by showing amazing growth each time, and he had expected Fex to be the same. Yet, Fex was different – He was a few levels above Quinn.

“As you can see, my ability is only a level 1. My family has always been weak, so we decided to train in the form of martial arts to help build a good foundation.” Fex answered.

After hearing this, the students quickly remembered that Fex was only a level one. When they witnessed how good he was at fighting, some of them had the idea of recruiting him for the next portal outing. Still, no matter how skilled he was at fighting, it wouldn't help him against beasts. Unlike Leo who had the power of the beast gear helping him, they all felt like Fex could never obtain a piece of equipment that high in level.

It was a strange situation. He could be useful if he had high-level equipment, but he would need to be strong enough to get the high-level equipment in the first place. The only way they felt like Fex could move up the ladder was to swear loyalty to a faction or the military, helping him raise his ability to the point where he could get the appropriate gear. And only then would he become someone who would be a threat.

Of course, Fex's ability wasn't really level one, but due to the watch being unable to detect a Vampire's Mc points, it displayed level one. As Fex walked back to the crowd, he quickly snapped his nose back into place. He also had bruise marks all over his body, but they would soon heal, so there wasn't much to worry about.

With the two demonstrations over, it was time for Leo to start the class. Everyone was asked to spread out so they would have space of their own in the room. The first thing Leo started to demonstrate was the kicks. He proceeded to demonstrate different types of kicks one by one, and the rest of the class would follow step by step.

If felt a bit awkward at first, and most of the students who had never done such a thing found it quite difficult. However, Quinn's body was more flexible and agile than most, allowing him to perform the moves quicker and learn them faster than the others.

Leo could see this, and once again, was impressed with how Quinn was performing, then when he looked at the other person he was interested in, he felt a little disappointed.

Fex had decided not to bother learning the kicks properly. It wasn't because he thought they were useless or not helpful, he just found out first hand how good the techniques were, but it was because vampires were very traditional. If they were to alter their arts or try to use something else, they would not be happy with him at all.

While performing the different sets of kicks, Quinn started to have a thought. When punching, he was able to combine the blood spray with it. When throwing his fist, he used his blood swipe. Perhaps, there might be some way to combine the blood swipe with his kicks, creating a new skill of his own. Although, he would have to wait to practice this on his own later.

Leo had demonstrated a total of three different kicks; one was the roundhouse kick, which was a kick that came out from the side; the other was using their dominant foot, then they also had to practice the kick using their subdominant foot; the third kick was the axe kick performed at the end, lifting the leg upward and then down using your heel to hit the enemy.

Once he had finished demonstrating all the kicks, it was time for them to test them out against each other. Leo asked the group to get into pairs and spar with each other. However, they were only allowed to perform these three kicks with each other while also only blocking using their legs or dodging.

This was Quinn's chance to approach Fex as he could see he was all on his own since no one wanted to pair up with him.