

My Vampire 171

My Vampire System Chapter 171: A Condition

It was clear from the start that no one would want to go up against Fex. And this time, it wasn't just because he was a level 1. He had put on an impressive performance, and it was clear that if they were to go up against him, they would stand no chance. If they lost to him in a spar, a level 1, they would become the laughing stock of the whole room, and the incident would spread throughout the entire school.

Seeing this, it was Quinn's chance to approach Fex. He was in a public place with students loitering around, so he wouldn't be able to try anything funny, and if he did, for whatever reason, go out of control, there was one person in the room who Quinn was confident that could deal with him, Leo.

While Fex was looking around the room for Erin, he noticed that she had already teamed up with Layla, and had lost his chance to get close to her. Although, he noticed a smell gradually coming towards him – One he was familiar with, the other vampire in the room. Fex was still unsure who exactly was this person, but to be sent to the base on his own, he would have to be a high ranking member in their family. Or maybe, in a similar situation to Fex himself.

The other crazy thing though was he didn't know who Fex was himself. One of the possible heirs to the thirteen families, someone nearly all the vampires knew.

But there were those that were sent on missions from a young age who had yet to return, so it was understandable if a few people had never seen him before.

For those reasons, Fex had decided to offer a helping hand, hoping not to sour the relationships between the families. The families didn't usually get involved with each other's business unless the head elder asked. Hence, he was careful to also not be nosy.

"I guess you already know what I am," Quinn said while looking at Fex, keeping his fist closed, ready for things to turn at any second.

“Do you know who I am?” Fex asked.

Thanks to the system’s Inspect skill, Quinn did know.

“Fex Sanguinis, correct?” When Quinn answered, he was unsure what to say at first. If he said his name, would Fex get suspicious of how Quinn knew? Or would they think they were comrades? It was a risk. Quinn had no clue how many vampires there were, and how close of a relationship each one of them held with each other. Still, this way, if he did ask how he knew his name, Quinn could make up a type of lie.

In the end, he chose to reveal the Vampire’s name as the system advised him to do. “Quinn, I’m warning you right now. Never reveal your family name to another vampire. If you do, they will target you.” The system said.

“But can’t he use his inspect skill as well?” Quinn asked.

“That is unique to the system, Quinn. You are not an ordinary vampire. The others don’t have this kind of system like yours. This whole thing you are going through, you are the first person to experience it. Which is why I can’t help you as much along the way. There are even things that I don’t know about the system.”

Quinn then started to wonder, just which skills were unique to the system and what are the skills that all vampires had knowledge of?

“Well, it’s to be expected. I thought maybe my fame was starting to die around the other families.” Fex said, swiping his hair back. “Well, it’s clear you’re not from my family. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have attacked me yesterday, but I won’t pry into your business because that would just be rude of me. Anyway, go ahead. It seems you didn’t approach me for no reason at all.”

Quinn was struggling with deciding on how much information he should reveal. If he made one type of slipup, then it would reveal the position he was in.

“I remember you saying that if I needed any help, you would offer your hand.” Quinn then took in a deep breath. “I need you to help me with the ghoulish problem of mine – The one that you captured the other day.”

Fex then smiled. “I thought as much. I see, perhaps a vampire recklessly transformed a human, and then left you a halfling, or lesser, to deal with the problems. Who would be so irresponsible to turn someone into a ghoulish without preparing everything beforehand?”

It seemed like Fex was coming up with his own ideas about why Quinn was here, which was a good thing. It meant that Quinn didn’t have to come up with his own story and could just stay silent. In doing so, Fex was the type of person who thought his guesses were right on.

“Judging by your silence, I’m pretty close aren’t I?” He assumed as he started laughing. “Haha, when I become the family head, with my genius brain, our family will rise to the head position.”

“So you can help then?” Quinn asked.

By simply looking at Quinn’s face, and seeing his fighting skills the other day, Fex could only surmise that Quinn wasn’t well trained, or just wouldn’t amount to much in the future. This contradicted his earlier thought, though there was something else that was bugging him. He had seen Quinn use the shadow ability – It was an ability that the other vampires hadn’t used in years.

It suddenly gave Fex an idea. Sooner or later, he would be caught by his family and be sent back. He knew this was the case, but if he could lighten his punishment in any way, this might be his chance. If he asked Quinn about the ability, of course, Quinn wouldn’t tell him. All the families thought the ability had been lost. Looking at Quinn, it was clear whichever family he worked for were keeping it a secret that they had found it. Perhaps, trying to overthrow the head family. If Fex was able to get information from Quinn, how he got this and which family he belonged to, then perhaps the punishment he would receive would be lighter.

But the greed was starting to grow inside Fex. Observing Quinn’s ordeal and the fact that the ghoulish yesterday was in a crazed state, he really needed his help. Maybe, he could get even more out of this deal.

“Of course I can help you,” Fex said.

Those words gave Quinn hope. The sooner they dealt with Peter's situation, the quicker they could get on with their lives.

"But, I do have one condition," Fex said, looking over in the direction of the two girls. "You see, the one with the golden hair, all I ask for is some alone time with her."

As Quinn turned his head, he knew straight away who he was talking about – It was Erin. "Why? Why her? Why can't it be someone else?" Quinn asked.

Quinn felt that, perhaps, Fex would need someone to give him a supply of blood while he was here. Just like Layla was to him. Otherwise, every two days, he would starve with hunger if Fex was the same type as him. But it didn't sit well with Quinn that it would be someone he personally knew. Out of all the people he could have selected, he chose his acquaintance.

"If you need blood, I can provide it to you," Quinn added.

"Oh, don't worry. I have no problem obtaining blood. Although, it would be nice to have a little blood pet. I promise you that if you just agreed and let me meet and talk with her, then I'll help you with your little ghoulish situation."

"Are you going to hurt her?" Quinn asked.

"What? Are you crazy? Of course not." Fex replied, "So, what will it be?"

My Vampire System Chapter 172: Bad Timing

"There's no way we can trust that guy!" Layla shouted.

Currently, the whole group had finished their combat classes for the day and were inside Quinn's room. He had just informed them all of what had happened yesterday when he had rescued Peter. He also included what had happened at the combat class and what Fex's request was.

"I hate to admit it," Vorden said. "But I kind of agree with Layla on this one. What is another Vampire doing in the school in the first place? Is he here because of you Quinn or maybe Peter?"

"I don't think that's the case, honestly he seems to be disinterested in me. He also said something that he wasn't meant to be here either. I don't know if he was telling the truth or not, maybe he was trying to get me to reveal myself." Quinn felt like pulling out his hair at this moment, there were so many things running through his head. "I wish there was like a manual or something on how to be a vampire. They have so many rules I just don't understand."

"The thing is... I can understand if he wanted you or Peter but why Erin, it doesn't make any sense?" Vorden shook his head.

Inside the room Erin had been here the whole time, silently listening away. So far she hadn't said a single word. As if her mind was someplace else.

"That I have no clue about either, all I know is he said he wouldn't hurt her," Quinn replied.

"Hey, I have a question." Layla said. "How come when you're in the sunlight you get weak while he doesn't? Is he some kind of special vampire, because when we left the training hall he seemed to be walking fine."

Quinn also noticed that as well, and when looking at Fex closely he noticed a ring on his finger. He knew instantly that it was the same ring from the shop. It was a ring that required you to defeat a total of ten Advanced tier beasts to obtain. It only caused Quinn's worries to grow, it was clear that even if he didn't ask, none of them were powerful enough to stop him.

While the others were thinking about what to do, Vorden pulled Quinn off to one side so they could have a private conversation with one another. "Hey man, not to add to your worries or anything..." Vorden started, "But I think we got another problem you should know about." Vorden said.

Vorden then went on to explain how a few of Duke's men had come up to Peter in their training session and how they had asked him to learn the level four ability by the end of the week. It seemed like everything was happening at the worst possible timing.

"Then we have no choice," Quinn said. "We don't know if Duke is going to keep a closer eye on Peter or what he plans to do. If we don't get Peter off this new diet of his as soon as possible then we might have a serious problem on our hands. If it's out of trusting the Vampire boy and the Duke, I think right now I trust the Vampire more."

"You might be right about that one," Vorden replied. "But the problem is how do we convince Erin?"

As soon as Vorden had finished those words Erin stood up straight and had placed her hand on the hilt of her blade, that was currently sheathed by her side. "I'll do it, I'll go see this trash," Erin said.

"What, Erin you're not thinking straight, he's a vampire, he could be planning to do the same thing to you, as Quinn did to Peter!" Layla shouted before pausing. "Oh sorry, I didn't mean that in a bad way."

"I'm not afraid of him, that fool needs to learn his place. He needs to learn not to mess or blackmail others ever again." Erin said.

The others felt a little touched. It seemed like Erin had changed, as if she was fighting for their sake, something that she had never done in the past. But little did they know, Erin was still the same as always, when she was talking about blackmail she was talking about her own situation. She was afraid that if she didn't go through with this, there was a chance that Fex could tell everyone about what she read.

She regretted giving him an easy time when the two of them were at the library and now wished she had taught him a lesson and now this time she would. "Don't worry I'm confident in my skills, if I was to lose to sc.u.m like him then I deserved it for not training hard enough."

Erin's stubborn side had shown and at this point, Layla was the only one trying to convince her to not go while the boys remained silent. Even Peter wanted to get this whole thing over with, and if Layla just had to become a vampire's blood bank, then it was a small price to pay. Peter had to do worse things than that right now.

“I think it will be fine, we shall meet on the roof,” Vorden explained. “The three of us will wait by the door to make sure no one else comes upstairs. If anything fishy happens we can come out and help her.”

“Do you think he’ll be okay with that?” Peter asked. “Didn’t he say he wanted to meet her alone?”

“The two of them will still be alone and will just be a short distance away. If he truly says he will do her no harm, then he should at least accept these conditions.” Vorden explained.

A plan had been set, although it wasn’t a very good plan it felt like it was the only thing they could do at that moment. Quinn had left the room to go meet up with Fex to set the meeting point tonight, while Erin wanted to go to the practice room to brush up her skills before the meeting, but before she left Vorden stopped her by holding her hand.

“Sorry, I’m going to need to say this,” Vorden said. “Listen to me, Erin if you need any help or anything, you come running to me alright. I promise I won’t let this guy get you.”

“Vorden, you are the only trustworthy one in this group, I would never rely on any of the others to protect me. ❖❖”

Erin still believed Vorden was the best option out of everyone out there, she had seen him get serious and even beat a student from one of the big four. Although Quinn was powerful he had too many weaknesses an enemy could exploit if they were to find them out.

“What the hell, why doesn’t he treat me like that?” Layla asked in disbelief. “Am I the only one he treats like crap, what the hell did I do?”

Vorden had grown close to his circle around him, he had never had this many people this close to him before and Erin was one of the very few people who had approached him first. He didn’t want to upset this little family that had been created. Unfortunately, Layla got the short end of the stick due to the little one, misunderstanding the relationship between Quinn and her.

Vorden then went off with Peter to go gather the strongest abilities he could find, first heading to find Berg and one other ability.

My Vampire System Chapter 173: My Puppet

On top of the first year building outside the roof, it was a calm day. It wasn't too hot and it hadn't rained in a few days so the ground was dry. Quinn stood there opposite Fex while the others stood just behind the roof door. The door was slightly open as the four of them peeked to have a look at what was going on.

Erin's hand was twitching as she had it hovered over her sword's hilt. The others had to do everything in their power to convince her to not go out there and start a fight straight away. They were interested in what Fex had to say and if she was to go out with her head full of steam right now, it would ruin everything. The best option for them was to come out of this with no fighting.

If that did happen, Vorden was prepared, he currently had an ice ability, a fire ability and also a slow regenerative ability. While trying to get the ability it took him longer than he thought, the original person he got it from last time he couldn't find. Luckily at the last moment, he was able to find another student with a similar but weaker version of the ability.

He needed to make sure to keep the regenerative ability just in case things didn't go to plan. If Fex really didn't have a solution then once again he would have to prepare himself to remove another body part. It was also unlikely that he would be able to get Sil to fight for them anyway, at most Vorden could convince Raten.

Sil was unreliable, so Vorden never went into a fight relying on him.

"So you understand the terms then," Quinn said. "We will be waiting just on the other side of that door and if anything happens to her we will..."

"I know," Fex said with a yawn. "I already gave you my word, didn't I? You should already know a Vampire's word is sacred; it's not something that can easily be broken."

"And about the ghoul problem, you promise you'll help us straight after right?" Quinn asked.

"I already have it sorted," Fex said confidently.

“Just a fair warning, she knows what you are, so she will be cautious,” Quinn replied.

“Looks like your breaking rules all over the place,” Fex said. “I guess it isn’t a problem if you plan to turn her eventually.”

Fex had never seen a vampire break all the rules so casually, there was only one person who was as daring as him and that was Fex himself. Most vampires were boring and strict, very traditional in the sense and had been for so many years, it was why Fex yearned to go to the human world. The more he was finding out about Quinn the more his interest grew. But with his position, he could get away with a few things here or there, while Quinn he had never seen him before, he felt like the more he stayed around this guy perhaps interesting events would start to unfold.

Quinn had done everything he could, but it was still hard for him to trust Fex. Even the system didn’t seem to have a solution to the current problem, so he just wondered what Fex had that they didn’t.

As soon as she opened the door, Erin was ready to head out in his place.

“Erin, please remember the plan?” Layla said.

Erin nodded and then headed straight out as the other three watched from behind the door.

At first, Erin walked slowly, but as she got closer and closer towards Fex, she started to walk faster. The closer she got to him the more annoyed she was at seeing his face.

“Oh the beautiful Goldilocks has finally come out, I have a proposal for you,” Fex said.

But suddenly the walking turned into a jog, after hearing Fex’s voice the anger inside her only got worse and then finally, she had enough and pulled out her sword. “I thought I had already warned you, if you were to mention what you saw in the library I would teach you a lesson!” She shouted.

“Looks like she isn’t sticking to the plan!” Layla said.

“The library, have these two met before?” Peter asked.

“It seems like there might be a bit of tension between the two that we didn’t know about before,” Quinn added.

“Damn it!” Vorden shouted. “She’s going to get herself killed.”

As Vorden went to open the door, Quinn pulled him back. “Just wait Vorden. If he really wanted to do her any harm why would he do it in front of all of us? And if he did kill all of us here, then he would only be hunted down by the school.”

What Quinn had said made a lot of sense to Vorden, still, he couldn’t help but worry.

Hearing Erin’s words... Fex was a bit confused, he could tell she was angry but apparently it had something to do with their last meeting. “Wait, it couldn’t have something to do with that book could it?”

As she charged forward her face had now gone bright red once again and she pulled redied her sword but suddenly, her movements started to slow as she felt something wrapping around her legs and arms. When she looked at Fex she could see him doing something with his hands.

“That’s it I’m going to save her!” Vorden said.

“Wait!” Peter shouted. “That’s the same thing he did to me, I don’t think he’s trying to hurt her.”

The string like substance continued to tangle all over her body. When Erin looked around she noticed that there were small little daggers placed around the roof with a little ring on top. Finally, though she was completely restricted and could no longer move.

Erin was not at the level where she could use the ice abilities with just her mind, she still required small movement with her hands to activate her ability. She would need to be at least a level 7 ice ability user for that. So right now she was completely defenceless. Other than her weapon she had no other piece of

beast gear on her, so her strength was that of a regular person so there was no way for her to break the strings around her.

“You know, after you left I read that book myself, no wonder you got so heated up,” Fex remarked. “If you would like to do the things mentioned in that book I would be happy to help you.”

“Go screw yourself, you sicko!” Erin shouted.

“This is what I get for being nice.” Fex said. “Anyway hear me out, during my time here I need a puppet as well as a food source. Now since you decided to punish me in the library, you have the congratulations of becoming both of those things.”

“Quinn, do you understand what he’s saying?” Layla asked.

“I have no clue, I mean I understand the food part, but the puppet thing I have no idea,” Quinn replied.

“System, is he talking about making her a blooded one?” Quinn asked.

“No, the Sanguinis family have the ability of string. However, their combat style is unique. They are extremely nimble and skilled with their fingers, but their actual combat powers themselves are lacking.”

Hearing this didn’t make Quinn feel any better. If Fex was a vampire with lacking combat skills then what did one with good combat skills fight like?

“To perform at the best of their ability they need something called a puppet, to do combat for them, while they control them behind the scenes.”

Fex then walked up behind Erin, while walking a selective path towards her avoiding all the strings attached to the small blades he had thrown.

“I’m not becoming your puppet!” Erin shouted.

"I'm afraid you don't have much of a choice," Fex replied as he stabbed 12 needles into the back of her body.

My Vampire System Chapter 174: Good or Bad

As the twelve needles were implanted into Erin's body, a strange feeling started to overcome her senses. It was as if something had clicked in her brain. The strings that were binding her feet and hands were loosened and started to disintegrate until they were no longer holding her back.

"What did you do to me?" Erin asked.

"I wanted to show you what being my puppet actually means," Fex replied.

Erin went to swing her sword and moved about, yet it seemed like her movements were back to normal. They weren't slow and everything, so she tried to do what she could do before. Still, she felt like something was tugging on the back of her brain.

"Whatever you did to me, get rid of it now!" She lunged forward and swung down her sword. However, as she did, Fex moved a single fingertip, and concurrently, the course of her sword changed, missing the target and merely swung to the side.

"My body, did it just move on its own?" It was a strange feeling for Erin to suddenly lose control like that.

"Let's see what you got!" Fex shouted. He was now moving his fingers at an incredibly fast speed, and for every different action that he did, it would move Erin's body.

At first, Erin tried to resist and fight against the Fex's control, but it felt useless as if she couldn't do anything. When she soon realised that there was nothing that could be done, she stopped resisting and just went with the flow. Doing this, she started to realise something. Fex wasn't just moving her body about in a random order, but he was actually performing a certain set of moves.

Her swordsmanship was faster and more skilful than before, and the sound of her strikes when sliding through the air sounded fast and harsh. While her movements were soft and flexible as if she was doing a dance, it was swordsmanship she had never seen before, one that surpassed her own basic skills that were unrefined.

While doing these movements, she started to concentrate. She discovered that it wasn't as if the strings were pulling her along. She could still feel that her own body was doing all these movements, so it must have been possible for her to perform these as well. Right now, she was noting down all the actions she was performing, and when she had gotten the hang of it, shards of ice would leave the blade as well.

"What is Erin doing?" Layla asked. "I thought she would be attacking him, but she looks so beautiful."

With the ice surrounding her along with the beautiful skills being shown by Erin, it was as if they were all watching a performance.

"I don't think it's her look," Vorden said as he pointed at Fex, who was at the back, moving his hands and fingers.

"You are a lot better than I thought you were going to be." Said Fex. "It looks like I was right to choose you."

When Fex had seen enough, he detached the strings that were on Erin, and she suddenly stopped right there. Her body was no longer being guided by the strings. Immediately, not wanting to forget the feeling she just had, she tried performing the same movements. At the start, it seemed to be going well, but then, the movements just didn't have the same flair as when she was attached.

She tried again and again like a person who was possessed, but it was nowhere near the same level that she was performing before. "You, show me again. Do what you just did again!" Erin demanded.

"Now, now," Fex said. "If you started to demand things from me and I complied without complaints, it wouldn't be very fair, would it? A relationship should work in two ways."

"If you don't want to tell me about it, you know I can just start getting really nasty." Lifting her hands, Erin planned to use her ice abilities this time before he got close to activate his weird puppet thing once

again. But her hands stopped midway as a little tingling feeling reappeared at the back of her head again.

“Oh, I’m afraid it’s a little too late. You see with the needles implanted in you, I can reattach my strings to you at any point in time.” Fex explained. “Now that I have shown you how my swordsmanship works, it’s time that I get something in return.”

Walking towards the lady, step by step, Fex got closer, and right now, there wasn’t a thing she could do to stop him.

“I can’t take this anymore. It’s not fair on Erin. We forced her into this and it’s clear that she doesn’t want to go through with it! What if he’s planning to turn her? I’m going.” Vorden said as he barged through the roof door.

“Wait!” Quinn shouted. They were so close that Quinn didn’t want to ruin the deal they had. So far, he had stayed true to his word and Erin didn’t have a mark on her. He felt like he was so close to solving the problem with Peter, but after hearing Vorden’s words, Quinn released how selfish he was being. Erin had no reason to be involved in their affairs.

In fact, none of them here did. Only Peter and Quinn needed to be there, and if he wanted to solve his own problems, he should have come up with his own solutions instead of trying to rely on someone else. As soon as he heard that Fex had a plan, he immediately decided to take the easy route of asking him rather than trying to brainstorm for an appropriate method.

“Let’s switch Vorden. I’ll teach this guy a lesson.” Raten said.

“No, they’re my friends, and this time, I’m going to do something about it myself.”

As Vorden ran out, he gathered a fireball in his hands and was getting ready to throw it towards Fex. However, just as Vorden was about to let the flames go, Erin’s body had moved and was now right in front of him. She slashed her sword down and Vorden had to jump out of the way, rolling onto the floor.

“Vorden, that wasn’t me!” She said.

“How dirty!” Vorden shouted. “You’re going to use her as a shield? Why don’t you fight yourself?!”

With Erin getting in between the two, Vorden was unable to use his full strength. At any point in time, Fex was able to move her to either block the attack or get in between the two of them.

Then, a gust of wind seemed to go straight past Vorden as he felt his hair rise. When he looked in front of him, he could see Quinn running past with all his beast gear on. He had his boots activated and was rushing forward at full speed.

Just like before, Fex moved Erin in front and commanded her to strike her sword, but Quinn showed no signs of slowing down, and it looked like he wasn’t even going to bother dodging.

“Shadow control!” Just before the sword reached his side, he lifted the shadow from underneath his foot and blocked the attack, slowing it down.

Then, using the flash step, Quinn was able to appear behind Erin and went straight for Fex.

“Wait!” Fex shouted. “Stop! This wasn’t my intention. You guys win.” He said as he held up both hands.

Just what was Fex planning?

My Vampire System Chapter 175: My word

With his arms raised, it truly did look like Fex had already surrendered. Not only that, but Erin was freed from her constraints and could move by herself again. As soon as she felt the weird connection leave her body, she had decided to take a few steps back and was now standing near the door beside Peter and Layla.

“Come on in, Quinn!” Vorden shouted. “With the two of us, we can easily take this guy out!”

However, Quinn was still cautious, having no intentions to let his guard down. He remembered fighting Fex last time and also saw him go up against Leo. If Vorden had seen these things, perhaps he wouldn't have been as confident as he was right now either.

"There is no trick." Said Fex. "You can ask the girl who I have broken off the connection with. I have done what I wanted to do. All I wanted was to show the girl what it would be like if she was to become my puppet. I just presented the power and skills that I would share with her. And in return, I was going to ask for some blood. Was I in the wrong?"

Quinn then pulled out a flask from one of his trousers' pockets and threw it over to Fex, who was able to catch it. Fex opened up the lid and could smell the sweet fragrance emitting from the bottle.

"If you need more blood, then you can just come to me," Quinn said. "Just leave us be and I won't get in your way and obstruct you in your mission, so you shouldn't get in the way of mine."

Fex then took a gulp of blood from the flask as a huge grin slowly made its way to his face. "Wow, it's pretty fresh, but as I told you before, getting blood here isn't a problem for me. Look, I didn't want to sour the relationship between us two. As I have said, this is all a misunderstanding. Did I ever hurt her?"

"You took control of her body and you forced her to attack me," Vorden said. "Just get rid of whatever you put into her body. In that way, you won't be able to control her again."

"It looks like I've hit a nerve with one of you. I didn't realise she was already taken." Fex said. "As fellow vampires, we should be looking out for each other. As a sign and the start of our friendship, I shall do as you ask and remove the needles."

Quinn was wondering why Fex's tune changed so quickly. Before, it seemed as if he was ignoring him, and now he wanted for the two of them to be friends. It just didn't make any sense for him. Could he have realised that Quinn was different from the other vampires?

But the real reason why Fex had changed his mind about the whole thing was because of Quinn's shadow abilities. He had seen them being used before but didn't see much of what it could do. During the short confrontation with Erin, he noticed something about the shadow and how it was possibly a lot stronger and useful than he thought.

"If he goes through with the process, are you able to tell me if he does anything suspicious?" Quinn asked the system.

"Not really, but Erin should be able to tell. When the needles are removed, she should know." The system replied.

The group decided to go through with it, but only if they could stay by Erin's side. At first, she wanted Fex to use it on her once more to allow her to experience the feeling and skills he had shown her again.

However, after being used to fight against her comrades, she felt disgusted with herself. She was so weak at that moment and everything had been done against her will. Even she wanted the needles to be removed.

Erin's back was facing against Fex while the others stood by her side, with Layla holding her hand. Peter, Vorden and Quinn were ready to jump in at any moment if he was to do something fishy.

The strings were connected to Erin once more and she felt the tingling sensation at the back of her mind. Fex then yanked out his hand and at the same time, all twelve needles that were attached to her body were pulled out simultaneously.

"It's done!" Fex said.

The others saw the needles had been removed and Erin could no longer sense a strange feeling inside her body. "If you ever wish to become a puppet of mine again, then feel free to find me."

"Come on let's get out of here," Layla said as she started to walk off with the others towards the exit.

"Wait, don't you want help with your ghoul situation?" Fex asked.

Quinn had thought, since Fex hadn't got what he originally wanted, that there was no reason for him to keep his side of the deal. His words right now were a surprise to him.

“I may not follow many of the vampire’s traditions, but I do follow one, and that’s to always keep my word. You did as you said and you brought her to me. Now, in return, I will help you.”

The girl carried on walking ahead, Layla had decided she didn’t want to be a part of any of this anymore, and it looked like Erin was worn out by the whole thing. If the boys wanted to go through with the original plan, then she trusted Quinn to make the right decision.

“We can’t trust this matter to him,” Vorden said. “I’m telling you.”

But time was running out. It was night time and they didn’t have much longer until the curfew. Vorden would have to go through the pain of having his limbs removed again. Also, so far, Fex had kept all of his promises, so why would he suddenly break one now?

“Please,” Quinn said. “Help us.”

“Very well,” Fex replied. “Follow me.”

My Vampire System Chapter 176: Fex’s bad plan

As the three boys followed Fex they couldn’t help but wonder what kind of plan he had. He said he had prepared everything beforehand. Quinn was thinking of all the possibilities, given how young Fex was and how the system hadn’t recognised him it was clear that the two Vampire minds were a generation apart.

Meaning perhaps there were some things that had changed that even the system didn’t know about. Maybe in the time period, they were able to find a substitute for the human flesh? Whatever the plan might have been it had to be better than letting Peter roam around and kill people.

As they followed Fex they realized that he was leading them back to the student dorms. Until finally, they had reached a room not too far away from theirs, located at the end of the hall. It was the last room.

"I hope you're hungry," Fex said as he opened the door.

As soon as they entered the room, their jaws had nearly dropped to the floor. Quinn immediately looked out in the hall to see if anyone had seen them before closing the door shut.

"What is the meaning of this?!" Quinn asked.

Currently on the floor were seven different students who had been tied up. They each had a blindfold around their eyes and a piece of cloth gagging their mouths. Their arms and legs were tied up using the same type of string that had been used on Peter.

"This is what someone should have done before they turned him into a ghoul. I noticed he was a crazed ghoul so he shouldn't need much human flesh to evolve. He would need a different type, right? So here you are, I brought you a different person he can eat for each day of the week." Fex explained.

Quinn realized then that it wasn't that the system didn't have anyway and Fex did... it was the fact that they were two different types of vampires. The system knew that Quinn would never consider this an option so they would never suggest it.

While Fex, even though he was interested in humans, saw them just as a thing to be used.

"So what, you plan to just kill these students?" Vorden asked. "The school would find out if seven students just went missing, this isn't really a plan."

"Hey, hey now look who's being the stupid one, no one said anything about killing," Fex replied. "The size of meat that a ghoul needs to eat only needs to be about that of a shoe. So there's no need to kill, no need for the school to find out."

"But won't they say something happened? If I was them as soon as I left I would get out of here." Peter said worried as he saw the students wriggling about, scared for their lives.

"Although you guys seem to be friends it's like you don't know much about vampires do you?" Fex shook his head. "If I use my influence powers then I can make them forget anything ever happened. As

for their missing limbs, I can replace them with a memory saying they lost them in an accident fighting with each other.”

When Quinn was thinking up of different ways to help Peter he too had come up with a similar option. The only problem was Quinn wasn't confident in his influence skills. Whether it worked or not depended on two things, if the person he used it on had good mental strength and his charm stats which were low at the moment.

If there was the chance it didn't work then Quinn would have to kill someone with his own hands. The killing wasn't the part that Quinn didn't like, but killing someone who had done nothing wrong or no harm to him was different.

These people in the room were strangers to him and they had families waiting for them back home, who was he to decide what happened to them. If he was to abuse his powers then he would be the same as the very people he hated.

“Well, Quinn, what do you want to do?” Peter asked, looking at him. Peter had already made up his mind. He was sick of worrying about this and just wanted to get it over and done with. He convinced himself if he didn't at least resort to this then there would be more body bags and a missing limb was better than a body bag.

“I can't,” Quinn said. “I don't even know these people that well.”

Quinn's reply surprised Peter, as he was sure Quinn had felt the same way. As if he just wanted to find the quickest solution.

“If it makes it easier for you some of these people aren't good people.” Fex then went over to two of the male students off to the right side and lifted up their head, revealing a few bruise marks on their face.

“You see these two here, they were my roommates. As soon as I entered the room they started ordering me around, I refused and you know what they tried to do, beat me, so I gave them a beating back. I hadn't even said a word to them yet.

“What about the rest?” Quinn asked.

“Well, the rest were randomly selected, they just had bad luck that’s all. Look, someone had to draw the short straw right?”

While Vorden was looking at the students he recognized one of the female students. It was the same girl who he had copied the regenerative ability off the other day. Now it made sense why he couldn’t find her earlier, it must have been due to Fex keeping her in this room.

Seeing this though gave him an idea.

“Quinn, there is something we can do?” Vorden said.

Vorden explained how when he was coming up with plan B he managed to get a list of the first-year students abilities and what class they belonged to. On this list, it stated that out of all the first years there were three students who had regenerative abilities.

Before he had never considered this an option, only now that they were able to erase their memories did he think of this.

“There’s still a problem,” Quinn said. “Even if we manage to get those three students we still need two more.”

“But at least it’s a start, Quinn,” Vorden replied.

They explained their plan to Fex, after all, they needed him to be in on it to make sure he erased their memories. Although he complained a little he did accept in the end.

He then lifted the female student of the ground who had the regenerative ability. “I’m telling you guys, we could get this all over and done with. Are you sure you want to do it this way?” Fex asked.

Quinn nodded in response.

“Alright then.” Fex then pushed the female student towards Quinn and he managed to grab her just before she tripped and fell over. “This is your problem, not mine, I’m not going to do everything so one of you is going to have to cut off her body part. I’m not a sicko who gets pleasure seeing people in pain so I’m afraid I’m not going to volunteer myself.”

My Vampire System Chapter 177: Advantage

The boys started to talk about which of them should cut off the leg, but none of them wanted to do it. Vorden knew first hand what the pain was like, and argued that he had already done his part, while Quinn was the one who cut off Vorden’s leg. In the end, it was a unanimous decision that Peter should be the one to do it.

He had similar strength as Quinn so he should be able to cut it off clean. Peter grabbed the meat cleaver from the kitchen counter and walked over to the female all the while Vorden and Quinn held her down on the floor.

This time, they had also put several towels where the cut was supposed to be made, in order to not make a big of a mess like the last time.

The two had to hold her down even though her mouth was already gagged. Furthermore, she was blindfolded, but she had heard the whole conversation going on between all of the people in the room. At first, she thought it was a twisted sick joke being played by her friends.

But as soon as she heard them deliberate and talk more about the matter, she slowly realized that it was becoming a reality. Not being able to see anything either was making her go mad as she imagined that they might do all sorts of things to her.

As Peter knelt down on his knees, his hands were shaking. Quinn and Vorden were strong, so now, her movements were minimal, but it didn’t stop him from seeing the tears rolling down her face just underneath the blindfold.

“Come on Peter!” Vorden said. “You’re happy enough to eat the damn thing, but you can’t cut it off.”

With those words, Peter closed his eyes and swung the meat cleaver down, but at the last second, he tried pulling it back, causing the meat cleaver to only reach halfway through the bone.

Muffled screams were heard as blood started to pour down her leg.

“Peter! You made it worse!” Quinn said as the two swapped positions. Quinn quickly banged a fist on top of the cleaver, pushing it to completely go through. When the leg was detached, he quickly put it inside a black plastic bag. Using one of the towels, they tied it just above the wound and raised her leg to cause the blood flow to slow down. Eventually, it had healed to a point where it was a stump again.

The woman was no longer struggling or screaming. She had just passed out from the fear of everything. “Four more times,” Quinn said. “We have to do this four more times.”

While the female’s leg was being prepared for Peter to eat, Vorden was busy tending to the girl and clearing up the bloody towels. However, before Peter could eat the leg, Quinn went over and dipped his finger into one of the ends.

[Blood type A+]

Quinn wanted the O blood type. This way, he would be able to raise his charm stat. He realised that with everything happening around them, they were bound to get caught sooner or later. If that was the case, then one of the most useful skills that he had would be the influence skill.

It was why Fex was able to walk around so confidently and didn’t have to worry about getting blood. He was confident about his ability to erase the memory of any student regarding that the incident ever happened.

Although it didn’t make him much stronger in battle, it would do in the future. If he could use his influence skill without any worries, then he would also be able to get blood from other students without having to worry about the repercussions.

He then licked his finger, and once again the message appeared.

[A + blood has been consumed. An additional stat point in strength has been added]

[Strength 18]

Peter wasn't feeling hungry at the moment, so the leg this time didn't look as appetizing as before. He thought that it was due to the fact that he had seen the girl screaming and crying right before it was cut off. Because of that, he didn't feel like eating it just yet.

While the others were waiting for the leg to heal and for Peter to start eating, Quinn went over to the other six students who were still on the ground.

[Inspect]

Quinn had used his inspect skill on each of them, and the main thing he was looking for was their blood types. Out of the six, there were two O- blood types, one AB+, one A+ and also two B+ blood types.

While he was here, he might as well increase his stats. The memory of each student would be wiped by Fex anyway, so it would be a waste not too.

Quinn then went over to get another knife from the counter and went up to each of the students. He would make a small cut on the bag of the student's calf. He would then dip his finger and take a lick of each one.

After taking a drop of blood from each student, Quinn decided to check his new improved stats.

[Strength: 19]

[Agility: 18]

[Stamina: 17]

[Charm: 12]

At the moment, these were Quinn's current base stats without wearing any equipment. With the two O blood types, Quinn did as he said he would, putting them into his charm stats.

While doing all of these tasks, Fex was keeping a close eye on Quinn and couldn't help but come over. "Are you trying to see which one tastes the best?" Fex asked. "If you want, I can get you a glass or something, so you can have some more."

"Ah no need, I'm not hungry." As Quinn said those words, he realised that this was the first time he was talking about blood with another vampire as if it was food. It was strange, but at the same time nice that he didn't sound crazy.

"I was just trying to get as many different people's blood types as possible." Quinna answered.

"You're a strange one. Oh I know, I bet you're one of those blood freaks who has to find the perfect type of blood." Fex said as he shrugged his shoulders. "To me, blood is just blood. It all tastes the same no matter who it comes from."

Hearing Fex say this, it started to make Quinn think.

"Did you have any of their blood before we came here?" Quinn asked.

◆◆◆Nah, I can actually last quite a while before I start to crave for blood. Although, I still appreciate the gift that you gave me before." Fex replied.

A realisation came over Quinn. If Fex wasn't consuming the blood of every human he came into contact with, that would suggest that it didn't have the same effects on him as it did to Quinn. It would be understandable if he was doing it for reasons to not be caught. However, he already had these 7 people in the room, yet he didn't consume blood from a single person.

"System, what is the meaning of this?" Quinn asked.

“I think you’ve figured it out already.” The system replied. “As I’ve said to you before, your Vampire powers are unique, different from the others. What applies to you doesn’t mean it will apply to them, and the same can be said the other way round. But this, Quinn, this is your advantage over the others.”

My Vampire System Chapter 178: Spying

Certain Vampires had weird habits, it was probably due to the fact that they were either stuck indoors or mostly stuck in the dark all the time. This was what was going through Fex’s head as he looked at Quinn.

Even Fex was considered weird for having so much interest in humans but so far his experiences of them hadn’t been great. No one would talk to him, and of the very few interactions he had with all of them, he was attacked, first by Erin, then by his two roommates.

Finally, when the leg was fully healed on the female student Peter no longer felt as weird about eating the leg in front of him. Before he felt like he was eating a part of her, but now that he could see she was fine, he couldn’t let it go to waste.

The first bite was the hardest but once he got the juicy taste of flesh into his mouth, he couldn’t stop. He continued on until almost nothing was left but the bone.

“Ghouls, a little bit of a messy eater, aren’t they,” Fex said, trying to crack a joke.

But Quinn was in no laughing mood.

[Quest update]

[3/7 Pieces of human flesh has been consumed by Ghoul Peter Chuck]

Once again the energy surged through Quinn’s body. But he knew it wasn’t him getting stronger but Peter instead. But this message had only soured his mood realising he would need to do this four more times.

'Maybe we should just take the easy way?' Quinn thought for a brief moment but quickly changed his mind.

They took off the blindfold from the girl and then Fex started to use his influence skill. His red eyes glowed and so did the females he was looking at. She appeared in a dazed state as if she was unaware of anything around her as if she was asleep but with her eyes open.

Fex gave simple instructions of what happened that night, he was sure not to overcomplicate things and at the same time not give too many details otherwise it could cause problems with her mind. The last thing he mentioned was telling her to sleep for another hour.

While one of them watched the hallways for any oncoming students, the other would carry them and put them in a place where it would be a while before a student spotted them. Certain sections of the library, just outside the staircase on the top floors and so on.

"What if someone sees them?" Peter asks.

"There are students who are knocked out all the time, although to the watch system it will just appear like they are sleeping everyone else will think something happened to them," Vorden explained. "Think about it, when you were sleeping outside the room, apart from the first day, did people really bother you."

Peter knew Vorden was right, and he felt like Peter only gained extra attention because he was a level one. But after the first day, several students just ignored Peter like he was some homeless dog left on the street.

After they finished doing everything they needed to do, they left Fex in his room on his own. "If you need me you know where to find me," Fex said.

As he saw the three boys walk off Fex started to feel a little bored. Everything that happened today was one of the first interesting things that had happened to him since he got to the human world. Then when they thought about it, it was one of the most interesting things he had done in his life so far.

The day had arrived, and Peter wasn't feeling hungry this morning as he had eaten a meal last night, but that still didn't mean there wasn't a list of jobs they needed to do. They had more problems right now than just trying to find meat for Peter.

Because Duke was hot on their heels. They needed to convince him that somehow Peter was learning the ability books handed to him. So the three decided to once again split up for the morning. Vorden had memorised the students who had the regenerative ability and at breakfast, he would try to track them down and find out what club classes to and when would be the best time to nab them.

While Peter and Quinn had decided to pay a little visit upstairs to the VIP area. Their aim for today was visiting Logan. Not once had Quinn seen Logan in the canteen area and he realized he never saw Logan around the school much even before that.

While also training in the pod that Logan had, he realized he never really left the room and there was no need for him too. The VIP room had facilities such as a shower and a toilet and whenever he wanted he could call and ask food from the shop to be delivered to his door.

"Long time no see." Logan greeted as this time he answered the door still with bags under his eyes. When he finished rubbing his eyes though he noticed someone else behind him. "It looks like you brought a friend with you as well this time."

They entered the room and Peter couldn't stop looking at all the strange gadgets inside. He also noticed the level 8 on Logan's watch that seemed to frighten him a little. 'When did Quinn get to know someone so powerful?' he thought.

Once he sat down, Quinn started to explain what he wished Logan to do. However this time, Quinn was afraid Logan would decline. He had already asked so much from him and he had nothing to give back in return.

But without saying anything he put on his metallic glove and got to work on the watch while it was still on Peter's hand after a few minutes he sat back in his chair. "All done for you." He said.

Now on the watch, the number two was permanently displayed. “If we want to come back and increase the number, are you okay with that Logan?”

“I thought you might ask something like that so I already did it for you,” Logan said. “If you twist the top of the watch then the numbers will change, going from one all the way up to six. So you will be able to fool anyone into thinking you have a high ability. Every time I work on something I just impress myself more and more.”

Quinn was feeling even more guilty Logan hadn’t even asked any questions of why he needed to do such a thing and was providing his services for free.

“If you ever, need any help Logan, feel free to ask me. I know, you probably don’t need me too much, but even if it’s for testing something in the game, please I want to help you.”

With that said it was almost time for the combat classes to begin and the two of them had to leave. As they left the room, Logan quickly booted up his computer and started typing away until he suddenly stopped.

“If I do this, he will probably never trust me again. It was nice speaking to a person for once, rather than a machine...” Logan said. “But at the same time, I can tell you are hiding things from me, and I can only help you if I know more.”

“Recording device activated.” The computer system said.

As he activated the recording device inside Peter’s watch, he could now hear everything.

My Vampire System Chapter 179: Alone

When Quinn had first come in and made the request, he had explained that his system had hidden the level of his actual ability. It made sense why he needed to adjust the score on the watch. This was why when Logan saw Peter and they had made the same request... it secretly made Logan happy inside.

He thought that perhaps Peter had been put under the same type of system that Quinn had. He saw Quinn as a friend now and was happy to help him, but his urge to find out about the system far surpassed that of their weak bond.

When touching Peter, he realized how he was quickly disappointed, he didn't have the same reaction as he did when touching Quinn. Which meant right now, he couldn't think of a reason why Peter would need to change his level? If it was something as simple as to avoid others from bullying him, it was too risky to do.

Once they found out how weak he was they would report him and the watch would be replaced. The only thing he could think of was, Quinn and Peter were hiding something from him. So he came up with a plan to implant a recording device into the watch.

At first, he was originally going to do this with Quinn, however, he quickly felt him and Quinn get close together. He enjoyed the small conversations they would have. He decided it wasn't right to invade his privacy and believed Quinn would eventually tell him.

It was time for the two to split up, Peter would head to the elemental class with Vorden while Quinn would head to his normal Weapons class.

For the start of the lesson, they continued to go through the kicks that had been done the other day. Quinn worked on perfecting them while in his head imagining the feeling of blood swipe going through his legs.

Usually, he would just have to think about activating the skill and the system would do the rest for him. The energy inside his body moved on its own but he could still feel everything that happened were only automatic.

If he wanted to combine his blood swipe with his leg techniques he had to recreate that feeling in his legs while throwing out a kick. It was too bad his mind had been preoccupied with other things, otherwise, Quinn would have loved to test it out right now.

While practising though he noticed once again that Fex was standing by his own. Not a single person had approached him. It was to the point where Fex was just lying about and looking at the ceiling in boredom.

Now Leo didn't do anything about students who didn't want to learn. In his opinion, in the end, it really was up to them if they wanted to participate or not. However, if they were to disturb the class he would deal with them.

Seeing this Quinn decided to approach Fex. HE didn't feel like Fex was a bad person but more like a child who didn't know what was right and wrong. IF Quinn could just approach him and get close maybe he could learn more about the vampires that might be after him.

"Hey, do you want a spar?" Quinn asked.

Fex got up from the floor and looked around him, noticing that there was only one person Quinn could have been speaking to. "Who, me?" Fex asked, tilting his head a bit.

Quinn nodded. "Maybe I can use my full strength against you this time?"

"Yeah, right. But if you insist on an arse kicking then I'll be happy to give you one." Fex replied with a smile.

Fex was a good fighter and Quinn was hoping to learn from him, if in the future he really did become his enemy it would be useful to learn how not only he fought, but how others fought as well. There was also the fact that recently Quinn had gotten a stat boost, he knew he wasn't as powerful as Fex yet, but maybe slowly as he consumed more people's blood he could change that.

The two of them sparred using the kicking techniques only and Leo also noticed that Fex could actually perform the kicks quite well. IT seemed like he was performing them badly before just because he didn't want to.

Still, the two of them knew not to show their true strength or speed otherwise the others around them would start to get suspicious.

While Layla and Erin were practising their kicks against each other, Layla noticed Erin was incredibly distracted and was constantly looking over at where Quinn and Fex was. She was never interested in Quinn before, even after learning he was a vampire. So it had to mean she was looking at Fex instead.

After last night she tried to repeat the movements while she was under control multiple times but they just weren't right. She wanted to feel them one more time, she felt like she was close but something was just missing.

But as she looked at Fex's face it filled her with disgust. She would never allow herself to be controlled by another person.

In another training hall, the elemental class was taking place again. Voden and Peter did their usual thing keeping their distance from one another but at the same time not too far. The lessons usually started off with an explanation, demonstration and then students would try to replicate what they were being taught.

At the end of each lesson, there was free time. Students could practise fighting against each other, or practise on their own trying to perfect and get a hang of their skills.

So far the whole lesson had passed without anything happening, and it was only in the last part that the same men that approached Peter the other day, had approached him once again.

"So Peter, I see you finally reached the level two earth ability, but your progress is a little slow don't you think?" The student who had approached had quite a skinny frame and it looked like he hardly had any fat on him. His face was even sunken in by the cheekbones.

It was as if fate had decided how he would look from birth, for the name given to him by his parents was Bones. Although Bones himself didn't look intimidating, Vorden could see he was confident when approaching Peter.

While looking around he saw a couple of other students also looking in their direction. They were probably working for Duke as well.

“The Duke wants to make sure that you progress as fast as possible, and the easiest way of doing that is through a practical assessment wouldn’t you agree? Why don’t the two of us have a little spar?”

Although Vorden wasn’t close enough to hear what they were saying, he was able to tell they were in some sort of trouble just from the look on Peter’s face. Then when he saw them walking off in a certain direction and clearing a space around the two of them Vorden knew what was happening.

They wanted to test his abilities when Peter had no abilities.

My Vampire System Chapter 180: Tricking Bone

The room was full with students minding their own business practising their elemental abilities. Most of them in the room were Earth users, as that was the most common ability distributed throughout the world.

It was also the easiest to raise up a few levels ability-wise, but if you wanted to reach the peak of the earth ability. You were required to join the military and move up.

In one of the corners of the room, Peter had been taken by Bones, a tall skinny student who also had two other students by his side. They each formed a triangle like position, with Bones in front of Peter while the other two stood behind him.

Vorden had his own fair share of fighting experiences, and just from looking at this, he knew what they were planning to do. He quickly needed to think of a plan and started to look round the room. Otherwise, they were going to get found out.

They couldn’t risk Peter getting taken away now, not while he was still a ghoul, a single day without flesh would make him go crazy. And although Quinn believed Peter would remain silent Vorden did not.

“Alright, Peter, it’s time to see what you got.” Bones said.

However, Peter was far too nervous to hear Bones properly and was thinking about what to do to get out of this mess.

‘Why did these guys have to come and get me now?’ Peter thought. ‘Is the watch not proof enough. These guys are they still trying to ruin my life, well, if I’m going to get caught anyway. I should just kill them.’

Just then, Peter managed to catch Vorden walking up from behind them and then walking to the side.

“Come on, Peter, are you ready or what!” Bones shouted, as he was starting to get agitated.

Vorden had now stopped off not too far next to them. He started to perform certain moves, and earth pillars and walls were created as he performed these moves. It was clear that Vorden had copied quite a high-level earth ability, but Peter was just wondering what did that have to do with him?

Then he noticed that Vorden was repeating the same set of moves and then pointing to himself afterwards.

‘Does he want me to copy him?’ Peter thought, but just as he was thinking that. He felt a blunt object hit him in the stomach. When he looked down at what had hit him, he noticed it was an earth pillar.

“I don’t have all day you little twirp!” Bones shouted.

Peter was surprised at how little the attack had hurt. It was as if someone had given him a small nudge, but knowing the others would expect a reaction, he held his hands around his stomach and started to hurl forward.

While continuing to look over at Vorden. Peter then looked at Bones and started to copy each action Vorden was doing. First was a step on the ground, an earth wall was then lifted from the floor. Vorden made sure to create a small one, trying to mimic a level two user.

It was only because he had stolen a level four earth users ability that he was able to still create earth skills at such a distance. And thankfully, the others were all distracted, looking at Peter. To the outside, it just looked like Vorden was practising some form of martial arts.

Peter then threw out his palm imitating Vorden and the earth wall formed a worm like shape, still attached to the wall.

“Is that enough for you?” Peter asked.

Bones then walked up to the wall and placed his hand on it, lowering the wall down. He continued to walk forward until he was directly in front of Peter’s face.

An earth pole was formed into Bone’s hand, and he whacked Peter right across the face, leaving a large red mark. The taste of metal started to fill peters mouth as blood formed.

At that point and time, he had to do everything to stop himself from just jumping on top of bones and ripping at his neck.

“That’s for wasting my time, if you did that in the first place we could have gone home already.” Bones said as he started to walk off away from the others. “Peter, make sure you reach level four in time or else.”

As the three were leaving, Peter could do nothing but watch them go, he hated the fact that even though he now had the chance to fight them, he had to hide that fact.

However, when Peter looked at the three people just about to leave the training room, he noticed Vorden was standing in front of them blocking their path.

“Hey guys, it seems like I have no partner in training today, do you mind helping me out?” Vorden asked.

“What the hell, scram out of here!” Bones said.

“Oh! You’re happy to practice with me right here and now!” Vorden shouted, making sure everyone could hear.

A few seconds later, and Vorden was already casting his earth spells aiming it at all three of them. The sudden attacks and Vordens versatile use of the Earth abilities didn’t allow Bones and his men to last long, as Vorden managed to give each of them a thorough beating without getting a hit a single time back.

Once classes were over for the day. Vorden and Peter met up together in the library. They each used a book to cover their faces as they talked to each other using the silencing orb. The orb meant that as long as no one was at the table, none of the others around them could hear.

“Okay, so do you remember the plan?” Vorden asked. “Tonight, I want to try to get all three of those regenerative ability users. There are three places most likely we can get them. Dinner time after the canteen, we can follow them, just outside their dorm room, or before they return to their homeroom classes. All we have to do is convince each student and lead them to Fex’s room to deal with the rest.

“Now this is important Peter, cause each of us are going to have our own person we’re going to follow. Me, you, and Quinn will each have one person, so don’t mess this up okay?”

Although Peter was no longer weak like before, Vorden still couldn’t rely on him.

“What about the two other people?” Peter asked. “If I don’t, if I’m not satisfied after these, then does that mean we’re going to have to kill more?”

When Peter asked this, Vorden looked at him carefully. Usually, a person would be quite worried, but Peter actually said those last words so casually.

‘Did he change after killing Earl?’ Vorden thought. ‘He’s getting more dangerous.’

“Stop being such a hypocrite,” Raten said.

Vorden chose to ignore Raten's words for now. Technically he wasn't being a hypocrite himself because he had never done such things.

"We will leave that to Quinn, I'm sure he will think of something in that time frame," Vorden replied

With that, the two of them had their targets that they would follow for the day. However, unknown to both of them, when they thought their conversation was protected and being kept secret by the sound orb it actually wasn't.

Because Logan had heard everything.