

My Vampire 181

My Vampire System Chapter 181: Logan moves!

After hearing what Peter and Vorden had said, Logan wasn't shocked by it. His mind worked differently to others. It was very rare for him to feel any emotion, such as sadness or shock. It wasn't until he first discovered computers and programming that he started to feel the emotions of joy and excitement.

So his reaction to hearing this wasn't normal, to say the least, he felt like he needed more information before coming to a logical conclusion. So far there were three students involved, Vorden, Quinn and Peter that he knew of.

The words that stuck out most to him during the conversation were "kill again". Logan then proceeded to log onto his computer and started to access the school's servers. Whenever he would hit a firewall or a security breach, he would place his hand on the computer and close his eyes.

"Please I need your help, will you let me in?" Logan asked.

A few moments later and he was into the school system. Since the new school semester started there were a total of two student deaths that had been reported, one named Brandon and the other named Earl.

When looking at the files he also noticed that two students had been brought in for questioning and one of them for both cases, Quinn.

'If the three of them are friends are they covering for Peter? Maybe the military was always close in their investigation but never got the right person.' Logan thought.

This seemed to be the most logical conclusion but then there were still a few things that didn't make sense. Why would they be covering for a murderer, they couldn't have been that close as no one knew each other before coming here.

Unless they were directly involved there would be no need for a cover-up. Then the second thing was the fact why would there be a need for them to kill again. The way Peter had spoken had made it sound like an accident.

The Next thing Logan pulled up was a file on Fex. A student name that was mentioned in their conversation.

‘Now things are starting to make less sense.’ He said.

Fex was a new student who had only been here a few days and had been brought in for draft evasion. For some reason, there was a link between all these people but Logan just couldn’t find it.

His heart started beating as the excitement of a mystery about to be unlocked. He felt the same feeling he did when he was working on a new idea and when he finally found the missing component, a rush of dopamine would be sent to his brain.

There was one place that they would be at tonight without fail and that was the student’s names Fex. Before leaving Fex grabbed a round ball-like object and started making some adjustments with his mechanical glove.

Vorden had caught up with Quinn and given him information on his target, saying what homeroom class they were from and also what combat classes they would attend. Judging by the time of day, they were able to guess most likely where the student would be.

Quinn had gone to one of the homeroom classes to find his target. Vorden had gone to wait outside the dorm area and lastly Peter to the canteen.

As Quinn walked down the hallway where the students were just outside their homeroom, he would use his inspect skill on all those walking by. Vorden had given a description, but Quinn felt like using his inspect skill would allow him to spot the right person quicker in the crowd of people.

As for how to convince the student to come with him Quinn had wanted to test something. Finally, he found the student walking back towards the dorm room. Quinn quickly tapped the student on his shoulder.

“What is it?” The student said half annoyed as he turned, but he quickly changed his tone. “Oh, sorry how can I help you.” He said with blush marks underneath his cheeks.

He had never seen a student so handsome before, it was as if something was drawing him in.

[Influence skill activated]

[Influence skill successful]

Before approaching the student Quinn had asked the system to allow his charm skills to go back to normal. He had increased his points by two, and out of all the student’s regenerative abilities Quinn was tasked with the second weakest one.

“Follow a few feet behind me, don’t say anything to anyone understand.”

The student nodded and continued to follow Quinn.

Vorden found it quite easy to convince his student to do as asked after showing him his watch, threatening to beat the person if he didn’t comply, and then finally it was Peter’s Turn. Dinner had ended and he could see his target moving up and leaving the place but he was also with a few of his friends as well.

However, Peter managed to pluck up the courage and stand in front of the student.

“I’m here to deliver a message,” Peter said. “General Duke has asked me to take you to him at this moment.”

The student agreed to leave his friends and follow Peter. It was all going well for Peter so far, the student was following and asking him what the General wanted to see him about. Whenever asked Peter would reply, saying the general would never tell a low level like him information about why.

However, the problems started to occur when the student realized that Peter wasn't leading them to an office, but instead towards the dorm rooms.

"Where are you taking me?" He asked.

"Oh, I just need to grab a few things form my room first that I forgot," Peter replied.

"I thought you said it was urgent!" The student was now starting to get annoyed at Peter. This was bad as there were still several students around returning to their dorm rooms after leaving the canteen.

It wasn't like Peter could knock him out there and then.

"Is there a problem here." A voice said.

As the student turned around he could see a black hared student he didn't recognize and suddenly, his eyes lit up red.

"Head over to room 224 and wait there," Fex commanded and the student did as asked.

"Thank you, but why are you out here?" Peter asked.

"I had a feeling one of you might mess up this plan of yours, and out of everyone I picked you. I've been following you since the canteen."

The two of them entred Fex's room and tied up the student. They then sat together in silence as they patiently waited for the others.

Until Fex broke the silence. "Don't worry too much, once this is done, you will evolve and no longer be required to do this type of thing. I honestly don't know why your turner didn't prepare this all beforehand."

"Well, he didn't really understand what was going on, none of do?" Peter replied.

"What do you mean?" Fex asked.

But before Peter was able to give further details a knock was heard at the door.

Quinn had arrived first and then Vorden only a few minutes after. They did the same procedure as last time and allowed Fex to tie the other two students up. Now laid on the floor were three students.

"Well, are you ready to do this," Fex asked?

My Vampire System Chapter 182: Last one

This time when faced with the dilemma of choosing who should cut off the student's limbs, Quinn had volunteered. He was taking no chances, he would be doing the work.

It wasn't that he wanted to do it, it was because he felt like it was crueller to allow Peter's shaky hands to do the work. If the part wasn't cut clean it would only cause more suffering.

They had decided to do all of the students at once, rather than splitting it up into different days. They wanted to get rid of Peter's problem as soon as possible.

If Peter was still hungry and they couldn't find a solution for the last one, then they could always rely on Vorden.

“Here I go,” With a single swing, Quinn cut the piece the student’s foot clean off. This time, however, Vorden immediately moved towards the amputated area and started to place his hands just above it. As he did, it began to heal far quicker than it normally would.

“What’s that?” Peter asked.

“I decided to head to the nurse’s office, faking that I had a temperature. The two of us touched so I was able to copy her ability.” Vorden explained. “I didn’t want these guys to go through the same pain as the others.”

The healing ability along with the regeneration ability seemed to speed up the process by a great amount, and there wasn’t even a lot of mess to clean up this time.

They then repeated the process two more times to the other students and finally, they were done with everything. Thanks to Vorden’s healing ability, the pain the students had suffered didn’t weigh on their mind as much this time.

Also when the legs were put in front of Peter, he too was starting to find it a bit easier. In fact, Vorden thought he was finding it too easy.

“Looks like you’re really enjoying those legs there huh.” Vorden remarked before asking Peter, “Did mine taste any better?” A crude smile was shown on his face and his eyebrow was slightly twitching.

“Look I’m not happy about this, but we have to make the best out of the bad situation,” Peter said as he took another bite.

When eating the legs, it wasn’t like he ever felt full. It was a strange feeling but it was more like his hunger would disappear. He tore through each leg with ease and finally had finished the last one.

“Remember to eat the bone too,” Fex added. “Don’t want to leave any evidence behind.”

Peter's jaw was now also harder than most, and his whole digestion system had changed. So doing something like this was easy for him, although the bone didn't have much taste apart from the marrow inside but at least he didn't churn it up like everything else he ate.

[6/7 Pieces of human flesh consumed by your ghoul]

The message had appeared and now there was only one person they had to find before Peter had to evolve. Although the others weren't sure about the exact amount but knew Peter must be close.

Before Peter had eaten the pieces of leg, Quinn had also gotten a taste from each one of the students on the floor. Adding to his overall stat points.

[Charm: 13]

[Strength: 20]

[Stamina: 18]

With the three students blood types these were the stats that had been increased.

"So did you come up with any ideas for this last person?" Fex said as he sat down on his chair with his legs up on his desk.

"I was thinking about this, but what about that Bones person?" Peter suggested.

"The person who you met today? That's a bad idea." Vorden replied. "Number one, did you even see that guy? I think you would have to eat his whole body to be satisfied. Secondly, he happens to work for Duke. You're already on his radar. But I think you're along the right line, we should pick someone who deserves it."

“And how do we decide that,” Quinn said. “If anyone deserves it, it would be Duke himself, everyone is just doing what he says. Peter could have easily been doing the same thing to others once he went up high enough up the ladder.”

Suddenly, while in the middle of their conversation a beep sound was heard. They all recognised the sound well, for it was when someone was returning to the room who accessed it. However, Fex had sent his two roommates away during this time using his influence skill.

He had tested it before and knew their minds were weak and would obey the command, so it shouldn't have worn off.

So just who was able to break into the room so suddenly like that? As the door opened, a small student with bags under his eyes were seen. His head quickly moved around the room, trying to process what was going on.

“Three students tied up on the floor, blood parts in certain areas and the rest casually standing around,” Logan mumbled to himself.

Logan had actually arrived in front of the door earlier, but he had decided to continue to listen in on their conversation. Perhaps he had misheard something, or the words they were saying weren't really meant.

But after listening and deluding himself from the truth, he could no longer take it when they started to talk about candidates. He had to see for himself what was going on.

The biggest shock to him though, was one of the students had their limbs torn off. The other two had already healed in time. But the same couldn't be said for the last student.

They all had different levels of regenerative ability, and his leg would take longer to heal.

Logan immediately brought out the black sphere shaped ball and pressed it against his chest. The small little spider-like robots started to spread and appear around his body at a lightning speed until it formed a mechanical suit.

It looked similar to a miniature Mech, only less clunky. As he lifted his hand it started to form an oval cannon like shape. Two more of them started to form on top of his shoulders and then he had his other hand pointed out.

Each of them was pointed at a person in the room.

“Don’t you guys move, or I swear I will blast you all!” Logan said. His voice had a slight echo to it as it was projected through a type of speaker through the suit. “Quinn, did they put you up to this? If they’re blackmailing you—I can help you out, I have connections you know.”

“Logan, please!” Quinn pleaded. “Put the weapons down, it’s not what you think.”

“I can’t Quinn, if I lower these weapons and I don’t know the truth, there’s a higher chance for you all attacking me. And all though I would like to trust you Quinn. I have factored that there is also a high probability that you are involved in this case as well, and two previous cases before.”

‘When did he do so much research’ Quinn thought.

“What the hell are you guys waiting for? Looks like we found your next meal ticket!” Fex said as he took a step forward.

A few seconds later though, a beam of blue light had hit Fex and sent him flying up against the room wall.

“I did say that nobody should move,” Logan said.

My Vampire System Chapter 183: Processing

A single step, that was all it took. Fex had moved a single step before Logan had decided to fire without hesitation and the shot looked powerful. They could tell it was a powerful blow to cause Fex to go flying like that, and it seemed like he hadn’t recovered from it because he was still lying on his front on the ground.

When looking at Logan, Quinn could see that he wasn't reacting like he usually would. It was like he was shaken, but not from fear of what was happening. No, Logan was too strong of a person for that it was something else.

There weren't many people Logan had trusted, and although it wasn't a long time the two had spent with each other, it felt more special to Logan. No one had ever shown as much interest in what he had worked on. Quinn would often ask questions about all his gadgets and although he couldn't appreciate their true worth he could tell he treated them with great care.

But this fact had made him realize that the two of them weren't that close to each other at all. He now felt like Quinn had used him for his skills.

"Logan! Please just give us a chance to explain." At that moment Quinn had taken a step forward, Logan automatically reacted to this and fired once again.

"Wait no!" Logan shouted.

However, Quinn felt like something like this might have happened, so he was prepared. Using the shadow, he lifted it up to block the energy shot, stopping it mid-air in the shadow.

Then moving out of the way he moved his shadow with it causing the shot to smash and go straight out the window.

"We seriously need to stop wrecking these rooms," Vorden said.

"Quinn I need an answer for all of this, and one that makes sense, If everything doesn't and I feel like your lying. Well, I don't want to even consider that as an option."

"You'll understand when I explain everything, I wanted to tell you Logan, do you mind if just me and you speak alone?", Quinn asked.

As Logan looked around the room, he realized that it would be the better option to just talk to Quinn. It would make it less likely for the others to plan anything while the two of them were talking. But Quinn wanted to talk to Logan alone for a different reason.

Right now, he was the only one who knew about the system, and although Fex seemed like he was passed out on the ground, who knew if he was listening in or not.

“Give me your neck,” Logan demanded.

“What why?” Quinn asked.

“If you want me to trust you then give me your neck,” Logan said once again.

Quinn did as asked and walked over while bending down slightly. Then when Logan touched Quinn’s neck a part of his suit started to move and form a type of collar around Quinn’s neck.

“If you try anything funny, that collar will explode,” Logan said.

Although Vampires had great healing abilities he wasn’t so sure he would be able to survive an explosion around the neck.

The two of them then left the room and headed upstairs to where Logan’s room was located.

After a few moments after them leaving Fex started to get up from the floor and around his chest area a burn mark could be seen. “Who would have thought that little twip would have been so strong,” Fex said as he touched his chest area.

It was slowly starting to heal but wasn’t healing as fast as a regular wound, which was a first for Fex. He just wondered what that energy blast was made of.

“Good thing I stayed on the floor, I was not ready for that one.” He said.

“Do you think Quinn is going to be okay?” Peter asked. “Logan is a level 8 user. I know Quinn’s strong but.”

“We have to deal with this problem first,” Vorden said pointing at the students on the floor. “Maybe Quinn can buy us some time but if Logan reports us, they still can’t do anything without any proof, so we need to get rid of the evidence as quickly as possible.”

The three of them nodded and got to work.

Quinn went inside Logan’s room and out of habit, Logan had gone to his usual seat when talking to Quinn.

“Alright Quinn I thought we had a fair deal before but it seems you were hiding more from me than I originally thought, and although I have a great interest in the system I can not condone someone who goes around killing random people.”

Quinn was struggling to think about how to explain this to Logan not only that but if he would believe him and how would he react to the truth. While deep in his thoughts an unexpected voice in his head was heard.

“Let him touch you again.” The system said. “His ability I think I’ve figured out what it is, if you touch me then it will allow me to speak to him. Pass over everything I know and explain everything that happened.”

Although Quinn thought it would be better if he explained it in his own words at the same time he felt like Logan might not believe him if he did. But if it came directly from the system then there was a chance.

“Logan, if you touch me, then the system will be able to explain everything. It will all make sense.”

Logan was still in his heavy miniature mech suit apart from one of his hands that had been used to form a collar around Quinn's neck. While in the suit he felt safe.

"I'm putting my trust in you one more time." He said as Quinn went over with his hand held out.

When the two of their hands connected, instead of the normal system message, Logan was able to speak clearly to the system. The system was then also able to show images of everything that had happened to Quinn so far. Including all of the conversations they had.

Usually, a normal human Brain wouldn't be able to process all of this information at once, but it was being downloaded into Logan's mind like a harddrive. The system knew this would only work with someone like Logan.

Quinn, on the other hand, had no clue what was happening, and could just see, that Logan was remaining still. Then after a few minutes. Logan let go of Quinn's hand. He then raised it and touched the collar around his neck, removing it. Before sitting back down in his chair.

"What happened?" Quinn asked.

"I understand why, you did what you did Quinn. In fact, if I was in the same situation as you I don't know how I would be able to handle it. Perhaps I would have chosen to seclude myself even further away from everyone. All the actions you took, I can not blame you, because in a way it was the only thing you could do."

After receiving the information, Logan then tried to put himself in Quinn's shoes. Although some of the things he did were bad, could they be avoided was the big question. This would ultimately make up Logan's mind whenever or not Quinn was a bad person.

After running multiple different scenarios in his head, he had found a couple of ways where he would have been able to have come out or done better but Quinn had never made a truly misguided decision. And even now he was thinking of a way to turn Peter back to normal without hurting anyone.

It made him happy to find out that, Quinn's character and person were still the same he thought it was. Still, what made him even happier was he was able to find out more details of the system. How was it possible that someone in this era could create an AI so complex.

The AI itself reminded Logan of his own ability.

The two of them sat there for a while. Logan continued to think of all the things he had learned today. The fact that Vampires were real didn't interest as much as the system part, but now that the two of them were linked he wanted to know more about them as well.

Quinn had remained quiet, unsure how Logan had taken everything he had just learnt, and then Logan suddenly took off the suit and it formed the original small black ball he had in his hand before.

"You know," Logan said. "I can help you with your problem?"

"Problem?"

"Getting the human flesh, there is a way," Logan replied.

My Vampire System Chapter 184: Dark Marketplace

The three boys had worked fast this time, and because they were in a rush, even Fex had to help beyond his determined contribution – An unusual trait of the young man – for the reason that he was afraid of getting caught. Rather than simply using his influence skill to clear their minds, he also commanded them to follow him.

Then, whenever they arrived at a safe place or a random hall, he would break the skill, allowing their minds to be cleared. It also returned them to normal as if nothing had ever happened. The group did the very same thing to all three students, and they were all fully healed as normal.

"What are we going to do about the window?" Peter asked.

“Don’t worry, I can deal with that. I will just make the other two students in the room think that they were in a fight. They can just take the blame.” Fex said.

Although Fex was growing a bit tired since he had used his influence skill a lot today, taking up his mental energy, he merely held out to achieve their goal. However, he would need a good rest after everything was over and done with.

“Should we go check up on Quinn?” Peter asked.

“You two can go, but I don’t want to get blasted again,” Fex said as he looked down, noticing that his wound had finally healed.

Just then, the beep sound of the door was heard. Knowing that it wasn’t going to be Fex’s roommates, everybody prepared themselves for the worst to come. Nevertheless, when they saw Logan enter the room with Quinn trailing him, they were able to relax a little.

There were no teachers, and Logan no longer looked frightening without him donning the mech suit.

“It’s okay guys. Logan knows everything.” Quinn said.

“Everything?” Peter asked.

They thought that Quinn had lied, perhaps, or had only told the truth about Peter. But in reality, Logan knew more than everyone in the room. For Logan now knew about the system as well as the vampires.

Logan then Pointed at Peter, and as he spoke to each person, he would move along to the next.

“Yes, I know that you are a ghoul,” Logan said pointing. “You are a vampire like Quinn. Also, you’re a strange person who seems to be wrapped up in this, more so than you should be. My conclusion is that you are crazy.”

Peter looked towards Vorden and could see his eyebrow was twitching up and down. If there was one word that Vorden didn't like, it was the word crazy.

"Anyway, I propose we all head upstairs to my room, for I have a solution to your little eater problem. Follow me."

Logan left the room and Quinn followed behind while signalling to the others that it was alright to do so.

"You guys can go ahead without me," Fex said. "I've done my part, so there are no more favours in between us. I did my thing and you did your thing."

As the others left the room, Fex was finally able to lie down on his bed. The wound and the strain from the multiple uses of influence skill had drained all his energy. He didn't follow them because he didn't want to seem weak in front of the others – Afraid that they might use it as a chance to get rid of him.

"I'll just go ahead and close my eyes," Fex said as he nearly instantly went to sleep.

The boys, except for Fex, had finally made it into Logan's room and made sure that the door was firmly shut behind them.

"Are you sure this isn't all a trap, Quinn? How is this guy meant to help us?" Vorden whispered.

"I don't know," Quinn replied. "He hasn't told me anything yet, but I trust him. He helped me out with the watch and knew about my shadow abilities, yet still didn't tell anyone. I see no reason for him to tell others about this as well."

Logan then logged-in to his computer as usual. From the surface of the computer screen, a light shone out and a projection appeared, allowing the others to see everything that Logan was doing.

"The problem is that you need a fresh piece of human meat, correct? But the human meat shouldn't be rotten, so going to the cemetery is not an option. You also couldn't sneak into the hospital due to the surveillance cameras." Logan explained.

He then went onto a certain site. It looked exactly like the marketplace that Quinn had gone on to buy his equipment, only this was slightly different. Instead of a white background on the webpage, it was black.

“I will introduce you to a whole new world you probably didn’t even know existed.” Said Logan “We call this the Dark Market place. It contains items that aren’t allowed to be sold on the regular market place. It even has a request board, one that can evade the eyes of the government.”

“What kind of things are on there?” Peter asked.

“Sometimes, they will ask someone to steal information from their competitors. Some jobs even include hiring assassins to hit on certain people all around the world. Usually, if there is something that you want to get, you can find it here.” Said Logan.

“I’ve heard of this before,” Vorden said. “But I had no clue how to access it. It seems like only certain people within a group know how to. My family said they would let me know once I am old enough.”

“That’s because the Dark Marketplace only allows certain individuals to get a membership. However, my ability allows me to bypass any restrictions, and I am able to log in with no worries.”

Logan then typed into the search bar and straight away, what they were looking for appeared. The words could clearly be seen “Fresh human flesh available now – Cut less than 24 hours ago.”

Seeing this scared the others a little. They were still young and naive. They knew the world had taken a turn for the worse, yet this seemed like a few steps too far. But even in the past, in the old age of the internet, there was a similar service like this called the Dark web.

Seeing this, Quinn started to read the description and found something strange.

The item has been shrunk, wrapped, and filled with nitrogen to keep it as fresh as possible. It had also been dried of all blood, so the customer can only get the flesh itself.

“Logan, could you check for me? Is there any way to get blood?” Quinn asked.

The others thought that Quinn perhaps didn't want to rely on Layla or Vorden any longer. If he could get an endless supply online, that would be a big help for him. However, Quinn was actually hoping for a shortcut, but seeing the fact that the human flesh had been dried of blood made him feel a little suspicious on the ensuing transaction.

Logan did a quick type, and to his surprise, the screen said: "No results found." This was the Dark market place, as long as there was a demand for something, then they would have it. Yet this time, they didn't have blood? It was certainly strange.

"I find it odd that there wouldn't be blood on this. Regardless, even before vampires began to exist, there are underground hospitals and groups who would need it for emergency situations. Perhaps I should look into this more." Logan continued to ponder on the subject.

"So, are we able to order the flesh then," Peter asked.

"Ah yes, I'll do that for you now," Logan replied.

The flesh cost quite a sum – It was around 10,000 credits, the same price as an advanced tier beast core. However, Logan had covered the cost of the flesh for them. He stated that he would much rather let himself do this than allowing them to go around the school, trying to cut someone's limb off.

Although this was bad in its own way, the flesh already existed on the market place. The person was dead and there was nothing they could do.

Once he placed the order online, just like the marketplace, he had received a code. When the confirmation was sent, he was ready to receive his package. In his own room, Logan had a teleporter receiver for packages. He often ordered things online and on the Dark market place for parts for his gadgets.

After typing the code in, the item suddenly appeared in a box. They opened it up and it was shrunk, wrapped, and covered with ice, just like the order had said.

Quinn used his inspect skill. Thereafter, the description stated that there wasn't a single part of it which had blood on them.

After taking it out, they placed the meat on Peter's hands, and Logan couldn't stop staring at him. He was interested in seeing how Peter was able to eat the meat.

Although Peter was a little shy, he quickly gobbled up the food quickly. When he saw that it was similar to an animal eating meat, Logan lost his interest once again.

[7/7 different piece of human flesh have been consumed by your ghoul]

[Quest complete]

[Evolution process will begin!]

My Vampire System Chapter 185: Peter Evolving

Almost at the same time as Quinn had received the notification from the system, a loud groan could be heard from behind him.

"Peter what's wrong, are you okay?" Vorden said, with a worried expression. He was shaking Peter who had fallen, and was lying on the ground. Peter was clutching his belly with both hands, he felt like a fire was spreading out from that point all over his body.

"Guys! Give him some space!" Quinn said, "He's evolving! I don't know what he'll turn into, or what's going to happen to him next."

Quinn knew from his own experience how painful the process of evolving was, but more than that, he was worried what Peter might turn into.

Quinn had immediately asked the system what Peter would evolve into, but the response he received worried him. The system said that there were many possibilities and it couldn't predict which one Peter would evolve into. He had thought that by completing his quest and letting Peter evolve, it would be the end of his problems, but once again, the system had kept some information from him.

When lower class creatures like ghouls evolved, there were many different classes they could change into. Sometimes, by using certain methods, the classes someone would evolve into could be influenced, but mostly it was a random process which depended on the situation and personality of the individual.

Every class had its own set of skills, and some were rarer than others. But when Quinn found out about a specific class a ghoul could evolve into, he became very upset, it was the class known as the wendigo. Out of all the classes Peter could evolve into, this was the worst. It was the only class that would still require him to eat human flesh, but that was not the only issue with the class.

The system had added that because they managed to feed Peter quickly, it wasn't likely he would turn into a wendigo, but there were no guarantees.

All of them stepped back, to give Peter some space. Logan turned his spider-bots into a cannon attached to his arm, and aimed it at Peter. He hadn't covered his whole body this time, but just enough to create the cannon. Logan looked at the others with a determined look on his face.

"I'm not taking any chances," Logan said, "There are too many things left in this world that I still need to discover and investigate."

Vorden totally agreed with him, and thought his actions were very reasonable. He was glad Logan had something to point at Peter, because he only had the healing ability right now, and that wasn't any help if things went wrong with the evolution.

The groans coming from Peter were getting louder, and he started to shake all over. This much pain he had never experienced before, it felt like something was trying to break all the bones in his body.

As they nervously watched Peter, they started to see visible changes to his body. His skin began to shrink and tighten, and turning white all over. He didn't look sick or weak, the scene actually reminded Vorden of what Quinn had looked like before his evolution into a full vampire.

It looked like Peter's body hadn't lost any body mass, but it looked like he was shrivelling up and was dehydrated.

"Hey, he's not turning into a wendigo is he?" Quinn asked the system.

"I'm don't know for sure, but you should be prepared for the worst. I'll be honest with you, these are the signs of someone turning into one. If that's the case, I think it would be best to allow Logan to just kill Peter." the system replied.

"But I thought you said it was impossible for me to kill Peter? Also, why can't we just feed him again till he evolves, like last time?" Quinn asked, with a mix of fear and hope in his voice.

"For your first question, as long as it is someone else who is going to kill Peter, and you don't try to abandon him at that moment, anyone can kill him. Secondly, unlike other classes, wendigo's can't evolve anymore, and unlike a ghoul, they aren't loyal to their master at all. They have lost their intelligence entirely, and can only react based on instinct, they have only one thing on their mind, which is food.

"The only bit of loyalty they have left is that they won't attack their master, but for the rest of their undead lives they will continue to hunt and kill humans to eat their flesh." the system replied, dashing Quinn's hope.

Quinn didn't like the idea of it, but if Peter turned into a wendigo, he had no other choice. Too many people had already gotten hurt. He had felt guilty about Peter's situation, which was why he was doing his best to help him, but this was a cost that would be too high even for him.

At the same time, there was something that was worrying Peter a lot more right now, his heartbeat was starting to slow down, with the pain on top of this he thought perhaps he was dying. However, even though his heart wasn't beating anymore, he could still feel everything, and it didn't feel like he was dead at all.

Then finally, his heartbeat had stopped entirely and at the same time, so did the pain.

[Congratulations, your Ghoul has successfully evolved into a Wight]

[Blood ritual skill has evolved]

[1/3 Slots remaining for the Cursed family]

As Peter stood up from the floor, his face looked more sunken in than before, and his skin was slightly paler. Immediately Peter grabbed his chest for some reason, and he held it there for a while, yet there was nothing, not a single beat was felt.

“Tell us your name, age and where you are!” Logan shouted. He had to make sure that Peter was right in the head.

“I don’t answer to you.” Peter snapped. “I will only answer to one.” He said, pointing at Quinn.

Quinn then repeated the question again.

“Peter chuck, 16 and we are inside Logan’s room sir.”

Satisfied with the answers, Logan put his hand down but also made sure not to take the mechanical weapon.

[Inspect]

[Name: Peter Chuck]

[Race: Wight]

[Stats: Will corresponding with creator until it reaches its limit]

Seeing the last bit of information had given Quinn a surprise. This meant right now that Peter had the same stat points as Quinn. He was just as strong and just as fast. Although the second part would suggest it would continue to increase as long as Quinn got stronger, but at some point, it would reach a cap.

“What is a Wight though? was it bad like the wendigo, or one of the better ones?” Quinn asked.

“Why don’t you use your inspect skill and see?” the system replied. “If you select the race option with your mind, it should pull up more information.”

[Race: Wight]

[An undead creature which is fast and sneaky in the night. They are best used as a form of an assassin. Wight’s have a high level of intelligence similar to humans, although their personality could not be said to be the same.

They are lawful to their creator, but once they see someone as their enemy, they will do everything in their power to get rid of them.

Wights are immune to poison, sleep, paralysis, Mind control, and diseases. They also contain a skill that will allow them to turn a killed victim into another lesser Wight [0/2]

Vorden could see, Quinn taking in something, he noticed he did this from time to time and then would eventually explain what was going on.

Perhaps it was some sort of vampire skill or something. But it did make him wonder where he got all his vampire knowledge from, he had always assumed that it was Layla the Vampire frak feeding him this information.

“Is everything okay, do we still need to feed him human flesh?” Vorden asked.

“It’s alright, Peter you are no longer a ghoul, you’re now something known as a Wight.” Quinn replied.

After explaining everything to Peter, he finally understood why his heart had stopped beating. He was an undead creature, no longer alive.

“Can I die, sir?” Peter asked.

Quinn found it strange that Peter kept referring him to Sir, but could only assume it had something to do with his class change. It seemed to also cause a slight personality change in Peter as well.

“Well, you’re already dead. There is no longer any need for you to eat human flesh and you’re unnatural healing abilities will heal you most of the time. But if you do get to hurt and you use too much energy, you will once again have to eat human flesh, although there is no longer any requirement for it to be fresh.” Quinn explained as the system continued to inform him.

Everyone in the room could finally relax and sit down. It was finally all over. Still, Peter had decided to leave the personality change that the system said a Wight would have. Since it seemed like Peter was being Lawful to his creator like it said it would, it most likely meant the second part was genuine as well.

If a Wight saw anyone as its enemy, then he would do everything he could to get rid of the person. As long as no one tried messing with him for now, everything should be okay.

But there was one upcoming situation left that they had to deal with, that was worrying him about this. His next meeting with Duke in a few days time.

My Vampire System Chapter 186: Breaking free

“I have a question?” Vorden said. “How did you figure out what we were up to?”

Vorden was sure he had covered all their tracks with Fex. The last thing he wanted was to get caught, yet it happened anyway. If they had slipped up and this was how Fex was able to find out, then this meant others could find out about them in the same way as well.

Logan then walked over to Peter, who turned his head and gave him a dead eye stare. When Quinn noticed this he immediately intervened.

“Peter stop that!” For some reason, it felt natural and instinctive to Quinn to do this. It was like he was telling off a bad dog for growling at another person.

In the meantime, Logan had removed Peter’s wristwatch and had made a few adjustments using his glove before handing it back to Peter, who put it back on.

Peter had become a lot less talkative, and at the same time, it seemed like he wasn’t as timid before. It was causing a strange atmosphere in the room.

“Peter why don’t you come stand over by my side,” Quinn said, noticing how everyone was feeling.

Peter then walked over to where Quinn as, while constantly looking around the room, as if he was checking it out for any dangers.

“When you asked me to make adjustments to Peter’s wristwatch, I planted a listening device inside. I felt like you were hiding something, so I thought this was the best course of action,” Logan replied to Vorden’s question.

After hearing this from Logan, Quinn felt like he had no right to be upset with him. He really was hiding things from him, and even now Quinn still hadn’t told him everything, “It’s okay, but Logan are we still friends?” Quinn asked.

“We’re friends?” Logan replied with a confused look on his face.

“Of course, friends help each other out, and you’ve helped me more than ever,” Quinn explained.

“Well, if that’s the case this seems to be a one way friendship, since you haven’t helped out with anything yet, at all!” Logan replied, bluntly.

Although Logan sounded rude, he wasn't. Logan had always been honest like this, and he wasn't really good with human feelings and emotions.

As the three boys were leaving Logan's room, Quinn stopped by the door, and pointed at the briefcase he had looked at before when he was with Logan. "You're right," Quinn said, "I really haven't helped you even when you helped me out so much. You know that briefcase I almost touched before, well my system says it was made by Richard Eno."

With that piece of information, Logan's thoughts were confirmed, he knew it.

"You are still my friend Quinn!" Logan shouted as the door shut behind them.

The biggest worry looming over their heads had finally disappeared, but that didn't mean they were completely in the clear. While Vorden and Peter were going back to their dorm room, Quinn decided he would go pay the girls a visit, and update them on the situation.

They both knew what the plan was for today, although Layla was happy to help, Erin didn't want to be anywhere near Fex. Vorden had strongly agreed with this as well. So Layla and Erin had agreed to stay out of it for the most part, and allowed the others to help Peter out.

Boys weren't allowed in the girl's dorm rooms, and although the military staff usually weren't very strict on this rule, it was currently night time and it would be curfew soon, so Quinn was a bit worried that anyone would see him. After he knocked on their door, he spoke through the door to confirm it was him, and the three of them then went for a walk down the hallway while Quinn explained everything that happened.

"So he won't have to eat humans anymore, and there is no need to get involved with that Fex kid again? Good!" Erin said.

After hearing everything that happened it seemed like they were able to solve Peter's problem with ease, and thanks to the dark market place if another ghoul was created they would be able to solve that problem a lot easier.

'Should I experiment with myself first before telling the others?' Layla thought. 'Just maybe...if I get strong enough, I can break free.'

Still, after Quinn had told them everything, Layla could tell that something else was on his mind.

"What's wrong is there another problem?" she asked.

Quinn then proceeded to tell them the situation with Duke, how for some reason, they desperately wanted Peter to learn the level four earth ability by the end of the week. The major problem was Peter didn't have an earth ability and he was too involved in all of it to cut ties.

"Wait, did you say by the end of this week, that's this Sunday right?" Layla asked.

"Yeah, that's what Peter told us," Quinn replied.

Layla was visibly shaken after she heard this news, but she forced her facial expression to remain neutral. The message she had received from one of the Pure agents, was Truedream would be coming at the end of the week. On the same day, by which they wanted Peter to learn the ability.

If the others found out Truedream was coming over, they wouldn't find it a big deal. For he had close ties to the military and would often visit the military bases. But Layla knew the truth.

One of Pure group's biggest targets was Truedream, he was the whole reason why the military was able to keep such a strong grip on everyone. Of course, the reason why he was coming was to take students abilities from them, to give them to his own men.

And Peter had been selected as one of the Targets.

After finishing their talk, the group decided to split up with each other and head for their own rooms for the night. When Quinn opened the door, he was surprised to see Vorden rushing over to him.

“Quinn, thank heavens your back!” Vorden said. “It’s Peter, he’s become a weirdo, and he’s just standing above his bed, and he won’t listen to anything I say. I was trying to relax, and listen to some music, but I can’t with him just standing there staring. What the hell happened to him?”

Quinn started to laugh nervously, it looked like Peter had changed more than he thought. “Peter you can rest, why don’t you lie on the bed.”

Peter did as he was asked but when lying on the bed they noticed he didn’t close his eyes.

“System what’s up with him?” Quinn asked.

“Don’t worry he just recently changed, you have to think of him as a new-born person, he will soon start to do things on his own more often but now that he is an undead, he will no longer require any sleep.” The system replied.

Seeing this made Quinn a little upset, the old fragile scared Peter had completely disappeared and was no longer there. Even though Quinn had saved him, he wasn’t sure if he really had, it seemed like Peter was an entirely different person now, and he didn’t even know who he was looking at anymore.

Inside the girl’s room, Layla was also having trouble sleeping, there were three days before Truedream would arrive on campus. Which meant she had three days to try and figure out a way how to tell the others what was going to happen to Peter, without revealing who she really was.

My Vampire System Chapter 187: Feeling Useless

The morning sun had finally risen, a few people around the school had struggled to sleep through the night, and Layla was one of them. Throughout the whole night she had been pondering how to inform the others. She had already made up her mind that she needed to warn them, but couldn’t figure out how.

She didn't want to imagine what would happen when Truedream found out that Peter had no ability that could be taken. She was aware of his intentions, from what the boys and Pure had told her, Layla had accurately deduced the specifics of Duke's plan.

Every term, Truedream would visit a different military base. However, it turned out that he visited a particular one more often than the others, and that was military base two. This was the reason why Layla had been sent to this place.

Something strange was going on with military base two, they hadn't been able to figure out what yet, because so far every agent they sent had disappeared. Thus, they decided to do things differently this time, so instead of sending a grownup, they decided to send an agent, who was at the age of the draft, in as a student.

The reason for Truedream's visit was to acquire different abilities from students. Every time that Truedream used his ability, it would also increase his ability level along with it. His skill bypassed almost all the information that they had about mutant cells.

After taking someone's ability away, he could then implant the ability into a new person. Their body would automatically get the same ability level as the one that was taken. Nevertheless, they would still need to take the time to get familiar with the ability and learn all the skills.

This was why they were offering Peter a lot of ability books, and it also explained why they were hurrying him to get his ability to level four. There were always certain criteria when it came to choosing which students to use for this. The first and most important criterion was, they should never hail from an original family.

Although Truedream's family was one of the big four, usually other originals were also part of the big four, or under the banner of one. So this criterion was added to avoid a war between the big four.

They needed students who wouldn't stand out, so that people wouldn't really notice, or care if they were to go missing. As such another one of the criterion was, the student had to come from a poor family, ones with no backing or support.

Quinn was still safe because the school believed that at present he had no ability, but both Layla and Peter's abilities were documented, and both of them fulfilled the criteria. It was different for them, there was a possibility that along with Peter, Layla was also a target.

Layla had entered the school using false documents, her family wasn't prominent, but she didn't mind if she was to lose her ability. She had only obtained it for the mission in the first place. The only thing that she didn't want was to end up like Peter, and be the military's lap dog. She needed an outside position, where she could observe everything that was happening without getting involved.

With all things said, she didn't have to warn them about what could happen, but Layla wanted to. The question left was, how should she go about explaining what she had discovered?

The morning combat classes had started and Layla had wanted to team up with Quinn, hoping she would be able to get a hint on what they were planning with Peter.

Unfortunately, before she could even reach Quinn, he had already gone off to Fex. Although the two of them didn't talk much, she could see that Quinn was enjoying himself while practising with Fex. Perhaps, it was because they were both the same race or had something else in common.

She could tell a real friendship was beginning to develop. 'I hope I will have something like that, it all seems so real instead of this fakeness.' Layla thought as she looked at her own disposition.

"What are you daydreaming about?!" Erin shouted. "I can't believe we have to continue practising these stupid leg techniques. This is the beast weapons class, not the martial arts class. And Leo said he wouldn't move on until he was satisfied with the performance of every single one of us," She complained, with a slight look of frustration on her face.

The two girls continued to train together using the leg techniques, but a slip in Layla's concentration caused her to drop her guard. She wasn't able to lift her knee in time, like how she usually would during practice, and instead, Layla took a full blown kick from Erin, to her side.

"Ouch!" Layla said, as she dropped on the floor while gripping her side.

“What’s wrong? We have practised that kick so many times, I was sure you would be able to block something like that?” Erin said as she walked over, and offered her hand to her fallen comrade.

Layla lifted her hand to grab Erin’s, but the pain on her side hurt even more. Furthermore, she noticed a stinging pain arise every time she breathed. “What the hell? I knew your sword skills were monstrous, but where did you get such strength in your kicks? I think you broke one of my ribs.”

“Would you stop complaining?” Erin said as she knelt down, and placed her hand on her friend’s side. She then activated her ice ability, ever so slightly, causing the muscles around that area to become numb from the cold, and also taking the pain away.

“Can someone call the guard and take her to the doctor’s office?” Leo said.

Erin then lifted Layla up from the ground, allowing her to use her shoulder for support. “Don’t worry, I will take her. Besides, she needs to walk a little bit on her own. It will only make her stronger,” Erin said.

The two girls then started to leave the room together. As they were walking, Layla couldn’t help but feel useless and pathetic. Other than a blood bank for Quinn, what use did Layla really have? She hadn’t even been helpful in the fight with the Dalki. If it wasn’t for Erin, the two of them would have been dead back then.

And Vorden, although a bit messed up in the head, was very powerful. The only one who was even more worthless than her was Peter, and that wasn’t much of an achievement.

“Would you please stop crying? I didn’t mean to hit you that hard. You usually block something like that,” Erin said, in an attempt to comfort Layla.

Layla didn’t even notice, since her thoughts were so muddled that tears were now slowly descending from her eyes. She wiped them away, and simply put on a brave smile.

“Oh, it’s not that. I was just thinking about how useless I am to the team whenever we’re in a fight,” Layla said.

“Well, you’re not wrong about that,” Erin replied, not realising how harsh she sounded.

Although Erin was right, it still hurt Layla to hear it straight from her mouth.

“But you help in other ways. You were the one who thought about that blood bowl, remember? I can’t say much, but honestly, if you weren’t there to hold me back sometimes, I would have already shoved a few spikes up the boy’s backsides.”

Layla laughed. “Erin, this is kind of a strange question to ask but, are we friends?”

“Well, I don’t carry everyone I hurt, out of the room.”

Although Erin didn’t say it, Layla knew her well enough to know what she was like by now.

Back at the training hall, the lesson had just finished for the day. Quinn had managed to work up quite a sweat all the while going up against Fex. Truth to be told, Fex was the only person in the room who he could go against while merely using a fraction of his power, outside of Leo of course.

When practising with Layla and Erin, he would always have to hold back his power slightly, but with Fex, it was different.

Now that the lesson was over for the day, students were free to do what they wanted. That’s the moment when Quinn noticed Fex, who was looking around the room oddly, and was kicking the floor about, until he eventually started to speak up.

“Hey, uh... I know this is kind of strange to ask after everything that happened between us, but what are you planning to do after this?” Fex asked.

Lately, whenever Fex would try to approach people, they would turn away as soon as they saw his watch. It was a strange reaction, but he had finally understood the matter when he saw the mistreatment going on around the school.

This caused him to be quite an outcast, yet that wasn't the only problem. He was also incredibly bored. With no one to really talk to, and nothing to explore, he started to look forward to the training sessions with Quinn.

"Me, umm, I was actually planning to go to the VR gaming room?" Quinn replied.

"VR gaming room, what's that?" Fex asked, with a little bit of excitement in his eyes.

"I can show you if you want. You want to come along?"

"Well, I mean, if you really want me to come that bad, sure," Fex replied, his anticipation clearly showing through his faux shy demeanour.

My Vampire System Chapter 188: The Starter Ring

The two boys had finished their combat classes for the day and decided that they would head to the VR room together. Fex was casually standing outside in the sun, and Quinn could see it didn't affect him at all.

While Quinn had to prepare his trusty umbrella, and opened it up before stepping into the sun. It was a strange action, but not so strange that it attracted the attention of others. Earth had gotten hotter over the years and there were quite a few people who wished to protect their skin with the use of UV umbrellas, and on a hot day like today, no one would bat an eye at what Quinn was doing.

Seeing this Fex looked oddly at Quinn, he had only seen a vampire use such things in really old books, he couldn't help but giggle at the thought that Quinn looked like an old man.

"What are you doing with that old thing?" Fex asked. "Don't you have a ring?" He lifted his hand showing the small ring he was wearing, Quinn was now close enough to see that it really did look like the one in his shop. Using his inspect skill it confirmed the fact that it was indeed the very same ring.

Quinn didn't know how to reply to Fex, the system had informed him that these rings were the bare basics for vampires, and it seemed like if he didn't come up with something, it would reveal him even sooner.

But while Quinn was trying to come up with a lie to tell him, Fex was the one who once again came up with his own explanation.

"Oh, I see now..." Fex said. "You really are one of those vampires raised here on earth aren't you? Trained to blend in and report back. I guess that's why you didn't go through the formal initiation, and why you don't have one of these."

When Fex said those words something had caught his attention. The fact that Fex had said: "one of the vampires on earth". Did this mean vampires came from another planet? Were vampires some sort of alien too?

"System do you have an explanation for this, are vampires aliens?" Quinn asked.

"I'm afraid I'm just as confused as you are, as far as I know, vampires have always existed on earth, alongside humans. I'm afraid I don't know how much time has passed since your family has been in possession of the book, so a lot could have changed since then." The system replied.

Looking at Fex, it seemed he was showing off his ring quite proudly, and that's when Quinn remembered the requirements to get the ring. It was to kill 10 Death bats, an advanced type of beast. This brought back memories for Quinn on how hard it was for him to defeat an intermediate beast. He couldn't even imagine how hard it would be to defeat and kill an advanced tier beast or the many higher classes above them.

"Was the initiation hard?" Quinn asked.

Fex started to laugh nervously at this question. "Was it hard? Of course it was hard! Yet I was one of the youngest vampires to ever complete it." As he said this he raised his chest up a bit to make himself look a little bigger.

The vampire continued, “You see the initiation is getting the materials for the ring itself. A young vampire must go out and slay ten Death bats. Once you earn this ring you are no longer required to go through regular school training with all the rest, but it seems I just jumped from one training school into another.” Fex finished, a little depressed.

Quinn didn’t know why, but he could tell that Fex was slightly nervous when answering his question. What helped Quinn to notice this was that Fex was the type whose feelings and emotions were easy to read, he was like an open book, every emotion he had was displayed on his face.

However, this conversation reminded Quinn about how he had to be cautious around Fex. Although the two of them seemed to be on friendly terms, he still couldn’t trust him, and he didn’t know what his goal here at the school was.

The fact that he managed to kill ten advanced tier beasts, was a big reminder of the difference between their two strengths, even if Quinn had a way of getting stronger, he wasn’t on the same level as Fex yet.

As they continued to walk to the VR centre, Fex looked at his ring and felt a little guilty. He had lied to Quinn just now. He hadn’t earned the ring like he said he did. Fex had hoped to become one of the youngest vampires to ever complete the initiation.

He had gone out and travelled and fought against the death bat, but after a gruesome fight, and a near death experience with the first one, Fex only barely managed to come out on top. He thought with him being the top of his class he was ready, but it had turned out that wasn’t the case.

He felt embarrassed, because before he had left his school classes, he had told everyone how easy it would be for him to achieve such a task. If they were to find out he only managed to defeat one before giving up, he would become a laughing stock.

So to make sure he wouldn’t get laughed at, he went on the market place and hired some travellers to hunt the beasts for him. This was working out for him, and he almost had enough crystals for the ring, but the last traveller that accepted the contract never replied back.

In the end, it was all thanks to Blood Evolver who placed the crystal he needed on the market place, so that he was finally able to craft the ring.

They had eventually arrived at the VR room, and it was a sight that Fex had never seen before, although he wasn't that amazed because it just looked like a room full of sleeping capsules. Judging by his reaction, Quinn could tell Fex had no idea what these were.

"Don't worry, I was confused when I came here for the first time as well. Just follow me and I'll let you know about the basics." Quinn said.

They went to the counter and Quinn paid for both of them to play in the capsules for a few hours. Quinn still had plenty of money left from the crystals he had sold earlier. On top of that he also still had nine crystals from the last outing which hadn't been used to create the suit that he could sell.

"Hey I have my own money you know, you didn't have to pay for me?" Fex said, displaying his golden card.

"Don't worry," Quinn said gritting his teeth not realizing his mistake. If he knew Fex had money he wouldn't have paid for him, he wasn't some charity worker, and right now he wanted to save up every credit he had. It was only with the goal of finding out more about vampires that Quinn was being so nice to him.

He didn't think vampires would have much money, after all, how would they obtain it when they were hiding all the time. Instead, it looked like Fex was some spoiled rich kid, the way he was waving the gold card around like that.

Unlike Vorden who also had a gold card but didn't have much money in it to begin with.

Quinn proceeded to show Fex how to operate the machine, and gave him a little explanation of how the game worked. He then took note of Fex's capsule number so it would be easier for him to add him to his friend's list.

They both got into the pods and logged into the game. Fex whole mind was then transported to the large empty white lobby space. "Wow what is this?" Fex said. "Was I teleported somewhere? No it can't be it feels a little strange, from what Quinn said, only my mind is being used to control this. Wow this is amazing I wonder why the other vampires don't use this."

Just as Fex was in deep thought thinking about it he had received a friend request.

[User ID: Blood Evolver would like to add you.]

My Vampire System Chapter 189: Returning the favour

Fex carefully looked at each letter of the word in front of him one by one. He needed to make sure what he was seeing was real.

“Blood evolver, no it can’t be?” Fex thought.

While looking at the name he realised that it was the same user ID that was also used in the market place when he had bought the beast crystal. However, it was quite common for people to use the same user ID’s when logging into different websites and games.

And what were the chances of someone else having the same user ID and also being a vampire? Fex had found it strange in the first place that someone had been selling the crystal. The planet where the Deathbats were populated on wasn’t a place where Travellers would go to often.

It was one of the reasons why the Vampires had decided to use it as their training ground. On top of the fact that their crystals could be used to create the ring.

When Fex first saw the crystal, he thought maybe someone had killed a Bat along the way and didn’t know what to do with it, and chose to sell it after finding out it could only be used to create a silly ring. After all, it had no effect on humans. Not even a little buff in strength.

But now thinking about it more, all sorts of questions started running through his head. If Quinn really was the same person, what was he doing on that planet and how did he get a death Bat crystal? Fex knew his strength, and he wasn’t strong enough to beat one.

And even if he was, why wouldn't he keep the crystal for himself and make a ring of his own instead of using that silly umbrella? As of now, nothing was making sense in his head and thinking about it was starting to make it hurt.

He accepted the friend request, and immediately Quinn was transported to the same white space that Fex was in as well.

"Foxy Fex?" Quinn said, looking at his user name.

"What, you don't like it?" Fex said. "Better than Blood evolver, what are you trying to do, tell everyone out there you're a vampire?"

Quinn laughed nervously back. "I thought it would be vague enough, plus who else but other vampires would think that," Quinn replied

This was the confirmation Fex needed. No other vampire out there would be silly enough to have a name such as Blood evolver. The name was a little bit childish and Quinn kind of fit that image. A naive young Vampire. Although Fex couldn't talk much himself. Though this only added to the mystery of Quinn for Fex.

Still, it didn't change the fact that thanks to Quinn selling the crystal Fex was finally able to leave his home and enjoy the outside world. So far his experiences hadn't been great, but it was different, and he was slowly learning to enjoy it.

It wasn't the same boring old routine he would practice in and out, and Fex wanted to thank Quinn for that in some way.

While standing there and thinking about everything. Fex could see Quinn using his blood skills in the game. Not only that, but he was able to use them constantly without getting tired.

"What is that!" Fex asked.

"This?" Quinn replied.

Quinn then explained how while in the lobby of the game, they were able to practice using their vampire skills without tiring out. But once they were in the game, then their normal body limits would be put on them as usual.

Quinn didn't talk about the HP reducing not working while in the game but since the system said only his vampire skills was linked to a system like a thing he thought it would be hard to explain.

After trying out a few skills here and there, Fex had a big grin on his face. He then started performing his martial arts while mixing in the blood skills here in there. The main skills he used were blood swipe and blood spray. But once in a while, he would use skills that Quinn had never seen before, such as the blood wall and a few others.

Still, what had impressed Quinn the most while watching him practice was the martial arts he was using with his fists. They were fast and compact, and he could tell it defiantly increased the efficiency of something like blood spray.

When Fex had stopped, he walked over to Quinn with a hop in his step. "Hey man, this is great! I wonder why the vampires don't have a bunch of these in their buildings. It could really help the kids train. Although, I guess if they get too used to the game, then it wouldn't help them out that much in a real battle but still this is great!"

While Fex was yammering away, he noticed that Quinn was staring at the blank empty space where Fex was standing. He started waving his hand in front of Quinn to see if he was still there.

"Hello?" Fex said, still waving his hand.

"Oh, sorry," Quinn replied. "I was just looking at your martial arts."

"Oh yeah, that's right, you didn't learn any did you since you grew up here and everything." Fex then started to think if there was something he could do. Then something popped in his head an idea. "You know I can teach you the martial arts if you want?"

Fex thought this was a great idea. He wanted to repay Quinn for getting him the beats crystal he needed, and this could be his way of returning the favour secretly.

“Really, would that be okay?” Quinn asked.

“Why not, you’re a vampire, so you have the right to learn it.”

Fex then got into a fighting stance and tried to show all the motions to his attacks while explaining. “So for the first step you want to look like this, then you’re going to feel a bruhhh energy rise up. Next with your hands, you need to go Pow pow pow.” Fex said as he made every move. “Did you get all that?”

“Um, kinda?” Quinn started copying what Fex had done, but it didn’t seem to be working out at all and even Fex realised this.

“I’m sorry, I guess I’m not really the teacher type. I’m not that good at explaining things.”

“It’s okay,” Quinn replied, but Fex could tell Quinn was a little down when saying this.

Then a lightning bolt idea had hit him. “Hey, there is something I can do. Although I can’t show you or teach you through words, I could move your body.”

“What do you mean?” Quinn asked.

“Do you remember what I did to your friend on the roof? Well if you let me do the same to you, then I can show you how to use the martial arts. My string puppet is unique, so when you perform it, it will feel like I’m actually performing the skills through your body.” Fex explained. “Not only that, but it should allow you to memorize everything through your own body. In a way, this will be a short cut, and you will learn it far quicker.”

What Fex was offering wasn’t a bad proposal, the problem was whether or not Quinn could trust him with his body.

My Vampire System Chapter 190: Testing something new

“You’re worried, aren’t you?” Fex said.

Judging by how long Quinn had remained silent, Fex could tell that he was deep in thought, deciding whether or not to trust him. And, Fex really couldn’t blame him; if he was in Quinn’s situation he would have done the same.

“Is there a risk to this?” Quinn asked the system.

After losing to Fex in battle so easily, and seeing him go toe to toe with Leo. He felt like learning the military martial art and the vampires would put him at a big advantage.

“I think you should go for it,” The system replied. “In terms of other vampires, you’re a bit weak and on the wimpy side. I think this would be major progress for you.”

“I know that!” Quinn snapped back a little annoyed at the system’s words. He knew he was weak but, the system didn’t have to remind him every time.

“I’m talking about him taking control of me; what happens if it becomes permanent?”

“It won’t be, vampires can’t have other vampires as their puppets permanently. It was why he was so interested in your friend. If you want to remove the strings, you can forcibly cut it. Though it may take some time depending on your strength and it causes extreme pain.”

“So there is the possibility he could use me to hurt those around me, even for a short period if he wanted to?”

That was when Quinn came up with an idea of his own. While in the normal gaming pods, both his and Fex’s ability wasn’t selectable. That was because these abilities seemed to be unique to vampires. However, it was different when using Logan’s pod.

With his pod, he was able to program and record abilities, and perhaps find a way so the two of them could link up and use their abilities together.

Inside the game, there was no threat, no danger.

“Let me think about it for now,” Quinn replied. “Why don’t I show you how to play first?”

Quinn then showed the basics of how to use the game’s interface. He also explained the matchmaking system and the process to select an ability.

Fex was pretty upset when he found out he wasn’t able to use his strings-ability in-game but, his mood quickly changed when he realised he was able to customise his in-game avatar according to his preferences.

Fex designed his character in full-black clothing. He looked like an ancient ninja with a face mask and hood, only allowing his eyes to be seen.

He spent more time customizing his character than he did anything else, and he had already used his money card to buy a few extra items of clothing to get the full set.

When comparing the Avatar’s Quinn’s now looked incredibly plain. Since he was only able to use the free items that were available to everyone. He could spend the money he had, but he still remembered how he was struggling even getting ten credits not too long ago.

Finally, it was time for them to search for opponents. While doing so, Quinn went for the ‘Quick Selection’ option since he no longer gained Exp from low levels. The opponent would at least need to be at the level three mark for him to gain any Exp.

A match had been confirmed and Fex was transported to the seating area in the arena. He could see Quinn standing on one end while his opponent stood on the other. His opponent was skinny, tall, and seemed to resemble a tree.

What surprised him though was the fact that when he was sat in the seating area, he wasn't the only one watching Quinn's fight.

"Hey, you're new," Nate said, looking at Fex.

"What is all this?" Fex asked, looking confused. "Is everyone here to see the two of them fight? His opponent must be pretty special."

He looked at the stand, noticing the crowd that had formed. There were fifty people in total, all dressed up in different avatars. Judging by what Quinn had said about the game, this was optional. Meaning, all the people that had appeared had chosen to do so of their own volition.

"Of course, it seems like Blood Evolver has gained quite a following," Nate replied.

Since the last fight between Quinn and the level four user, people had become fans of him. They added him to his watch list; so, they would be notified whenever the Blood Evolver was online.

Originally, most of them were watching Quinn's matches for different reasons. He was known as a hacker, someone who was able to use abilities not programmed into the game. No one knew how he was able to do this.

But, after witnessing his stellar performance from the previous match, they had quickly forgotten about everything else and solely wanted to watch all of the Blood Evolvers upcoming fights.

Nate had watched all the fights of Quinn so far; so, he recognised the regulars and the irregulars, which why he was able to spot Fex right away.

"So, are you implying that all these people are here to see the Blood Evolver?" Fex asked. "What makes him so special?"

Nate thought about that for a while, looking deep in thought. After some time had passed, he finally came up with an answer.

“At first, it was his skills that interested me, much like everyone else here. But, after that, I noticed something; every time he came back to play the game, he would have grown in strength by leaps and bounds. And for some reason, watching someone grow from a small little fish, into a fierce dragon is exciting for me!” Nate explained, glancing at the match. “Now let’s see how much you’ve grown this time.”

The countdown for the match had begun and it was time for the two of them to fight.

Immediately, the tree-like student placed both of his hands on the ground. As he did, multiple thick tree roots started to form across the floor and spiralled their way towards Quinn.

The first thing he did was perform a blood swipe at the roots, hoping to cut them down.

As the attack reached the roots, it caused the first set to break but it would keep coming forward.

[Wind walk activated]

With his tier two boots, he was able to outmanoeuvre the roots. Although there were many roots, and his blood swipes couldn’t deal with all of them, he was able to outrun them with his speed.

He circled around the attack and came to the student’s side, preparing himself to try something he had been itching to try out since he had joined the game.

The wood user seeing this immediately shot out a large trunk from the palm of his hand that came out straight and fast.

“Flash step!” Performing the flash step, he avoided the attack and was now even closer to his opponent.

“Trees, protect me!” The wood user shouted and suddenly the user was surrounded by all sides with thick tree trunks. It was as if a forest had suddenly sprouted in the middle of the battlefield.

'This is perfect!' Quinn thought. Right now he wanted to test out the idea he had, and the student had decided to become a still target. It was perfect for practice.

Stopping in his tracks, he firmly planted both feet on the floor; then, from his toes, moving up to his hip, he swung out his leg like a whip. While doing all these actions, he started to think back to the feeling of performing blood swipe in his hands, the rush of energy that flowed through his body as they left his fingers.

While practising his kicks in the weapons hall, he had pictured this movement several times; and, right now was the first time he was actually combining the two together. The energy flowed from inside his body and was then released from his legs.

A single large line of red energy left with it, shaped like the crescent moon. It was far larger than that of his regular blood swipe.

As it hit the first set of tree trunks, it managed to slice through them with ease. The tree user ducked down in time, avoiding the attack from cutting his head off.

But Quinn wasn't done yet; he hopped and changed his stance slightly, performing the same kick with his other leg, cutting the trees down from the other side. Both sides of the tree trunks shook due to the slightly angled cut and fell to the floor.

The wood user was now panicking but, before he could even act, Quinn was already above him, performing the final axe kick, followed by a blood swipe.

[Level 4 opponent has been defeated]

[10 exp gained]

[80/100 experience points]

[Congratulations, a new skill has been created: Blood Crescent kick]

“It seems like you have gotten stronger once again,” Nate said.