

My Vampire 191

My Vampire System Chapter 191: Unique skill

It had been a while since Quinn had last fought, and that was against Fex. Before that, it was against the one scale Dalki. During both of these fights, he realised that he needed to get stronger.

He knew he still had a long way to go, but with everything that was happening, he wasn't sure if he had gotten any stronger. He needed this fight to gauge just how much he had improved.

Since the last time he played the game, he had gained a few extra stats, buffing up his body and his abilities. Even though he couldn't use his shadow skills in the game, he liked that it would force him to be creative in using his blood skills while fighting. All these things combined was what led him to coming up with the new skill in today's match.

[New skill: Blood Crescent Kick]

"A new skill but how?" Quinn thought. It was the first time a skill had popped up without him having levelled up. He also didn't increase any stats to get the skill either.

"Impressive!" The system said, "It seems like you managed to create a unique skill. This is a skill that you made all on your own, one that was not part of the system originally."

By combining the martial art skills Leo had taught him with the Blood Swipe skill he had learned from the system, he had created a unique skill only he could use.

[Blood Crescent Kick: When using the skill while performing different types of kicks. A red line of blood aura in the shape of a crescent will be made. The attack carries a distance of ten meters but the aura will get smaller and weaker the further it travels. Cost: minus 2 HP for every kick]

Compared to the Blood Swipe skill the two attacks were quite different. Blood Swipe released from Quinn's finger tips, forming a claw like shape, and five small lines of red aura. He could also use Blood

Swipe with both of his hands and bring the lines closer together to form a single stronger red line. However, this didn't seem to be as effective as two single Blood Swipes.

The good thing about blood Swipe was that because it had five separate lines, it covered a wider range, making it harder for a person to dodge, and they were more likely to use a block skill.

While the Blood Crescent Kick was a single large line of red aura. It was sharper, faster, and also had longer range, but didn't have the same wide area of attack. There was also the fact that it cost 2 HP to use the kick instead of just 1 HP for a Blood Swipe.

This didn't look like a lot at first, but Quinn knew that in a prolonged fight, like he had against the Dalki, it would soon add up fast. It was one of the main problems with combining Blood spray into his punches.

Fex having witnessed the whole thing was quite amazed. 'Did he come up with that skill himself? When did he have the time to learn it? I saw him learn the leg kicks at the same time as me, and how does he know how to use advanced skills like the flash step? Yet he doesn't even know the basic hand to hand combat of the vampires.'

As he was deep in thought, he heard a laugh by his side. "It looks like another one has been converted into a fan," Nate said, "You wouldn't believe it, but every time he fights he shows me something new, this kid is growing stronger fast."

"Every time?" Fex replied, "Are you sure he didn't just use these skills before?"

"I'm positive," Nate replied. "The first time we fought I beat him, I beat him in such a way that made sure he showed me everything he had. But then I watched him fight against someone else, and he showed me a new skill, if he had used that in our fight, I don't know how it would have... Looking at him now he's like an entirely different person from back then."

If what Nate was saying was true, Quinn was getting stronger at an incredibly fast pace. One that hadn't been seen throughout the history of the vampires. 'Perhaps he is related to them, hmm... But I thought they all died out, if it's true, it would make sense why he has the shadow ability. Did they just move to earth instead?'

Quinn then sent a message to Fex, saying he was free to play a few games of his own if he wanted to. Right now Quinn wanted to practise this move.

Fex replied back, saying it was okay, and he would wait as he wished to watch Quinn fight a couple more times.

Quinn went into his next match making game again, and with it, the crowd had followed. At first, he found it strange, seeing the people watching him. Since he had never played the game before, he was wondering if it was normal for so many people to be spectating one person.

Did they randomly stumble upon his match, or were they there because he had been on a winning streak for a while now, hoping he would eventually lose.

However, Quinn didn't have time to worry about them, and really needed to worry about himself. The next game he was placed with a level two. Knowing he would get no experience in this match he tried to finish it as quickly as possible.

Activating the wind walk skill in his boots to get in close. Then using Flash Step, and performing the regular Hammer Strike from behind. Hammer Strike and Blood Hammer were still by far his two strongest attacks.

For Fex though, it was the first time he had witnessed Quinn using them. He never used it against him in their fight, possible because Fex was too fast, because Hammer Strike took a brief moment to charge up. Against these weak people it was fine, but against someone as fast as Fex it would allow them to get in a free hit.

'So he does know the vampire martial arts?!' Fex thought, "Arghh!" He screamed, as he felt like pulling out his hair. "You know what, I'm going to have to just stop guessing and find out myself."

Two more matches were made and this time they were with another Level three user and a Level four user. These matches were closer and took more time but they weren't as strong as they could have been.

Rarely did Quinn get matched up with second years who seemed to have higher tier beast equipment. Quinn could only assume that the system had designed it this way on purpose or just not many second years were playing the game. If there was one person who would know, it would be Logan, he made a mental note to ask him later.

After winning the two matches he had gained twenty more experience points and had decided to take a break.

[100/400 EXP]

Just as he was leaving the game, he had received a single message from Nate. "I'll see you soon, and make sure you join the fighting event." Quinn had remembered Nate quite clearly. It was another loss that had stuck in his mind.

And judging by this message, Quinn knew exactly what he was talking about. The upcoming military base event. Soon all the bases would meet up to compete in special events, each trying to show that they were able to raise the best and strongest students.

Quinn was excited for once, perhaps with this event, he would finally be able to show his strength.

My Vampire System Chapter 193: My Sandwich

It was an early morning for the students at military base two, and although it wasn't time for the students to have breakfast yet. One was up and about before any other.

"Okay, just got to make sure I have everything?" Layla said as she slowly breathed in and out.

In her hand, she held a white envelope. While holding it, a pair of disposable gloves had been worn as well. She had repeated these steps multiple times in her head and had done everything so the note couldn't be traced back to her.

She felt around the envelope making sure the nano stick was inside. “Am I sure that I want to do this?” Layla said speaking to herself, “Everything that I’m going to do is against the protocol, and if I get caught, I don’t even think my mother can pull me out of this one.”

Right now, she stood outside the third floor of the boy’s dormitory area, also known as the VIP area for the male students. As she took a step forward she quickly turned and started walking back, and then after two steps — she stopped again.

“I have to... if it wasn’t for them... Quinn and everyone would have died back there, and if I don’t, who knows what will happen to Quinn.” She shook her head violently and then once again headed back to the VIP area.

Once she had entered she made sure to check the halls, she also checked the other rooms and areas to see if anyone was out and about. Although it was early morning and most students wouldn’t be up by now, she still needed to make sure.

After placing the white envelope on the floor just outside one of the doors. She stepped back towards the exit of the hallway right by the staircase. “No turning back now.”

Using her ability, she pushed the envelope underneath the door and it was now on the other side. After that, she quickly ran down the stairs heading back to her room.

So far, for everyone, it had been a normal day. They ate their morning food as usual and then went to their morning homeroom classes. It was now lunchtime, which was usually just before combat classes, and at that moment while Vorden, Quinn, and Peter were outside, Quinn had received a ping on his watch.

*Ding

“A voice message?” Quinn said.

“First, if you are listening to this message, make sure that no one not worthy of your trust is around you, I’ll give you a few seconds to decide and do something about it before I will continue,” Logan said.

Quinn looked around and the boys were outside on a bench, Vorden and Peter then huddled around Quinn to hear the message better and also made sure no one came close and if someone did, then they would quickly stop the message.

“Good,” The message said as it continued to play. “I received some interesting information and it concerns Peter and your little problem. I suggest you gather everyone that knows about what Peter really is and bring them to my room. because we are going to need everyone’s help on this to get out of this mess. Oh, and if you could bring me a sandwich from one of the vending machines that would be good. You don’t have to do this, of course, but it will do good for my brainpower and help me think better.”

Although the tone of the message didn’t sound very urgent, Quinn knew that if Logan was initiating contact with him and was asking to bring everyone into his room, it was a big deal.

Logan didn’t like people coming into his room in the first place.

For he was afraid that people may steal his ideas for his new future inventions, or even destroy whatever he was working on. So, Quinn knew that this was a big deal.

“You heard him guys, You inform the girls and bring them to Logan’s room,” Quinn said looking at Vorden. “Peter it might be best if you go with him.”

“What are you going to do, sir?” Peter asked.

“I need to get that sandwich,” Quinn replied.

The group had split up and Vorden and Peter went to get the two girls.

However, Quinn didn't just do that so he could get a sandwich, he was actually going to look for Fex. With his nose, it wouldn't be difficult to find him, and he knew that if he informed Vorden about this he would be against it.

But if it was something to do with Peter, he was sure Fex would help out.

The girls along with Vorden and Peter were patiently waiting inside Logan's room. The boys were quite calm, while Erin was tapping her foot away and about. Lately, she had been using all her spare time to practice her sword skills, yet she still could never achieve the same results as she did on the roof that day.

Being here just seemed like a waste of her time.

While Layla who was standing next to her felt a horrible bubbly feeling in her stomach. Her heart was pounding so hard she thought it was going to jump out of her throat.

"Can't you just tell us what is this all about?" Erin said annoyed.

"This is a very serious matter," Logan replied sitting in his chair. He was currently playing with a tr.a.p.ezium style Rubix cube made from metal. The inside used little small triggers to twist and turn the shape in all sorts of different directions. This made it multiple times harder than a standard Rubix cube. Each time he shifted one of the pieces, a large mechanical sound would be made.

"And I would hate to have to repeat myself again," Logan said as he continued to mess around.

The room was silent and the only thing that could be heard was the shifting sounds of Logan playing with the mechanical item. They waited and waited.

*Click

*Click

“Will you put that damn cube away!” Erin shouted, “Before I shove it up your....”

Just then the sound of the door was heard.

“Looks like they are here,” Logan said as he put the cube on the floor.

Quinn entered first and right behind him was Fex. As soon as Erin saw this she immediately stepped back.

“Quinn, what the hell is he doing here?!” Vorden shouted.

“Wait, I was the one that asked him to come here,” Quinn said. “If it’s something to do with Peter or the vampires, then he’s going to be a big help. Remember he helped us out last time and he has stayed true to his words every time.”

“Look I can tell I’m not wanted here.” Fex said. “If you really want me to go, want I’ll go.”

“No, please stay,” Logan said. “Quinn is correct, this matter is very serious and I do believe you will be a big help.”

Since Logan was the one who had said it and invited them here, the others felt like they at least needed to hear Logan out before they decided if he needed to be involved or not.

“Alright, but before we begin I believe Quinn you have something for me?” Logan asked as he held out his hand, “My sandwich?”

“Oh!”

Quinn then threw the packaged sandwich over to Logan as a mechanical arm went into the air and grabbed it. Unwrapping it for him and feeding him. They all sat there and watched Logan eat the sandwich and when he was finally done. He turned to his computer.

“Let us begin!”

My Vampire System Chapter 194: The truth about Truedream

As usual, when Logan was explaining things, he would display what he was looking at on his computer screen to the others through a hologram. As he went through files one by one he would explain what they meant.

“When I woke up this morning I was surprised to see an envelope on the floor.” Said Logan.” I was afraid that it might be some type of a bomb or something. I had my mechanical spiders go ahead and pick it up, then inspect it. I scanned it for any traces of tampering and to see what was inside. To my surprise, there was a small little nano stick inside with a note.”

The screen had changed and right now, a scanned version of the note was being displayed to the others.

The note read:

“In this nano stick, is some information on one of the big Four family members, more specifically its leader known as Truedream. Our group has managed to gather extensive research into him and here we can see all his wrongdoings in the past. The reason why I have passed this note onto you is that unfortunately for all of you... Truedream will be arriving in a few days’ time.

“Out of everyone, I thought perhaps with your abilities you might be able to do something to stop this madness, for we do not wish to see anyone innocent get hurt.”

At the end of the letter attached to the bottom was a stamp, and everyone in the room recognized it well. They had seen it many times on the television, and some of them had even written school reports about the group. It was the group known as Pure.

“So, what if Truedream is coming to the school?” Erin replied. “He does a routine visit to most of the military bases anyway. I fail to see why this is our problem, and why we should even trust the words coming from a terrorist group?”

"I don't know," Layla said. "Maybe they know something that we don't, and I'm guessing it has something to do with that stick."

"Although I would like to say congratulations." Said Logan. "I believe anyone would have been able to come to that conclusion."

The files changed once again and this time it contained reports of the previous visits that Truedream had done. It contained detailed reports of each visit to the military base but not only that... It also informed them of what Truedream's true purpose for coming to the base.

The fact that every time he visited, a select few students would be chosen, and soon after their abilities were gone. It also showed that there was a pattern to these things and how he seemed to visit the second military base more often than the others.

The expression on everyone's faces was sour as they read the reports. "I can't say that it doesn't surprise me," Quinn replied. "It's expected of this crappy system."

"I agree it's bad," Erin said. "But still I don't really see how this involves us. We're just students and they want us to stop this. He's the leader of one of the big four families."

That was when Vorden noticed something. "Wait did you say the visit was in a few days. Isn't that..."

"Looks like we have a winner," Logan said. "This is the reason why I called you all. I remember you telling me that for some reason Duke, had deliberately wanted Peter to reach a level four..."

"It seemed strange, but why were they suddenly showing favouritism to Peter? And what's with the rush?"

"Putting these two things together it makes sense. Not only was Peter originally weak, but he also had no strong family backing, sure his family would be upset if he was to lose his powers or disappear, but no further steps would be taken, and everyone would soon forget just like the students before." Logan explained.

“And if they find out that Peter has no abilities anymore, they will start asking questions all over again and it could lead them back to us,” Vorden said. “Not just the vampire stuff, but when they find out we were close to Peter, they might start looking into the deaths and more.”

The group had to take their time to take everything all in. Out of all of them, the first one to leave the room was Erin.

“I don’t mean to be rude or anything but I’m not really that involved with you guys,” Erin said. “I’m not a vampire and I have no ties to what you did with the others. If I help out in this it will only make me a bigger target. If you guys are caught trying to do anything, it could come back to me. I can’t let that happen.”

As Erin left the room not a single person had gone out to chase her. She had a point. She really wasn’t involved in any of this and if she did help, it would only put her at risk.

“We have two days,” Logan said. “This Sunday the students will be asked to gather in the assembly hall to welcome Truedream. Usually, the students are asked to stay back after the assembly. This is what is stated in the reports. They will then be taken somewhere, but where?”

“Nobody knows...”

“All that we know is that these students who are taken away lose their abilities. The world is given the explanation that they have been punished for doing something bad, so their ability got taken away, and some even disappear. So, what plans do we have?”

The group then continued to discuss what could happen and came up with different plans and scenarios in case different things happened. Finally, after a long talk, they had come up with a plan that seemed to have a good chance of working.

And it was like Logan had said, for this to work they would need everyone who was here to help.

This included Fex and surprisingly he had agreed without saying too much. If he was discovered by his family now, he would get into too much trouble.

But he knew that if the world discovered the existence of vampires and it was because of him, it didn't matter who his father was no one could save him.

With the plan set, everyone left the room.

For now, they would all act as normal for the next couple of days until Truedream arrived.

When everyone had finally left the room, Logan turned towards his computer once more and started to play a video file. Logan was a very cautious person and was paranoid everyone was out there to steal his work. The school didn't allow any cameras but that didn't mean he couldn't install any of his own.

In the VIP area, Logan had set tiny miniature cameras that were close to invisible to the human eye. He installed them, not only on his front door but also a few on the outside as well.

After receiving the letter in the morning...

Naturally, the first thing he did, was to check and see who had delivered the letter. As the video played, it was clear as day, that Layla was the one who had delivered the letter.

"Layla, huh? It seems like this little group of yours Quinn all have their own tiny little secret. Although this one is not mine to tell."

My Vampire System Chapter 195: An illegal?

After the meeting with Logan, the boys only had a little bit of time before lunch would end and they needed to head to their combat classes. That's when Fex asked a question that seemed out of the blue for everyone present.

"So who is this Truedream guy, is he a big deal?" Fex asked.

Everyone stopped for a moment and turned to look at Fex strangely. It was impossible for someone who lived on earth to have never heard of the big four family names. This fact had even shocked Quinn, and he started to think more and more, that perhaps vampires were no longer on earth.

“Whoa, what’s with all the creepy stares, so I don’t know one person, is he really that big of a deal?” Fex asked.

“Well, to be honest, I think Vorden would probably know more about him,” Quinn replied. “I only know the basics.”

At this point, everyone was all ears to hear what Vorden had to say.

“Truedream is different from the other big families,” Vorden said. “The families had their powers long before the world knew they even existed, slowly passing it down from family to family member. And to be honest, even within all the ability users, the three families always reigned on the top.”

“The three?” Quinn said.

“Yeah, this is what I mean when I say the Trudream family are a little different. For one, most of his family actually consist of multiple different ability users. This is due to the nature of his ability. The second thing is Truedream had discovered the ability himself later in life, we believe he is the first to have this power.

“His ability is unique and we’re not even sure if he can pass it on for others to learn or not. The military who are partners with him, like to keep it this way. Remember its only because of him that so many of those in power chose to not disobey. Anyone who tries to fight back or rebel gets their powers taken away. There are even rumours it was because of Truedream that the Pure faction had started in the first place.

“Once your ability gets taken away, there’s no way for the body to learn another one and for some reason, it seems like Truedream’s ability stops you from completely producing any more mutant cells for your old ability. As you know, someone without an ability can’t get very far in the outside world at the moment.”

It was true, currently, in the outside world, most of the things that couldn't be done with abilities were already automated with technology. Everyone then received a universal income, but it wasn't enough credits to live on earth, causing most of the humans to relocate to shelters on other planets, some that were less protected than others.

Although, even after Fex had heard Vorden's explanation this Truedream person still didn't seem like a big deal to him. Even if Fex's ability did get taken away, there was nothing he could do about his vampire powers. Also, it seemed like Truedream himself was very weak, so he didn't understand the fear associated with his powers that the others had.

After the boys finished talking it was time for them to split up and head for their combat classes. Before doing so, Peter changed his number from an ability level of 2 to a 3. This way Bones could see he was progressing and report back to Duke.

As usual, during the combat class, the group was going through their kicks once again. It was expected since the theme for the lesson would carry on for a week. Only this time Leo demonstrated how to block using your legs and counter certain moves using the palm of your hands instead.

Fex and Quinn weren't really in the mood to practice all out, they were too busy thinking about the plan they had to initiate. So they were casually kicking and blocking each other's attacks at a normal speed.

They had a lot on their minds as the plan wasn't perfect. It couldn't be perfect, because they didn't know what Truedream was going to do, so the only thing they could try was improvising and plotting around a few things they did know what was going to happen.

In the middle of their practice, Fex asked Quinn a question. "Hey, that ghoul he evolved right? So I'm guessing you sorted everything out, do you know what he evolved into?"

"You mean you can't tell?" Quinn replied as he palmed away a kick.

"I can tell he smells different from before, but I don't think I've smelled his type, so what is he?"

"He's something called a wight." When Quinn spoke those words, Fex had suddenly stopped kicking.

“Seriously, what a rare evolution, he must be quite powerful then, maybe even stronger than me in terms of physical abilities.”

“What makes you say that?” Quinn asked.

“Well, a wight’s strength is mirrored by his creator’s strength, and his creator has to be a leader,” Fex explained. “Which makes me think why he even left the ghoul in the first place or why he hasn’t come back to pick it up.”

“Well it doesn’t have to be a leader, right?” Quinn said nervously hoping to throw Fex off this dangerous trail. “Any Vampire can turn someone?”

Quinn had made sure to check this fact with the system beforehand, and it was true that most Vampires could turn someone. However, depending on their power it limited how many people they could turn. At most a regular Vampire could only turn one person.

“Are you serious? Did they really teach you nothing here?” Fex said as he let out a sigh. “Although it’s true that a vampire can turn anyone it is against the laws. The only person who has permission to turn someone is the leader of one of the thirteen families. If anyone else was to turn someone that would be classified as an illegal. The vampire and whoever created it would be taken back to be executed.”

Quinn gulped at hearing this piece of information, is this what the system meant when they said they would now be coming after him? Was Quinn and Peter both considered illegal in the eyes of the Vampire families?

Afterall Quinn was an unusual vampire as the system had stated. As he was busy thinking and taking it all in the system had interrupted.

“Don’t worry you are not illegal.” The system said. “However, I didn’t want to tell you this so soon for you still are not strong enough and don’t have the classifications of one. But ever since you turned Peter and created your own family name. You too are now a vampire Leader. But as I stated before if you want to live, never reveal this information to anyone.”

Although Fex didn't say anything else, he had kept a few things to himself. Wight's were known to only follow one person, otherwise, their natural nature would take over and they would go on a rampage.

Many of them had to be destroyed once their masters had been slain, otherwise, they would attack everyone in sight.

The fact that Peter hadn't done that, meant whoever had turned him was still closeby. Fex was no fool, judging by the frightened look on Quinn's face, he could only assume Peter was created by him and perhaps Quinn's leader wasn't aware of this certain event.

Fex didn't know how close to the truth he was, and how far away he was at the same time.

My Vampire System Chapter 196: The thirteen families

A whole load of information had just been given to Quinn at once. He felt like it was pretty relevant to the situation he was in and it would have been nice if he had at least hinted about it beforehand. The way the AI acted with the system was really starting to bug Quinn.

The lesson was coming to its end, so Leo decided to round up everyone to give a few pointers. This was Quinn's chance to ask the system the questions he needed.

"Look, I don't understand anything," Quinn said. "I understand maybe you didn't want to tell me before. The less I know about it the better, hoping I wouldn't get too involved but right now, Fex is here, and if I make a mistake and slip up he will easily be able to tell."

"I'm sorry Quinn." The system replied. "I want to tell you but sometimes I can't. When the creator created me, he chose to make it so certain information was revealed only when necessary. There are things I wish to tell you but cannot."

"Then what can you tell me? Earlier Fex mentioned there being family leaders and then you mentioned that I was one as well, what does he mean by that?"

“The Vampires are controlled by a council. The council is split up into thirteen different leaders and a Vampire king or queen. These are also what are known as families. When you created Peter and made your family name, you automatically became a member of the council.”

Quinn couldn't believe what he was hearing. Just a second ago he didn't even know a Vampire council existed and now apparently he held a high position of power.

“But then, why would they be after me then?” Quinn asked. “And wouldn't this mean I would be safe if they found out about Peter?”

“Quinn, the Vampire race like to seem like they are working together but they are just as cruel and power hungry as humans. When the Vampire king or queen decides to go into eternal slumber, then a new king shall be selected from one of the thirteen leaders.

“While the current king or queen is still present they must do as they say, but once they disappear, it will turn into a cruel battleground. You are only a leader in name only. A shortcut was created due to the system. A lowly Vampire like you is too weak. To become a vampire leader one at least must have the rank of a Vampire lord. Although this isn't the only reason why they will be after you, unfortunately, I can't say anymore.”

The Vampire leaders were at the rank of a Vampire Lord, but Quinn had never met a leader before so he had no reference for their strength. The only other Vampire he had met was Fex.

“What about Fex, do you know what rank he is at?” Quinn asked.

“Fex is on the cusp. He is not quite at the next evolution stage which would be a Vampire noble, but he is stronger than most Vampires out there. The ranks are as follows, you have a Vampire, Vampire Noble, Vampire knight, Vampire lord, and finally, the Vampire king or queen. There are also the subclasses such as Peter within these ranks, but they can never rise above their leaders or creators.”

Quinn was hoping to hear that Fex was quite a high ranking Vampire, perhaps even one just below the Vampire lord. Instead, he just managed to get confirmation that there were a few more classes even above Fex.

It was as the system said, for whatever reason that the system wouldn't tell him if they were to learn he was a Vampire leader they would try to kill him, and with his strength right now he wouldn't even last a second.

"These families, why are there thirteen of them? Couldn't all the Vampires just unite under one banner."

"The humans and vampires share more than they would like to think. Just how humans were selfish and decided to keep their abilities to themselves, it is the same for the Vampires. Each Vampire has a basic set of skills, however, the thirteen different families are each divided into the different abilities they have.

"This does not mean, they are all related by blood however, before learning an ability a Vampire must go through a blood ritual with that family, meaning they can never go against them. Only then will they teach that Vampire their ability. An example of this is the Sanguinis family that Fex is a part of, who have the ability to control string. Still, this does not mean a Vampire cannot learn an ability outside of the thirteen, but if they chose to do this, they will never be promoted within the ranks of the family they have chosen to follow."

This information disappointed Quinn a little. He was hoping at some point he would be able to find an ability for Peter to use, but it seemed like each family kept a lock on their abilities, not allowing outsiders to learn them. And what were the chances Quinn would be able to stumble upon another book that Vampires were able to learn? Thinking about this caused another question to pop into his head.

"Wait!" Quinn said. "Does that mean my ability belongs to one of the thirteen? Is that why they're trying to kill me?"

"You're shadow ability is not part of the thirteen families." The system replied.

This was the first bit of good news Quinn thought. If his ability wasn't part of the thirteen families even if he used it, the Vampires wouldn't know he was a Vampire and they could think he was just another ability user.

"But, I warn you to not use your ability in front of others, the only thing I can say for now is your ability carries history for the Vampires that they wish to forget, they would only target you more."

“Doesn’t that mean Fex is targeting me then?” said Quinn.

“I believe he may be too young to know about what happened in the past, they most likely do not teach the young ones about this either. This is all you need to know about this matter. Only when you are strong enough Quinn, I promise I can tell you then.”

This whole Vampire business seemed like it was more trouble than it was worth at the moment. Just when Quinn thought he could finally stop hiding his strength it seemed like he needed to hide it even more.

Right now though he would have to deal with one problem at a time and the immediate problem in front of him was Peter and Duke.

Over at the elemental training hall. They too were doing the same lessons as usual and as lessons were about to finish, they had free time to do what they wanted and once again Bones had come over with his two men and confronted Peter.

“Peter!” Bones shouted. “Well, will you look at that! You finally managed to reach level three. It looks like you’re going to make it to level four in time after all. What do you say to one more sparring match before tomorrow huh?”

Bones was frustrated after taking a beating from Vorden last time, and he himself was a level, four user. While Peter was still a level three, and a new one at that. Bones was confident he could still beat him. Even if he had the potential to be as strong as him with his earth powers, he couldn’t have learnt that many skills with the ability in such a short amount of time.

Peter turned around and took one look at Bones. “You’re too weak for me, P*ss off before I kill you.”

My Vampire System Chapter 197: Trouble maker!

Vorden was standing by the side of the group and was glancing over as usual, he currently had the level four earth ability copied, just like last time in case this situation was to repeat himself.

“Those guys, I guess they didn’t learn from last time, maybe I’ve gotten softer hanging around with Quinn all the time.” Vorden thought.

But as he was thinking that, he heard Peter’s voice.

“You’re too weak for me, P*ss off before I kill you,” Peter said, and this time there wasn’t a hint of fear in his voice.

‘Damn it, this is not good,’ Vorden worried. ‘Before I had to babysit a weak cry baby Peter, now I have to babysit this. I’m not sure which one I prefer.’

Vorden couldn’t reveal he was involved with Peter so he couldn’t step in and waiting was all he could do for now, he watched carefully preparing himself for the worse. Standing in a fighting stance just to the side of the group.

“What the heck?” Bones said. “Oh I get it now, you think cause you got a little bit of power and now a level three you’re a big shot, huh well think aga...” Before Bones could even finish what he was saying.

Peter’s hands had gripped and wrapped around Bones’ mouth his fingers placed at the side his jaw. “Did I not tell you to go away!”

Bones immediately retaliated by lifting his hands trying to create a pillar of earth from below Peter’s feet. As soon as Peter had felt the slightest bit of vibration from below, he knew what was coming.

But he didn’t move, he waited for the pillar to rise up while continuing to hold on to Bones. Then at the last second, as the pillar rose up from below, Peter stepped back and pulled bones into his own Pillar allowing it to hit him right in the chin.

“Bones!” One of his friends shouted as they came running forward, then suddenly out of nowhere a large wall of earth had come between the two groups, and at the same time bones had been blocked off from Peter’s view.

Now standing by Peter’s side was Vorden. “Ignore them, we have to get out of here! Now Just Run!”

But Peter remained still as if he wanted to continue fighting against them.

“look, just ignore them, their trash right, there not worth our time,” Vorden argued.

“Huh! You’re right about that.” Peter said as he took off with Vorden out of the training centre.

As Vorden and Peter where outside, Vorden decided it was best if they headed back to the dorm room for now and stayed there. While heading back he started to think about the confrontation, it had shown Vorden how much Peter had changed.

Seeing how he acted against Bones, he couldn’t imagine what Peter might do if he was to be put in a room with Truedream or Duke.

Inside the dorm room, Vorden and Peter hadn’t said much. They no longer were as close as before when Vorden used to mentor Peter. In fact, when Vorden looked at Peter now he no longer would see the same Peter, he just got this weird feeling and he found it strange that Peter would often just remain still in one place for long periods of time. Coming from Vorden that said a lot to how much Peter really had changed.

Finally, Quinn had returned from his class and the first thing Vorden did was ask if the two of them could speak alone in private.

“Sorry about this Peter, Do you mind?” Quinn asked.

"If that is what you wish sir," Peter said as he went back to sit down in his seat.

The two of them decided to take a walk down the hallway until they had reached a window. Making sure there wasn't anyone who could be listening in to their conversation, they looked outside allowing the breeze to touch their face as they talked.

Vorden had explained what had happened today in the training hall and he also told him his worries about Sunday when he was to meet Truedream.

"I feel like you want to suggest something to me?" Quinn said.

"I know I have mentioned it before." Said Vorden. "But last time I said it half-heartedly, but this time Quinn I'm serious. I think we should cut our ties with Peter."

Although Vorden had sugarcoated his words Quinn knew what he was getting at, they should kill Peter. Honestly, with everything going on, Quinn couldn't say he hadn't had the same thoughts.

Lately, the thought was entering his head more often, this Peter wasn't the same one he knew, it was clear the old Peter was already gone.

"Trying to go through with this plan, I think is riskier than getting rid of Peter," Vorden said. "I think we can do Peter justice when we leave school in two years, we'll look after his family. We can make our own faction and the money we earn from being Travellers we will send them a portion each month."

Vorden was making a good case, but Quinn wondered how Peter's family would feel after finding out their son had died or disappeared. Would they really care if they had money or not? Even if Peter wasn't the same as before he was still him right? There had to be still a little of him inside there somewhere.

"I for one don't think this is a good idea." The system said. "First, you yourself will be unable to kill Peter even if you decide to go through with this. You would have to stand by as you watched someone you know kill Peter and, although he is loyal to you, he would not just stand there without putting up a fight."

“The second thing goes to the matter we spoke of before, you were lucky Peter turned into a wight. It is quite a powerful ally to have. Right now you need to gather and keep all the power you can get. It’s not a question of IF the vampires will come, Quinn, It’s WHEN.”

Suddenly, as these thoughts filled Quinn’s mind, a strange feeling came over him once again. It was the family connection from the blood ritual. “I can’t do it Vorden,” Quinn said. “He’s family now and so are you and the others.”

Quinn didn’t know this but as he turned and said these words to Vorden, his eyes were lit up bright Red. Vorden assumed that perhaps this matter went far beyond just the conversation they had now, and had something to do with Quinn himself.

“Alright Quinn, we’ll stick with the plan.”

The next day it was the weekend so the group had no classes for the day. However, they were unable to spend their time as freely as the other students could. Instead, they met in Logan’s room once more.

Each of them went over the details of their plan, while Logan also handed each a strange round circular pin to be put on their clothes. It looked similar to a button and blended well into their uniform. There was also a separate circular small speaker that was to be placed in the ear.

These two items were a set that was to be used to communicate with each other. The only person who didn’t receive one was Peter, as they knew he would be taken away. However, a microphone was once again installed into his watch so they could hear everything that was happening.

After a good night’s rest, it was finally Sunday, the day Truedream would finally arrive at the school.

My Vampire System Chapter 198: Jack Truedream arrives

It was now Sunday morning and the eight sergeants had all gathered inside the portal hall. Four of the second year sergeants stood on one side and four of the first year sergeants stood on the opposite side, forming two lines in front of the portal.

Each of them had straightened postures and were unmoveable, assuming their best attitude before the single portal. The said portal had been pulled out and placed in the centre of the room. Although the colour of this portal was neither green, orange, nor red, it was hued in the purity of white, making it look like a blank canvas.

Just like the travelling stations, the white colour indicated that the destination of the portal was Earth.

The doors to the training hall soon opened and every one of the sergeants immediately gave a salute to the four men who had entered the room.

Duke – The head of the second-year students, Nathan – The head of the first-year students, and Mike stood in the centre. Out of all the generals there, Mike was the oldest and was well respected. Even though he didn't hold the highest rank, he was still in charge of the communications that would transpire in between military bases.

Then, finally, standing behind the three of them was a man in a black and white tailored suit. The others had never seen him wear anything else other than that. It was the head general Paul.

"Duke, I hope you already have everything prepared, yes?" Paul asked.

"Yes, everything is proceeding well and we should reach the quota as usual. All the students will gather in the assembly hall this afternoon. We shall advance with everything else right after." Duke replied.

"Good." Said Paul, looking at another comrade next. "Mike, how are the preparations for the upcoming event going?"

"Not to worry, we still have a leeway of a month before the event. Students will be able to choose which events they want to participate in soon. I'm sure that we'll come out on top this year – I know we will." Mike said as he laughed loudly.

“Nathan, I’m afraid I have some bad news for you.” Said Paul. “The upcoming portal outing for the first-year students, it will not be a green portal like how we originally planned it, but it will be an orange portal instead.”

Hearing this, Nathans’s eyes widened. “Sir, this is crazy! They’re only first-year students. Why do we need to push them so fast?”

“There are reports that the Dalki are becoming more aggressive with their exploration. We must compete with them. This order has been made by all of us, so we must push more and at the same time, we can not willingly lose our regular men. Earth is the number one priority and we must protect it at all cost.”

“So they chose to sacrifice the children instead!” Nathan complained back, utterly distraught by the news.

“War will soon be waged and the Dalki do not discriminate, whether they are children or not. Age will not matter to them when that time comes. It’s better that they get the experience now. I will give you permission to send a couple of sergeants with them for their safeguarding rather than the regular teachers, but that’s it. This is an order and it’s final. I don’t want to welcome any opposition.”

Usually, green portals would be used for first years. They were the safest, containing basic and intermediate beasts. Once the student reached the second year stage, they would then, though only once, go out on an orange portal expedition.

Orange portals posed a heightened risk. There were shelters on the planet, but the whole planet had yet to be explored. The moment that the military arrived on that planet, the goal would be to expand and explore the areas of the planet that had yet to be explored.

If they were lucky and finished their exploration, it would get the go-ahead and the portal colour would change to green. If they discovered high-level beasts, then the portal would retain its orange colour.

Nathan felt like the first years were way too inexperienced to do such a task. The main difference when travelling to an orange portal planet was that they would travel as a single unit instead of in teams. Furthermore, the school had yet to enlighten the students about the importance of working together.

The generals now stood a few feet away from the circular teleporter. Paul lifted his wrist to look at his watch, checking the time – It was currently 8:59.

9:00

As soon as the watch displayed 9:00, the portal started to warp slightly, and three figures could be seen coming through. Standing in the centre was a bald-headed man who wore sunglasses and he had also donned a suit.

“Jack!” Greeted Paul. “It’s been a while.” He said as he went to the others and gave them a hug.

“That’s him?” Fay whispered to Hayley who was standing next to her. “I can’t believe that two of the strongest people on our planet look like shady businessmen.”

Although Jack Truedream didn’t look impressive by himself, the two men who came out of the portal beside him did. One of them was a large fellow whose height was nearly seven feet. He was completely covered in a grey coloured beast equipment, which looked similar to a rhino, while he carried a large two-handed axe on his back.

By his side was an individual who was the complete opposite, a small skinny fellow. This person was wearing beast equipment that was dark green in hue and had a mask covering his face. Although, instead of a heavy armour like the other person, he wore light armour.

However, just from gazing at both of their equipment, Fay could tell that they were high-level beast gear, way beyond that of the advanced tier. Jack truly had brought his strongest guards along.

It reminded Fay that even though they were allies. Still, at the same time, they weren’t. The fact that Jack felt the need to bring these two was to remind them of the power that his family had.

Right now, there was an odd balance between the ability users in the world that caused small-scaled skirmishes to happen. The military’s strongest force was the 8 head generals that were in charge of each of the military bases. The leader of this group was the head general in military base one.

In addition to them was the big four from the four families. They were the current decision-makers in the affairs concerning the world, and whenever there was a serious matter to be decided, a meeting would be called in their midst. Once in a while though, the families or the military would have to show their strength just to make sure that the others wouldn't get the idea of rebelling.

"How about some breakfast together? My chiefs have prepared a great meal." Paul asked.

"No thanks, I ate before I came here," Jack replied. "I was actually hoping to speak to your sergeants who discovered one of our family members. I believe that when his body was discovered, it was found along with two other students, is that correct? I wish to investigate this matter before I do anything else. If you don't mind, that is."

"Oh, honestly I'm not sure of the details myself," Paul replied. "I surmised that Hayley was the one who wrote the report and sent it off to you. Hayley!" Paul called her and she immediately rushed over, giving a salute to both Paul and Jack.

"Please, if you can, help Jack in any way possible."

"Of course, sir!" Hayley replied.

This was the real reason why Jack had decided to visit the military base. His original plan was to visit the particular place later. However, when he learnt that one of his men had died in the same way as one of his previous guys, he felt the need to investigate. Perhaps, whatever had killed Ian was the same thing that killed one of his top men. He was hoping that he could find answers from the two students who were found with the body at the time.

My Vampire System Chapter 199: The one rule

Right now both Jack and Hayley were both inside the medical office. Hayley was sitting down at her computer while Jack was standing just above her shoulder taking a peek at the screen.

"Is this the report you wanted?" Hayley asked as she brought up the file.

Jack gave it a quick read over and it was the same report that he had received from her before. "When you recovered his body, other than the two boys that were with him in the place, was there anyone else or anything inside?" Jack asked.

"Nothing that I can remember. Although now that you mention it, it did seem a little strange?" Hayley said.

"What do you mean?"

"Well even though everything was supposedly destroyed, the whole training centre was left untouched due to it being made of glathrium. It looks like not a single beast had managed to get inside the place. Yet, when we entered. It seemed like the whole place had been trashed, as if a huge brawl had taken place."

"Do you remember any other details?" Jack asked.

Hayley then went into detail describing what the scene looked like, how there were several mangled doors and how chairs from the arena were all over the place and crumbled up. She then also went into detail about Truedream's body when they recovered it. The bottom half was still intact while the top half had the same two bite marks on it. She also did a quick on the spot evaluation and found that the body seemed to have died not too long ago.

"It sounds like Ian must have had fought something while he was in there." Jack said. "Ian's ability was magnetism, judging by the scene you were describing, whatever he was fighting with at the time managed to kill him. Do you have the name of the two boys, if they were there then they must have at least saw something."

Although Hayley felt the same way, the boys had already been interrogated several times over the event. Right now, Hayley felt like the most possible thing was a beast. Something might have attached themselves to one of the students and got on to their scent. It followed behind them, killing people in the process and causing small puncture wounds on their neck. This was the only logical conclusion she could come to.

Still, she didn't want to inform Jack of all the previous investigations they had already done. He was in a way higher position than her. She had also heard rumours of his bad side.

At first, Jack was apparently a pleasant person, he thanked the military for helping and taking him in, promising to always help them out. But as he got better abilities and more people on his side, the demands he started making were ridiculous. Nowadays if he didn't get his way, there was no telling what would happen.

The two students files were brought up, the first one was Quinn. Jack quickly scanned it over, but as soon as he saw he was only a level one ability user, he quickly disregarded it, the next person though was Vorden who interested him.

On his file, it stated his initial testing was a level 5 but next to it in brackets, they said it was (subject to changes) and it was also stated that he was an original. The school already knew Vorden's power due to the information passed on to the previous school but just for filing sake, they took down his initial score.

As Jack was reading through the file, that's when he spotted the name. "Vorden Blade." After reading this name out loud a memory had popped into his head.

Several years ago Jack had had his power for a few years now and his family members were starting to grow, he had been called in for a meeting. This meeting was between the big three powers. The strongest originals. He was invited to a private island where a large mansion sat on the highest point.

He remembered each of their presence that day as they sat on a round table opposite to each other. The pressure coming of each of them was immense. After all, they were the strongest people in the world. They didn't rule it by political gains or winning the peoples hearts like in the past.

Instead, they ruled it through their own power and an iron fist, and just looking at them he could see that. There was no military there, no government, there was just the three leaders of the family and himself. They didn't need any guards with the. What was the point when they were stronger than any guards they could hire?

The meeting had come as a surprise because the reason he was called, was because they wanted him to have a seat at the leader's table.

The leader's table consisted of the eight head generals and currently the heads of the three big families.

They had acknowledged the strength of Jack and his family had at that time. And on that day it went from the big three to the big four. However one thing had stuck in his mind, there was one rule they stated before he left... "To never touch the Blade family."

At first, Jack thought it was a joke as he started to laugh, he had heard of every single one of them out there. He even knew several other big name original families out there in the real world, but he had yet to have heard of this Blade family before.

But soon after he realised that each of them were dead serious, the pressure they were emitting just seconds ago seemed to completely vanish at the mention of this family name.

"Can you tell me why?" Jack asked.

"If you ever meet one of them, you have two choices." One of the men said. "Stay away, or help them, but if you go against them, not even we can help you."

At the time he was truly frightened.

Looking at the report once again, he looked at the name carefully. 'Could this really be related to the same family they were talking about?' Jack thought. 'Would they really care if I got rid of one kid, or maybe they were behind the deaths of my men in the first place.'

He started to think about what to do and decided to go confront Vorden. However, every time he felt like he was about to do this, images popped back up in his head of the strong men on the table that day. Just what had gotten them so worked up?

"Perhaps, it's best if I just leave it alone for now," Jack said. "I could always get some more men."

A few hours had passed and lunch break had just passed. Although it was a Sunday all the students had been told to gather in the assembly hall for a special occasion. While the others were wondering what it was excited and chattering away.

Quinn and his group had stomach pains and their blood was pumping widely around their body. They knew exactly why they had all been called. A part of them didn't want the letter to be true, but they could no longer escape reality.

Standing inside the assembly hall was all the first-year students and the second-year students. In total in the assembly hall stood around 1000 students. All of them stood nice and straight staring in the direction of the stage.

Right now, standing up on the stage was Duke, and behind him were the two men who had arrived with Jack.

"Alright is everyone ready?" Logan asked. Right now Logan had a small earpiece that acted as a microphone. While the others apart from Peter had the same.

It was time for them to put their plan into action.

"Ready." They all replied.

My Vampire System Chapter 200: The selected eight

The assembly hall was split into two equal half's, with all the first year students standing on the left of the stage, and the second year students standing right of the stage. The fact that all the students in the school were told to gather together, and not just a single year told them it would be a big event.

Then the two section on each side would be further split up, they were grouped by each homeroom class which contained about fifty students. Quinn and Vorden were standing relatively close to each other while Peter was standing a row in front of them so they could keep an eye on him. While the girls stood directly at the front of the class.

Their section was stationed closest to the stage, while right at the back towards the exit was Logan. To his surprise, it seemed like Fex was in the same homeroom class as him. Logan didn't turn up to home

room class much, and if it was anyone else they would have been punished for this. But because Logan was a VIP student from a rich family he obtained special privileges.

Duke was currently standing on stage giving the students a speech, telling them about all the achievements that the base had made so far, and what the upcoming schedule for the first year and second year students would look for the rest of the year.

While listening to this, Vorden was preparing himself, or more specifically he was preparing someone else.

“Raten you remember the plan right?” Vorden asked. “As soon as you finish with what needs to be done, then you get out of there. I don’t care if someone looks interesting to fight, or if someone looked at you the wrong way, we need to disappear immediately after you are done.”

“Will you shut up?!” Raten snapped back. “For the last two days, you’ve said the same thing over and over to me. I know that if I don’t do what you said, I won’t hear the end of it.”

Vorden, hated the fact that the plan required him to use Raten, if he could he would have used himself but the task that was given to him relied on him having two abilities and Vorden could only control one, but of course, using Sil was out of the question, so that left him with Raten.

The two abilities he needed were already stored for the day, right now they just needed for the assembly to be over.

Quinn, on the other hand, was worried for Peter. The system recommended giving Peter some of his blood which he did, and he gave the order not to attack Duke or Jack. With the extra blood it made Peter more loyal to the point he would obey every order, loyalty to one’s master was also distance based, the further away, the less influence the master’s orders had, but with fresh blood from Quinn in his system he would have no option but to obey the commands he was given. Eventually, the power would fade away but for a short time period like this one, it would be enough.

The only way that Peter could disobey this order, is if his life was put on the line, then self-preservation would override Quinn’s orders.

“Other than an update about the schedule for you all, we also have a special guest here today. He visited us last year, and he is here to visit us again.”

Duke pointed at one of the men who sat at the leader’s table, and was actually the leader of one of the big four. “Please clap for Mr. Truedream.” Duke said as he walked off the stage.

Mr. Truedream then got up from his seat at the table, and come up from the side of the stage, and as he stepped forward so did the two guards next to him. The students looked up and stared at them in awe. They had never seen such impressive beast gear in their life, and couldn’t imagine just how much it would cost to own them.

Knowing that they were from the Truedream family, they would also have some impressive abilities. However, as most of the students looked at Mr. Truedream, they were quite disappointed. He wasn’t wearing any beast gear, and he didn’t give off the same presence as other leaders they had seen.

However, there were a few in the room who felt differently, they could feel a confidence exuding from his body, and one of these students was Fex. As he was looking at him he was starting to sweat, the site of Mr. Truedream reminded him of the thirteen vampire leaders. This was the presence of someone who was on top of the world.

“Many of you should know who I am but just in case, my name is Jack Truedream, leader of the Truedream family and also the owner of Dreamland City. I have a close relationship with the military and I visit every base each year. But I have to say out of all the military bases, this is my favourite one. I also seem to get the most and the best gifts delivered directly to my footstep here.” Jack said with a smile.

“Did you hear that? He said were the best military base out there,” A student whispered.

“Are you an idiot, he probably says that to all of the military basis he goes to,” Another student responded.

“True, but still if we could get into his faction, we would be set for life. I hear he even provides free housing for all those in his city. As long as you join their team of course,” The first student replied.

While the other students were excited to see Truedream, Quinn's group could see the other hidden message behind his words. Most likely those gifts he was talking about, were the students given to him right after this assembly. He was declaring it in the open, while no one knew what was happening.

While the speech continued on, from the bottom of Logan's sleeve one of the small mechanical spiders crawled down his shirt, and hopped off his shoe. It was the same size as a regular small spider, and made next to no noise as it moved about.

It continued to crawl across the floor until it had eventually reached the stage.

"Alright guys, it's all set," Logan whispered.

Jack then spoke his final words.

"In a month's time, I will be coming to watch all of you at the inter-military base event. Perform well and those that impress me will be given an extended invitation."

With that, the speech was over, and Jack walked off stage with his two guards behind him. Heading off to a location out of sight from all the students. While doing this the mechanical spider quickly followed along.

As Jack left the stage Duke returned, he had one last thing to say to everyone, "You heard the man, work hard so you can achieve a great future for yourselves. I expect our school to come out on top at the inter-military base event. Before I dismiss you all to enjoy the rest of your day off I would like these eight students to stay behind.

"Ray Dem, Howard Hubby, Wilfred Green, Sarah Beeswax, Michael Brisko, Amy Yellop, Peter Chuck."

After hearing Peter's name, everyone stomach sunk a little, this was it, they needed to get into action right after he called out the final name.

"And finally Erin Heyley, these students please stay behind, and come to the front of the stage. The rest of you may leave."

