

My Vampire 221

My Vampire System Chapter 221: Peter into Pio

Layla's anger bubbled within her at such a question. She wanted to shout and ask the same question to him! Why couldn't he do it as well? He could get turned as well. And yet despite wanting to ask such a question on why he couldn't do the same... she already knew the answer. It was the loss of the ability of Vorden. He was already strong on his own and proved himself a good asset to the team. His skills were versatile and had helped them out several times because of that.

While for her it didn't mean much. Her powers were quite weak only being a level 2. In fact, she had even bought a level three ability book before hoping to improve her powers but there was no such luck. She was one of the unfortunate souls that even with money weren't able to increase the strength of her ability. She was stuck at level two this was her bottleneck.

"I want to Vorden, but it's too risky right now." She replied.

At first, when Layla had met Quinn and had experienced what happened to her, she really did want him to turn her. Growing up the only form of entertainment she had was books. It was her escape from her time at the Pure base.

Day in and out, they would constantly show videos, have classes and training related to their goal. Then when she could finally relax she took her time reading fantasy stories of the old. Often in the books, it would talk of a vampire sweeping a girl away from all her problems and taking them to a new world, away from everything.

After meeting Quinn this was what had attracted her, but at the same time she couldn't forget about the reality of why she was at the base in the first place. Her mind kept straying away and reminding her she needed to stick to the cause.

So she had planned to inform Pure of her findings, a way to make their members stronger without using abilities. However, as she grew closer to Quinn she was afraid what would happen to him if she was to reveal to Pure what he was.

There was always the chance that Pure wouldn't be okay with it. Sometimes the organisation's actions even confused her with how they worked and what they deemed okay. In a way, beast weapons that they used were just like abilities, with those more powerful than others.

Did Pure distribute them equally to their followers? Yet, they deemed this as okay. Then when she saw what happened with Peter, second thoughts were running through her head. IF Layla were to do those things then she didn't know how she would face her family.

She wasn't very close with them but her mother was all she knew and all she had right now.

"If I go off the radar, stop reporting to Pure and choose to be by Quinn's side, they could run an investigation. They might think at first what happened to me was the same as everyone else, but they would quickly find out I was still okay. They would then look into me send higher-ups and then Quinn would be in even more trouble." Layla explained. "When the time is right, I promise I will be by Quinn's side."

Although she had said this she still wasn't sure herself. When it came between choosing Pure over Quinn right now she would still choose Pure where her family was and now Erin as well.

After hearing her explanation it seemed Layla had made a lot of sense. She could be lying about the whole thing but Vorden didn't really know how Pure worked. Right now, everything was okay so he wouldn't want to stir the pot anymore.

"It's not just about Pure," Vorden replied. "You're too weak to help and it seems like you will cause more problems for us in the future than help. At least you might be of some use to us if you're turned."

These last words that Vorden had spoken were the biggest hit to Layla. She knew this, her whole life she felt like this even within the Pure organisation. She wasn't any help to her mother, she wasn't any help to her friends and she couldn't even help that much when her friend needed her.

"Vorden, can I ask?!" She shouted and focused her thoughts elsewhere, "How did you know I was here?"

This area she was in right now was a place where she and Erin would often just hang out with the two of them. There were never many students here so she was surprised Vorden was able to find her.

“Your roommate told me!” Vorden shouted back as he walked away.

“Roommate, Cia? How would she know? I’m surprised she actually paid attention to me and Erin. She was always just off doing her own thing. Maybe that girl is a sweeter person than she looks.”

\*\*\*\*

The next day had arrived, and it had now been a couple of days since the whole event with Truedream was over and done with. The school no longer searched for the missing students, after doing a sweep of the school, it looked like none of the students had seen Peter or Erin.

In the end, they deemed that the video that had been sent must have been true and they were too late. Things were starting to get back to normal. With this, Logan had made preparations for today was the day that the student known as Pio Blank would return.

With the help of Leo, they were able to gain access to the portal room once again. The security surrounding the place wasn’t as on high alert now and being a sergeant Leo had privileges to use the room as he wished.

Sometimes the sergeants would visit other planets to brush up their skills hunting beasts on the portals. Or maybe even visit a few family and friends.

Leo was able to sneak Peter into the room and with him, several of Logan’s mechanical little spiders. After that, Leo left the room and it was all down to Peter.

“You ready?” Peter said.

Everything had been prepared beforehand. The wristwatch had been altered to indicate the pulse of a living person along with the level 4 ability and Logan had also made a few adjustments in the other rooms, that he still hadn’t informed the others about.

With Logan's ability and the use of his spiders, he didn't personally have to be anywhere to make adjustments. Logan was able to freely control the metallic spiders however he wished. Using his computer he was also able to monitor and here everything that was going on in those rooms.

If the spiders were ever spotted, they had a certain pattern on them that made them just look like any other spider. From time to time, people would attempt to splatter them, but Logan would try his best to scurry them away before that happened.

At the moment, even Peter's clothing had looked roughed up to indicate he was either travelling through the desert or even going from shelter to shelter at the time until he had found his way back.

With everything set and done. Logan pressed a key on his keyboard. At the same time in a different location, in the school's security office, a signal was detected.

"There has been a signal activated from one of the portals." A man said. "Send word to anyone nearby immediately."

It didn't take long for the two guards by the door to enter the portal room and find Pio immediately. Hayley soon came along with Fay to check on who had made the signal. The main reason why the generals were called was just in case it was a beast that had managed to enter through the portals.

"That's one of the missing students!" Fay shouted as soon as she saw Peter. She had recognised him since she had dealt with their case files. She had looked at the five students who had supposedly died that day over and over again.

"Quick, Hayley takes him to the medical facility; we need to check that he's all healthy. This is the first bit of good news we have had in quite a while."

Right now inside Logan's room, Quinn and the others were standing over him, and as they heard those words they all looked at each other in horror.

My Vampire System Chapter 222: Unlocking the code

“Hey, when have I ever messed up?” Logan complained. “It’s pretty obvious that as soon as they find a student who has been missing for a while, and comes back in tattered clothes from a planet that had suffered a Dalki attack, the first thing they would do is take him to the medical facility.”

It was something the others hadn’t thought about. They had all been too busy and focused with their own problems and kinda thought this would be it. All they could do right now was believe in Logan’s words and trust that he was able to figure out a good plan.

As they took Peter to the medical facility, Hayley went ahead and ran a general check on Peter’s condition. There wasn’t much she needed to do as technology had come quite a way and she noticed he didn’t have any physical wounds on his body.

This meant there was no need for her to personally use her ability to heal anything on the outside.

She hooked Peter up to a large tube-like machine, while also placing several little of what appeared to be white stickers all over his body. The machine would show his internals and display his insides, as well as see if there was something wrong with any of his organs, including his heart. It further looked into the details of his blood pressure and all sorts of vitals.

And, everything could be done with the single use of the machine. This was where Logan’s ability had come to its advantage. Beforehand, before this all happened, Logan was able to fake a sickness and enter the medical facility. During this time, he had touched each and every machine available there.

While doing so, he had taken control of the machines making them feel alive. He could now give them commands and they would follow them whenever he wanted to.

The others sat there nervously, as Hayley would continue to jot down information on her little tablet every now and then. She would look on the screen and then go back to her tablet.

“It looks like you’re in perfect condition,” Hayley said as Peter lifted himself out of the machine. “Now I just need to ask you a few questions.”

Once again, the others listening in on everything were a little worried. But as she asked him questions, Peter had answered everything perfectly. Hearing this, Logan was nodding his head proudly, but the others weren't too sure.

The problem was, Peter had answered them all too perfectly. Answering almost immediately and in a robot-like voice.

Hayley continued with her questions while a soldier stood by her side, noting down everything. She had even asked about what had happened to him before this point.

Logan had come up with a backstory that was plausible according to the situation. It detailed about when the Dalki had attacked their group, he had run away and escaped. The only problem was that all his equipment had been left behind and he had no clue where he was.

He travelled through the desert for numerous days, managing to feed himself using the survival skills the school had taught him, eventually reaching a shelter. The problem was that it was the wrong shelter. The shelter only had teleporters that linked to other planets and none back to earth or the military base, but he found out the shelter he had come from wasn't too far.

He stayed until he regained his strength and purchased a map leading him to the original shelter and eventually returned back to the military base.

Once the questioning was over. Hayley left Peter to be with a soldier guarding him as he rested while she went off to give a report to Nathan.

"So, how is the boy?" Nathan asked.

"Thankfully, he seems to be in perfect condition health-wise but..." Hayley hesitated.

"But what?" Nathan replied.

“It seems like his mind isn’t all there. Sometimes, his response was quite rigid and there seemed to be a lack of emotion. When checking Pio before, he didn’t have any of these signs. Although this could be due to the trauma of being attacked by the Dalki; perhaps, he will come around in the future.”

“That’s great news!” Nathan said. “As long as the student is fine, it will be okay. We can inform his parents about the good news for now. They don’t need to know about the rest until later. There is no use worrying them over nothing if he is to return to normal soon. Have him rejoin classes tomorrow.”

“But sir!” Hayley complained, “Don’t you think it’s too soon to send him out again? He has only just come back.”

“You might be right about that; inform the student and let him decide. If he wishes to go then, let him.”

“As you wish, sir,” Hayley said before returning.

As Hayley left the room, Nathan went to pick up the files on his desk as he read through them one by one, he felt like pulling his hair out. He had a stressful few days coming up. His way of thinking would often clash with the military’s current way.

But this time he thought it was too much.

“An orange portal outing, just what are they thinking?” Nathan said.

It seemed like Peter’s disguise had worked and they had bought Logan’s plan. Quinn didn’t quite know how he did it but, he knew it was something only he could do.

With the tension now gone, it really did seem like their group finally had no more problems to deal with. There was still the matter with Duke, but now with Peter gone, there was no direction. They would just have to wait for him to make his next move against Vorden and to slip up somewhere.

It was late that night and the others had left the room to go to sleep. Just before they left the room, Fex had spotted something on Logan’s workbench. It was the square-shaped portable teleporter.

While the others were busy saying their goodbyes and having a friendly chat with each other, Fex decided to move closer to have a look. The workbench wasn't your usual type of workbench.

There were several tools designed there just for Logan's use. There were even several computer screens just above the workbench. Right now, it looked like he had the square teleport device hooked up via some cables leading upward to the computer screen.

On the screen above was a random list of numbers, spanning long rows and rows of different sequence of numbers. The machine was going through different sequences at an alarming rate and each time, the number would blink red and go onto the next sequence.

'He can't be trying to crack the thing, can he? I thought these things were meant to be unbreakable.' But Fex wasn't so naive. Perhaps the Vampires thought the devices were pretty secure but after witnessing what Logan was able to do time and time again, he thought maybe there was the chance Logan would be able to crack the code.

'This is bad.' Fex thought. The square portable teleporters were different from the round ones the earthlings used. They were a lot more advanced. The circular teleporters were set to go to one destination only.

While the square ones worked more like a teleport station. An access code needed to be put in and depending on which access code was used, it would teleport you to the correct station. This was how Fex was able to arrive on earth, through a similar type of teleporter.

The problem was there being two types of square teleporters, with each slightly different in design. On the top where the code was to be inputted, it could either be green or red. Green meant it was able to be used to travel to any teleport station, this included the ones on other planets, not just earth.

The one inside of Logan's room had a red panel on top. Similar to the circle portals, they had one destination and one destination only, it was back to the place where Fex had come from.

He had realised this before but thought nothing much of it because, without the access code, Logan would never be able to use the teleporter.



But looking at the screen, Fex didn't know when, but soon, he would have access to the teleporter.

My Vampire System Chapter 223: A new Team

As everyone walked off and headed back to their rooms, Fex managed to pull Quinn to the side just before they were about to part ways. After all, Fex and Quinn's rooms were on the opposite ends of the hall.

"Just a little warning to you, Quinn. The device that Logan had been tinkering around with on his workbench, it's a portal leading back home. If he discovers the access code and where it goes to, you need to do everything you can to stop him. Otherwise, the two of us will be found out and we will be in big trouble."

Finished with what he wanted to say, Fex quickly left Quinn before he could even ask any questions.

"What was that all about?" Quinn murmured.

He then decided to think carefully about the words Fex had said. The device on his workbench was the teleportation device that had been created by Richard Eno. Quinn knew of this fact only thanks to the systems inspect skill and then later had informed Logan.

By home, there could only be one place Fex was talking about. It was where the vampires came from. Still unsure whether or not that was somewhere on earth or another planet. But most likely from the hints given out so far, it seems like at somewhere along the way, between when the systems creator was a vampire and the vampires now, they had moved from the earth and relocated to another planet. or at least a place hidden from the human eye.

He understood that if Logan was to figure it out, he needed to stop him. The only thing Quinn didn't understand was why Fex seemed so concerned. If Logan was to travel through the portal, why would he get in trouble?

It started to make Quinn think of his first meeting with Fex. He mentioned something along of the lines that he wasn't meant to be here. Is that the reason why Fex hadn't acted against Quinn? If he was to be

found out then, he would be in trouble as well. And, based on what he said just now, he had basically confirmed it.

If this was all true then, Quinn didn't need to worry about Fex.

"If what you are thinking is along those lines, then I'm afraid the situation is worse," The system said. "Based on the boy's young age and at the same time, his great skill. It would be wise to assume he holds a high position in one of the vampire families. If he is not here on orders then, they will send others on his trail to retrieve him. We need to be careful."

All of this meant one thing; it was another reminder for Quinn to get stronger and be quick in doing so.

The next day, the first-year students were called into the assembly hall for a meeting once again. It was a little bit of a surprise but, they assumed it either had something to do with the next portal outing that was to be held this weekend or the Inter military base event in a couple of weeks.

As Vorden lined up next to Quinn, the two of them looked around the room and eventually spotted Peter. Peter had been asked whether he wanted a break before joining the school again, and they even asked him if he wanted to take part in the next outing.

They had expected him to say no, but to their surprise, Peter had insisted to be taken on board, claiming that he wanted to get more experience as soon as possible in order to prevent such a thing happening to him again.

The real reason though, was because Quinn had asked him to. It was important for Quinn to keep Peter as close as possible to him.

While Vorden was looking around the room, his eyes had managed to catch the female student Cia. She was standing right by Layla, which was expected since the two of them were roommates.

Vorden started thinking back at the girl's strange words and just then, the two of their eyes met. Cia noticed this and blew over a kiss towards Vorden. Seeing this, Vorden quickly turned away.

“What is wrong with that girl, no class at all. Nothing like Erin.” Vorden quietly complained.

“You prefer that lame ice girl to her? What is wrong with you?” Raten said.

Onto the stage walked Nathan. It was the first time many of the first-year students had seen him. Usually, a general would hardly ever talk to the students unless it was something important which made the students fidget and slightly worry.

“Okay, I’m not one for speeches; so, let’s get to the point,” Nathan said. “The portal outing on the weekend; I’m here to tell you all it won’t be like usual. This year, the military has decided to expand their operation and get more aggressive in planetary explorations.” Nathan explained.

“So, what does that mean for you guys? Well, instead of the normal Green portal, you guys get to jump ahead and explore an Orange portal instead.”

Hearing the news, the students suddenly broke into gossip.

“An Orange portal this soon, I thought they only did that with the second years.”

“What if we run into high-level beasts?”

“Why would they do this to us, especially after the Dalki attack?”

“Silence!” Nathan shouted as he slammed his fist down onto the podium. Nathan rarely got angry but he knew he had to calm down the crowd before it got out of control. The other factor was he really didn’t think this was the right decision.

It was too early for them and they could seriously hurt themselves but, his boss Paul had ordered it and he had to follow.

“Worry not for there will be two sergeants sent out with you on this journey. Leo, head of the beast weapon class and Fay; these are two of our strongest sergeants, so even if you do run into high-level

beasts, they should be able to help you. I will now let Fay explain how the portal outing will work for all of you.”

Fay then took over and walked to the podium. By the time she had arrived, Nathan had already left the hall. He had already done everything he needed to do.

“An Orange portal outing is different from the Green portal outing you did before. The Green outing is focused on competition between each group but, the Orange outings focus on working together. Each class will travel together in groups of fifty. The main goal is exploration. Portal planets have yet to be fully explored. Each class will head in a different direction but we shall remain close to each other.

“You will remain in your teams of five while traveling in the larger group of fifty. Each team will be given a certain device that would be used to survey the land and map out the terrain. The data recorded will be used to automatically create a world map and other maps for future use on the planet.

“More details will be explained once the devices have been given to you. It will also go into depth about how points will be distributed per each team. For those of you who lost members on the last trip and a few new faces, please fill into those groups lacking members. If all teams are filled, please come to me; I will randomly assign you to a group. Please do this now.” Fay commanded.

The hall of students quickly shifted around with everyone getting into the same groups they were in before. Quinn, Vorden, and Layla reminded in one group. Technically, Peter and Erin had left their group so there were two spaces left vacant.

Peter, now known as Pio had decided to come over to join Quinn’s group. This had been the plan all along.

“So, what do we do about the fifth person?” Vorden Inquired.

As Quinn looked around the room, he noticed once again that Fex was all on his own. During his time at school, he really hadn’t spent time with anyone else other than Quinn and the others. And due to the low level indicated on his watch, the other teams that were lacking in people totally avoided eye contact with him.

Seeing this, Quinn shouted, "Fex, come join us over here!"

My Vampire System Chapter 224: An Addition

Some of the others thought that what Quinn was trying to do wasn't the right move. They were sure that Fex was hiding something, but at the same time, they weren't surprised. Recently, Quinn and Fex had been hanging out with each other more often, so an occurrence as such was expected.

"Perhaps, this is an instance of keeping your friends close but your enemies closer," Vorden said as quietly as possible. Right now, he was standing next to Layla. Thus, he had said those words loud enough just for her to hear, even slightly leaning his body towards her ear.

As Layla looked up, she could see Vorden staring down at her. After meeting his gaze, she knew that the comment was being directed at her.

There was the urge inside her to retaliate and say something back, but after their last conversation, she just felt defeated.

All of a sudden, Fex came rushing over towards the others. The group didn't really know what to say. They hadn't really attempted to make much conversation with him because they were afraid they might say something that would give Quinn away. After all, they were aware of the awkward situation he was in. So they would just allow Quinn to deal with it.

"I guess you guys realized how lame your group is." Fex said, his tone indicated that he was proud of himself. "So, you immediately needed me to boost it up a level. Well, if you really insist."

Upon hearing that, an awkward smile made its way to Quinn's face. He merely wanted to be close to Fex, hoping he could eventually learn more about the vampire world. After what happened on the last portal outing, he became incredibly worried.

Although Quinn had gotten stronger, he still wasn't strong enough to deal with the weakest of the Dalki. Also, he couldn't imagine how powerful the vampires, who were coming after Fex, would be.

Accordingly, one thing was simple – He needed to get stronger faster. There were only two days left before the next portal outing. As he thought about ways to boost his strength, there were a few things that came into his mind.

One, he still hadn't studied with the new tutorial videos that had been unlocked after learning the vampire martial arts. Adding more variety to his attack skills would always come in handy.

Another way for Quinn to get stronger was to obtain more skill points. There were several shadow skills he had yet to unlock. However, to get stat points, he needed to level up his current shadow abilities.

And the final way to get stronger was to increase his stats. He could either level up, but the amount of exp required for the next level up would increase significantly. By just playing the game, he wouldn't be able to make a measly dent on it. He could go around challenging random people. Nevertheless, while the others thought he was a level one and with the school on alert, that wouldn't be in the list of his best ideas.

Still, there was another way that he could utilize to increase his stats and strength – It was entirely unique to him and that was by obtaining the blood of as many different people as possible. When Quinn saw how useful Fex' charm ability was, he felt like there might be a way for him to quickly do this.

However, when he had tried this method on a few students as he passed the halls, it was unsuccessful for the most part. To the few that they were successful on, Quinn could only remove their memory, yet was unable to command them to move.

This meant that it wasn't much use unless he could find a student that would fit the criteria of the skill. If he wanted to go through with this plan, he would need more stat points in his charm skill, which just led him back to the original problem.

'Are there any other ways to get blood?' As Quinn thought about this, the image of the city hospital suddenly popped into his head, again. Still, he would have a problem with the cameras. For now, he would just have to focus on upgrading his shadow abilities along with learning the tutorial videos.

While everyone was huddled up in their groups, there seemed to be three stray students that had walked up to the front of the assembly hall, going straight to stand by Fay's side.

As she looked into the crowd of people, she started to look at each of the groups. Every single one of them was already filled with five people.

“You over there.” Fay said, pointing to one student and then to the next from another group.

“You there, and you...” She surveyed the room one more time and her eye had managed to capture Vorden, who was just at the back. Fay had seen his face on documents more times than she would have liked, so she decided to let his group deal with the remaining student.

“And you, you can head to those at the back.” She said.

The others were too preoccupied with their conversations, busy talking about what they might expect to find in an orange portal planet. Vorden was the one with the most knowledge in the group, and he was saying how it varied from place to place.

The orange portal was in the midst of two stages. Once the whole Planet had been explored, they would use the information that they had gathered to update its status to green or red. Although it was usually a task that would take a few months to accomplish, so it was unlikely they would be able to get much done.

Just then, a voice echoed loudly within the hall.

“Hello?” Cia said as she entered the circle. She then turned her head towards Vorden and started to wave her hand in front of the young man’s face.

“You,” Vorden replied, shocked that he saw Cia. “What are you doing here? Look, I’m not interested.”

“Well, that’s a shame, but it looks like you’re stuck with me.” Cia replied.

She proceeded to glance at Layla and gave her a wave too.

Meanwhile, Quinn became curious about what was happening, so he decided to inquire, "What do you mean?"

"Sergeant Fay has asked me to join your team. You see, the team I was in before, well, it turns out that three of them were part of Pure, so the two of us had no other groups to go to. That is the reason why Fay told me to go with you guys." Cia explained.

'This was unexpected and a little bit annoying' Quinn thought as he prevented his emotion from showing.

Right now, everyone in their team knew of each other's abilities. However, Cia knew nothing. She didn't know that Layla was part of Pure, Quinn and Fex were a vampire, and Peter's identity. If she was to join the team, it would only slow them down.

Cia then looked at each of the members. "So I'm already acquainted with the Hottie and Puppy eyes over there." She said, referring to both Vorden and Layla. "But what about the rest of you."

She gave them an intense stare, and it seemed like they were a very strange bunch for the young lady. Latterly, she pointed at each one of them as she continued to provide them nicknames.

"Average joe over there." Pointing to Quinn.

"Dead eyes." Pointing to Peter.

"And..." When she got to Fex, she paused slightly.

As of the moment, he had turned on his charm and was trying to draw her in as much as possible. First impressions were always important to him and he wanted to make a good one.

"Go on then," Fex said. "Compliment me on my good looks."

"Arrogant young master type." She said.



This surprised Fex greatly. Although his charm might have not completely persuaded her, it should have had some effect, though it seemed there was none.

Cia looked defeated and appeared like she didn't want to be in the group at all, not realising that they felt the same way, especially after her words.

"Well, we better get to introducing everyone then. If we have to work as a team, I guess the first thing we need to know about is everyone's abilities right?" Cia asked.

My Vampire System Chapter 225: Support Abilities

When the question asking about their abilities arose, everyone in the circle was a bit hesitant to answer. After all, it was an awkward question due to it being quite personal. It was as if you're revealing your weakness to another person. However, at the same time, it should be a given to know your teammates' abilities.

Although, the main problem was that the school still didn't know about Quinn's ability. As for Peter, they assumed that he still had his duplication ability – The ability of the student he was currently imitating as.

"I don't have an ability." Quinn quickly answered all the while he lifted up his wristwatch to show Cia that he was a level one. After seeing this, she quickly ignored him and moved onto the next person.

Quinn was fine with this since this expedition would be quite different. The whole class would be travelling together for the orange portal expedition. Thus, he would have to hide his abilities to the rest of the class. Hiding them from one more person wouldn't hurt.

"I already know Layla's, and most people learnt about that pretty boy after the event with the second years in the assembly hall. That means I just need to know yours." Cia said as she looked towards Peter.

Peter then gave Cia a rather uncordial glance, since he wasn't in a great mood. What annoyed him wasn't Cia's attitude towards him, but her disregard for Quinn, his master.

"I can show you first hand if you want," Peter said, raising his fist.

"Pet...Pio!" Quinn stumbled, hearing this, Peter immediately put his fist down and went back to his master's side.

"What the hell was that all about?" Cia asked in bewilderment. She knew her teasing could piss off some people at times. Hence, because of this, she was usually quite cold at gauging people's snapping points and when to stop. Still, Peter's outburst seemed a little abrupt to her.

"Don't you think you should tell us your ability first before asking for hours?" Vorden questioned.

"Well, my ability will be a little hard to explain, so why don't I just show you?" Cia looked at all the people in the group. At first, she would have tried using her ability against Peter. However, judging by how he acted, she didn't want to do that now.

Out of all the people in the group, there seemed to be one target that stood out as the weakest.

As Cia lifted her hand, smoke gradually appeared on top of her palms – The smoke was coloured in the shade of blue that the skies had. It started to form a certain shape – its body was similarly hued to the smoke. After a brief window, a pointed blade emerged on one end of the fully formed thin rod. The final product was a short spear, spanning half of Cia's height, made of animate smoke.

Without warning, she looked towards her target and threw the spear. It flew through the air and managed to hit Quinn dead in the chest. The spear had permeated his body, a part of it protruding on his back.

The others couldn't believe that Quinn had just been attacked right in front of their eyes.

"Quinn!" Layla shouted. "Are you okay?"

When the spear had made contact with Quinn, he felt no pain. Although he could feel the object piercing him, it didn't seem to have inflicted any physical damages – No bruises, scratches, or holes where blood could trickle.

Still and all, there was definitely an effect. Part of his energy felt like it was being absorbed by the weapon. It was a similar feeling of when he was out in the sun, only a lot weaker.

Finally, the notification sound was heard.

\*Ding

[You have been affected by Spirit Spear]

[All stats have been reduced by 10 percent]

The sensation that Quinn had was just confirmed by the system message.

Peter was outraged, having the urge to lash out at Cia, but suddenly, he could feel an immense amount of pressure burning the side of his body – It was Quinn.

“What...did you do to me?!” Quinn said, his anger evident in his voice that became a bit deeper.

The others had never seen Quinn like this before, so they were stunned. Meanwhile, filled with rage, Quinn started to walk towards Cia. Right now, Quinn was unsure what Cia's skill was. All he knew was it had reduced his stats by ten percent.

If this was a permanent effect, then he would have lost a lot of hard work.

‘Is this guy really a level one?’ Cia thought as she looked into the anger that was swimming in Quinn's eyes. She wasn't sure if she imagined it or not, but she thought she could see the colour of his eyes slowly starting to turn red.

“Hey Quinn, relax.” Fex said as he jumped in between the two of them before Quinn could even act. He then leaned forward and whispered to Quinn, making sure his body and head was blocking Cia from seeing him.

“Quinn, your eyes, they’re Red. You need to control your anger and calm down.” Fex advised.

However, as Quinn thought about how hard he had worked to gather those stat points and them going away just like that, his anger started to boil again.

[Spirit spear has worn off]

[Stats have returned to normal]

The spear that impaled his chest slowly dissipated into thin air and the energy seemed to return to his body. At the same time, his mind was suddenly cleared along with his anger.

“Hey, did you really think I would hurt you in front of all these teachers and students? It looks like I’ve joined a team of crazy people.” Cia complained.

“A support ability?” Vorden said.

Cia simply nodded as a response to Vorden’s query.

The reason Vorden hadn’t reacted the same way as the others were, was because he had seen this type of ability before.

“I’m guessing that it’s the spirit drain ability. Am I correct?” Vorden inquired further. “It allows the user to form spirit weapons in their mind. When this spirit hits its target, it can either act as a buff or debuff. There are different types of spirit abilities. If this is spirit drain, then this acts a debuff on the user. I don’t know the finer details about it though.”

“Thank you,” Cia said. “I knew someone on the team would have a brain. Like he said, my ability when it hits, it is able to debuff the target for five seconds and then the effect wears off. The good thing about it is that the spears can also stack up. In that time frame, the more spears impaled into the target’s body, the heavier the debuff. Because I’m only a level three though, the amount of time the spear lasts is only three seconds and the distance I can throw the spear is quite short.”

The others didn’t want to admit it, but having Cia in the team would be a great addition. Support type abilities were greatly sought after. The problem was that they were also very unpopular.

Usually, support abilities required one to work with a team. Without them, they were pretty much useless. Cia’s spears didn’t inflict much damage to its target. It would only drain their energy and stats. Meaning, while she was using her spears, it would be best if someone else dealt with the target.

For this reason, many people tend to overlook this ability whenever they’re about to pick, since it was hard to be defenceless in a battlefield. Although there were the plus sides, if one was to select a support ability, it meant that they would easily be able to join a faction in the future.

“Anyway, it looks like this group won’t amount to much.” Cia uttered.” So why don’t we just meet up on the day of the portal outing? There’s no point training together within the two days left prior to the expedition.”

“But...” Ahead of arguing her case, Quinn interrupted Layla’s speech.

“I agree. Why don’t we all do our own thing before the portal outing? It’s been a tiring week and I think some of us can do with some rest.” Quinn said.

Before the others could even say anything, Cia was already walking off. The assembly had ended and students were told that, until the portal outing, they would have the next two days off. This was to make up for the weekend that they would, most often than not, utilize to rest.

The idea was also to allow the students to focus on teamwork. It was a free period, still, the teachers encouraged the students to ask them for help and guidance.

Nevertheless, Quinn had his own ideas and plans ahead of the expedition.

While everyone was busy doing their own business, Quinn had arrived at the VR gaming room. With the Nano stick that had been given to him, he no longer needed to bug Logan. Accordingly, he headed to his room in order to use the private servers.

“Now, let’s see what you got.”

[Tutorial video for skill Phantom hit has begun]

My Vampire System Chapter 226: Phantom Punch

The VR room was the best place to practise and now that he also had access to Logan’s private server it meant Quinn could also practise his shadow abilities freely. If there was no way for him to get blood at the moment then that meant he would just have to focus on learning more skills.

The first thing Quinn was going to do was have a look at the new tutorial video he had unlocked after learning the vampire martial arts.

[Phantom Punch tutorial]

Was the name of the video. It made sense that the new skill was somehow related to a punch since the vampire martial art mainly focused on using hands.

“Hello there!” The blonde man in a cheery voice said in the video. Once again the blonde man was in a martial arts hall with wooden floors and such. Quinn started to think about just where the place was located. Was it on earth, like the system AI said or maybe another place?

Still, the mystery also remained just who this blonde man was. If only Quinn was able to trust Fex enough. He would try to find a way to show what the blonde man looked like to Fex. Maybe he would have an answer.

“It seems you are progressing quite well. Unfortunately, my talents never really seemed to fit in well with the vampire martial arts and I thought you two might stray from this path. But just in case I decided to include this video if the user ever decided to learn it.

“In my opinion, this is one of the most useful skills to have. But just a little warning, this skill seems to work better with beings with a high level of intelligence. Namely humanoid creatures. When testing this against a beast it has little to no effect.”

Sharing this disappointed Quinn a little. He was just about to go on an Orange portal outing where there were plenty of beasts. Still, the skill would be useful, Dalki, vampires and humans all fell into the humanoid category and lately, it seemed like Quinn was going to be attacked by them a lot more than beasts these days.

“To perform this skill based on the system stats you will need at least 15 points of agility and 10 points of charm. These are the minimum requirements. Now as you increase your points into Charm and Agility this skill will work even better. This is a skill that instead of evolving by using it more and more. It evolves with your stats.”

This sounded a little confusing at first but Quinn felt like he understood. After using the blood swipe multiple times it had eventually evolved, this was the same with blood spray and also the shadow skills.

It seemed like whatever skills were related to the Charm stat, would evolve, or become more powerful as the stat related was increased. Such as his Daze and influence skills.

“This skill will be a tricky one to show, so you will have to listen to my explanation very carefully.” The blonde man said.

The man then brought out a human mannequin that appeared to be made of foam. He blasted out throwing his fist just touching the mannequin ever so slightly. The set of moves and punches he had used were the same that he and Fex had learnt.

“Now, I’m going to chat a little bit just for the video and show you how the skill would look.”

The blonde man took a deep breath, and then suddenly threw out a punch lightning fast towards the head. It was a perfect hit.

\*Bang

The sound of the impact was heard but when looking at the video, there was no such mark on the mannequin head. When taking a closer look, instead of a marking on the head, there was a fist mark on the body instead.

'But I was sure I saw him aim for the head? When did he hit the body?' Quinn thought.

"As I said before this is just a demonstration of what the skill looks like and not me actually using the skill. This is the phantom punch. While in a fight, you will aim your punch in a certain direction to start, before the first movement is made, your charm skill will take slight control of the user's mind, to them an image will appear and make it look like the punch has continued heading in the initial direction.

"But in actual fact, this will be a phantom punch, while the user is dodging or trying to block it, the real blow will come from somewhere else. This skill works even better if you have high enough agility. You will be able to perform several phantom punches at once confusing your opponent. But be careful just like with daze it has a chance of not working well.

"This is why I recommend you increase your charm points when possible. What I just did was not the real phantom punch, instead, I decided to just change the direction of my Punch at such a speed that the video was unable to capture it. I'm pretty amazing right?"

After hearing this line, it reminded Quinn a little bit of Fex. HE was starting to think whether all vampires were really like this. Arrogant and big headed.

"The phantom punch can only be used against real opponents, so there is no way for me to show just you through the video."

After the initial video explanation was over, as usual, there were a few more videos which broke down the action slowly bit by bit. Quinn began to watch the videos. The first video explained the feeling when using the charm ability on your opponent.



He explained it saying it should feel similar to when Quinn would use the Daze skill. He should gather that feeling again and try to focus it through his eyes. Then using his strong will and the image in his head, he would be able to project a fist outward. This, in turn, would allow the opponent to see the same thing.

The next set of videos explained the hard part, it was combining the two together. After hearing the explanation Quinn didn't think it would be too hard. But just practising it, not using it against an opponent, he found out it was extremely difficult.

It was similar to someone learning the piano. One part of the brain needed to focus and do a certain action, while the other part needed to do a different action. The problem was it was the same arm that was meant to be doing the action.

If he projected thoughts to target the head, and tried punching below, as soon as he thought too much about hitting the head his fist would automatically hit upward.

Still, Quinn wasn't the type to give up. If there was one thing he was good at, it was the fact that he was able to repeat an action again and again. He never got bored of doing the same thing over.

As he repeated the move several times he slowly started to be able to separate his thoughts and actions into two separate things.

He had now lost count of how many punches he had performed, the good thing though was he didn't feel tired at all because of the game. However, it did have a huge impact on his mind.

He didn't know whether it was because he was in the game, or trying to split his thought into two, but he would often get headaches as he pictured himself using the charm ability and forcing the energy outward from his eyes.

Surprisingly though in the middle of him practising a notification screen popped up and not one he was expecting.

[Your dedication has paid off!]

[You have pushed your Charm skill to the limit several times]

[Charm stat + 1]

[Charm: 13]

It was the first time a stat point had increased without him levelling up or consuming blood. The system was clear that it was the fact that Quinn had continually pushed himself when trying to learn the skill.

However, this was a bigger deal than he thought, maybe there was another way to increase his stats. If the others worked in the same way, if Quinn went out and constantly ran until he tired himself out would his stamina increase? And was this the same for other stats. What if he continually lifted weights would his strength increase as well?

The only problem with this method would be of course time. It was a lot easier to take a blood sample of someone and increase his strength this way. In a situation like the one he was currently in now where he couldn't do that, maybe it was a good idea to look into it...

Quinn had done enough practice for now, and he felt like he had done as much as he could. And yet, he still didn't have the skill in his system, like the flash step and hammer strike. There were certain combination skills that didn't appear in the system. Like blood hammer, and using blood swipe with his shadow.

But he felt like because this was a skill being taught by the system, it would have shown up like the others before it. Right now there was only one thing he could do. Just as the system had said if he wanted to practise and learn how to use it, he would need to use it on a real opponent.

[Switching servers]

[Blood Evolver is online]

[Match making in progress]

[Opponent found]

“Let’s do this!”

My Vampire System Chapter 227: Perfecting a skill

There were quite a lot of people in the world that had an interest in technologies. If one could not make it in the world using their abilities, the only real avenue and sector that had a lot of potential that anyone with enough effort and determination could tap into was the realm of research and technology.

There were myriads of abilities that could help you work better in this field, but nothing could compare to the greatness of the human mind when it came to creative thinking, engineering which led to the creation of these fields.

Unfortunately for Nate, he was not one of these people. But knew quite a lot of people that knew something about the field. Nate had gotten one of these said people to set up a system, where whenever the Blood Evolver was online, he would be pinged on the school’s watch.

Recently, he had also added the new user ZombieP to that list as well. He was unable to see the person’s game last time but now, he didn’t want to miss out on them. While Nate was relaxing with his best friend Sam as usual, he received a ping.

Immediately with no questions asked, Nate started to head off towards the capsule. Right now both he and Sam were watching their favourite contender.

“Hey, I think you’re starting to border on being obsessed with this guy?” Sam said in a concerning voice.

“It’s just this person’s growth never seems to slow down. I’ve grown myself over time but I’m just wondering where his limits are?” Nate explained.

Quinn had been matched up with another Level Four user but unlike the ones he fought against previously. This user was also wearing beast gear around his chest. Since the first expedition had already happened with each of the military bases, it was expected that players of the game would now more likely have at least some level of beast gear.

The match had begun, and Quinn did his usual routine of rushing forward and fighting head-on. Oftentimes, he would be the aggressor in fights causing the enemy to slightly panic in the middle of the battle and this time was no different.

Seeing a target running towards him, the user's paced both of his hands together and shoot out a hydro pump of water. The stream of water was strong and fast, but still— due to the distance Quinn could easily avoid it, but instead of outright avoiding the attack...

He waited till the last second and preformed the flash step to avoid the attack.

The water user seeing this changed his attack slightly. Instead of a large stream of powerful water, he decided to shoot out smaller fast streams of water that came out like bullets.

Once again though—Quinn used the flash step to avoid the next set of shots. Quinn only had enough stamina to perform three flash steps in one game, so he had already used up over half his strength and his body was tied.

Still, he continued moving and then before the user could use his water bullets again, Quinn preformed his third flash step appearing behind the user. As he turned his head around, Quinn made sure to look at him in the eyes just as the video tutorial had said, he activated his charm the same way when he used the daze skill.

Now all he needed to do was project the thought strongly using his mind of aiming to punch the head, while the real punch would come from below.

Everything was going perfect so far and he could really imagine hitting the person in the head, then his fist made contact, but instead of receiving feedback from hitting the body, the punch had been blocked with the other user's hand, which was guarding his face.

“No, I thought I did it perfectly, why did my attack go for the head?” Quinn thought.

Quinn had thought he had perfected the phantom punch already but using it with no opponent and using it against a real opponent were two different things. With the pressure to perform perfectly and with the enemy standing in front of him, his concentration lagged at some point, so his attack failed.

With one of his other hands, the water user blasted a stream hitting Quinn right in the stomach and sending him onto the floor. Due to his usage of flash step multiple times in the fight, he was tired, and his movements were a little sluggish.

It also seemed like the Beast Equipment had given his opponent some extra strength. A blow from Quinn was more powerful than from a normal person— yet he was able to block it perfectly.

Quickly getting up from the floor. Quinn tried to attack again, but unfortunately it the result was the same and Quinn ended up on the floor once more.

“What is he doing?” Nate said. “Why isn’t he using his red aura skills? Or the hammer strike? Why did he waste all his energy using that fancy footwork at the beginning? Even then, why a punch to the head without using any feints or tricks to confuse the enemy?” Nate was thoroughly confused as to why the person he had watched improving each time he played a match and fought against someone had seemingly no progress at all in this fight. In fact, he seemed to be suffering a setback.

Eventually, the match had ended, and Quinn had unsurprisingly lost.

Nate was speechless, he thought he was the only person who had beaten the Blood Evolver before and the one he knew now was a lot stronger than before.

Nate wanted him to remain undefeated until their rematch.

If the Blood Evolver had lost in a grand duel or something he wouldn’t be so upset, but he had lost against a simple level four water user.

During the match though, just like when Quinn was practising he felt like he had felt something nearing the end of the battle.

[Match Making is in Progress.]

Once again, Quinn went into the next match. Nate stayed and watched carefully but it seemed to be nearly an exact copy of the last game. After watching four matches— the Blood Evolver had lost four times in a row.

Nate wasn't the only one who had been watching Quinn's matches. There were a few others who had become fans as well, and they were nearly just as disappointed as him with the results they were seeing right now.

"Does this mean that he was really just a hacker?" A spectator said.

"I guess so, they probably patched the game so he can't use his red aura skills anymore. Without them, it's clear that he's just average when it comes to hand to hand combat." Another one commented.

This was the logical conclusion the others had come to. No one would usually lose a match without giving it everything they got, and in the last four games, Quinn didn't use a single skill other than the flash step and the failed Phantom punch.

"Come on Nate, let's go. We need to practice, man. We're just wasting time here." Sam said.

"You go ahead, I'll catch up and head offline when he goes offline."

Sam could see the disappointment on Nate's face. It was as if he had just watched his favourite superhero lose to a villain in a fight. The only thing he could do know was to give him some space.

After losing five matches in a row, the only person that kept on watching Blood Evolver's matches was Nate. He didn't know why, but he felt that there has to be a reason for all the strange actions that Blood Evolver did in the past matches.

The reason for his thinking was the fact that Quinn had lost every game doing the same thing. Only an idiot would do the same thing over and over again expecting different results. Even if he was now unable to use the red aura anymore— it didn't make any sense.

As the next match started Quinn now looked more confident than he did before. He knew he was incredibly close. His opponent was a female, the ability, for now, was unknown as the inspect skill didn't work in-game.

Quinn rushed forward as usual, but this time no attacks were aimed at him. When this happened it usually meant the person— he was going up against had a transformation or hardening ability. The perfect opponent for the phantom strike.

Quinn lifted his fist and aimed for the woman's head, as she saw the punch a large spike appeared from her face. If Quinn was to carry on moving forward, then the spike would go right through his hand.

She could see the punch continuing forward and going through the spike, a smile appeared on her face but suddenly, she felt pain on her stomach as she keeled over.

[Phantom Punch skill successfully learned]

The fist hadn't hit her head but struck her stomach instead.

This time, Quinn went for a blow to the stomach, a spike was formed where the punch would make contact, but then sharp pain assaulted the woman on the side of her head.

Quinn continued using the phantom punch in this fashion, successfully landing hit after hit while on the outside Nate who was watching the entire thing was deeply confused.

All he could see was Quinn's opponent, forming spikes and blocking the attacks in the wrong places. It was clear where the punches were coming from so why was she constantly blocking in the wrong place?

The match had finally ended, and Quinn had been declared the winner, but Nate was still none the wiser.

However, after watching the Blood Evolvers next three games, and each one of them coming out in a victory in the same fashion. Goosebumps started to appear all over his body.

The hairs on his forearms were now standing up.

He still didn't understand what was going on, but it was painfully obvious that all of these was done on purpose.

"Who is this monster?"

My Vampire System Chapter 228: Upgrading the shadow

Once the system had confirmed to Quinn that he had learned Phantom Punch, everything got a lot easier from then onwards. Instead of concentrating on the feeling like he did before, now all he had to do was think about the skill, and his mind would automatically do the work for him.

It was one of the other perks of having the system. No longer would he fail sometimes when trying to create the punch, it would now work a hundred percent of the time. This was the same as when he learnt the crescent blood kick as well.

This didn't mean it would work successfully on his opponent a hundred percent of the time though. It was just that he was now able to perform the skill successfully every time.

In the next matches Quinn played, while using the skill he had learnt quite a bit about how the skill worked. Just like the system had said, there were some opponents the skill was less effective against, Quinn couldn't figure out why as it didn't seem to be linked with the user's ability level. Most likely it was more to do with their mental ability.

For some of the opponents he faced, it seemed like they were only partly tricked. On their end, they would see the phantom punch, but it would disappear before it would make contact.



While for those with weaker minds, it felt like they could actually feel the phantom punch hitting them. Still, even a slight phantom image gave Quinn a huge advantage. The constant use of the punches, on top of his speed, made his opponents feel like they were fighting against someone with extra hands.

He now understood why the blonde man had said the skill would improve as he improved both his agility stat, along with his charm stat.

[180/400 exp]

After defeating the five opponents, Quinn had obtained ten experience points from each of them. It wasn't his goal, but a bonus along the way of learning the new skill. He also continued to get the ten points for completing his daily quests, drinking the two litres of water daily along with avoiding the sun for eight hours. But still, out of everything so far, the quickest way to level up was defeating Beasts.

Quinn would definitely need to use this to his advantage when fighting on the other planet. There was also the chance for him to level up even quicker since the system had stated that when fighting along with Peter, he would gain the experience of Peter's kills as well.

With the hours of practice and the many matches Quinn had played, he didn't realise the time and the VR pod machines had been shut off. They usually turned off an hour before the curfew time and the disconnection of him from the game was a clear sign.

As Quinn headed back to his room, and with one day remaining before the portal outing, he started to think what would be the next best step on trying to get stronger.

In his mind, Quinn split up his skills into four different categories. He had his blood abilities, such as Blood Swipe, Blood Spray, Blood Bank and so on. These skills could be upgraded by using them multiple times.

He then had his charm skills. Daze, Influence, and now, Phantom Punch.

The next section he counted was his fighting skills, such as Flash Step, Hammer Strike, as well as Blood Hammer and Phantom Punch. Although the last two skills were a combination of the other sections.

Finally though, were his ability skills. The shadow skills. After looking at all his different skills, Quinn decided to focus on the shadow skills. There were currently still four shadow skills greyed out in the system that required him to use skill points to unlock.

The only way Quinn knew of to get skill points, was to upgrade the level of his current shadow skills. To do this, it worked the same way as his blood skills. The more he used them, eventually, it would level up.

This was the best option for Quinn while in the game.

The next day had arrived, and as the group agreed, everyone was currently doing their own thing. Everyone was kind of pleased that they had decided to do this. At first, Quinn was a little bit worried about Peter.

But when he asked what Peter was planning to do, Peter was already heading off to Logan's room with a bunch of sandwiches held in his arms. It seemed like the two were getting on well enough that Quinn no longer needed to use his blood.

While heading to the game room, he noticed Fex had decided to come along as well. There wasn't much for him to do in the game after all. When Quinn entered the game, he decided to watch a couple of Fex's matches.

It came to surprise that Fex seemed was playing online rather than using the private server. Because just like Quinn, they were both unable to use their abilities inside the game.

After watching a couple of games, he could see that Fex was able to beat his opponents without using his blood skills, or string abilities. He purely used his body and martial arts to overpower his opponents.

During the second match, Fex had meant someone quite skilfully and for the second time, Quinn had seen him use an improvement of the martial arts that were taught to him. the first time was during the match against Leo.

Seeing this just reminded Quinn again that he needed to get stronger. Quinn backed out of the game and joined the private server where he was able to use his shadow abilities freely.

[Shadow Void]

The first thing Quinn activated was Shadow Void. Soon, the room, instead of white, was now covered in purple shifting shadows above.

Quinn planned to level up his level 1 shadow skills first. Since they were lower levels, they would take less use to level up.

Currently, the shadow skills that were level 1 were.

Shadow Control and Shadow Void.

For each level up of a skill, Quinn gained ten stat points. Right now, he was aiming for the skill in his system that cost the most amount of skill points. The skill known as Shadow Eater, costing a total of fifty points.

He repeated the process of activating the skills as many times as he could, and due to it being in the game and the lobby, he didn't run out of MC points. Eventually, Shadow Void levelled up to level 2.

Quinn could now decide how big the shadow void created was, and depending on its size, it would either cost far more or far fewer points.

The other skills that levelled up were his Shadow Cloak, which was now level 3, along with his Shadow Equip, which was level 3 as well. The time used to cast these skills were incredibly fast and it seemed like the cloak skill now used more shadows to hide him, making it even harder for him to be seen by those with good perception.

Unfortunately, the only skill that hadn't levelled up for him was his Shadow Control skill, the most useful and powerful skill in his arsenal. The skill allowed him to combine it with his Blood Swipe, as well as block incoming attacks.

But it seemed like a skill that only had its use when used against an opponent, and unfortunately, Quinn was unable to use the shadow abilities in the game.

There was some good news though. When levelling up the skill from level 2 to level three, the number of skill points given to him increased. Instead of ten per level up, he was given fifteen, giving him a total of thirty skill points.

But it still wasn't enough for him to unlock the skill Shadow Eater. The day had come to an end, and Quinn would just have to be satisfied with improving his current shadow skills and learning the Phantom Punch for now.

Finally, the day had arrived. It was the weekend and all the first-year students were told to gather inside the portal room once again. It was time to go through the orange portal.

My Vampire System Chapter 229: Scanning for points

Presently, the first year students were abiding their time inside the canteen. Every one of them was seated in their groups within their classes. Meanwhile, their respective homeroom teachers were standing at the end of the long table. On this expedition, each teacher would be travelling with their group of fifty students.

Two of the sergeants, Fay and Leo, would be taking charge of the expedition. Only, they would be moving slightly ahead of the whole group.

Soon, the classes were called, one by one, into the portal room. Finally, Del's class was called, so all of the students belonging in that group began to prepare their things ahead of going through the portal. Standing at the front was Del, the portal glowing with orange light served to illuminate his figure.

Although, this time, Del looked different compared to his usual self. Usually, when teaching a class, he would be wearing the standard uniform that the teachers wore. This time the uniform could hardly be seen beneath the beast gear clothing that he donned.

The thing was, the armour he was wearing didn't look like beast gear at all and looked more like a mage outfit. From head to toe, it looked like he was dressed in robes, but if inspected closer, certain

accessories could be seen around his wrists and legs. Furthermore, instead of a weapon, a shield was mounted on his back.

Before giving his speech to the students, he decided to survey the whole group. He could feel the sweat dripping from his forehead, thinking, 'I can't believe that the school is really doing this. Why do we homeroom teachers have to go along with them? These kids don't even know what could possibly be on the other end. If they did, they would be just as nervous as me.'

All these fearful thoughts were running through Del's head. In the past, he had done an orange portal expedition. Because of that, he was aware that the results of the expedition could turn around for the worse, it was like flipping a coin.

In some places, it would be a walk in the park while other times it would feel like they had been sent to hell. For fear of being sent inside the portal once more, he elected to become a teacher, but it seemed as if fate was toying with him.

"Can every group present please raise their orange scanning devices!" Del said, his voice loudly resounded within the hall.

As Del asked, the representative of each group showed themselves.

For Quinn's group, it was Peter. Once again, he was in charge of carrying the group's supplies and this included the scanner.

The only difference this time was that Peter actually had volunteered to help his master. It also made sense, since Peter was fairly sturdy and had a lot of strength. There were advantages such as his unlimited stamina, so he wouldn't get exhausted that easy by carrying heavy objects.

"I will now explain and show you how the scanner works. I will only explain once, so listen up." Del said as he raised the scanner for everyone to see. "The scanner is fairly simple to use. You will only need to point it at an object. You can see that, on the screen, you can select the area or item that you want to scan. Then, once you confirm, the scanner will do the rest for you. Simple, right? So remember, don't mess it up." Del said in a slightly annoyed voice.

A single student raised their hand, but Del decided to completely ignore him as he continued on with his explanation.

“The scanner can be used to scan almost anything – buildings, beasts, plants, water and so on and so forth. It will try its best to break down the information it has received and display it on the screen for you. Although, this is not the goal of the expedition.”

Del halted his speech, heaving a sigh before resuming. His irritation was starting to get the best of him.

“What you students need to do is look for things on the planet which have never been scanned before, and this includes beasts. In your teams, each newly scanned object will earn you points. If another team, or the item has been scanned before, you will receive no points.

“Now for the most important and very crucial part. There is quite a range on these scanners – Before engaging in combat, it will scan every beast that is within your vision. The most useful thing about these scanners are that, even if they have never seen a beast before, it will be able to tell you what level the beast is at.”

After the explanation with the scanners was over, Del went on to tell them how the expedition would work between the classes. Each class, together with their homeroom teacher, would be sent off in a certain area. When they reached their assigned space, the class would stay there for a while, allowing every one of the students to scan the area thoroughly. If they were to run into a beast with a tier higher than intermediate, they were advised to fall back and tell the teacher immediately.

The homeroom teacher would then inform the generals, who would come to their aid as soon as physically possible. In total, there were ten classes. Hence, Fay and Leo would stay in the centre of these classes, so they could respond to each of their calls of distress as quickly as they could.

As soon as Del’s lecture was finished, the groups began making their final preparations. While Quinn was looking around, he noticed that Logan was already tinkering around with the scanner, no doubt making adjustments in the scanner’s system.

It wouldn’t surprise Quinn if Logan was able to change the readings to allow his team to get the top score.

All of a sudden, he felt a soft touch on his shoulder, interrupting his observations.

“Hey, do you need one of these if we’re going outside?” Fex said as he waved a strange object in front of Quinn. It looked like a flask made out of a silver metal. The only difference was that, on the facade of the flask, a skull that had two sharp fangs on the upper jaw was displayed – It was definitely a strange design for Quinn.

Looking at it closely, Quinn realized that the design was utterly similar to the one that the book had – The one that had given him his powers.

“What’s that?” Quinn asked without really thinking about what he had just said. He was unsure whether this was common knowledge among the vampires or not.

“This is a special flask that allows us to hold blood inside. If you used a normal flask, the blood would spoil in a matter of a few days. However, this one is specially used within the circle of vampires to keep blood fresh. Well, that is as long as it remained inside the flask. By the way, every vampire is given one.” Fex explained. “If you’re going to another planet with beasts as its main population, then it’s best to bring one of these with you. We’ll be gone for a week and I don’t want to be turning into a blood sucker.”

After hearing those words, a specific memory came flooding back in Quinn’s mind. It was related to the time when he did turn into a blood sucker. Fex seemed to not rely on blood as much as Quinn. Perhaps, it was because he was closer to the next evolution. But, for Quinn, if he didn’t receive blood within two days, he would turn into a blood sucker.

Thankfully though, Quinn now had the blood bank. That, in a way, acted the same way as the flask. Still, even last time, Quinn had used up his blood bank in a fight and eventually, he was starving for blood.

In this occasion, there were others to rely on. Though it was unlikely that their group would be split again, there was always the chance.

But if vampires were required to carry around such a flask, was the blood bank also a unique skill amongst the system, one that other vampires didn’t have. It had saved him so many times in the past. If Quinn could he would have definitely tried levelling up as fast as he could but after many battles, it still hadn’t done.

“So do you have a spare one of these?” Quinn asked as he eyed the flask.

“Of course, that’s why I came over. If you didn’t have the basic ring, I didn’t think you would have the flask either.” Fex then pulled out a similarly styled flask from the inside of his shirt and handed it straight over to Quinn.

After spending some time with Fex, Quinn really couldn’t say that he was a bad guy and he seemed to be growing on him.

‘Maybe during this trip, I can finally ask about his shadow powers?’ Fex thought, yet for some reason, while contemplating the matter, he felt guilt in his conscience and didn’t really know why it was the case.

Finally, Del had begun to call each group into the portal. As usual, each member had to hold onto each other’s shoulder as they passed through the portal.

Quinn’s group was called up and Vorden took the role of being in front.

“I’ll go behind the pretty boy.” Cia insisted as she grabbed onto Vorden’s shoulders.

Behind her was Layla, and then Quinn, Fex and Peter at the back.

The group took a step forward as they prepared for what’s to come in their orange portal expedition.

My Vampire System Chapter 230: A jungle out there!

When going through the portal, the group made sure to hold on to the person in front of them tightly. Last time it wouldn’t have been such a big deal, if they were to disconnect and let go. Although this might have caused them to split up, they were guaranteed to teleport somewhere safe in the shelter, but this time was different.



Shelters were often incomplete, and sometimes not all of the spawn areas had been marked yet. So the possibility existed that they could be chucked deep into beast territory, and be left there all on their own.

The fear could be felt in Cia's shoulders as Layla gripped on tightly. While Cia was starting to move her hands towards a certain place on Vorden's body. She inched closer and closer and went down lower. If they weren't in the middle of being warped, he would have turned around and pushed her, but even Vorden wasn't that cruel, and Raten wasn't complaining one bit about what was happening.

Finally, the distorted space was ending and white light could be seen up ahead. When the white light vanished a bright light entered their eyes and they felt stunned. Their eyesight slowly started to return and the first thing the group could see was green, lots and lots of green. More specific, giant green trees.

"Please, step aside and allow the other students to arrive!" A loud voice said as he pointed to his side.

Just like last time, they had arrived in one of the areas that had been circled off. When looking at the person who had given them commands, he hardly looked any older than them. Most likely a recruit who had just graduated and decided to stay with the army.

The group went over to where the man pointed and it seemed there were other groups of students standing by the side waiting as well. There were also several soldiers checking and coordinating with them. Making sure they stayed in place and didn't wander off.

"It's a lot better organised than our last trip?" Layla said.

"Of course it would be," Cia replied. "A green portal planet is practically safe, you would have to be a moron to be killed on one of those. But here, on an orange planet there could be a much higher risk, so they have to be extra careful."

Cia's words had rubbed a lot of the group the wrong way. They had almost been killed in the Dalki attack, and there were still deep mental scars from it. Although the students knew of what happened, they weren't informed on which group of students had encountered the Dalki. Many of them thought it was only Ben's group that had met them and died.

Vorden looked towards Peter still disguised as Pio.

Raten nodded his head in approval, "That's my kind of girl."

While standing off to the side, Quinn was finally able to take a good look at the shelter they had arrived in, the planet and the shelter itself were vastly different to the one before. First thing Quinn did was prop up his trusty umbrella to protect him from the sun, but this time, it didn't do much to make him feel better.

When looking around all that could be seen was green. Giant trees, bushes, vines, and even plants that Quinn had never seen before. They were now in what Quinn would call a jungle. This was why Quinn's body still felt extremely sluggish. The place was humid, hot and sticky and it looked like he wasn't the only one being affected as everyone around was sweating heavily as well.

When looking at Peter though, he seemed absolutely fine, at this point he was thinking Peter might have gotten a better class than himself, but then he started to remember Peter digging into human flesh. Quickly causing him to abandon that line of thought.

The shelter was vastly different as well, in a way it looked incomplete. Most of it seemed to be made from some type of wood and mud, although the architecture was impressive. They had managed to build upon the large trees. Incorporating them into their shelter.

There were stiff large bridges made from wood and spiralling staircases that would lead you from floor to floor and tree to tree. The Ground floor where they were on was mostly empty and only had certain areas that had been marked out for where the teleportation spots would take you.

When looking upward, Quinn could see residential houses and some market shops, although nowhere near the amount compared to before. But the thing that surprised him the most, was just how many residential houses there were on an orange portal planet like this one.

Quinn was even able to see children playing on the bridges above. Layla could see the surprised look on Quinn's face.

“This is one of the cheapest places for people to live in,” Layla explained. “This is a tier five city. So it doesn’t have any walls to protect the citizens, and they’re open to attacks. The soldiers will do their best to protect them, but because this planet is still in the middle of exploration their focus isn’t so much on the shelters themselves.

“The citizens aren’t required to pay tax on an orange planet, so those who can’t afford to live on earth, and can’t even make a living on a green portal planet end up here. Of course, red portal planets are just too dangerous in the first place, and only the strongest of military shelters and factions are able to survive there.”

When hearing about this from Layla, Quinn started to have strange thoughts. If it was true those that couldn’t afford a place to live on earth had no choice to be here. Why didn’t he end up in one of these shelters like these kids?

When his parents had died, a government official had come over and explained to him that they would look after him until he was sixteen and would provide him with an apartment until then. So why didn’t these kids get the same type of treatment?

Now that he thought about it further, it was also strange when he had received the book that gave him his vampire abilities at age ten. They were so keen on trying to keep things for themselves so why did they allow Quinn to have the book. At first, he thought it was because the book was useless but now he was starting to have second thoughts about the whole thing.

Thinking back, he really didn’t know his parents all that well and they haven’t left much behind beside the book. How did they even get the book in the first place?

“System, do you know how my parents obtained the book?” Quinn asked.

“I’m afraid I am unable to answer that question for you at this time, but in the future, when the right moment occurs I will be able to answer you.”

It seemed like there really was a link between Quinn’s parents and the book after all. However, the system wasn’t willing to share this information with him. Not until he unlocked a certain condition as it explained before.

As Quinn was deep in thought, he noticed that a group of travellers had arrived at the shelter. One of the higher-ups in the military went forward to greet them and they both seemed to respect each other well.

After a brief chat, the traveller handed the man something before heading off, back into a part of the jungle where they had come from.

“They looked kind of strong,” Fex said with a grin on his face.

“That’s because they are,” Vorden replied. “To be able to travel through a planet alone where the level of beasts is unknown. And with just five of them at that. They must have to be confident in their skills.”

“What were they doing at the military shelter?” Quinn asked.

“Most likely sharing information,” Vorden replied. “You see on an orange portal planet there is more than one shelter. Different factions including the military usually set up a base here. Exploring a planet is a collective effort. Once they finish scanning their individual parts of the planet, the shelters share information with each other. This saves time and money, so the different shelters aren’t exploring parts of the planet that have been explored already.

The students were now being led along to an open space, and while doing so, they could see the people from the shelter and children came out peeking at them from above.

All of the first-year students were once again lined up in rows with the homeroom teachers at the front. While Fay and Leo stood in the middle of all the classes.

They had come to an open area of the jungle that looked to have been man-made. The trees had been rooted and dugout, and the ground flattened. Most of what they were standing on was mud. When looking ahead. They could also see several paths from the circular open area leading deeper into the jungle.

“Alright everyone, each class shall now explore a different path.” Fay said. “I hope that you’ll listen to your homeroom teachers well. The scanners will not activate until your teachers say so. So don’t try to get ahead of yourselves. You will continue to follow the path and your teachers will tell you when you

are in an unexplored area. Remember, to always stay on your guard, and have your scanners by your side.”

“My last warning to you all, you will encounter beasts on this trip, at what level I do not know. I wish you all luck!” Fay shouted.

The students saluted to the two sergeants before heading off down their paths.

‘I wonder what kind of beasts we will run into’ Quinn thought. ‘The very thoughts of experience points made him shiver in excitement.’