

My Vampire 241

My Vampire System Chapter 241: A strange item

(Mass release changes read authors note)

Chaos had erupted on the side slope of the mountain. Once the raindrops touched the top of the beasts' head. It had sent them a signal informing them to rise to the surface. The beast was tall and wide and to top it off, they were fast and nimble as well.

Most of the students were still tired from the fight with the advance tiered beast earlier. Most of their MC Cells had been used and they hadn't had enough time to recover. Their instinct told them to run upon seeing the beasts rising from underneath the ground.

However, the beats were just too fast. As if it was a snake, the plants opened their mouths wide and sometimes consumed more than one student at a time, and one of these students was Quinn.

"We have to get him out of there!" Vorden shouted as he looked around at the other students. "Damn it, why isn't there someone with high-level abilities in this class."

Del's class was considered one of the weakest class and they had gotten significantly weaker after Erin had left. Vorden was hoping at one point to come across one of the other classes and copy one of their abilities.

One of the downside's to Vorden's ability was the fact that he would have to wait twenty-four hours before storing a new ability. At most with the help of Raten and Sil, he could store three at a time. Because of this, Vorden was actually cautious about whose ability he copied.

Right now, it didn't seem like anyone's ability was doing well against the plants.

"He's already dead, let's just get out of here," Cia complained.

“No, he’s not dead,” Peter replied. “I can tell.”

Although Cia had no clue what Peter meant by this... the others realised that the reason must be some type of link between the two. That could also be the explanation as to why Peter wasn’t going mad right now after witnessing the death of Quinn.

“I’ll go get him!” Fex said. The others were surprised by his words. They knew Quinn and Fex weren’t close enough, but obviously from Fex’s words. He was genuinely concerned about Quinn. But the question was, when did the two of them become so close?

But Fex could tell the seriousness of the situation. He was the only one along with Quinn that hadn’t done much during the fight against the advanced tier beast, so he still had plenty of energy.

Fex ran and leapt into the air, but in a blink of an eye the plant swayed its large body to the side, and at an incredible speed struck Fex who was still in mid-air, slamming him back to the side of the mountain.

“Maybe jumping straight forward wasn’t such a good idea.” The pain wreaking havoc on Fex’s body wasn’t too bad but he was still a little dazed. When he managed together where he was he could see the plant already coming towards him across the floor with its mouth wide open.

When he finally managed to get up, the plant was already coming for him, streaking across the floor with its mouth wide open— ready to devour him.

There was no panic on Fex’s face, just a slight smile. “Eat me then you piece of...” Then— he was gone. Swallowed by the beast plant. It lifted its whole body and raised its head, making sure that whatever it managed to consume would go straight down.

The others, stayed there watching the plant for a few seconds, hoping that Fex had some sort of plan.

There was a lot of popular news established by media centres about some people’s miraculous escape after being swallowed by a beast. It was reported that those people killed their way out of the beast’s body.

But after watching for a while and seeing no result, the situation couldn't be more obvious.

"Run!" Vorden shouted. "It's all we can do, if Peter says Quinn is safe then we just have to believe him."

Vorden along with Layla was the first to take their advice. Layla was a little behind Vorden so she had a headstart. Seeing this, Vorden decided he didn't have time to be picky about what abilities he had.

If he touched Layla, then at least he would have something to protect himself while fighting. Thinking about this, he ran faster— straight for Layla.

He then reached out and grabbed her hand.

"Hey what are you doing!" Layla complained, but she quickly stopped her complaint as another beast plant was heading straight for the two of them. She held out her hand hoping to slow it down even just by a little bit.

As Vorden turned, he threw one of the sprit spears and it pierced straight through the beast's head. But it clearly wasn't enough, and the beast was quick to retaliate. Swallowing the two in an instant.

"What are you doing!" Cia shouted. She too had rushed off hoping to run away, but she quickly stopped as she noticed there were also several plants behind them. Some groups were still dealing with them but not even one was successful.

The only group that seemed to be doing well was the group led by Teacher Del.

He had taken his large shield with him and was holding it up with his back against the mountain wall. With only one possible angle of attack Del and a few other students were able to block most of the incoming attacks from the plants.

And since the plants weren't able to move from their original position. At most, the group had to block attacks from three incoming plant beasts.

“Let’s go over there!” she shouted. “It’s the safest place, with my ability we can make it.” At this point, she was tugging on Peter’s uniform, but he stayed there— still looking at one of the plants.

“If Quinn is somewhere else, then I need to go with him,” Peter replied.

“Screw you!” She shouted in anger. “If you want to die, then go die yourself.”

A single step, Cia cried out.

She turned around and suddenly realized that all she could see was pitch black. Then, a few seconds later she felt the sensation of falling.

The whole group had now been swallowed by different beats plants. Fex and Quinn, Layla and Vorden, and finally Peter and Cia. A few of the other students had been swallowed to, a few were also knocked off the side of the cliff.

While the majority somehow managed to make it to where Del’s position was. Even though they felt weak. With Del doing most of the blocking, the students were able to use their attacks to fight against the plant beasts that managed to reach them.

They continued to do this until eventually, the rain started to stop. The moment the rain stopped— all of the beasts went into hibernation at the same time. They returned underground and turned into beautiful stalks of purple grasses once more.

Amazingly, soil started to form over the purple grasses, and in a blink of an eye. The mountain had returned to its original state. It was as if nothing had happened.

“Is it over?” A student asked huffing and panting, he felt as if he would collapse from exhaustion at any moment.

“I think so,” Del replied. “I think these beasts reacted to the rain. They seemed to appear and disappear at the same time as the rain appeared and vanished... Luckily for us, in a place like this, the downpour might be strong, but it doesn’t last for long. However, we don’t know when the next downpour will be.”

“What should we do know, and what about the others?” Another asked.

Del looked around, and he could see there wasn’t much blood. Also, during his studies, he discovered that plant-type beasts mostly weren’t carnivores. The fact that these plants probably didn’t have the acid necessary to digest meat meant that the students were still probably alive.

“I hate to say this but they’re probably already dead.” Del lied. “It’s best if we head back down to where we were. If we carry on going upward then there might be even more dangerous beasts.”

Some of the students were annoyed by what Del had just suggested.

They had made this suggestion earlier and even said the same thing to Del, informing him there might be more danger up ahead. Still, he decided to progress anyway and now he was saying travelling upward was a bad idea.

Before heading back down the slope, a student spotted another person walking up. As they saw who it was— a huge smile appeared on their face.

“Seargent Leo!” The students shouted.

Even Del was delighted and happy...

There wasn’t much that needed to be said, as Leo agreed that he would take them back to the shelter for now. But before doing so, Leo asked for the other students to investigate the area.

Just as the students were about to head down the slope, Leo started to walk over to a strange object. A certain item was giving off energy, similar to that of a beast weapon. He had arrived by the wall of the mountain and picked up the cold solid object.

“Do you mind telling me what it looks like?” Leo asked Del who wouldn’t leave his side.

“It appears to be some type of metal flask. Although it has some strange design on it. It looks like a beast’s head with fangs. Maybe it’s one of the items that the students dropped during the struggle.” Del answered.

“I’m wondering, just what is so important that it needs to be kept in a special type of beast equipment.”

Leo thought to himself.

My Vampire System Chapter 242: A place of darkness

The last thing Quinn could remember was Layla shouting out his name. Then, in a blink of an eye— they were swallowed whole. What came afterwards was darkness. His body was continuously being swirled around, throwing him off balance and it gave him not even a moment to balance himself nor use any of his abilities.

Everything was happening so quickly but during the whole process, he didn’t feel any pain. Then when he had finally reached the bottom, Quinn felt his body continuously sinking. It felt like he had been dropped in a watery quagmire. He tried moving his hands using all the strength he could muster but it seemed to have no effect. If anything— it was making him sink quicker.

His legs were the first thing to pass through and as it did, he felt a free range of motion. They weren’t hitting or placed against anything, but they felt like he was in mid-air kicking them backwards and forwards. Still, he was unable to feel anything.

‘If the plant swallowed me and now, I’m falling down, doesn’t that mean I’m falling into another part of the mountain, or underneath the planet?’ Quinn thought.

The height of his fall worried him the most. His arms had now gone through the strange substance and now only the top of his head remained. Just like with his legs his hands were able to move freely. But now, he started worrying.

If Quinn was right, then once his head fell through his whole body would be falling.

He was strong and he had a sturdy body as a vampire, but what was he falling into? Lava, spikes? Or into a pit of beasts? His abilities couldn't possibly save him from that.

Quinn's mind madly spun as he thought about his next course of action. He activated his shadow ability and covered his body thinly. It seemed to have worked and slowed down the sinking process.

But this was a mere stopgap. Not a solution to the problem. But of course, this stopgap should give him enough time to think.

Suddenly, a voice reverberated out of nowhere.

"What the hell is this?!" A boy yelled as his voice echoed out.

"It can't be, is that Fex's voice?" Quinn thought.

The space was narrow, and if Fex was coming from above it meant that there was only one place where Fex could land.

Bang!

The force and Fex's weight struck Quinn's head and managed to push him through the last bit of strange substance.

As Quinn's body floated through the air, he thought back to how the last thing he ever saw might have just been Fex's backside knocking him down, as he fell to his death.

"That arse!" Quinn shouted.

When looking around him, even though he was in the dark, his pupils widened enough, letting in more light. He could see nearly just as well as outside. His guess seemed right and he was really falling from the ceiling.

The good news was there didn't seem to be anything below that would do much damage, the bad news was he was falling from about twenty meters in height and the ground was coming closer to him as the seconds went by.

All he could do was brace himself for impact, as he curled up into a ball. At the same time, a shield of shadow was created in front of him. The shadow was the first part to touch the ground and Quinn followed shortly.

It had worked.

The shadow had slowed down the momentum of his fall and Quinn went inside and fused with the shadow.

"You really are useful," Quinn said as he took the shadow away but in that moment. The speed had returned, and Quinn's body was slammed into the ground just as hard as he would have done if he hadn't used the shadow.

In his haste, Quinn had forgotten that the shadow didn't actually slow things down, but only slowed down the time while he was touching the shadow. Once he travelled through the shadow, or once it was taken away, the object would continue to travel at the speed it previously had before passing through the shadow or being one with it.

Covered in rubble from the walls of the cave, Quinn stood up and discovered that not a lot of damage was done to him. He felt sore in all sorts of places, but his body was sturdier than before. It also didn't seem like any of his bones had been broken from the fall.

Just then, he could see Fex falling through the sky nearly at the exact same spot.

"Quinn, catch me!" Fex shouted.

Still remembering how Fex had shoved him down under here. Quinn chose not to help. If the fall didn't kill him, it wouldn't kill Fex.

Fex looked around but the walls were too far away from him and there was nothing nearby to attach his strings to slow down the momentum of his fall.

Stepping to the side at the last moment, Quinn allowed Fex to land headfirst into the same spot as him.

Unlike Quinn, Fex immediately stood to his feet after crashing, rubbing the back of his neck. "You could have at least caught me man, what was that all about?" Fex continued to dust himself off and then looked around at where they were.

They seemed to be in a large cavern that was completely empty. There were several large holes or tunnels that seemed to lead to different paths. When looking above them, They could see the plant hanging from the ceiling that had swallowed them whole.

When Fex started to pat himself down he noticed something strange...

"Oh no, my Flask. It must have fallen out when that giant plant hit me!" Fex said angrily.

"Do you want the one you gave to me?" Quinn offered. After all, it was never his in the first place and he still had his blood bank to rely on.

"No, I can't," Fex replied. "I know I'm not big on rules and stuff but that was a gift and I can't take back gifts. Besides, my reliance on blood is a lot less than most people. It is already at that of a vampire Noble. Don't worry about me."

It was true that Fex never seemed to be as interested in blood as Quinn did. Even when a student would bleed slightly Quinn would get this tingling feeling all over his body and his eyes would naturally be drawn to the bloodied area— but Fex never felt the same way.

Quinn would keep it for now, and if Fex really needed it. Quinn would still be by his side anyway.

Over at different sections underneath the mountain, the others were experiencing the same thing that Fex and Quinn had gone through. Layla and Vorden were both being slowly sucked down, while their faces were pressed up against each other.

“You, this is all your fault for grabbing me!” Layla shouted. Vorden even felt some of the spit from her lips land on his face due to how close they were.

“Did your parents never teach you how to speak without spreading spittle everywhere? And you would have been eaten anyway, so don’t blame me!” Vorden shouted back.

As the two fell from the plant into the large cave. Layla used her ability to slow her down from falling at a fast speed. Vorden also used the same ability and achieved the same result, so they managed to get down onto the floor safely.

They discovered that they were in a large cavern with several entrances, holes, and tunnels all around the cavern walls. However, there seemed to be no one else with them.

‘Great looks like I’m stuck with a psycho. As if there could be a worse pairing then this.’ Layla thought.

In another section of the cavern, the last pairing was of Cia and Peter. The two of them fell through the strange substance at the same time and as they were falling through the air...

Cia noticed that Peter’s expression didn’t have any trace of fear.

“Does he have a plan on how to land safely? Otherwise, how could he be so calm.” She felt like she had no choice but to grab on. A fall from this height could kill a student, and at best— it could still break a few bones.

Cia didn’t have any beast gear on her, and her ability would do nothing to slow the descent. After grabbing onto the back of Peter. Cia held on tight.

As they got closer to the floor, she was waiting for him to reveal his ability.

She still had no idea what it was. The group had asked Peter to keep it that way while in front of the teachers. Students apart from those that knew Pio wouldn't know but teachers had files on every student.

"No, it can't be!" Cia thought, and a few seconds later Peter crashed dead into the ground.

Cia was hurt but Peter managed to break most of her fall, but as she opened her eyes and looked at her comrade next to her— she could see that all of his limbs were mangled and broken.

My Vampire System Chapter 243: Problem gone

"What do we do now?" Layla asked.

The two students, Vorden and Layla, were now stuck together in the cavern. Around them multiple paths but with no way to tell which ones led up or down. Seeing this, Layla didn't really have an idea about what to do.

"Now you're speaking to me," Logan said. "I thought it was my fault that the two of us are done here, but when it comes to trying to find a way out suddenly, you come to me for help."

Layla stomped her foot, onto the ground and took a few steps away. She wanted to storm off and just head down one of the paths randomly. But after only taking a few steps, her hands started to shake, and her legs were slowly banging into each other.

The thought of seeing beasts like the ones they had seen so far being down here frightened her. When she was training at Pure, their main goal wasn't facing against beasts, but humans. As an agent, her tasks and training dealt with infiltration, sabotage and a plethora of other skills.

Of course, no amount of training could prepare a child for the real thing. Since coming to this school she had seen more death than she would have liked, and it was starting to take a toll on her body and mind, more so now that her friend she would often comfort in, had gone.

“Why are you still having a go at me.” Layla snapped.

“I told you before, you’re useless. You were useless before and even more so now. At least back then you were Quinn’s blood bank, but right now I can fill that role. So honestly what use is there for you.”

“Stop saying the same thing over and over again!” Layla was at breaking point and had enough. She no longer wanted to take this type of abuse from Vorden. Without thinking clearly, she lifted up a nearby rock and swung it towards Vorden.

It was an unexpected attack from Layla, so Vorden was late in his reactions and managed to dodge the small fist-size rock. Slightly the rock grazed his cheek. It caused a surface cut, revealing a trickle of blood.

However, the first attack didn’t stop there. Layla continued to lift up the rocks around and swung them towards Vorden. As they were hurled towards him, Vorden did the same, repelling them away using the same ability but also making sure not to throw attacks back.

She continued forward, screaming at the top of her lungs, the sound echoed through the cavern.

“Wow!” Raten said, laughing. “It looks like you finally broke her, I mean I thought I was the cruel one. You really know how to annoy someone when you want to. At least I just give them a beating, but this Vorden. This is just pure evil.”

Vorden knew Raten was just trying to annoy him by being sarcastic, the problem was it was working. Had Vorden really gone too far? At this point, he had been trying to split Layla and Quinn apart. Still, without saying too much directly to Layla, rather than it being for himself or Quinn, he was doing it for her.

“What’s that noise?” Sil said as he stood up from his usual crouched position. The screams from Layla seemed to be so loud that they had even reached Sil who would usually ignore most things.

However, Vorden was too distracted deflecting the projectiles coming towards him to give Sil a reply. As Sil started walking over towards the chair, Raten smiled and stepped to the side.

“Now this will be good to see.” He said.

Sil placed his hand on Vorden’s shoulder, who was in the chair. Now they both had access to what was going on outside. Sil could see and feel what Vorden was doing.

“It looks like you need some help, swap with me,” Sil said.

“Sil, I can handle it,” Vorden replied carefully.

“Swap with me..”Sil said, his grip tightening on Vorden’s shoulder. Knowing that he had no choice Vorden reluctantly left the seat.

Back outside, four stones were now being directed towards Vorden’s body. So far he had been taking a step back deflecting them as they came at him but suddenly. He stood there completely still.

As he raised his hands, all of the stones stopped mid-air for a moment. Then at the same time, the four stones were repelled away with even greater force. Layla could tell just from the sound they had made when hitting the walls around him.

“Why are you attacking me?” Sil asked.

Layla had noticed the sudden change in Vorden’s attitude, she had even seen this happen a few times before. At the canteen, while they were fighting in the desert and now again. Her sudden attack’s had stopped.

“If you are trying to hurt me, then you are against me,” Sil said as he lifted both hands and used an incredible force to push Layla’s body back. Right now, Sil was combining the MC points in Cia’s level four ability along with Layla’s level 2 ability. His telekinesis powers were that of a level 6.

There was no chance at Layla stopping the power. The next moment she was flung against the wall. The back of her head swung back into a piece of rock, and her vision quickly went to black as she passed out on the floor.

“The problem has been dealt with,” Sil said with a smile.

In another part of the cavern, two more students seemed to be stuck together dealing with their own problems. Cia was taken aback at the sight of Peter’s legs all mangled. They had utterly broken and it looked like part of the bone had splintered through parts of the skin.

She turned her head away, unable to look at the sight any longer.

“Stay here, I will go look for help,” Cia said in a panic.

“You know, if you didn’t hold onto me, the fall wouldn’t have been as bad,” Peter replied in a calm voice.

Cia found it strange that it seemed like Peter wasn’t affected by this whole ordeal, but she couldn’t bear to look at him. Instead, she started to look around the area to see if there was anything she could find. Just like the caverns, the others were stuck in. There were multiple holes and paths to choose from. Not knowing which way was out or would lead them to the surface.

Cia walked up to the entrances, which were a little away from where they had landed. She wanted to see if she could hear anything coming from down the tunnels. Perhaps some would be filled by beasts, but the others had also been swallowed, and just maybe they weren’t too far from them.

She tilted her head, with her ear faced forward towards the entrance, seeing if she could hear the slightest sound.

“I think we should go this way.” A voice said stood right behind her. Cia was startled, and out of instinct, she turned and threw her fist, hitting Peter right in the Jaw, before taking a few steps to the side.

It hadn’t hurt Peter, but only slightly moved his head to the side but a small mark could also be seen across his cheek.

“Pio, but how? Your legs were all mangled just a few seconds ago.”

“Apologize now!” Peter demanded.

“What for the punch?” Cia asked. “No way, how the hell is that my fault. You snuck up on me when I thought you couldn’t move, in a dark and creepy cave with possible beasts. Anyone’s reaction would have been the same.”

“Still, should you not apologize if you hit someone? Or am I mistaken.” Said, Peter.

“You’re weird, why did I have to get stuck with you. I think you should be a bit nicer to me. After all, if we run into anything down here. Then we will be relying on my ability a lot more than yours.”

Cia still didn’t know Peter’s ability, but she had a guess. His watch indicated he was a level four, and if he managed to recover from an injury like that, most likely his ability was a healing one or a regenerative one. The only thing she couldn’t quite put her finger on was the healing speed.

She had never met a healer or seen a regenerative ability that could allow someone to recover that fast. They would be at level eight to do such a thing. Still, this meant it was clear his ability wasn’t a combat one. While Cia’s wasn’t either. She was sure of her hand to hand combat skills over the frail and weak Pio.

As she took a step forward, hoping to head to the other side of the cave where the other entrances were. Peter suddenly blocked her path.

‘Wasn’t he at least five meters away, how did he get here so fast?’ She thought.

“If you don’t apologize to me and you are going to have a problem, a serious problem.”

“Whatever!” Cia said as she tried to walk past Peter.

At this moment, she felt something grasp around her throat, when she looked down, she could see a hand, and it was linked to Pio.

“What...are..you doing..” Cia just managed to let out.

Just then, footsteps could be heard coming from one of the tunnels. It was unclear which one, as the echo made it hard to pinpoint the sound.

“Now Pio, I don’t think we should be treating our fellow students like that, do you?” The short boy said as he took a bite from one of his favourite sandwiches.

My Vampire System Chapter 244: Strange crystals

As the short haired boy entered the room, not only did Peter recognize him but it seemed like Cia did too. For some reason at the sight of the boy Peter’s grip around Cia’s neck had loosened.

At this moment she took the opportunity to try to knock Peter’s hand away using her full force slamming it against Peter’s forearm, but in doing so she realised it had the same effect as moving a rock that weighted a ton. There seemed to be no effect or movement.

“I think it will be best if you put her down Pio, annoying as she may be it might cause us more problems in the future.” Logan said as he took a final bite of his sandwich. “Him that was the last one.”

At that moment, Logan didn’t look like his regular self. Apart from his head that was fully showing Logan had his full body suit on from the neck down. Due to him not knowing what he might meet down here he was always prepared for the worst.

Still, Logan’s was quite popular around the school even if he didn’t know it himself. The few appearances he made on the last outing and during the school’s events every once in a while had really caught the attention of other students, this of course included Cia.

Although Cia was wondering what the connection between Logan and Pio was, right now she just wanted to get away from Pio. Using her ability she stabbed a spear into Peter’s belly. Not just one but three. Due to how close she was to him she was able to stick in multiple spears one after the other.

After the first one had entered Peter's body his movements were slowed allowing her to put in two more. Once again, using all her force she tried to whack Peter's hand away. Still, it felt like she was pounding her hand against solid rock, but this time with the help of her ability weakening Peter. Her attack was a success and managed to knock his hand away and broke free.

Not knowing where to run to, she decided to head down one of the many tunnels. If another student had arrived and had no relation to the person named Pio. Then maybe she would have bolted towards Logan, but seeing that the two of them had some type of a relationship she didn't want to risk it.

The cave was dark and it was hard for her to see, but each of the tunnels gave off a little reflection of light. what she didn't know.

There was always the chance that the small amount of light could be radiating from a beast, or it could just be a raw crystal. Because of this, as Cia ran she needed to be careful about her footing. Not being able to see where or what she was taking steps into. It was a cave and they were deep underground. With the floors being uneven and travelling in the dark, Cis was being naturally cautious.

"This is a pain, i wish i bought some type of light with me or something!" Cia complained. The group did have emergency equipment and rations such as torches and so on, but they were all kept with Peter.

Taking another step forward her foot seemed to be lodged between something. She quickly managed to pull it but it had greatly slowed her down.

"This is such a pain in the arse, whatever i have to deal with though he will to." Cia thought.

"Why did you chose to run." Logan said. "3...2....1." As logan finished counting down, peter was already directly in front of Cia. Somehow the difficult pathway that she had taken was easily navigated by him.

There was no touch in his hand, no light source. So just how did Peter manage to catch up with her so fast?

Peter, decided to wait until the spirit spears had disappeared before chasing Cia. Not only that, but just like Quinn. Peter also had the advantage of seeing in the dark. For him it was as if the cave was lit up so

he had no problem deciding on the quickest path to take just when he found her he heard Logan shouting "Pio!"

When Peter turned around he could see Logan holding his hand out. But on the end of his hand was a rounded and strange bright green light getting larger as the moment went on, It was Logan's hand blaster and Peter had seen what it could do before when it was fired against Fex. Someone who is stronger than both him and Quinn.

Perhaps, even his regeneration abilities wouldn't be able to keep up with this.

"You stop running will you." Logan complained while looking at Cia.

While the blaster was held against Peter he decided to let the thing go. He wasn't stupid and could always find a way to get to Cia later.

"What are you doing down here?" Peter asked.

At this point, Cia was unsure of what to do, the entrance to another tunnel wasn't too far away, but it seemed like Logan was able to control Peter just like Quinn could somehow. She still didn't understand how Peter managed to catch up to her so fast, so her only option was to stay by Logan's side.

She scuttled along around the side until she was eventually behind Logan. Logan then tapped something on the side of his suit, which brightened up the area around him with green lights. The pieces on Logan's equipment were illuminating a small 5 meter radius around them.

"I adjusted the scanner the school gave us to increase its radius. I had to power it with my own beast crystals and don't get any points for doing that but to me it was well worth it." Said Logan. "That's when I discovered that there seemed to be strange tunnels underground but they didn't quite look natural so I decided to investigate. I never thought anyone else would be down here. So it was a nice surprise to see you."

"Do you know the way out?" Cia asked. Realising from what Logan said he should have a wide area mapped out using his scanner.

“No.” Logan replied. Although this was a lie. If he had told the truth he knew they would ask to lead him out of here, but Logan had discovered something on his scanner that he had to check out before leaving.

Somewhere inside the large cave Fex and Quinn had decided to walk down one of the tunnels. While inside the tunnel the connection between Peter seemed to be lost. It had happened ever since he went underground.

Quinn thought that it might have something to do with the distance between the two at the moment, as he didn't know that Peter and the others were underground as well.

Thinking that help would never arrive, they decided to just leave it up to fate and pick the tunnel with the biggest entrance. As they walked down the tunnel they noticed that the walls were surrounded with thin blue crystals that gave off a slight glow to them. Not enough to light up the whole area, but one could follow the small light source quite easily.

“What are these?” Quinn asked, looking at the small crystals. They resembles something similar to beast crystals, but Quinn thought the only way to obtain beast crystals was form killing a beast.

“I really don't know.” fex replied. “I was going to ask you the same thing.”

The curiosity had gotten the better of him and Quinn decided to place his hand on top of the crystal. At first he was planning to use his inspect skill but there was no need for the system had automatically given him a message.

[Basic tier crystal]

[Would you like to store in your system?]

The shock from the message was quite immense. At school they had been taught that the beast crystals could only be obtained from beasts. This was why the human race had been sending hunting parties to slay the beasts. Even though there was the chance of death.

There's crystals could be used to create powerful weapons and even power their modern equipment.

But right here, crystals were just forming on the wall around him, and it wasn't just one crystal. There seemed to be hundreds of crystals, through the tunnel they had just walked. If Quinn was to think about all the other tunnels as well there would at least be thousands down here.

With Fex keeping an eye over his back, Quinn was unable to store it in his system however he did pull the crystal out and placed it in his trouser pocket for later.

"It might be something important." Quinn said.

Fex just shrugged his shoulders uninterested by the small crystal and carried on walking ahead. Finally they had reached the end of the tunnel.

When exiting the tunnel the small discovery that Quinn had just made before seemed to be nothing compared to this.

My Vampire System Chapter 245: Dalki or Vampires

The two boys froze for a moment once they exited from the tunnel. Looking at what lay in front of their eyes, they paused for a moment. Somehow it didn't feel like they were actually really underground.

"Hey, can you see what I'm seeing right now, man?" Fex asked.

"If you're talking about those buildings right in front of us, then of course I can." Quinn replied

Exiting from the tunnel, it seemed like they'd arrived at what looked like a type of town. It was impossible for them to measure how large the entire place was. Buildings stretched out far and wide and it was comparably as large as any one of the shelters they've seen before.

If they were to give a rough estimate, it looked like a few thousand people used to live in such an establishment.

The ceiling seemed to be unreachable. Although they could see the peak, it felt like there was no way to reach it. Their gaze moved on towards the tallest building that stood in the centre of the place. It was a round tower like structure that was tall and high, but it hardly touched the ceiling. If one wished to even touch the ceiling, they would have to build a similar size building and place it on top of the already existing tower.

Although a town underneath a mountain and town was surprising to them both it didn't seem impossible. There were rumors of such shelters being built on other planets where the temperatures could reach extreme levels at different times of year, underground shelters were the only answer to such uninhabitable places.

And so the reason why both of them were shocked was for a different reason entirely. The two of them could already observe that the design and materials used to create the buildings were different. One of the main features was the solid black material that it was made from. Instead of brick, cement or metal it was a different kind, a special black substance that was more stable and stronger was the primary material of all the buildings.

The substance was said to be just as strong as galthreium. Although the place looked abandoned and was void of people, the buildings were a different matter. The structures themselves looked perfectly fine and hadn't deteriorated a single bit. The only semblance of passage of time of abandonment was a layer of dust or rock like substance from the ceiling that coated the top of everything.

And finally the design. Although the substance was strong it wasn't as flexible and nimble as glathrium. This meant that the edges weren't smoothed out giving everything that was made a slight rocky look.

After looking at the buildings the two of them had both come to the conclusion that the structures built in front of them were not made by humans. This was the true reason why both of them were in shock.

"They're Dalki structures," Quinn muttered.

This was a huge discovery. The humans had only built a shelter and classified the place as an orange portal due to them thinking they had discovered the planet first. There were rare cases like this when the two opposition were trying to take control of a planet at the same time.

If the two groups were to meet, regardless if there was a treaty signed or not, a fight would break out until one side was completely annihilated.

As Fex heard these words come out from Quinn's mouth though, there was confusion on his face.

"Er, what are you on about?" Fex replied. "These aren't Dalki structures. These vampire structures."

Hearing these words equally shocked Quinn again. He was almost positive these were Dalki structures. He had seen them in his lessons and on the news time and time again.

"The boy is right." the system replied. "These resemble the structures that were built in my time."

The system didn't really answer any of the questions Quinn had right now and only confused him even more.

"Fex, have you ever seen Dalki structures?" Quinn asked. There was one possibility Quinn thought. Perhaps the two structures were similar and Quinn himself was being confused. Maybe there was something that he couldn't spot.

"Actually no, I'll be honest, maybe you know more about the Dalki because you live on earth but we don't even really get taught about them. I've never seen a Dalki either, only heard them being mentioned from time to time by one of the elders."

From Fex's answer there seemed to be a couple of possibilities. The fact that the Dalki and vampires use the same material, perhaps their technologies are on par with each other and it would make sense why their structures looked similar.

The strange black substance, the humans were never able to figure out just how to use it properly, so they stuck to using Glathreium over it.

The other possibility was somehow the Dalki and vampires were linked together, but this seemed even more farfetched, especially since Fex didn't even really know what a Dalki was.

“Well, do you know why the vampire and Dalki structures look so similar?” Quinn asked, hoping to find an answer. “Also, if it is a vampire structure why did they build one here underground?”

“They do? Well, that’s strange. I’ll be honest I’m not the best person to ask. When it comes to vampires I’m really young. I’m sure the elders or others will know the answer to your question or maybe even a better student, I never paid attention in class.” Fex said laughing nervously.

“For your second question i really don’t know either, it looks like this place has been here a while, maybe it was one of the planets the vampires used before, moving to another. It would make sense why it was built underground in the first place as well.”

“What about you, system, did the Dalki exist during your time?” Quinn asked in his head.

“The Dalki did not exist while I was still active.” the system replied.

Quinn made a small note in his head about how the system replied. It seemed the choice of words it had used was oddly specific but he knew if he pressed further, the system would just give his usual resistance.

“There is one thing we can do?” Quinn said. “Why don’t we check out some of the buildings, maybe there will be something inside which will tell us if it was the Dalki’s who made this or the Vampires. I’m especially interested to see what they would have in that tower structure.”

“Hey, it looks like you read my mind.” Fex replied with a chuckle.

The two of them started to walk through the strange building structures, and the more they started to walk the more it looked like a town to the both of them. There were streets with buildings lined up on both sides. If you followed the streets far enough it would eventually lead them to one of the tunnels they had come through.

When looking around at the walls, it looked like there were several tunnels that lead to the town.

The two of them had entered some of the first few houses, but they seemed to be void on any items whatsoever. There weren't even beds inside, but it was clear they were normal family structures.

As Quinn entered the place he could imagine a family living here, with all the different rooms, but while looking at the place he just wondered what happened here.

They entered a few more buildings on their way but still there seemed to find nothing. Eventually they decided to no longer enter the small buildings as it seemed to be a waste of time. If they were going to find anything, it would be in the tower structure near the middle.

For the first time, as they got closer to the tower, it looked like some of the buildings had been destroyed. As if they had taken part in a battle. The top of them had crumbled to the ground and some structures no longer existed.

Seeing this caused Fex to worry a little. He knew how tough the material was and if something was able to destroy that they needed to have some level of strength.

They continued to walk down the street. They still had some distance to go, but the tower could be seen directly in front of them.

Just then, the sound of growling could be heard coming from the sides.

"Where is that sound coming from?" Quinn said.

They could both hear the growling clearly but it seemed like they were several of them and if he was right they were currently surrounded.

"I guess it's time to call on some extra help." Fex touched his ear and pulled on his dangling earring. Suddenly in the palm of his hand the earring started to glow until eventually, it started to change its shape forming what looked like a cross between a bull and bat.

"Ham here at your service!" the bull said excitedly as it flew in a circle.

My Vampire System Chapter 246: Grinding time

It had been a while since Fex had last used Ham and he was starting to miss his little companion. Ham was able to be seen by anybody, he didn't have any special skills that allowed him to turn invisible or hide his presence, but he was able to transform.

If the students saw a flying bull-like creature, it would have immediately caused alarm bells to ring, and there would be a hunt for a beast inside of school.

This was why Fex had also kept him hidden as an earring, but right now they were underground, it was unlikely any other students would be down here, and even if they were, it wouldn't be so strange to see a beast flying around on a beast planet. All Fex would have to do was pretend he didn't know his companion and later meet up with him again.

"Finally, finally, I get to spread my wings about!" Ham cheered.

Quinn had so many questions he wanted to ask Fex right now. He was curious about the little beast and wondered if it had been with Fex the whole time, what it could do, and if every vampire was able to get some type of companion.

The problem was Quinn was unable to tell what was the norm with vampires and what wasn't. He could ask the system, but it wasn't the right time.

"Can you sense what's around us?" Fex asked.

Ham closed its eyes, allowing it to concentrate. "I think some beasts are surrounding us," Ham replied.

"We know that!" Fex shouted. "We wanted to know how many and how strong. If you aren't going to help, then you were better off on my ear as a fashion accessory."

Ham responded to the complaints by pulling out its fairly large and fat tongue.

“This place is disturbing the flow of my powers.” Ham then started to look around at where they were.
“Wait are we back home?”

“You really are useless,” Fex said. While in the earring, Ham was able to see everything that was going on outside. As long as he was paying attention and him saying this made it clear that he wasn’t.

While the two of them were busy arguing, the creatures that were busy growling away at them, from the dark and behind the crumbled buildings had revealed themselves.

The two boys were completely surrounded by what looked like strange dog-like creatures. There were more than twenty and possibly, even more, in hiding.

The dogs had no fur but displayed a slight tint of red on thier skin. Thier tounques were left out hanging wide from their mouth dangling. A bit longer than regular dogs and a little pointed.

However, the thing that looked creepy about them most was the fact that the dogs had no eyes. The long tongue with thier teeth showing, but nothing, where their eyes were meant to be, was quite the frightening site.

[Inspect]

Although Ham was unable to give them the information they wanted, the same couldn’t be said for Quinn.

[Basic tier beast – Furry hound]

[A beast who is blind but has sensrive hearing. It is able to locate its enemies position even with the quietest of footsteps. It will often use its long tongue for attacks. The tongue is stronger than most.]

Seeing this information put a smile on Quinn’s face. If it was an intermediate tier beast or higher, Quinn didn’t know what to do. Now he only had one thought on his mind.

'It's grinding time.'

Now unafraid of the beasts, Quinn wanted to get a kill in before Fex, just in case, no one had killed the beast before. Immediately, Quinn lifted his leg, ready to perform the crescent roundhouse blood kick.

"Wait, Quinn, we don't know how strong they are yet, it might be best if we just run!" Fex shouted out, but it was too late.

Quinn had finished his motion, and the attack had already left his leg. The distance between him and the beast wasn't great but Quinn chose to use the blood kick to try to finish the beast in one strike.

Hearing the attack through the air, the dog prepared to jump away but it was too slow and as it turned its body was sliced in half.

[10 exp gained]

[First time killing beast (Furry hound) 100 bonus exp gained]

[2640/3200 exp]

Quinn had received the bonus points for killing a new creature, but he did not obtain any more bonus points. It was expected since the beast was in some type of establishment. They likely had contact with something else that had killed it before.

When thinking about this, he felt lucky that he even got the first kill bonus on the rock beast above ground.

Seeing how easy Quinn dealt with the beast, Fex decided to step it up a gear as well. "Ham above!" Fex shouted and immediately, Ham flew up in the sky. Fex then leapt in the air and attached one of his strings to the ring around Ham's nose.

As Ham rose up into the air, so did Fex, and now he could see the hounds in the area form below.

“Have you gained some weight, you haven’t just been pigging out have you?” Ham complained as he struggled to lift the young master.

“Shut up, you’ve just gotten weaker.” From above, Fex was easily able to see his targets. As he detached himself and started swirling down, he precisely knew where to throw out his pieces of strings.

“Hardern” As the strings fell a power surging through him left his body and was inserted into the strings, now making them just as hard and sharp as a sword.

When Fex landed, the strings went down with him slicing the hounds to pieces.

Five of the hounds were killed in an instant.

Quinn continued to battle it out with hounds, while doing so he was cautious about using his blood abilities. They were underground, and there was no telling when they would get out of here.

He didn’t want a similar situation happening like last time. So instead, Quinn stuck to the basics, attacking with both the basic vampire and human martial arts. His stats that had been inputted into strength and his intermediate tier equipment was enough to allow him to easily deal with the beasts.

One of the dog’s swung its head out, wrapping its tongue around Quinn’s gauntlet. It tried to pull using its strength, but when Quinn didn’t move an inch, the dog looked slightly confused.

Then, he pulled his arm with all his might, and the dog’s tongue was completely dislodged from its mouth. The site looked cruel, but they had been the first ones to attack.

Finally, all the hounds in the area had been defeated. Fex had defeated 15 of them, while Quinn 8. There seemed to be more, but after seeing many of there own kind defeated, they quickly rushed off.

When comparing the two numbers, Quinn could tell that he still wasn't quite at Fex level, but with improvements in his shadow ability and others, he could tell he wasn't far off.

[2720/3200 exp]

After defeating the dogs, Quinn decided to collect the crystals. Fex didn't look too bothered. Basic tier crystals weren't worth his time, but Quinn still thought they might come in handy when creating a weapon from the system.

"Boss, you're not planning to head to that tower are you?" Ham said as it flew up in the air. With its little hoof, it started to rub its nose. When Pulling Fex up using the ring, it had made his nose a little sore.

"Yeah, we wanted to find out a few things, maybe there's a map or something telling us the way out of here. Why what's wrong?" Fex said.

"I think there might be danger there," Ham replied.

"I thought you said you can't sense anything down here?" Fex asked, annoyed.

"I can't, but something in my gut is telling me."

While Ham and Fex were busy talking, a notification screen appeared directly in front of Quinn.

[5 exp shared]

It was a message that he had never received before, and he found it strange that it came up while he had done nothing. When reading the message carefully, it made Quinn think back to what the system had mentioned.

Quinn would gain exp, as long as Peter had killed something and was nearby.

My Vampire System Chapter 247: Blast away!

Without thinking about it, Peter and Cia naturally both started to follow Logan around while they were inside the cavern. It felt normal to be led by him. Cia didn't know why, maybe it was his tone of his voice that shined with confidence or perhaps because he was the only light source that she could depend on. In a way her savior in more ways the one while down here.

She also still had the fear that if she left Logan's side, that Pio might lash out at her any second now. She hadn't done much, but there had already been several instances where she had angered him. At first she didn't think it would be a big deal. Even though her ability was a support type, she was able to handle her own many times against those around a similar level to her but something about Pio caused fear in her.

With all this going on, she was now even too afraid to ask for the torches that were placed in Pio's bag. She thought once he brought them out for himself she could ask, but he never did.

Logan continued to walk confidently, leading the way, he knew exactly where he wanted to go as he picked one of the tunnels without checking the others. When coming down here, for whatever reason the scanner seemed to stop working, but using his trusty memory, he knew where he wanted to go.

It wasn't a hard decision for him anyway. All of the tunnels on one side, would lead to other rooms like this one, while all the other tunnels all led to the same place.

He continued to wear the suit, and he even had it protecting his head this time while walking through the tunnel.

While traveling, their group also discovered the same type of blue crystals that had been embedded into the wall. Naturally, Logan decided to take one for research but he already had an idea of what it was just by looking at it.

Peter didn't really care for it, and Cia, although interested, had a lot more concerns on her mind right now.

After exiting the tunnel, they too had could see the magnificent sight of the strange town and although it came as a surprise to the other two, Logan had already expected this. It was exactly what had come up on the scanner. Before even thinking about going up and getting out of here, he needed to visit this place. How could he pass the opportunity to do some research on some Dalki architecture.

The blue crystal seemed to be randomly scattered through the city. Lighting up certain building and wall areas. It wasn't enough to be called a light source, but allowed Cia just to see the outline of a few buildings.

The one place that could be seen the clearest, was the tower that stood in the center. Like a beaming torch in the middle. It had the most amount of crystal on the very top illuminating it in the dark.

"No, no, no doesn't this mean the Dalki were here before us?" Cia looked like she was about to collapse onto the floor. "We need help, we need to call the sergeants somehow, this looks like a whole town. What if this is an army base!!"

"Relax." Logan replied. "Although my scanner doesn't work down here, when I checked from above, their didn't seem to be any type of civilization living here. Although their were other things."

Cia wanted to question what Logan meant by other things, but she already knew the answer and thought it would just be foolish. He was talking about beasts.

Without saying anything to the others, Logan started to walk down the path onto the street. Peter also decided to follow without saying anything. The two of them walked in the middle of the street fearlessly.

While looking at their backs, Cia couldn't help but think they were crazy. However, as Logan walked away so did the light source that was surrounding her. The darkness around started to creep in, it felt almost suffocating and she couldn't help but think something was watching her.

*Grrrrr....

'What was that!' Cia thought as she quickly turned her head towards the noise. Although she couldn't see anything, the sound of something scurrying off in a certain direction could be heard.

She couldn't take it anymore, and she too ran towards Logan and continued to move forward.

After checking a few buildings, Logan had come to the conclusion that there was nothing of worth from the buildings around him. However, when using his scanner from above he was able to see all of the building structures and things around it, but he was unable to see what was inside the tower.

This of course, just made Logan even more curious. As they got closer to the tower Logan transformed his robotic arms into two round blasters.

"What was that? Did you see something?" Cia asked.

"When scanning this area earlier I found that the beasts seemed to be concatenated around the tower. Strange right? Low level beasts don't usually have a form of high intelligence, they hunt sleep and eat. Sometimes they do this in packs and might have a type of territory, but this seems oddly specific.

In a place as large as this, and with many beasts, usually they would be several territories and maybe several packs. So why are they all centered around the tower? As if they were guarding it, or gathering around it for some reason."

Cia had disregarded most of what Logan had said, the only thing she had heard was they were heading to an area where beasts seemed to be and she was wondering if she had made the right decision to follow the two in the first place.

As they continued to walk down the street, suddenly, Peter took off running straight off to the side into one of the buildings. This sudden movement was even a surprise for Logan for he had yet to see anything.

He had gone into the darkness and the others were unable to see him. Logan did have night vision equipment built into his helmet to help him see, but it was grainy and didn't allow him to see far ahead.

A few moments later and Peter returned holding what looked like a dog in his hand. Black blood splattered over him and the dog being carried lifeless.

“They’ve been following us.” Peter said. “And more are coming.’

It didn’t take long after Peter’s warning, because Logan and even Cia could now see several dog’s in view.

Without hesitation, both Logan and Cia started to attack the dogs. She threw out spears, slowing the ones jumping towards her and leaping out of the way. While Logan was able to fire out beams of energy that knocked the dog’s away finishing them in one blast.

Logan’s blasters were effective when it came to basic tier beasts, but things at a much higher level or the Dalki they would pretty much be non effective.. The suit itself was made form beast gear mixed in with technological parts. His blasters and the energy coming out from them were not made from beast gear.

It had the same effect as explosions of the past. The problem was the Dalki and higher tier beast had a resistance to this. Seeing that they were lower tiered beasts, Logan didn’t hold back blasting his beams of energy at each and every one of them.

Soon they realized, there wasn’t much for Peter and Cia to do. Peter had managed to defeat a couple more, but Logan would blast most of them away before they even got close.

Eventually, the beasts stopped leaping through the air, and Logan stopped using his blasters. There was a limited supply of energy and if they stopped attacking then Logan would do the same.

However, something strange was occurring. They had managed to kill around thirty different dogs in total. Both Peter and Logan could see that there was still plenty around them. Still, they didn’t run away but stood there at the edge of the street next to the buildings, growling.

“Why aren’t they attacking?” Cia asked.

“That is something I would like to know the answer to as well.” Logan replied.

On closer inspection, it seemed like the dogs were no longer looking at them, instead they were facing the the street, looking out towards the tower in front of them.

“There shaking.” Peter said. “The beasts, I can tell they’re scared.”

From the street, the sounds of footsteps could be heard. Whatever was coming towards them was frightening the beasts even more. Because with each footstep, it looked like the beasts were pulling back slightly.

Even Logan, a level 8 user who was defeating each of the beasts in one go didn’t have the same effect.

Finally the figure was starting to come into view. From out of the shadow a dark outline could be seen, it had a human outline shape but it was still hard to make out. Still, Logan was sure on one thins, it was clear it wasn’t human... it was a beast.

For the first time during the drip, Logan started to sweat heavily in his suit. If a beast had a humanoid figure it meant one thing. The opponent they were about to face, was at least at the king tier.

My Vampire System Chapter 248: Calming song

After collecting the beast crystals from the defeated hounds, Quinn had suddenly recived the message about obtaining exp. He had figured out that the exp he just gained must have been from Peter.

It was the only thing that made sense, and would also explain why the system had used the word “Share”. This meant one thing. That Peter was close. He didn’t know how or why Peter was down here as well, but if he had to guess Peter probably chose to come down here to follow him.

It was strange though, even though the system was able to pick up the exp points from Peter. Quinn was still unable to sense Peter’s presence like he could when he was above ground.

“What’s wrong?” Fex asked as he could see it looked like Quinn was deep in thought.

Quinn wanted to go searching for Peter. He didn't know how far away he needed to be for the system to pick up the exp, but the fact that he even got experience points in the first place, meant right now he was fighting other beasts.

"I think I might have spotted a strange looking building over in that direction." Said Quinn. "Do you mind if we check it out first before going to the tower?"

Fex shrugged his shoulders and replied. "Hey, it's not like we know how to get out of this place anyway."

Both of their eyesights were as good as each other. Nearly all vampires could see as well. The only thing that improved as they grew stronger were their senses. Perhaps a stronger vampire would be able to sense energy in a specific direction, but in terms of how far or well they could see in the dark, it was near all the same.

When looking in the direction that Quinn had pointed to, Fex could see nothing that looked out of the ordinary. Still, Fex he was curious why the sudden change in direction.

As they were closer to the tower, the area around it wasn't as wide. If Quinn was to go in a circle, perhaps he would be able to spot them. Without his senses, there was no way to tell which direction to go in. As Quinn was thinking about it, another message appeared.

[5 exp shared]

The message just confirmed that Peter was still in combat. Peter was strong, but if he was surrounded by multiple basic tier beasts like they were just moments ago, he wouldn't get out of it unscratched. Even with his super healing. It would mean he would eventually have to consume human flesh once again. So Quinn picked a random direction and headed off.

Slowly, Layla's eyes started to open, her vision was blurry at first but what stood out to her was the pain on the back of her head. She instinctively placed her hand, and the stinging was worse. When looking at

her hand, dried particles of blood had rubbed off onto it. It was hard to see in the dark, but she knew from the feeling.

“Are you okay?” Vorden asked.

As she looked up, her vision had returned, and she could see the person who had done put her in this situation, standing right next to her.

“Get away from me!” Layla said in a panic. She pushed her feet of the floor against her, and once again, her head had banged into the wall.

Vorden did as asked and slowly backed away, seeing that she was panicked. She had already been hurt, and Vorden didn’t want to cause any more pain.

“Calm down, I’m not going to hurt you,” Vorden said.

The sound of sobbing could be heard, Layla had planted her head between her knees and let out all the emotions away. “Why are you only like this to me?” She cried.

Seeing Layla like this, Vorden felt ache and pain in his heart. He never wanted her to get hurt.

“I’m...Sorry.” Vorden said.

The sobbing started to stop, and Layla began to get a grip on her emotions. It seemed like Vorden was back to his usual self. The air around him that she noticed in the past was no longer there. But she knew it could flick like a switch. It was as if he was bipolar.

Seeing that Vorden was okay now, and not wanting to step on his toes, she thought maybe she could find out the reason. It wasn’t normal to be like this, and at the Pure base, she had seen cases similar to him.

It was going to be hard for her. Her hands couldn't stop trembling, as someone far more powerful than she stood right in front of her. A wrong move or a word could end her life, and she really felt like it.

"Vorden are you okay, sometimes it seems like, you suddenly change. I want to believe you when you say you don't mean to hurt me. But when I end up like this." As Layla spoke, her voice was shaky, she tried her best to hide it, but Vorden could feel the fear.

Lately, the changes happening to Vorden had become more frequent. In the past, he remained in control most of the time, but there were plenty of times recently where he needed to rely on the others for help.

And now for the first time in a while, Sil was actively asking for a seat. As these changes happened, it was expected that people would start to notice. The worst thought in his mind was the possibility of one of the others taking control of the seat.

They didn't have the social skills that Vorden possessed to keep up his image. If they took over, he wouldn't know what to do.

"When I first met Quinn, I knew he was different," Vorden replied. "Perhaps, for the same reasons you were attracted to him, I was too. He was plain, a level one user, but had this look in his eyes that said he still had fight in him, not like the others. Of course, at the time, I didn't know he was a vampire.

"In my old school, there were quite a few Quinn's. They were the same, they still had hope, still had fight in them, but eventually, they were broken down and beaten, submitted to the system just like everyone else. It was rare to see someone make it into military school without already being broken. You could even see it with Peter.

"I was sick of it, sick of everything and decided if I could at least save one person, it would be enough for me. Maybe I could show Quinn that even as a level one user, not everyone treated you the same, and you could make it through in the world. Then I got wrapped up in all this vampire business."

It was a good explanation, and Layla could tell there was some truth behind Vorden's words, but she could also tell that he was missing out some key points and details. The question was, why though?

“What does that have to do with me though, can’t we both get along with Quinn?” Layla asked. “Are you jealous or something.”

“Not me...” Vorden mumbled, too quiet for Layla to here.

“I haven’t exactly had the best of experiences since coming here,” Vorden replied. “I was tied up and beaten by the second years, shoved to a red portal planet, and now stuck down here. I think it’s normal to be a bit unstable after what we have been through.”

As Vorden finished what he was saying, he took a step forward. Layla reacted by shuffling her Knees closer towards herself, curling into a ball. The sight of this reminded him of Sil, and in a sweet calming voice, he did what he usually did without thinking about it... Vorden started to sing.

“It will be okay, I will make your worries go away...I am by your side... I will always be kind.” As she listened to the soft angelic voice, without realising it, Vorden was already next to her once again.

Her hands had stopped trembling. “What was that?” She asked. “An ability?”

Vorden started to laugh. “It was a song my mother used to sing to me to calm me down.”

He gently lifted his hand and touched her head, bringing it down and closer towards his chest. All his movements were so soft as he inspected the wound. It was a side of Vorden she had never seen before.

“I like this Vorden.” Layla said.

My Vampire System Chapter 249: Buy me time

This was the first time that Logan had ever felt panic. Due to him having night vision in his helmet he was wearing, he was able to see the beast before it came into view. Peter could as well but was unaware of the magnitude of horror they were about the face.

Perhaps Peter didn't study as well at school and thought it was just a regular beast, or when he had evolved everything about him changed. Right now it didn't look like he could feel fear like the others.

Beasts were separated into different tiers. The tiers were based on the crystals that were embedded in their body. The more powerful the crystal, the higher the tier of the beast. This, however, didn't always mean they were stronger.

Depending on the beast's structure or abilities, sometimes in rare cases, there were those that were more difficult to deal with. This was unlikely the case because a higher tier beast would be able to draw more power from the crystal.

Basic tier, intermediate tier, Advanced tier and right now, they were about to face something that was at least at king tier level. There were levels above this, including the highest level ever given, Demon tier.

Throughout history, whenever a beast that had a humanoid shape was discovered, they would at least be at the king tier level or above. There were still beasts that were at this level that didn't have a humanoid shape, but a humanoid type beast has never been lower than a king tier.

Knowing that he would need everyone's help. Logan immediately changed one of his blasters' shapes slightly allowing it to be more narrow. The armour shifted at a fantastic speed, and when it had finished transforming, Logan quickly fired three blasts into the buildings around them.

The shots weren't energy blasts like before. Instead, these were sticky light balls. They allowed a considerable amount of light to be shown and would easily stick onto whatever object they hit.

There were two reasons for Logan doing this, one was to allow them to see their opponent more easily. If a creature came from the dark, their eyes and senses should be adjusted to the environment down here.

He needed to even the playing field, and it would also allow Cia to help them. The second reason was related to the first.

The sticky lights had been shot in a triangle formation around them. One to the left, one to the right, and one slightly behind where the King tier beast was standing. This lit up the entire street.

Although the dogs couldn't see the strange light, they could feel it and were frightened away. What Logan had also hoped for was that the light source would hurt, or blind the king tier beast's sensitive eyes but it seemed to have no effect, as it continued to walk forward.

"What is that thing?" Cia said, trembling. Now that there was a light source, Cia could see what Logan could see, and she knew straight away the danger of the beast. "Should we run?" She asked, looking for an answer from Logan who seemed to be the only one acting.

"Run, there's no point running, the moment we turn our back, we will die," Peter said.

Hearing this Logan realised Peter was perhaps more aware of the situation than he had thought. He just knew there was nothing they could do.

The beast slowly continued to walk towards the group, and by now all of the dogs in the area had already scurried away. Now not only could the beast's outer shape be seen, but all of its details were in view.

Although it had an outer human shape, it was a bit on the larger end, it stood around eight feet tall. Its body was twisted and strange as if it was made of mud and rocks and at the top where its heads should be. The muscle structure of the creature was outlined with plant roots. While the rest just looked like a mound of mud. What was frightening about it though, was in the upper mound part of its body. Several human skeletons could be seen half sunken into its body and half sticking out. A skull, a rib cage and other parts as well.

It was as if the beast had been made from all the parts around it. Finally, on its too-long arms, there were no fingers as such. Instead, they were long and sharp like a blade. From the forearm downward, it looked like the mud tree-like material changed into a harder substance. The blades shined green in colour like a hard jade.

"Cia, Pio!" Logan shouted. "Buy me some time." Logan was unprepared to meet something like this down here. He thought that if the school was prepared to send some students to an orange portal planet.

They would have at least sent them to one, where only at most the advanced tier level beasts had been reported to be seen.

There was no point attacking the beast with his current blasters; it would do nothing. What Logan needed to do was get his most powerful weapon and suit on, but it would take some time. His suit started to break down into the little spiders. They were eventually all scattered on the floor. From the ground up, they started to rebuild a different type of suit right in front of him.

“Come on faster you guys,” Logan said. “I know you usually do your best, but right now I need you more than ever.”

The unconfirmed king tier beast continued to slowly walk as if it was a king taking a stroll through its own kingdom. Peter could see Logan’s spiders building something, and knew their best chance of survival right now was relying on him.

If they wanted to live, They needed to do what was asked of them. Cia could see Peter was about to move forward and shouted.

“No, wait! The thing still hasn’t attacked us yet. Maybe if we don’t attack it, it will just continue walking past us.”

Peter took a look at the beast, it had now stopped walking forward and stood in the middle of the street. It placed one of its bladed hands in front of the other and scr.a.p.ed them against each other. A slight screeching sound could be heard as the beast continued to do this process.

“No,” Peter said. “It already considers us intruders. It will continue to attack us until we’re gone. I can tell.” With those words said, Peter threw his bag on his back to the ground and dashed forward.

It was at an incredible speed that Peter had not displayed until this point, and it was even a surprise to him. This was because Quinn had gotten stronger, and in return. Peter’s own stats had increased.

Usually, Peter would do his best to hide his abilities. The speed he was running at right now was not possible for a human who wasn't wearing any beast gear or didn't have any ability. But it wasn't the time to hide their powers, it was a matter of life and death.

Although Cia was frightened, she wasn't stupid. She too got into position, Dashing towards one of the sides of the building. While doing so, she threw out her spirit spears.

"Please hit!" She prayed. If the beast was indeed a king tier, then there wasn't much chance that her spears would be able to hit her target.

However, the beast continued to stand there and allowed the spears to be lodged into its upper part of its body.

"Is it going easy on us?" She thought. At the same time, she wondered what Peter was planning to do. He held no beast weapons and only had his regenerative ability, he would be killed in a matter of moments.

When Peter was in range, the beast swung down its blade hand. Using all his strength, Peter swung both his fists together like a tennis racket.

"This is it," Cia said. "No human has the strength to match a beast with their bare hands."

As the hands met with the side of the blade, the power was surprisingly equal, the blades were knocked away, but Peter hadn't budged.

"What is going on, who is this person!" Cia said, surprised.

The beast was confused itself. When fighting it would purposely match its strength based on the opponent in front of it. It was sure it had gauged Peter well. What it didn't account for, was the spirit spears in its body.

Making the adjustment in its power, it swung its blade faster and stronger with its other hand. Peter was unable to do anything. All he could see now was the dark black ceiling above.

Peter's legs had been cleanly cut off.

My Vampire System Chapter 250: Heroes arrive at the last second

The fear in Cia's heart only grew even more, as for a moment she felt like she had tricked herself. When she saw how Pio was somehow able to match the strength of the beast. She didn't know how, she didn't know why, but she felt like maybe they had a chance to get out of here alive.

However, the beast was simply toying with them, the next attack from the beast was a lot faster than the previous one and now Peter's legs had been completely detached from his body.

It was a strange sight to see, as the beast was towering over Peter originally. Although his bladed hands were long, it seemed like the roots that were attached to the hard part of the creature could extend and retract.

It was hard for her to confirm this theory of hers, since everything seemed to happen in an instant, and she was still trying to get over the shock.

Even with her sprint spear inside the beast, it had little to no effect. She felt like her attacks were useless. The beast continued to walk forward ignoring Peter on the ground. Cia then noticed that its body seemed to be facing in a certain direction. It had chosen its next target.

It was looking at Logan...

The suit's creation was almost done. It was mostly silver in colour, matching that of the spiders. Unlike the previous one which was quite large and bulky, looking almost mech-like. This one suited Logan's body shape and stature more.

Only the last part remained which was the head. Logan saw the beast coming towards him and decided to quickly place his body into the suit being made. He planned on allowing the spiders to complete the final part.

On the top of his hands, were two circular rings. Around the edge of the rings were small little metallic claws that looked similar to a tooth. "It's still not active." Said Logan looking at the circular rings, "the suit needs to be complete before I can do anything. Just a few more seconds..."

Taking another step, the beast suddenly felt something grabbing onto its leg. As it looked down, it could see the opponent that it had already defeated.

Peter continued to grasp at the tree trunk like leg as hard as he could. Once again, the beast looked down, this time when lifting up its arm, it started to extend above its own head. Cia realized that she was indeed not imagining things, the beast could retract and extend its limbs.

As the beast swung downward, Cia squinted. She couldn't watch anymore. Still, she needed to...

When she opened her eyes once again. Peter's arm had been removed from his body.

"Peter..." Logan said.

The suit of armour had been completed. The suit was mostly silver in colour and the top helmet part covering the head would be, was a single pane of glass going from the chin up to the top of the head.

The chest was plated in a green metal, while the two circles on top of his hands were also outlined in green.

"This won't be enough," Logan predicted after witnessing the fight between Peter and the beast. He had seen Peter fight in the VR game and he could gauge his strength. There was still one more thing Logan needed. "A weapon."

A strange square like device was attached to Logan's belt. He chucked the strange object on the floor and it suddenly expanded into what looked like a large chest. Logan quickly grabbed some crystals from the chest.

“Otherwise might think this is a waste, but our lives are on the line.” After taking out the crystals, the device returned to its original size, and a robotic spider jumped up retuning it around his waist.

After placing the two crystals into the top part of his hand, the green like circles started to glow.

A female robotic voice sounded inside his head.

[Two Intermediate Tier Crystals Detected.]

[An Energy Weapon is being generated.]

“Still needs more time... Looks like it needs more time than I had previously predicted. That or the worry inside me is making me feel like this is taking forever.” Logan said.

The beast was now only a few meters away from Logan’s position. The problem was, now that he knew the beast was able to extend its limbs, it was hard for him to gauge its true attack range distance.

After analysing his opponent Logan felt like this suit was the best against it, but he was beginning to have second thoughts whether or not he had chosen the right decision. The suit he used most of the time was equally balanced when it came, to power, defence and speed.

The suit he had formed now focused on attack power. After seeing what the creature looked like he thought it was the best option. With a small body frame and arms for weapons, he wanted to fight fire with fire. However, now that he knew it had some range. Perhaps something speed-oriented would have been better.

The other problem was, the suit was pretty useless when it came to defence, and right now his weapon hadn’t even finished forming.

Just as Logan was planning to make a dash for it, a familiar voice shouted from behind the beast.

“Hey, if you want to forget about me, you have to make sure you’ve killed me first!” Peter shouted.

As Cia turned her head to look at who was shouting, she was amazed. She rubbed her eyes a few times just to make sure she wasn't hallucinating. It was Pio. He was standing on his two feet, and his arm had been reached.

She knew he had impressive regenerative abilities, but this was something out of this world. Inhuman almost.

As Peter stood there, she noticed he had his hand over his belly. His regenerative powers were impressive, but he had used too much energy and for the first time, he felt hungry.

He started having second thoughts that if he was to get this severely injured once more, then maybe he wouldn't be able to regenerate anymore.

The beast turned and looked at Peter, tilting its body slightly to the side. It seemed confused. Its interest had been piqued and once again he started to walk towards Peter.

Although Peter had regenerated, he hadn't suddenly gotten stronger. If he was to face the creature again it would just be the same outcome.

As Peter saw it heading towards him he was trying to decide what to do.

"Should I go for its legs? But it's too fast. Maybe I should run and attack. Just because its attack speed is fast doesn't mean its legs are fast."

However, as Peter had finished that thought, the roots in its legs contracted, then pushed off the ground, propelling it forward like some type of spring. It was now directly in Peter's face in a matter of seconds.

It swung its arm out and Peter could see the blade. With his reaction speed, he was able to react to the attack, but he could tell that he was just a little too late and the blade this time would chop his head off.

"If only I was a little bit faster!" Peter shouted.

A fraction of a second was all he needed.

He continued to duck down with all his might, and as he did, the sound of an object swinging fast through the air was heard.

“My head, it’s alright, it’s still on me.” Peter thought.

When looking at the beast’s body, Spirit spears could be seen plunging deep inside of it. Cia who had been watching from the side was deeply confused.

She looked closely at the spears that were inside the beast. They looked identical to her own, the only problem was, she wasn’t the one who had thrown them. Those spirit spears hadn’t come from her, which meant it could have only come from one person.

She had seen the same thing happen before.

“They say, heroes always arrive at the last second,” Vorden said with a smile as he appeared out from one of the buildings with Layla standing by his side.