

My Vampire 341

My Vampire System Chapter 341: The Final Day

With Quinn having forfeited from the fighting event, he was now free to return to the hotel with the others for the night and have rest for the remaining week. It had been a rollercoaster ride of events, but still, not everything was over.

It seemed like each time he would make progress somewhere, he would be taking two steps back somewhere else.

When the other matches had ended, the reporter wanted to interview him, asking him why he had decided to forfeit his match? However, by the time the other fights were finished, they quickly realized that instead of staying to watch the other fights, Quinn had left to return to his room.

Most of the audience understood and started to theorize their own reasons for his forfeit. Either too much power was used in the fight yesterday, and there hadn't been enough time to recover, or there was still more to his ability that the student didn't want to show; after all, it was practically a new ability in the world.

The more he fought in front of thousands and thousands of people, the higher the chance the people around could figure it out. Of course, the Big Four didn't have any questions, and Oscar was far more interested in the planet that Quinn had gotten the power from in the first place.

While in his room on his own, he still couldn't stop thinking about Peter. It felt cruel in a way that he was just taken. They would never find out his fate or if he was okay. Yet somehow, he was meant to just accept the result.

But there was truly nothing he could do about it. The AI system had no clue where the current Vampires lived. With no way to get there, it was pointless to think of a way to save him.

'Wait a minute?'

Suddenly, Quinn stood up from his bed as a spark had hit him in the head.

'The teleportation device, the one in Logan's room. Didn't Fex tell me it leads to the vampires?'

A return portal. The only problem was Logan still hadn't managed to crack the code. Past even that, though, what could Quinn even do when he got there? He was still weak. Fex was considered a young vampire, and there were bound to be even more powerful vampires there.

Again there was no use thinking about it, but maybe by the time Logan had cracked the code on the device, Quinn would be strong enough to help Peter.

The next day, Quinn had joined up with his friends to watch the event. There were only two days left now before everything would come to an end. Meeting up with everyone, the group seemed smaller than before. With Fex and Peter gone, it felt kind of quiet since they were the most talkative bunch in the group.

Well, Fex made up for two people's absence.

With Sam there joining them to watch the events, the group decided they would support Nate. Quinn was secretly rooting for him, but something seemed to be off during his match. As if his mind was somewhere else.

'We're already friends?' Nate thought. 'What did he mean by that?' He had been thinking about it all night, and even in his fight right now when he should have been fighting, his mind wasn't focused at all.

However, this was the semifinals. The second last day. His opponent wasn't taking it easy and instantly revealed his soul weapon. The first-year students watching were now keeping a close eye; for some of them, it was their first time seeing such a thing.

With that the match was over as Nate was eliminated via knockout from falling off the ring, but he wasn't upset. For he had finally figured it out.

'Does he mean he's already on my friend list? So that means I've met him before in the game.' But he had no recollection of anyone using those types of powers. Nevertheless, he was happy that he would be able to fight the Cursed Child. Who knows, it might have been someone he fought a long time ago, but his skills were weak at the time.

The final day of the event had arrived and when Sam had met up with the group, he had brought along a little friend with him. Nate.

"You, you... You know this guy, Sam?" Nate said, pointing at the Cursed Child.

"Ha, ha, it's a long story. Why don't you just sit down, and I'll tell you all about it."

They watched the final day of events and continued to talk, laugh, and tell stories to each other. Nate and Sam seemed to have even known each other before coming to military school, which was a little rare since the organizers tried to purposely split people who did know each other.

But because of this, they had plenty of embarrassing stories to tell. When they were done speaking about theirs, they asked about the others starting with Quinn. He explained how his parents died in the war and the mood suddenly had gotten somber. Moving on to Vorden, it seemed he kept avoiding the question completely, and so did Layla.

The atmosphere suddenly got a little awkward. It felt as if Nate and Sam were very open about everything, while the others were still hiding. Still, they decided to ignore it since everyone was having a good time before this.

"So what about you, Logan?" Sam asked. "What did you do before coming here?"

"Not much. I didn't talk to people at my last school as I like to stay alone, started a few gaming projects, and was the same at this school. That is until I met Quinn. Ever since my life seems to have been busier than ever but not in a bad way."

"Come on," Layla said. "He's not giving himself enough credit. Those few projects he started in school turned out to be a big deal."

“What do you mean?” Sam asked.

“Those projects are still ongoing today. Although you guys might know them as the game, Power fighters.” Logan answered.

“What!” Nate said, suddenly interested. The two of them were enthusiasts for the game, and right now, they were sitting with the inventor. They weren’t even aware that a kid created it since his family’s name who owned the company was attached to it.

“Wait!” said Nate. “That means you must know about the Blood Evolver right? Do you know who he is? Is he really hacking the system?”

“Of course, I know who he is,” Logan replied with honesty. “But for privacy reasons, I can not reveal that to you. However, I can tell you that he has not hacked the site. The ability being used is a strange one.”

The conversation between the group continued, mostly with Nate trying to figure out some way for Logan to tell him who the Blood Evolver was, and soon, the last event of the whole week was announced. The grand finale of the fighting event.

The group wanted to pay attention to the fight, and so did Quinn. These were the strongest two students out of all seven of the military bases. Due to them being second years, they would be leaving after the end of this year. So there was a good chance Quinn would never see them again.

Still, that might not be the case once they left the military. Outside it was a free world, and there was a chance they could run into anybody again.

The second reason was due to the soul weapons that would be used. Quinn had a high interest in soul weapons as they seemed to increase one’s power significantly. It is said that when one is born, the soul weapon already starts to form based on their traits and personality. Eventually, it will get slightly altered when learning their first ability and will continue to grow from there. Finally, when they are ready, they would be able to manifest one.

The thing was, Quinn was unsure if Vampires even had soul weapons. Fex didn’t seem to have one; otherwise, he would have used it against the King Tier beast.

Maybe unlike humans Vampires when born didn't have a soul weapon inside?

But what about him? Quinn was born a human and only later turned into a vampire. And if he did have one, Quinn was starting to wonder what it would be?

My Vampire System Chapter 342: Soul weapon battle

The final fight was set to start. The rules were the same as previous rounds with slight changes here and there. The platform they would be fighting in was the largest yet and nearly covered the whole arena floor. From this match, there would be no loss if a participant was knocked out off the stage.

In this match, there were also a total of four refs. However, most of their jobs consisted of staying by the outer ring of the arena. If the students looked like they were about to fall, they would quickly build a wall stopping them.

The two in the finals were second-year students from other military schools, so Quinn hadn't seen them before apart from the matches from the event. The first he had seen a little bit off was when the level 8 earth user had defeated Sam in one of the previous rounds.

As for the other one, he had also seen a few matches of his, and he seemed to be a student from the Graylash family, the power of lightning.

"This is the strongest student I've seen the military raise," Mona said, complimenting Oscar on his hard work.

"Of course, we saw the potential in him right away and gave him all the resources he needed," Oscar replied. "He nearly knows every skill we have available. I see a bright future for him; who knows he may even eventually become Supreme Commander one day."

"Is no one going to complement my family's student?" Owen said, twirling his hair.

“If he’s as hard-working as your lazy arse, then we already have a winner,” Burnie replied.

“Well, I actually don’t know how strong he is. He is from a generation I did not teach.” Said Owen. “As you know, I only recently became the new head; I don’t even have a pupil or descendent of my own yet.”

The fight had started, and the bickering between the two had stopped.

The action started almost immediately, with both revealing their trump cards instantly. There was no use trying to hide it or find out how the other would fight. They had ample time to research the fights before the event.

The Graylash student lifted his hand in the air, and from the palm of his hand, a blue lightning bolt struck through the air. A few moments later, and the lighting seemed to strike back down, hitting the student directly. A large flash of light was seen, causing most of the audience members to close their eyes.

When they opened them again, they could see the student’s appearance had changed. His hair was now standing upright, his clothes even seemed to be pulled slightly upward, and this blue aura could be seen surrounding his entire body.

At the same time, the Earth user had released his soul weapon. He brought his hands close together and closed his eyes. Suddenly from his fingertips, a white glowing light started to appear and began to form a shape. It had a long handle and a stone head on top. The appearance was that of a hammer.

“For some reason, when I look at these two, I feel like the lighting guy should be using the hammer,” Vorden said.

On display were two different types of soul weapons. The earth user’s weapon was a physical one and was most likely going to be used more than just an ordinary hammer. The Graylash family student had a unique trait. An energy that powered his body.

Wasting no time, the earth user used the ground to propel him towards the student. It looked as if he was surfing on top of an ocean of mud, when he finally got close enough. He jumped off the mound of mud and raised his hammer. Suddenly, it looked as if it was growing in size.

A giant hammer, the size of a house, was created and was slammed down onto the ground. When lifting the hammer, it shrunk back down to its normal size.

The audience was expecting to see a splatter of blood, perhaps, like when one would slap a mosquito, but instead, there was nothing.

“Cool hammer.” The student said as he suddenly appeared behind the earth user. Using both hands, he started to create a continuous stream of lightning, connecting both him and the user.

The earth user’s body started to shudder in pain, but eventually, he managed to stomp his foot on the ground, building a wall, stopping the electric flow.

With the first confrontation over between the two, the crowd cheered louder than ever. Hoping to see more impressive displays of power.

The fight continued between the two students, going back and forth, and they both showed great power and were able to use their soul weapons to their full advantage, but eventually, there was a person who had edged out, and that was the earth user.

Although the lightning user was strong and seemed to be dominating a lot of the fight, the lightning aura surrounding him seemed to fade. His speed began to slow, and eventually, he was hit by the hammer.

The attacks from the Graylash student were strong, but the armour he was wearing protected him well, and eventually, all of the Graylash family student’s soul weapon energy had run out.

A winner had been declared—the earth user.

Inside the booth, Burnie couldn’t contain his happiness; he seemed to be even more pleased than Oscar that the earth user had one.

“Oh,” Owen said, hearing the loud laughter. “And what happened to the contestants from the Sunshield family. I believe they were all knocked out before even this stage.”

“Pft, laugh all you want, just because this generation of my family is weak doesn’t mean our family is weak as a whole,” Burnie replied. “At any point and time, feel free to request a duel between our top students, and I will be happy to comply.”

Owen truly wasn’t too bothered by the loss. His ability was powerful but he also knew it was less effective against the earth users at a higher level. Their attacks just didn’t hurt them as much compared to others.

With that, the event had come to an end. There was a closing ceremony that thanked all the students who had taken part in. They then rallied up the points of each student to declare a single base a winner. In the end, base four was declared the overall victors. They were also the ones who had the earth user that one the fighting tournament.

It was clear that the three main events carried the most points compared to all the other events. Otherwise based on what everyone else was watching. There was no way base four would have been declared the winner.

The students were to return to their hotel and pack their things. Once they had finished, they lined up inside the hotel lobby to do a headcount.

“Alright, it looks like everyone is here.” General Mike said.

“Strange.” Said Logan. “Have they not realized Fex has gone missing. He was a part of our military base as well. This might prove that although Humans don’t know the existence of vampires. They have more pulling power and influence in our world than we think.

“And I would like to say one more thing,” Mike added. “Sorry about doing this to you again.”

As he finished, the shutters of the hotel lobby started to come down. Metal doors blocked the entrance way, and soon every small little hole was now closed.

Looking around, all the soldiers and school staff were now wearing their gas masks, and slowly the room started to fill with gas again

'Oh well, time to fake it again.' Said Quinn, knowing that the gas would not affect him.

Once all the students had been knocked out, the shutters were lifted, and a portal from outside was brought in. While awake, though, Quinn could hear a strange conversation going on.

"What do I owe the pleasure of such a humble visit from you four?" Mike said as he walked over to the entrance of the hotel.

Inside, walking into the lobby, were all members of the Big Four.

"Don't worry about us," Burnie said. "We are here just to see that all the students are transported back safely."

It was a little strange. Right now, every hotel was doing the same thing with their set of students. So what had made the big four come over to this hotel specifically? Mike thought.

The reason for their visit was Quinn. They were here to make sure nobody tried to do anything to him during the transportation process, and they had even dragged Jack to come with them.

'These guys, they were dead serious when they said they didn't want anybody touching him.' Jack thought.

Jack could now see, they truly would do anything to protect Quinn. Which meant he would be able to do nothing while he was at the second military base.

Once all the students were safely transported, everyone was free to go back to their own dorms and do as they wished, and that included Jack.

Using a portable teleporter of his own, he was safely able to arrive in his own city. The location of the teleporter was also directly to his own tower. A base that he had built under it.

When arriving, There were around a hundred people lined up to greet him.

“We welcome you home. Master Truedream!” They all shouted as he came out of the teleporter.

Just then, Kevin stood out from the line to deliver a report.

“Sir, I have some important news. It’s about the Blade family you told me to research. We’ve found their base.” Said Keven.

“Excellent,” Jack said with a smile as he walked off.

My Vampire System Chapter 343: Home sweet home

Everyone had safely made it back to military school in one piece. On the night of their arrival, there wasn’t much to do. The event had ended on a Friday evening, so by the time they had woken up again from the special gas. It was near enough already the end of the day. The students were told to head back to their rooms and unpack their belongings. There wasn’t much that they took with them so it wouldn’t take long to sort themselves out.

When returning to his room, Quinn had a sense or an unexpected feeling of being home. He never really had a place to call his. Since he was a kid, he would often move from place to place every time he went to a new school.

With no one to go back to or at a permanent base, there was never that home sweet home feeling. For the first time, he had it when he entered his room with Vorden.

It was a quick night for the boys. As soon as they finished unpacking they had gone to sleep. But Layla had a lot of work to do. From the event, she had been informed that Cia was an agent of Pure. This most likely meant that Cia also had a variety of tools that had been given to her that were hidden in the room. If they weren’t in the room then there would be somewhere else.

Thankfully, it seemed like Cia was still being looked after by the doctors for a few days before allowing her to return to her room. This would give Layla a head start of clearing everything she could find.

Upon returning to her room, she searched and searched. This time looking harder than before. When she first arrived, she had done a quick sweep, looking for cameras and microphones but found none. But she had never suspected her classmates to also be spying on her.

After a deep search and going through Cia's belongings, there were several things found, including a communication ball. The same as Layla had. It was continually flashing blue showing that there were messages left behind.

'Should I just destroy it and forget about everything.' She said, looking at it.

She lifted her hand and placed it just a little over the ball. Ready to use her powers to rip it apart. But then, placed it down by her side again.

'No, I can't destroy it, not yet. There's one more person I need to get out of there... Erin.'

Although Layla had now cut ties with Pure, she had sent her closest friend at the time over to their side. Perhaps at some point, the communication device would come in handy. She no longer had hers and destroyed it in haste. At the time she acted on emotion rather than thinking things through, but now she had the time to think. It would be best to keep it for now.

'Erin, I promise I will come to get you one day.'

It was now the weekend. Students were exempt from lessons for the next two days and would start their schedule as normal for the final term. After that, there would be a short summer break for the students where they were able to go home and see their family.

Although Quinn didn't know what he would do during that time, it was still a little far ahead for him to be thinking about it.

"So, you got anything special planned for these two days?" Vorden asked as he laid down in his bed.

“Not really, I think I might just check up on everyone to see how they’re doing, then head to the VR centre later on,” Quinn replied.

“Wait, you were serious about facing Nate in a Powerfighter match. How are you going to explain to him about the red aura and the shadow ability?”

“I won’t.” Said Quinn. “More than anything he just wants a fight. Even if he knows who I am it will be impossible to prove and it doesn’t make any sense. The only person it would make sense to is him. Besides, I have Logan. Say worst comes to worst and an investigation does take place, Logan can just say I’m not the blood evolver and state that he’s at another base. Not that I think it will come to that anyway.”

“You really depend on Logan a little too much,” Vorden said.

“Hey, don’t forget about what you all did. I think you guys owe me at least this much after going behind my back.”

“Are you trying to blackmail us, not cool man, not cool.”

The two of them started to laugh as they knew they were just having a jab at each other, and with that, Quinn decided to head off to Logan’s room. However, he hadn’t been completely truthful to Vorden, he didn’t want to check up on the others but more specifically he wanted to just check up on Logan.

A single knock was placed on the door.

“Come in,” Logan said.

And Quinn entered the room. The place this time looked a little different compared to before. The research he had done about the school’s underground dungeons had moved to this room instead.

“Hey, do you still think that information is useful?” Quinn asked. “You know, now that Peter not there anymore.”

"It's always handy to keep data," Logan explained. "You never know when we could use it for future events. Perhaps one day, you, me, or the others will be placed there. I hope if I get trapped there, you could use the information to try to break me free as well. So what brings you here?"

While Logan was giving his reply, Quinn continued to look around the room, but the last question had caught him slightly off guard.

"Who said I wasn't here just to see if you were okay?" Quinn replied.

"Look, I've known you for a while now and there seems to be a pattern. If you come to me in the afternoon, as long as there's not an urgent problem, then you are usually there to check up on me and see how I'm doing." Logan explained. "But if you come in the early morning, usually it's because you have a question or a task for me to do."

Quinn felt a little awkward and guilty now. It was fine when checking up on someone to then ask for a favour or snoop around, but now it felt like the only reason he had come here was to ask Logan for something. Even worse, it was true and he realized it.

"Actually, I don't have anything to ask this time or not a favour at least, I wanted to see how you were doing with that strange square device from before," Quinn asked.

Logan, using his two small legs, pushed his feet and rolled across the room with his chair to the other side. On this side of the room, one of the computers out of the many was attached up with wires leading to the strange device. On the screen, different combinations continued to appear, and each time it would flash red it would move onto the next one.

"It's taking a little longer than I thought," Logan said. "But the good thing is it will definitely unlock eventually, I just have no clue when."

"Is there any way of finding out where it goes once it's unlocked?"

"Not really, other than going through ourselves, but who knows if we can come back. We would have to take a portable portal device with us just in case." Logan said.

“Wait, you’re really going to go through there,” Quinn asked, worried for Logan. “Well, if you can please, let me know when the machine unlocks. I don’t want you to go there by yourself, bring me along, you can think of me as your bodyguard.”

“I’m not a kid, I can do these things by myself,” Logan replied, seeming to be annoyed at Quinn’s suggestion.

“Sorry, you know I didn’t mean it like that, just I’m really interested just like you. My system was the one that told me it was made by Richard Eno, and there might be a chance this leads to his base or something. If so, maybe he would be able to help us in finding out what this system is.”

Placing his hand on his chin, Logan started to think about it. It was true that with the help of Eno, it might be a lot easier, but Logan wanted to discover things about Quinn’s system on his own. However, there was one possibility, Logan never ruled it out in the first place. Eno was a person who always seemed to be ahead of everyone else when it came to technological advances; there could even be a chance he had something to do with creating the system.

“Alright, I’ll let you know when it gets unlocked.”

With all formalities said and done, Logan got back to working on more gadgets. After the fight with the king tier and feeling a little weak. He wanted to create some new items for himself. There was always the chance more trouble could be on the way.

The next stop for Quinn was to head to the VR room. He had promised Nate he would do battle with him and he wanted to keep his word. Even if Nate wasn’t online yet, Quinn had the chance to play a couple more games.

When walking through the hallway, there was a familiar face that he didn’t expect to meet.

“Oh, Quinn. It’s been a while since me and you were able to talk.” Leo said. “Do you mind meeting me in the martial arts hall? I have some important news to tell you?”

There was no rush for Quinn to play the game. After all, there was no confirmed time, or set time the two would meet. If the two happened to be online he would send an invite. So Nate could wait for now.

“Sure, why don’t we head there together?”

During the walk to the martial arts hall, it was quite silent between the two. Quinn always found it hard to read Leo, but at the same time, he trusted him. It was a good thing he did as well, for he had helped out big time during the events with Peter. It was because of people like him, that Quinn hadn’t completely given up on hope for humanity.

The problem was at the moment. There seemed to be two bad people for every one good person he would meet.

They had eventually arrived in the marital hall and it felt large and empty without any of the students inside. The weapons were still on the wall, and it reminded Quinn of his first day here.

Leo headed to the back of the room and sat up against the back wall crossing his legs. Quinn then followed and did the same sitting opposite him.

“Quinn, I wanted to tell you something. It was a decision I have been going backwards and fourth but was always going to do at one point. I will no longer be a teacher here. I’m leaving for good.” Leo said.

My Vampire System Chapter 344: A parting gift

A metallic fist pounded onto the poor students’ face, and at the same time, ‘The Winner’, appeared written in big, bold letters, now floated above his head.

“This is starting to get a little boring,” Nate said.

He opened up the game screen and started to scroll down through his friend’s list. There weren’t many on the list, as he would often only send out a request to those he had found interesting.

'Damn it, who is he?' Nate said in anger. 'I sent everyone who was online on my friends list a fighting request, and it turns out he's not a single one of them. Even worse, I can't even remember why I added half these people in the first place.'

Being with Nate and having watched his last few matches it looked like Nate had gotten stronger again, very strong. It was a shame if this fight was to happen, only he would be able to see it.

"Calm down," Sam said. "Maybe he's not like us. Not everyone plays the game this much. Even if he said he would send you an invite, he didn't say when."

At this point, Sam had actually put nearly everything together and had made a guess at who the Cursed Child was. Although their powers weren't the same, it was the only thing he could think of, hearing what he had said at the end of the match.

He had only come up with this theory after finding out that Logan was the creator of the game. Perhaps when Quinn had made that shadow dome, he started to display powers that would have been similar to what he used in the game.

With Logan, he could always ask him to program it, so his powers looked different when performing it in the game. This way, his ability would still be kept secret from the world.

But Sam didn't want to tell Nate this; first of all, it was only a theory, and he wasn't a hundred percent sure this was right. The second thing was, he wanted to see the joy on Nate's face when he found out the Cursed Child and Blood evolver were the same person.

Inside the martial arts hall, two people were sitting opposite each other quietly. Quinn couldn't believe what he had just heard. Of course, people weren't able to just leave the military freely when they wanted, especially for a teacher still in the middle of their term. But what Quinn didn't know was Leo had multiple conditions set when he had agreed to join, one of them allowing him to leave whenever he wished.

This wasn't normal for teachers or military to have but it was one of the things that allowed them to sway him over to their side.

This news had made Quinn upset. Leo was the first a.d.u.l.t who treated him normally even at a low power level, and even after finding out he was a vampire. There weren't many people out there like him.

"Can I ask why?" Quinn asked.

"Of course, it's why I wanted to speak to you," Leo replied. "I started to realize it after what happened during the event. You know, I know you, Peter and the Boy Fex were the same types of people. The student Fex hasn't returned, and we were told he transferred to another base due to complications, but when trying to find out more about what happened to him, I couldn't.

"Not only that but during the event itself, I met another that was like you."

'Is he talking about a vampire? The others said someone had come to collect Fex. Is it possible that it's who he's talking about?' Quinn thought.

"My guess was that she was there to save Peter, and now that Peter is no longer here, I believe they succeeded. But during that time, the two of us fought."

Hearing this was shocking to Quinn. Seeing that Leo was fine, even during the event, must have meant he could go toe to toe with an a.d.u.l.t vampire. Leo was indeed powerful. At the same time, Quinn wished he was there at the time to see the fight.

He could have learnt a lot of things watching two skilled participants.

"If the two of us fought at full strength, I honestly don't know which of us would win. Our confrontation was short, but it was enough for me to realize that being here has made me a little soft. After the war, I thought it might have been my time to rest and teach a new generation. However, I didn't realize how corrupt the current system is.

“Not only that, but it’s now too risky for me to be here. I don’t regret my involvement in helping you kids. It brings joy to my heart. But if the military were to find out, I don’t know what would happen. There seem to be greater forces at play here that we can not see.

“Quinn, let me tell you. There’s a war coming. Whether it will be against each other, humans against humans, against the Dalki, or an unknown force, I do not know. But I want to be there to protect my friends and family when I can. To do that, I need to train once again, and I can not do that here.”

The feeling that Quinn had was the same as Leo. He thought others wouldn’t have this feeling of worry over their shoulder. That the current life they’re living now could be taken away at any second. And the last person he thought would feel they would need to get stronger was Leo. He was already plenty strong. Yet, he still felt like the need to get stronger to protect those around him.

“Thank you for telling me. I understand, but why did you feel the need to tell me. After all, you know I’m different.” Quinn replied.

Leo then smiled at Quinn.

“Because although we may be different in one way, I feel like we are nearly precisely the same in another. Both of us want to get strong to protect those around us. When we first met, I felt it.”

“As a leaving gift, there are two things I want to give you.”

Leo then reached around behind him and pulled out what looked like three beast crystals. Each one with its outer layer transparent in colour.

“Are these beast crystals?” Quinns said as he looked closely at them. “What level are they at? They’re so clear!”

“These crystals are at the advanced level. They are specially chosen to be used to be made into a gauntlet type weapon. I wish I could have given you one of my own weapons, but there is a particular reason why I can’t. But this is the next best thing.”

Leo said as he tried to place the crystals into Quinn's hand, but almost immediately, Quinn pushed the crystals back towards Leo.

"I can't. I didn't earn these myself. It doesn't feel right." Said Quinn.

"Now is not the time to be so foolish. When you are fighting an enemy, do you think they care how you got these crystals? When you need to protect those close to you, does it matter where you got that power from? Or would you rather see those close to you die because of some silly pride?" Leo was quite stern and straight when he said this, but he needed to be.

Quinn was only 16 years old, but soon, he would turn into an a.d.u.l.t and leave, and who knows when the war would start again.

After hearing Leo's wise words, Quinn took the crystal and placed them in his lap for now.

"The second thing I wanted to give you is not a gift, but something that can only be taught. First of all, tell me what tier do you think my weapon is at?" Leo asked as he pulled his sword out and placed it down for Quinn to look at.

He had seen Leo defeat a Dalki with a single strike, and he knew he was powerful. To be able to be so strong, it had to be at a great tier.

"Is it a legendary tier weapon?" Quinn asked.

"Well, you would be more surprised then when I tell you it is only at the King Tier Level!" Leo replied. "In the past, before beast tier weapons even existed, there was a small group of people who would be able to cut giant stones with their swords. Lift buildings ten times their weight and slow down the ageing process.

"Yet, not a single one of them had what we know today as abilities, but they certainly had powers beyond that of a normal human."

Hearing this, Quinn thought these humans sounded like Vampires, with the things they could do, but it was clear Leo wasn't going in that direction. Even though he knew Quinn was different, not once had he called him a vampire.

"I am a descendant of these types of people, this isn't an ability, and in truth, every human out there is capable of achieving such results. Some even achieve it without realizing it. It's what saved me during the war. This thing is inside our bodies, and it's known as Qi. I want to teach you this special technique, and hopefully, you will be able to use it wisely.

"But before even that, I will need to explain to you how I came to learn of it and how I also became known as the hero, the blind swordsman."

My Vampire System Chapter 345: Leo's past

"Qi" The word was foreign to Quinn. He had never heard of it before or even heard someone mention it. From the way Leo spoke about it, it sounded like some mystic energy that perhaps people used to harness a long time ago.

Thinking back, Quinn started to remember something Vorden had told him a while ago. At one point Vorden had managed to copy Leo's powers. When looking at Leo, he could see the same thing he could, yet Vorden's could feel his own energy at the time was far weaker than Leo's.

This might have had something to do with Qi as well. Vorden was only able to copy the amount of MC cell's someone had.

'Could the large energy that Vorden was seeing at the time be Qi?'

Whatever it was, Quinn wanted to learn about it. He was ready to listen to Leo's story. For back then during the war, he had been classified as a hero, and he had even seen the power first hand.

Any strength added to his own would be a plus.

"I was born blind, it wasn't the latter on in life, and it wasn't during the war like many people suspect. I never had eyesight to begin with, I have never seen the colour of the sky, nor the grass.

"Even before the introductions of abilities, the world was a cruel place. Discrimination existed back then just like it does now but in different forms. As for me, I was abandoned and left outside a temple by my parents, my only guess is they couldn't deal with the idea of raising a blind baby. Although to this day I don't really blame them.

"From what I had learned, later on, the country I grew up in was a poor one, and the place even worse. People had children in hopes that they would be able to better their lives in the future. Work on the farm, help put in the village. But a blind person would be disadvantaged when it came to these things, and I would only be another mouth to feed.

"In the end, I think my parents loved me enough to make sure I arrived at a place they could trust. Rather than just abandoning me, and for that reason, I can't say I hate them."

Quinn had also heard some stories of parents who had given up on their kids, after learning their MC cells had a low limit. It seemed rather than getting better, things had only gotten worse since the past.

"Luckily for me, it wasn't an ordinary temple they had dropped me at. Noticing I was blind, they knew it would be pointless to bring me to an orphanage. If people had the choice out of a baby that was perfect or one that couldn't see it would be a long time until a soul gentle enough would take me in.

"However, he also felt like he could greatly help me, for he was a master of Qi. He ran a dojo and taught many students and at first, he decided to teach me, not because he wanted me to learn how to fight, but he thought it would greatly help me grow and navigate my way around.

"You see, Qi lets you feel the energy of living things around you. In a way, my Master felt like if he taught me this, he would be giving me a vision I never had. After years of learning and growing up by my master side, a strange thing happened. When I mastered how to use Qi, at the same time, I had unlocked my ability.

"At the time I didn't know this and abilities weren't widespread and were still kept secret. When I explained what I could see, My Master told me not to tell anyone about it, but for the first time, I felt like I could see and join in with my fellow brothers and sisters with their training.

“My ability helped me progress faster than those around me, as I was able to see the flow of energy that my Master would often talk about easier. When sparing with my fellow brothers, it would give me an advantage. Every human has Qi, but a lot don’t know how to grow or use it properly. When one would attack, I would see the Qi move before them.

“Fast forward several years and the war with the Dalki had started. The use of weapons clearly didn’t work, and it looked like the human race would soon die. I was young and hot-headed back then but continually argued with my Master, asking why hadn’t we gone to join the fight.

“We were a small group of only thirty students, but I knew with our unique talents we would be able to help some people at least. However, my Master said our home was here, and it wasn’t our place. The temple oversaw a small town full of life. It was away from the war and all the fighting. We were up relatively high, and it seemed like nobody had found us yet.

“But every day I would watch news of what was going on. That’s when people with abilities started to come forward. They began to turn the tide of the war. They were hailed as heroes and continued to be cheered and supported around the whole world.

“That could have been me’ I thought. I was envious, jealous of these ability users. We could have helped and also been a part of those groups. Yet even with our power, we did nothing.

“Later on the discovery of the portals were made soon after and that led to beast weapons. The war was still ongoing, and now the world was into heavy recruitment. People didn’t have a choice, if you were old enough, you were told to fight.”

Quinn remembered this time period well, for this was also when his mother and father were placed in the war.

“Knowing this piece of information, I did something I wish I had never done. The small town on top of the mountain was unregistered with any country. Nobody knew of our existence. I didn’t want to miss out again. What was the point of having all this power and skill and never being able to use it? Shouldn’t we have used it to help the fight?

“One week, I went down to the nearest city and reviled that there was a whole town of people to the World alliance. They immediately sent in their soldiers and told everyone to relocate. They moved us all to another planet. An Orange portal planet at the time. Our job was to defeat the beasts and obtain the crystals, delivering them to the army.

“They had given us guns that worked against the basic tier beasts but after that their armour or hide would be too tough. However, they didn’t know about our talents, and even without the weapons, we were able to complete our tasks better than they had expected. In return, they finally gave us beast weapons and we even formed a special unit.

“The planet had become a peaceful place, and we had managed to make a settlement similar on the planet, to what we had back on earth. But then, the Dalki came and attacked. The bulk of us, including my Master and me, was out on a hunt for beasts. When our group returned, the whole village had already nearly been destroyed.

“When we arrived we could see a single Dalki ship, which usually contained a unit of twelve. We fought with them till the bitter end and the only ones that had survived the fight were my Master and me. All of our pupils and everyone in the village had died.

“It was because of me the whole town had been relocated to the planet. There was a good chance we could have continued living peacefully on earth. Not only that, but me and my Master never spoke again.”

When telling the story, Quinn could feel the sadness and guilt in his words.

“But I don’t think it is your fault,” Quinn replied. “There was no guarantee they would have never found you on that mountain in the first place, you might have even survived longer moving to the planet and also if you do have the power, I don’t see why it’s wrong to try fight back?”

“And this is why I wish to tell you my story, so you don’t end up making the same mistake I did,” Leo replied. “You see now at my age I realised a few things I could have done differently. Why did I have to get the whole town involved in my mess, and my fellow brothers? If I wanted to fight, I could have done it on my own? But no, I was scared.

“Worse than that, they had things to lose, my Master’s whole family was in that village, his wife, his kids and the same for the others. Where I had nothing, I had no family, no one to worry about and just had my power and skills. Or that’s what I thought. When I lost everything, I realised I did have a family, but it was a little too late.

“From that event, my Master and I had gotten quite famous. For it was the first time a planet or group were able to fend off and kill all the invading Dalkis. I used this as an opportunity.

“With this huge burden and regret on my back, I decided to take vengeance against the Dalki. I showed the military my powers, something my Master told me to never do and went on the front lines. I fought well and was hailed a hero, I became one of the heroes I had heard about on TV, but when I reached that point, I didn’t feel any better about myself, and the praise wasn’t as great as I imagined. All I wanted to do was turn back time.

“I still don’t understand everything there is to understand about Qi. When the other students died, it seemed like a part of them was transferred into the beast equipment they were using at the time or at least their Qi. It’s stronger than your standard equipment but will only work with the use of your own Qi. That is why I can not give you any of my own weapons yet.

“My Master is still out there somewhere. Although he might be dead, who knows.

“Still, if he is dead, then I will be the only one alive who knows how to use this power, and that’s why I have decided to teach you.”

Leo, stood up from his seat and walked over to Quinn’s side. The pressure coming off his body could be felt all over and was causing Quinn to sweat, it also became difficult to breathe.

‘Is this Qi?’

Even if he wanted to move, it felt like he couldn’t as if an invisible force was surrounding him.

“Let me pass on my knowledge to you,” Leo said as he placed his hand on top of Quinn’s head.

My Vampire System Chapter 346: A grave mistake

The second Leo placed his hand on top of Quinn's head, he started to try and transfer a part of his own Qi into his body, but unlike how he thought it would go, it proved to be a bit of struggle.

'It feels like something is trying to block the process; the strange purple energy is cutting off my own energy.' Leo thought.

Leo had never tried this before, so he was unsure if this was the standard procedure or was it because Quinn wasn't exactly human. He attempted again, only this time, being a bit more forceful. Even with humans, some bodies were more willing to accept outside forces of power than others.

At the same time, this was happening. A message had appeared in front of Quinn.

[An unknown energy is attempting to enter your body]

[Allowing this to enter your body could have unknown consequences]

[Allow the energy to enter your body?]

[Yes] [No]

"System, I need to ask you, do you think it will be a problem if I accept this Qi?" Quinn asked.

"I honestly don't know either." The system replied. "Just like you, I have never heard of this before. The things that he described humans being capable of doing, a strong vampire would have been able to do them anyway. Our bodies would naturally start to get stronger as we progressed our skills. So we mainly focused on those aspects.

"This doesn't mean we can't learn Qi, but I guess that there was never a need for it in the first place."

Quinn was struggling with what to do. If he could learn something that even the vampires didn't know, then wouldn't this allow him to gain a slight edge? At the same time, the system itself seemed always to want to help him, unlike the System AI who chose to keep secrets.

However, judging by the fact that the system had named "Qi" an unknown substance, would most likely also mean that whoever created the system didn't know of Qi either.

'So, is the system just trying to be extra safe?'

"If it were me, I would do it." The system said. "I don't see a huge downside, and I can't imagine this teacher of yours wanting to hurt you. Besides, it would be quite an interesting experiment to see, don't you think?"

"Yeah with me as the lab rat who's the one going to take the fall for it if anything went wrong," Quinn replied.

After thinking about it for a while, he eventually decided to take the plunge.

[Yes]

'If Leo can give this strange power to me, then if anything went wrong he should be able to take it back as well. If he wanted to hurt me, he would have done so many times already. And this is his leaving gift. Too many people have already left, and I have nothing to remember them by.' Quinn thought.

The energy that Leo was trying to share suddenly started to go through; there was nothing different on his end, apart from being more forceful. He didn't quite understand what was happening but went along with it anyway.

The only frame of reference he had, was what his master had done to him.

“As this energy passes through I want you to remember this feeling. In a moment my Qi will join with yours. I have put in a small amount that shouldn’t be able to take or damage yours in any way. I have only done this to guide it around your body.”

With his eyes closed, Quinn started to imagine it. He could feel a glowing feeling travelling from down his head into his body like a little ball of bright light. It carried on moving through his body until it eventually reached his belly. That’s when the size of the energy started to grow.

“The two energies appear to have attached.” Said Quinn.

“Good, good you’re a fast learner like I was.”

Still attached to Quinn’s head, Leo started to move the energy around so Quinn could get the hang of the feeling. He moved it from his hand to the edge of his fingertips all the way to his toes and continued to move it around his body.

“When you learn to control this feeling yourself, you can start to implement it into things you touch, including weapons. Not only will you be able to activate beast gear as others do, but you will be able to do a second unlocking. Now, this doesn’t work on all equipment and usually only high-level equipment. This second unlocking is basically what we currently call a weapon skill.

“Have you ever thought why when forgers create a weapon, even if they both use the same material, one weapon can have a skill attached to it and one can not? It’s because without realising it, they have learnt how to harness Qi into their forging techniques to create this second unlocking.”

It had been a long time since the two had been doing this and Quinn hadn’t even realised. He had been so calm and focused on the feeling. It was as if he had entered a peaceful state. He couldn’t tell what was going on outside and only focused on the energy.

“Okay the session is over, I will now move the energy out of your body. This can feel a little weird, so bear with me, and you may also feel a little weak after.” Leo explained.

The force that was in his stomach suddenly split from the larger force. It felt as if someone had reached down into his throat and pulled something from Quinn's stomach. It surely was an uncomfortable feeling for him.

The energy travelled upward and eventually stopped at the top of his head, where Leo's hand was placed. Once again, Leo could feel his energy stuck there. The purple aura that surrounds Quinn's body started to gather around the top half of Quinn's upper body as if it didn't like what Leo was trying to do.

[The unknown energy is trying to leave your body]

[Do you want to allow the energy to leave your body?]

[Yes] [No]

The same type of message had appeared when Leo tried to take out the Qi, but before Quinn could reply and while he was reading the message. Leo continued to try to take the energy out from Quinn forcefully.

'Last time, I struggled a bit as well, maybe I just need to be a little more forceful? At worst, I will only take some of the boy's energy that he will reign over time.'

"Okay, I'm just going to pull a little harder, it shouldn't hurt but that strange feeling, you might feel it again," Leo explained.

"No, wait!" Quinn shouted, but it was too late.

The energy had been forcefully pulled from Quinn, and the message had disappeared. Quickly opening his eyes, he could see Leo standing back with his arm held out as if it was on fire, but Quinn was unable to see what he could see.

When forcefully pulling the energy out, he had not only pulled out his and Quinn's Qi into his body, but the strange purple aura surrounding it. He could see the force entering his body from his arm, and it was quickly taking over and spreading.

“Are you okay ?” Quinn asked worriedly.

“It’s not your fault boy. I was too rash. I should have known you were different, so your body may have reacted differently. Just don’t say another word while I concentrate.” Leo said as he sat down on the floor and closed his eyes.

He tried his best to combat the strange purple energy that was now inside him with his own. Moving his Qi to combat it, but it was a force he was unfamiliar with.

‘System, what’s going on?’

As Quinn asked that question, his dull brown eyes started to light up red, and a connection was starting to be felt between his energy and the one flowing through Leo’s body as well.

[Blood ritual Skill activated]

“No, what have I done. Cancel! Cancel!” Quinn shouted out loud, not caring if Leo heard or not. This was something he never expected; this wasn’t what he wanted to happen. It wasn’t his decision to turn someone like this.

No matter how much Leo tried to get rid of the strange purple energy, the only thing he could do was slow it down. Eventually, he realised that the purple energy would take over his entire body.

“I’m sorry,” Quinn said as his knees hit the floor and he knelt down in front of Leo.

Leo opened his eyes, even if he couldn’t see out of them, it was a natural reaction for him when talking to someone. His eyes looked, different to before, they too had started to glow red.

He could hear the sniffles and sobs coming from Quinn. It gave him an idea of what was happening to him. For the boy known as Peter once had regular human energy flowing through him. That one day changed to purple as well.

“This is not your fault boy. This is partially my fault as well. We, as humans all make mistakes, that’s how we learn. Whatever is about to happen, I’m ready.”

He no longer fought back the purple energy, and now it was able to spread across his whole body freely. But Leo didn’t feel weak as such; he felt stronger and more alive than ever.

[Blood ritual was a success]

[The human has successfully been blooded 2/3]

My Vampire System Chapter 347: An Error

‘Even though I tried to stop it, I still couldn’t. What have I done?’ Quinn thought as he looked at the message that appeared in front of him.

[Blood ritual was a success]

[The human has successfully been blooded 2/3]

[A new member of the Cursed family has been created]

[Leo Suiyan is now a vampire]

[Additional information available when using inspect!]

There was a tiny bit of relief when Quinn had seen that Leo had transformed into a vampire rather than one of the available subclasses. It was one less problem for him to deal with.

This was perhaps due to how much strength he already had, but then again, he could only make guesses because he didn't really know how the whole thing seemed to work.

But still, there was no way he could be happy about this, he had just turned someone who was unwilling, it wasn't like Peter where the only option was to save his life, and it wasn't like Layla who had requested him to.

[Inspect]

[Leo Suiyan]

[Ability: none]

[Class: Vampire (Unable to evolve)]

[A vampire's senses and overall stats are improved. The user will be stronger and faster. When in sunlight, their strength will weaken. They will now be able to perform blood abilities. Blood abilities being used will cause the user's health to deteriorate quicker and their hunger to grow faster. The user must consume blood when needed.]

[Further class evolutions available: Vampire Noble, Vampire knight (error!)]

[The Vampire is unable to evolve at this point and time, the Vampire can not surpass its leader in rank.]

"That's a little strange." The AI said reading the message along with Quinn. "Usually vampires are able to evolve as long as they are strong enough. Their no such restrictions. Although I guess this really is a unique situation, as their has never been a vampire leader before who is only at the evolution stage of a vampire. I guess that does complicate things a little."

However, Quinn didn't care about that for now. He was far too worried about how Leo would react, not only had he turned him into a vampire he had also made him lose his ability. Something Leo relied on for his eyesight.

“Leo, are you...how do you feel?” Quinn asked carefully ready for him to possible lash out in anger.

“I feel great!” Leo responded in a surprisingly upbeat tone. What he was saying was the truth, and it wasn’t just to make Quinn feel better. He had felt like he had obtained a whole new body. His hearing was already sensitive before, but now it was even better, as, for his eyesight, there was no improvement in that department. He was still unable to see anything.

“And your ability?” Quinn asked.

Leo then closed his eyes and tried to activate his ability, but there was nothing. The aura he could see before and the wireframe everything he viewed objects, the walls, they could no longer be seen. Still, he did not panic, he took a deep breath and thought back to when he was at the temple.

He started to focus his Qi around his body. Eventually, He targeted the location of his eyes, the exact thing he did when he was a child and thier was a result...

“Looks like you do know whats happened to me then. My ability seems to have weekend greatly, its as if it returned to when I had first discovered it.”

Shocked by, Leo answer, Quinn quickly used the inspect skill again and this time, he could see that the section by ability was no longer empty.

The ability was also compatible with vampires, the only downside was, his MC cells had been refreshed and had reverted back to when he had first discovered his ability. It would take some time until it went back to normal, but Leo wasn’t worried about this.

As an original, there were no books he needed to learn from, he was the one who was able to grow his abilities power alone. He could silently practice whenever needed to.

Even though his ability had weakened, he did not feel more disadvantaged than before. He felt like with his other senses having improved, they had more then lacked up for his ability power decreasing.

“Well then, I never thought I would ask you this question as quite honestly, I didn’t think I would get this deeply involved in your troubles, but it seems like I have done. So what am I, or maybe I should ask, what are we?” Leo asked.

This was something Quinn was never prepared for, he had envisioned telling people one day what he was but not right now. Revealing the truth to his friends compared to his teacher was a lot harder for some reason.

He wasn’t ready, but he had to, he had to make sure Leo would be prepared for everything that would be coming towards him.

“It’s a long one... and I’ll explain as much as I can,” Quinn said.

The two of them sat down once again opposite each other. When looking at Leo, a smile could still be seen on his face as he was happy with his newfound body. It made things a little easier for Quinn when speaking. Quinn started by explaining that he was a vampire, Leo didn’t interrupt and allowed him to thoroughly explain everything.

Quinn started off with his own experience, stating how his body was stronger, faster and his sight was even better than before. All though they quickly went over the sight part since it had nothing to do with Leo. Then the hard parts had come, the downsides of being a vampire. Leo would now be affected by sunlight and suddenly feel weaker during the day, and he would have to consume blood to fill his hunger.

After finishing explaining everything about Vampires, Quinn then also went to explain about what had happened so far, and Leo was starting to paint a picture of why people kept turning up and also the relation of Fex.

He felt like this part also needed to be explained as there was a possibility just like how the others came after Peter, they could now come after Leo as well.

After everything was said and done, Quinn looked downward at the floor waiting for Leo’s response. He couldn’t even look at him right now.

Leo was busy thinking, the women he had met at the event who tried stopping him and the flask filled with blood. Everything was starting to make sense. And it seemed like even the vampires had their own set of rules to follow.

“You kids have had a lot on your shoulders this whole time. No wonder you had so many mistakes and mishaps along the way. This is too much for anyone, never mind someone your age.” Leo responded.

“Wait, you’re not mad?” Quinn asked.

“What’s the point of getting mad, what’s done is done. There is nothing I can do to change it and if I was to get mad, would it fix anything?”

Leo then stood up from where he was standing, he wished to test out his new body and skills. Without saying anything, he walked to the centre of the martial arts hall, and Quinn watched carefully.

He swung his blade as fast as he could in all sorts of directions. The speed was amazing that even Quinn, who had better eyesight than most was struggling to keep up with it. Not just that, but the sound, he could tell from the sound alone those strikes would cause serious damage to anyone.

While continuously swinging the blade, Leo could feel something strange. A new energy, it wasn’t like the Qi he typically used, but something was bubbling and boiling up inside of him. He continued to swing his blade until eventually, he released this energy out of his sword with a strike.

With the swing of the sword, shortly after a large line of red aura went out following it. The attack continued going forward until it had just disappeared before hitting the wall.

“Blood swipe!” Quinn said.

“Oh, so I guess this is a skill from the vampires then. It seems powerful.” Leo replied.

But this wasn’t just any blood swipe. From looks alone, Quinn could tell it was larger, faster and more powerful than any blood swipe he had ever produced. With Leo being plenty strong before and now with his vampire body and powers on top of it, he truly might have just created a monster.

“What are you going to do now, if you want I can help you. If you need blood, I have friends that can help and if you have any questions you want to ask I can help?” Quinn said, still feeling guilty about the whole thing.

“Quinn, I still haven’t changed my decision to leave this place. I think now that this has happened; it’s given me more reason to do so than ever before. I hope you understand.” Said Leo.

“You know, if you wanted to, you could order him to stay.” The system said. “He would have to comply since he is under you.”

‘I know, but it’s his life.’

“Then before you go, please take this.” Quinn removed the ring from his finger and threw it over to where Leo was. For a brief second Quinn forgot he was blind and was afraid the ring would just hit the floor.

But like a bat, based on the ting sound he was able to locate where roughly where it would be, then the short range of his ability would do the rest. He grabbed it and felt around before realising what it was.

“I’m guessing this isn’t a normal ring?” Leo asked as he could see the red aura surrounding it.

“That ring will allow you to walk freely in the daylight. It will make you still feel human and don’t worry, I can make another one. You gave me two gifts so at least let me give you this.” Quinn said before he could refuse.

If Leo was to be travelling on his own, unlike Quinn, he didn’t have the system to help him. Any questions he had about the changes that were happening in his body, he would have to learn how to deal with it on his own. The ring would help him greatly.

Quinn still had other ways to combat the sun, such as his shadow void and the suit. He also could always make another ring, but perhaps not one as good as the one he had obtained.

Leo started to walk back towards Quinn and stood in front of him. ❖❖❖Remember what I taught you, that feeling you need to practise it every day if you can. It will take a year or so until you get the hang of it and when you do, come find me again. Then I will teach you the next step. And before I go..."

Leo then got down on one knee in front of Quinn.

"What are you doing?" Quinn said.

"You said I now belong to your family right, I don't know how this vampire stuff really works, but I don't want to make the same mistake I made with my last master. I can tell already the connection between us two is now strong. If you are ever in trouble and I feel you are in danger, I Leo Suiyan will come and protect you."

With that, Leo got up from the floor and walked away.

"I can tell you know." the system said. "He has the makings of a great vampire knight."

But Quinn didn't care about that for now, for there was only one thought on his mind.

"You were the best damn teacher I ever had," Quinn said. "I know we will meet again."

My Vampire System Chapter 348: I promised a fight

[You are being affected by direct sunlight]

[All stats will be reduced by 70 percent]

It had been a while since Quinn had seen these messages and he didn't miss it one bit. As soon as he stepped out into the sun from the martial arts hall, his whole body began to feel weak, the energy felt as if it was being drained from him.

Although it wasn't as bad as he remembered. As he was still able to walk freely and didn't feel sick like before. This was due to him gaining a large amount of stats from since the last time. Right now, he could move about like an average human in the sun. However, it still seemed to give him a headache, as he stayed out after five minutes.

It was a shame that Leo had left, but Quinn had done his best to inform him of all the troubles he had gone through. Hoping that he might be able to deal with it better. He had more information when Quinn first turned and also had the ring to help him out. For some reason, he felt Leo would be okay. Even if he did come across another vampire, based on what he saw in the martial arts hall, he would be worrying about them rather than Leo.

In turn, Leo had also given Quinn a training routine to practise his Qi every day. For now, it would be pretty much useless in a fight, Leo explained, but at a certain point and time, everything would start to click.

The crystals that had been given to him were able to be stored in the system. When checking out the shop, Quinn was hoping it would unlock a type of weapon for him, but there was no success. If he wanted a new pair of gauntlets, he would have to find someone to make it for him.

Not just anyone, but a talented forger who would be able to also do a second unlocking. Otherwise, it would only be a waste.

With the sun starting to set, it meant the day was soon to end. With this, Quinn decided that he would head off to the VR room. It was his long awaited promise with Nate.

On the way there he started to notice something different walking through the halls. Casually, people would look at him, they were still many students surprised that Quinn was as strong as he was that day, but that wasn't what felt strange or different. Even as a level one, there would be those that stared at him, or would treat him as if he was invisible.

Looking down at his watch, he could see the number six on display. What felt different, was the fact that no students were calling him names, no one purposely barged into him and no one was trying to start a fight.

'So this is what it feels like huh?'

But then, as soon as Quinn turned around the corridor to enter the VR centre, he saw three boys pinning a student up against the wall. On his wristwatch, was a level 2 power level.

"Why didn't you do what we asked? We told you that we needed that project by tonight!" The student yelled as he slammed the level 2 student up against the wall again.

"Stop that!" A voice from behind was heard.

"What do you want?" The kid said as he turned around and immediately recognised who it was.

"Oh, you." The kid said nervously.

"Just let the guy go, you wouldn't be doing this if he was the same level as you, would you?" Said Quinn.

"Shut up, I bet you think you're hot crap now don't you Quinn!?" Another student said by his side. "But we ain't weak, and there's three of us. I bet we could still kick your arse."

'Three? Didn't these guys see me fight twelve with the Multiplier? I guess maths isn't their strong point.'

"Well, how about we make it a three on three." Another student said as they appeared from behind Quinn. As soon as they saw who this was, the students immediately stormed off without saying another word.

The student who was pinned up against the wall, thanked them both before running off as well, and when Quinn turned around, he could finally see who had come to his aide.

It was a student with bright red spikey hair, he had seen him once before in the interrogation room... Burg Sunshield. One of the students from the big four.

“You know, it won’t change anything. They’ll just start doing it in secret instead.” Burg said.

“At least that will lessen the bullying somewhat,” Quinn replied as he walked off into the room.

Quinn disliked the big four. Even though they wielded so much power, even as students, they did nothing to change the situation. It was as if they liked the way things were set up. So he decided to shrug Burg off, and continue with his business.

“Tch, aargh!” Burg said in frustration. “Why the hell did our leader tell us to look over that guy.”

Inside the VR centre, Quinn paid for his booth and entered the game as usual.

[Welcome Blood evolver]

Checking his friends’ list, he was surprised and at the same time not to see that both Nate and Sam were online. It had only been a few moments, but almost immediately, he had received an invite to a fight. Quinn had decided to decline the invite.

“What, so I can’t find the Cursed Child and now the Blood Evolver won’t even speak to me!” Nate said in anger. “What kind of day is this. That’s it I give up, it’s time to call it a day and log off.”

But just as Nate was about to, he had received an invite from the Blood evolver to have a match.

“What is this crap, is he playing tricks with me?”

“What happened?” Sam asked after coming back from training inside the white gaming room.

“I invited the Blood Evolver to a game, he then declines and invites me back.”

Sam suddenly realised that his guess was spot on, and started to laugh at the fact that Nate hadn’t understood yet. He had decided to invite him, in a way to reveal who he was to Nate. During the

tournament, he said he promised to fight with him. It was his way of telling him he was the blood Evolver.

“Just accept,” Sam said.

The match was accepted, and as Sam was following Nate as a spectator, he too was transported to the same room as the two.

When Nate arrived, he was ready to give the blood evolver an earful, but Quinn was the first to speak out of the two.

“So like I promised, I will fight you if you wish,” Quinn said.

For a second Nate paused, the cogwheels in his brain were starting to spin, the words spoken sounded familiar, but it was like he had no frame of reference. It was nearly there, as the pieces began to turn and then finally, it had clicked.

“Wait....wait...no..no.” Nate said as he pointed his finger at the avatar in front of him, shaking. “You’re saying you’re the Cursed Child!”

He quickly opened up his system to confirm that he was indeed in a match with the Blood evolver. Then his head started to hurt even more.

“But how? Your abilities. They’re not the same.”

“Nate, right?” Quinn said, which was the final nail in the coffin. Only Quinn, the Cursed Child knew his real name instead of his in-game name. “It’s a little complicated, but as the shadow power isn’t a publicly owned power, I can’t use it in the system.”

Nate stood there still for a while, as he started to process everything. His whole world had been turned upside down in an instant. Now thinking about it, the set of moves used in the event, the flash steps, the fancy kicks. It was something he should have figured out sooner. But the belief that a person could only have one ability was what was stopping him from believing that.

But, he didn't care about what secrets he had. If he was in the same position, he probably wouldn't tell anyone what was going on either. He only had one thing to ask. "Are you able to fight at full strength in the game?"

Quinn shook his head, "I can't." He replied.

"Then this is not our stage to fight. If you can't use your shadow powers here, then even if I defeat you, it won't feel like a victory. I already beat you before, but I want to fight the real you."

Quinn smiled, as he expected this, although he was looking forward to a fight, he too wanted to fight Nate at full strength and while in the game. Even Nate would be disadvantaged in the game as it wasn't able to emulate a soul weapon. As well as the fact that Quinn was able to use his blood attacks freely with no consequences.

"I wish to fight you at full strength as well one day," Quinn replied. The two had a strange relationship. Even though they wished to fight each other, it wasn't as enemies, but it was just out of display for pure skill.

"I'm in my second year now, which means I won't be in the military next year. But if you wish to find me, we will always be able to connect and contact each other through this game. Keep in touch." Nate said as he logged off the game in a hurry.

"Wait, what! what the hell is happening, tell me!" Sam cried from the arena seats as he too quickly logged off after Nate.

Once Nate had exited from the pod, his knees were shaking so much he nearly fell to the floor. He tried his best to walk forward then soon realised his whole body was shaking.

'The cursed child, the Blood evolver! They're both the same person. Who the hell are you Quinn Talen!' Nate thought.

Once Quinn had exited out of the pod, it was time to call it a day. Even though tomorrow was still the weekend, he still had a tough day ahead of him. Not only did he need to explain to the others what had

happened to Leo, but there was still one more promise he needed to keep, and he wanted to deal with it sooner than later.

“A ghoul to a Wite, and Leo, a Vampire. I wonder what Layla will turn into?”

My Vampire System Chapter 349: Cruel Fate

After finishing searching the whole room and hiding the black ball, Layla had finished getting rid of every trace of Pure there was in her room. That included her own things as well. Pure didn't have many agents or students who could infiltrate the base while it was still the school term, so she was safe for now, but it still made her worry.

Although she was safe now, what would she do once the summer holidays arrived? The original plan was to head back to the Pure base, but that was no longer an option. Pure didn't know what happened to her, and if she didn't have a good excuse for not responding, perhaps she would have been thrown out of the Hundred Ranks and banned from coming back to the school.

'I wonder if Mum is even worried?' She started to think as she laid in her bed, completely worn out from the search.

Just then, a knock was heard at the door. “Layla, is it okay if we come in? it's the doctor and Cia is with me as well.” Hayley said.

“Yeah, sure,” Layla shouted.

As the door slid open, Cia came in with the doctor behind her, but Layla was amazed when she saw Cia. She looked like an almost entirely utterly different person. One of her hands was rubbing the other up and down, and she was nervously looking around the room. She looked like a piece of glass that was on the verge of shattering any second.

“Now you take your time in here, okay, while I go talk to your roommate. Don't worry, Layla is one of the kindest girls I know, and you two used to get along.” Hayley said, unsure if that was true or not but just wanted to do everything she could to comfort her.

Hayley, the school doctor, and Layla had left the room to have a small talk with each other.

“I don’t know if you already know this, but Cia seems to have forgotten everything that happened. We don’t really know why, and since she was found in the hotel lobby, we can’t link it to anything either. It’s been a few days since this has happened, and there have been no signs of recovery. What we want to do is slowly adjust her back to her old routine. Hopefully, it might spark something back in her.

“You know the doctor’s office is always busy, and she can’t stay there forever. I would have liked her to stay for a bit longer but I can’t, which is why I’m asking if you can look after her. If you notice anything strange or out of the blue, please come to me straight away. Is that okay?”

Hearing all this, Layla felt obliged to say yes; after all, it was partly her fault that all her memories had been removed in the first place.

“Yeah, that’s fine. I will look after Cia. Can I just ask, have the school tried contacting her parents about this at all?” Layla asked.

“Yes, we wanted to inform them immediately, but with the details that are registered, we aren’t able to get in touch. If we do, I’ll let you know straight away.” Hayley replied and left as soon as she finished since she had a hectic schedule ahead of her.

Entering back in the room, she could see Cia had opened her wardrobe and was looking at her clothes and items as if they were all foreign to her. After that, she pulled out her bag from underneath the bed, and with the things inside, she picked them up one by one, but still, she could not remember anything.

“Did you know me well?” Cia asked with her voice shaky as if it was about to crack.

Layla came over and sat on her own bed, which was not too far from Cia’s, while looking at her.

“No one at the school knows each other that well since we all came from different schools before, but we were roommates since day one, and you and I used to be on the same team.”

Through her words, she could see that Cia was trying to remember, trying to think back if there was anything, but there was nothing. After realizing this, Cia started to break down in tears again. She was crying with her hands covering her face and sobbing away.

Layla quickly came over, and out of instinct gave her a big hug to her side.

“It’s okay, Cia, even if you don’t remember everything, it doesn’t matter. You can make new memories, right? Who knows, maybe your life before was a bad one.”

But Cia continued to cry; it didn’t matter if it was a bad one to her, she just wanted to remember who her parents were, how she grew up as a kid. She couldn’t even remember the person who was comforting her right now, and it all was a terrifying thought.

‘Will she be like this forever?’ Layla started to think. ‘Perhaps removing all her memories was too cruel in the end; I should ask Quinn tomorrow if there’s anything we can do.’

That night, the two girls decided to sleep in the same bed together. It was the only thing that made Cia feel safe now, having someone who knew her next to her.

The next day, when Layla had woken up, she looked at her wristwatch to notice it blinking away. Cia’s face by her side was a little puffy from all the crying.

She quickly got out of bed and listened to the message quietly.

‘Layla, if you still want to do this, let’s all meet in the park forest where we trained with Peter at ten AM; everyone in the group will be there.’ The message had been sent by Quinn.

Looking at the watch, she realized it was nine AM now, so she quickly got dressed and did her best to get ready as soon as possible. The sound of opening and closing of wardrobes had eventually woken Cia up, as she rubbed her swollen red eyes to see Layla in a rush to go somewhere.

“Why are you up so early?” Cia asked.

"I have to go for my usual morning... er run," Layla replied.

"Can I... Can I come with you?" Cia asked.

Hearing these words caused pain in Layla's heart. She could tell she was afraid to be left alone still. But she had no choice.

"You get some rest, I really need to leave now, but I promise when I'm done and come back, we can spend all the time you want together." She replied as she rushed off and left the room.

Yesterday. When returning to his room, Quinn opted to act normal about everything that had happened so far. He planned to meet everyone the next day anyway, so it would have been best to explain everything in one go. So he had yet to tell Vorden about what happened to Leo.

All the boys were in the park woods. They were quite deep in away from the actual park, and no one would travel in here unless they were up to no good or just wanted to go for a walk through the woods. Logan had spread out his little spiders in all directions in a large circular manner; that way, if someone had decided to come into the woods, they would know.

"So, anything interesting happened to you guys yesterday?" Vorden asked, trying to break the boredom while waiting.

He hated to admit it, but everything had been kind of normal so far, and due to all the excitement that had happened, things felt boring.

"The usual. Just worked on tinkering with my gadgets; I could go into detail of what I managed to accomplish yesterday if you are really bored." Logan replied.

"No thanks," Vorden said, knowing he would be bored out of his mind listening to Logan.

"Well, I certainly have some interesting news for you all, but we will wait until Layla gets here."

The sound of footsteps and rustling leaves could be heard stomping on the ground. No one was worried as Logan didn't cause any alarm, and shortly after, they could see Layla arriving all huffing and panting.

"I'm sorry I woke up a little late," Layla said.

"Oof, and on your big day as well, huh." Said Vorden.

The groups were standing in a circle in the forest, and Quinn walked into the center to speak to them all. "First, before we do this, I have something important to tell you all, it is about Leo..."

Quinn proceeded to tell the others what had happened yesterday. He didn't go into details about Qi, as it seemed to be something that was meant to be kept secret and passed down to those they chose. Still, he explained how Leo had been accidentally turned while trying to help Quin get stronger, also informing them how he had chosen to leave the school.

Everyone was shocked by this; they couldn't even believe what they had just heard. It was as if one surprise had come after another as Quinn explained the details.

"Wait, so you're saying Leo's a vampire now just like you. Then is he okay for blood? Is everything going to be okay?" Vorden said in a panic; he clearly seemed to think this was a huge problem, while Quinn remained calm.

"I think he will be okay. It seems like he already left yesterday night," Quinn said, placing his fist on his chest. The connection between the two was now gone, meaning he was no longer close by. "I explained everything to him, and you, Vorden, should know the most how powerful he is."

Vorden started to think back about when he had copied Leo's power. Even for him and the multiple different powers he had wielded before, Leo's was surely special and different.

"Since we're all involved in this, I thought you guys should know. Especially since right now, we're about to dive in even deeper."

“It seems like being a human is quickly going out of fashion,” Logan commented; now, everyone was looking at Logan strangely.

‘Was that supposed to be a joke?’ Layla thought. Right now, they didn’t know what was more shocking, the fact that Leo, their teacher, had turned into a vampire or that Logan had tried to make a joke.

Ignoring the small comments, Quinn wanted to get down to business and turned to look at Layla.

“Now, we don’t know what’s going to happen to you; you could turn into a ghoul, like Peter, but this time we have Logan helping us so we shouldn’t have the same complications as before, or you could turn into a vampire, like Leo. We have Vorden’s blood for that.”

“Ah, jeez, now I’m going to be your little snack bar for you two,” Vorden commented.

“Or, you could become something that we haven’t seen before. Are you sure you want to go through with this because there’s no turning back?” Quinn asked.

“As long as it will make me stronger, then yes. I’m sick and tired of being useless to you guys, and before you say I’m not. You need to start to look at the people who are coming after us. As we make more enemies and go higher up, they keep getting stronger and stronger, and I want to rescue Erin from Pure. At the time, I did what I thought was right to save her, and I know she will be safe, but the longer she stays there...” Layla didn’t finish her last sentence. But after learning of their strange tactics, and the death pill that Cia had, Quinn knew the place wasn’t the best.

“I understand.”

[Blood Ritual Activated]

My Vampire System Chapter 350: The third blooded

Just like before, when performing the Blood Ritual on Peter, they decided to lay Layla down on a pile of leaves.

"This should make it feel a little better," Quinn said proudly of himself as he had spent quite a bit of time sorting out the leaves to form a bed shape.

Logan stood on one side while Vorden stood on the other. After helping Quinn prepare everything, both of them took a step back away.

"Hey, you don't have to be scared of me," Layla said. "Come on; it's me."

"You know... it's just to be safe. We don't want a chunk of our arms or legs to go missing," Vorden said jokingly, remembering what they had to go through last time.

Logan nodded while taking another step even further back. "It's always best to be careful. Especially when we don't know the probabilities, I'm sure you understand."

The boys were just making Layla feel even worse. It seemed unlikely that she would be turned into something that the others should be truly scared of, but the words of the others had gotten to her. When Quinn was about to begin the next steps, she grabbed him by the wrist.

"Not that I'm having second thoughts or anything, but do you know what I could possibly turn into?" She asked.

Quinn himself didn't really know the answer to this, so instead, he reverted the question to his system.

"Hmm, that is quite a hard question to answer." The system said. "You see, I'm not sure even now, as back then, you must have heard many tales about creatures or demons. They were around during my time, so I would assume they are still spread today as folklore.

"The truth is all those tales had definitely originated from somewhere and had some type of truth to them. Most of them being subclasses of vampires.

"You have the classes that are closely related to the vampires, with these types, I would place them in something called category A. They are similar to your standard vampire but perhaps a little unique when

comparing them with slight differences. Some of these can evolve into vampires, later on, some branch of slightly.

“A few examples include a halfling, you should know this one quite well, a fledgeling, thrall, and dhampir. These classes tend to be well balanced in terms of skill; they have good magic and melee abilities. With each one having their own specialities when they later evolve.”

“The next category is category B; I call this one the Undead category. This is where Peter (the ghoul), Wight, Wendigo, and a few others fit into. These have next to no magical power. But most of them make up for it with their Melee attack strength.”

“And finally you have Category C, I call these the others. I know it’s lame, but truthfully it’s because they don’t really have much in common with each other, or at least, not as much as the others. They usually tend to be strong in magical power while weak in the speed and strength department many vampires are known for. Examples are Succubus, Blood fairy, and the Banshee. The upside about this category is they usually don’t have a huge negative to them like the others.

“Category A, all need some form of blood, Category B need flesh, whereas C, although different, depending on what they turn into, don’t need something as difficult as the first two. Of course, there are more than the examples I have given you, but if you wanted me to list them all, we would be here all day.

“Back in the day, I did quite a bit of research on this, so you have come to ask the right person. But even as great as I am with my vast amount of knowledge can not pinpoint the exact reason or thing that will determine what one will change into.

“Besides, just because you know what she can turn into won’t influence what she will turn into at the end of the day.”

After hearing those answers, Quinn started to have second thoughts, but a promise was a promise.

“Whatever you turn into, I promise we will deal with it.”

With that said, Quin continued the ritual as Layla closed her eyes. Using the tip of his fingernail, he caused a small cut in the palm of his hand. He then placed it above Layla's mouth and, as with it wide open, allowed it the blood to drip inside slowly.

A vampire's blood alone wouldn't be enough to turn someones; one would have to activate the blood ritual skill first, which he had already done. The blood continued to drip and go down her throat and then when it reached her stomach. The process had begun.

Her eyes suddenly opened wide and were glowing red, and Quinn's were beginning to glow red as well. Just like with Peter, as the energy went through her body, it started to shake violently.

There was no pain, though, and eventually, as the blood quickly took over her body and radically transformed it, the connection had stopped, and her body had stopped shaking.

"Is it done?" Vorden asked. "So, what is she?"

Layla's eyes had started to open slowly. Her vision was a little blurry as she seemed to be adjusting to things and eventually lifted herself off from the ground. A few leaves stuck to her, and she quickly brushed them off her clothes before looking up at the boys. Who seemed to be now all staring at her.

"What, what's wrong, oh no is it my face?" She said, worried about what she might have turned into. "My teeth. My feet!" She looked down at her body and felt her teeth but could feel or see nothing but the boys continued to stare at her until Vorden eventually pointed to the top of her head.

"No, it's...you have... little.." Vorden was speaking so slowly; it was beginning to annoy her.

As she felt the top of her head, she felt two little bumps just between where her hair was...

"No!...They're Horns!!!" She shouted. "Quinn, what the hell is this? What type of vampire has horns?"

"Wait, calm down, just give me a second."

Layla was quite knowledgeable when it came to Vampire type creatures. She had heard of many of them and even heard of what Peter had become, but she couldn't think of a single creature with horns on top of her head. While she was waiting for Quinn's reply, she continually tried feeling them.

It seemed like nothing else about her had changed; still, she was continually playing with the small bumps on top of her head. Thankfully they didn't stick out too much and really did just look like two little lumps.

[The blood ritual was a success]

[3/3 Family members successfully blooded]

[A new member has been added to the Cursed Family]

[You have successfully created a Namanari Hannya]

[Namanari Hannya: Hannya are emotional beings. Their powers and strength fluctuate based on their emotions, and they are more sensitive than regular beings. They are typically prone to jealousy and negativity. They often feed off the negativity of those around them as well to power up their own powers. Their powers specialize in dark and spiritual magic. This magic can also be used to influence weak-minded women to do their bidding.]

[Current skills]

[Spiritual partner: A link is formed between two people, any attack that would hurt one or the other can be passed on to the other person. A spiritual partner can be changed at any point and time but must be in the same zone as the user when being used.]

[Spiritual chains: A ranged attack. A dark black energy ball of negativity is hurled at the target if successfully hit, it will root the enemy for a certain amount of time. The chains' time and strength depend on what mental state of both the user and opponent are at the time.]

[Evolutions available: Chunari Hannya, Honnari Hannya]

Based on what the system had explained before, it looked as if Layla had turned into the type C category. A user strong in magic but didn't get a regular vampire's normal buffs, such as strength, speed, and agility.

Most of what Quinn read didn't seem to be too bad, and the magic skills would come in handy. Just like with Peter and the others before. The MC cells would have been reset, meaning Layla no longer had her telekinesis ability. If she wanted to, this was a chance to change her ability if she felt the need to.

The only thing that did worry him was the first few lines.

Suddenly, he could hear the sound of crying coming from Layla's direction.

"I'm so ugly, aren't I? These horns.. who's going to date me now?" She said as she continued to sob.

"Layla, you're not ugly," Vorden said, trying to calm her down.

"Shut up!" She shouted back.

"I think they're...you know.. kind of cute," Vorden said with a blush on his face.

At that point, both Logan and Quinn turned to look at Vorden. They didn't know if he was just trying to cheer her up, or if he really did have strange taste.

"Come on," Quinn said. "Let's go for a walk." He said, shaking his head, realizing this would be a different kind of trouble that they weren't used to.

