

My Vampire 361

My Vampire System Chapter 361: A green screen

As the students saw Quinn walking up to the stage, they couldn't help but wonder: what was he thinking? He had done well in the fighting tournament, and his fame around the school had grown. There probably wasn't a single student who now didn't know his name due to what had happened.

However, there were some key differences between the tournament, and fighting now. Quinn didn't have any of his beast equipment on. People had theorised that the equipment used on the day of the event, had to be at the advanced level or higher. This was the only explanation they could come up with as to how Quinn was able to move so fast and why his attacks were so powerful. After all, he had defeated the Multiplier clones in one strike. Something that hadn't happened before Quinn's fight.

The rumours were that in exchange for selling the ability book to the original family, he had received credits in return and this was how he was able to purchase such equipment. Of course, Quinn's equipment on the day wasn't at the king tier or advanced level. At the time he was simply using intermediate tier equipment. The speed and power he displayed were down to him.

The other difference was, in the beast class, most of the time, they weren't allowed to use their abilities. Especially as first-year students and right now, it was the case as well. They could only guess that the reason the Multiplier was defeated was due to Quinn's ability. When the dome was created and the words spoken by the Multiplier. "Hands."

The hands that were used at the event couldn't be used here, so the student's didn't have much hope for him successfully hitting Del.

Although, many of them wanted to see Del lose, after his arrogant act.

A large smile appeared on Del's face while looking at Quinn standing opposite him. The same thoughts that were running through the student's heads were the exact same thought that he had as well.

"Come on, let's get started!" Del said.

Quinn moved in, but not as fast as he did at the tournament, too many people were watching so he couldn't use his full speed. If he could, the match wouldn't have lasted long at all, but if his attack was going to be blocked anyway, he could rely on his strength.

As he got in range, he drew back his fist and threw it out. No special techniques were used, and to everyone, it just looked like a regular punch coming from below. The shield was placed in the perfect position, so Quinn's fist would hit the centre and...

*BANG

The sound of the fist hitting the shield was heard throughout, the students started to look away as they imagined the pain Quinn must have been feeling right now. When one would see their fist was going to be blocked by a shield, they would usually draw back their power, or not attack at all for fear of hurting themselves, but Quinn didn't one bit.

When moving his hand to perform another punch, a bloody mark could be seen left on the shield. Del quickly moved the shield in place again, blocking the attack from his right side, and again, a large sound was heard.

[Inspect]

[Intermediate tier (currently advanced tier)]

[Durability 96 percent]

The shield was stronger than Quinn thought. It was at the intermediate tier level, but he never thought Del would be so shameless to be using his ability to strengthen his shield. Even with his full strength behind his attacks, it was only damaging the shield by two percent.

With his bloody hands, Quinn continued to punch the shield at full strength, and Del blocked each one, with a smirk behind it, unaware that his favourite weapon was slowly starting to crumble away.

[Durability 60 percent]

Eventually, Quinn had stopped. Any further than this and cracks might start appearing in the shield, and Del and the students would get suspicious.

“You want to stop?” Del said, looking at his bloody hands. “What a stubborn child, all you did was give my shield a new paint job.”

Quinn was done playing around, and it was time to finish the fight.

‘If you are using your ability, then I’ll just use mine.’ Quinn said.

Seeing Quinn was throwing a hook to the right side of his head, Del moved his shield to his side in a position to block the punch. He was then waiting for the usual clang to be heard, before predicting the next blow. But the clang never came and instead a fist was coming right for his face.

‘What, I was sure I saw him throw a hook to the right?’

It was too late. The bloody fist dug into Del’s face, and as his head flew backwards through the air, two of his front teeth could be seen dangling holding onto his gums. His whole face was bloody, and it was hard to tell if it was Quinn’s blood or Del’s.

A clanging sound was heard as the shield had dropped to the floor, and soon after Del did as well...

“Hey, the teacher...he’s not getting up.”

“Does this mean the class is over?”

“Not just that, Quinn hit a teacher, won’t he get in trouble for this?”

“I don’t know, it was the whole point of the exercise, right?”

“What I don’t understand is, Del was blocking perfectly up to that point, and it was clear a punch was being thrown straight at him, so why did he move the shield to the side?”

The answer was one only Quinn knew. People like Del had weak minds, and Quinn was confident of that. Before throwing out his last punch, he had looked Del in the eye, and performed a phantom punch to the right side, before delivering the real punch to his face.

The students waited for Del to come too before doing anything and when he finally did, of course, Del was furious.

“Geth that Cursedeed Chilth out of here!!” Del shouted, although the words sounded a little strange due to his front two teeth being removed.

Ha was kicked out of the class and had to go see Nate. Later on, an investigation was called, but no punishment was received for Quinn.

The students had explained what had happened, and they decided that Quinn was not at fault.

Fighting Del wasn’t entirely useless for Quinn. What it had shown him was the strength of better equipment. With his exp gaining capabilities being slow at the moment, it would be a long time until he reached level twenty. Not only that, but he was still weening himself of the blood.

Using the advanced tier crystals that had been given to him by Leo, he could look for a good forger around the school. This might take a while, but he had a few ideas on how he would do this.

Before that, there was one more thing he wanted to do. After selecting the Shadow eater skill, he felt a little disheartened. He still had no clue what it did, and the system didn’t seem to know either. However, he still had thirty skill points to be used, so there was a chance for him to unlock a new skill.

Over the next few days, Quinn had unlocked one of the shadow skills, and unlike with the shadow eater he was greatly pleased. He would switch between going on to the private servers to practice using it, and going onto the military servers to gain exp points.

After the incident with Del, the beast classes were a lot more different as well. His face had fully healed thanks to Hayley, but he no longer tried to cause trouble for Quinn, or show off to the other students. Instead, he just stuck to the scheduled lessons that were meant to take place.

Quinn, still hadn't gotten his new equipment made yet, but he had planned to put that into motion very soon.

As the days continued to go past, it looked like summer would soon be upon them. However, in a certain individual's room on their computer, the screen was flashing. It continued to flash in a green colour and on it, a sequence of numbers were displayed.

The portal device in Logan's room... had finally been unlocked.

My Vampire System Chapter 362: The Agent exams

Her mind was split on figuring out just what to do, but now it was already too late. James had entered her for the agent exam, and they had finally arrived, where Erin would have to take the test.

She had been struggling with herself about what the right or wrong thing to do was, and the reason for this was Layla. At some point, she was hoping Layla would eventually return to the Pure base, where she was hoping she would have the answers to the many questions Erin faced while being at here. There were just things that didn't quite make sense to her.

She had taken note to not do anything serious and just comply for now while looking at what was happening to her surroundings. She found that other students had the same questions as her, and those that did and brought it up, or expressed their wish to leave Pure. Would be taken away and had come back a few days later no longer having those questions in their minds.

It was a facade, they told everyone they were free to leave when they wanted, but when if they tried, they would be reeducated and always come back.

But ultimately, most people at Pure were like her. They had no place to go, and Pure had become their home, their safe place where they knew they could survive. It felt like they had a debt to be owed.

'If they are fighting for freedom and equality, why are they so intent on keeping us all inside, locked away. I'd rather be out there doing what I want in danger of others than stay here. At least that's my own decision.'

Erin did not feel the same way as the others. Now that she knew Layla had broken off communication with Pure, there must have been a reason for it.

'Did something happen to her?' This was where her dilemma kicked in. The only people that were allowed to leave the Pure base, where Agents.

Numbered agents were those who worked outside of the base. The others would only be called upon when a big operation was taking place. And with not knowing where she was or how to get out of the base, it seemed like becoming an agent was her only way of finding out what was happening on the outside.

Knowing that she was unable to get her way out through complaining or asking, she worked her hardest learning what she could from them.

The test had started, and right now she was sitting at a single desk in a room with eight other people, including Bart, who she had a tough time sparing with the other day.

The exam had started with a bunch of multiple-choice questions, there were answers she wanted to put down and the answers they wanted, but she continued on putting on her own facade of being obedient.

The next test, several objects were placed in front of them, some of them Erin recognised from the military academy. They were to assemble and reassemble the components of equipment removing any trackers, recorders and so on. When putting them back together, they would be scored based on time and how well the piece looked when being placed back together.

After that test, there was another, a recording was played. The recording had several conversations going on at once. After the recording was finished, questions would be asked about a specific discussion.

It was hard as they needed to listen to all of the conversation going on at the same time, and only extract the useful information.

With everything complete, it seemed like the test was over. Erin thought she had done pretty well, as she was most of the time, the first one to finish out of the lot. She tried her hardest at each one of the tasks and the others watching noticed it too.

Inside the room, there was a female examiner, and watching at the back, where four high numbered teachers.

This includes James, number 15, then the other teachers, 16, 17, and 18. They too had noticed how determined and focused Erin looked while completing her tasks, and they saw this as hunger to go up in their society.

However, although she was determined to become a number, it wasn't for the reason they thought.

“Okay, so with that, the first part of the test is done. We will reveal your scores at the end of the test. If you could, please follow your teachers and me to the next room.”

They followed the examiner around the strange metallic base. She had yet to see a single window in the whole building, making it hard for her to tell where they were. Eventually, they entered a strange looking square room. The room was large in size but what was odd about it was the flooring in the room.

Around the edges of the room, the flooring was standard, but towards the centre, there were strange small holes in a square section of the floor. The square areas were one square meter in size.

“This is the next part of your exam.” The examiner said as she pressed a button on her remote control.

As soon as the button was pressed, from the holes behind her, flames had erupted into the air like little jets before quickly going back down. On each of the square pieces, the fire would erupt for a second before diminishing again. This wouldn't happen on all of the tiles at the same time. However, it seemed like the pattern of where and when the flames would erupt was random.

“The goal is to get to the other side of the room safely. All eight of you will be going at the same time, you are free to sabotage and hit the other person, as to stop them from crossing. Still, do bear in mind, you will have more important things to worry about.” As the female examiner said that, the tile directly behind her erupted into flames before going back down once again.

‘This is crazy!’ Erin thought, and it looked like the other students thought the same thing as they looked at each other.

If they were in the military academy, Erin wouldn’t be worried so much. The flame from the tiles would have been painful, but with the doctor there using her ability, they would have been healed. But here, in the Pure base, they had no doctor that had a healing ability.

It was very rare for Pure members to even have an ability. All they had was a standard doctor, and at best, he could cool down the burns, but one would be covered in burn markings until they could leave this place.

Seeing the concerned look on the other’s faces, the examiner felt like she needed to mention something. “Do remember, you do not have to partake in the assessment. We still have your scores from the exams before. And just because you do take this, does not mean one will make it to the other side successfully.”

The other students started to look at each other until, eventually, one of them raised their hand. “I’m sorry, but I can’t do it... I would like to drop out of this part of the exam.” The student said.

“Very well.” The examiner replied.

After the first student had dropped out, many followed. It was expected, the flames continued to go off behind the examiner and even Erin, trying to find a pattern of which tiles to jump on at the right time, couldn’t find one. It was simply too dangerous.

The only ones that hadn’t replied yet, were both Erin and Bart.

Looking at the tiles one more time, Erin thought, there was a chance her reactions would be fast enough, and maybe she could do it. It was risky, but she wanted to get out of here.

“I’ll do it,” Erin said.

Soon after Erin declared that she would take part. Bart’s mind was made up as well.

“I’ll do it as well.” Bart looked at Erin. “I can’t have you beat me again.”

The examiner then walked up to the two students with a smile on her face and placed her hand on both of their shoulders.

“Well, it looks like we have our two agents. Congratulations, you passed and have successfully become a numbered.”

“What!” Another student shouted from the side. “What do you mean!”

“As I said, these two pass the test.” The examiner replied. “The most important thing for a numbered agent is courage. There will be times when we ask you to do things you aren’t comfortable with, out on the field. Perhaps far worse than this. We need people who are willing.”

“So you’re saying you were never going to make us do this in the first place?” The student complained again.

The others continued, to m.o.a.n and groan but knew it was pointless. They had already made their decision.

However, Erin felt like the words spoken by the examiner were not truthful at all. If they really never intended for people to take the test, then why was the room built in the first place. And if they had all said yes to taking the test, would they have made them not take it?

It seemed like a convenient outcome had just come to them at the time.

With the two agents selected, a few days had passed and eventually, both Erin and Bart were awarded their numbers. Erin was given the number agent 99, while Bart was given Agent 100.

They were now in the middle of a briefing in a small office space. The person speaking to them was the same examiner as before. She began to explain what their duties and tasks would be, as well as handing them standard equipment that every agent carried in a small little suitcase.

“Now that everything has been explained to both of you, it’s time to tell you where you will be based.” Said the examiner. “Now this may or may not be your permanent post, and agents can be told to move at any time, and there will be times where we call you back to the base. So please remember to keep in contact at all times.

“First, Agent 100, you will be travelling to the planet Holden, you will be going with Agent 17 for the first month. They will help you with your tasks and explain what to do, shortly after you will be left to your own devices, but there will be a weekly report due. As well as a monthly check-up, from a high number until a year has passed.”

This was finally Erin’s time to go outside. Unlike Layla, she wouldn’t be posted at a military school. Her face was known, and she had an ability.

“You will be heading to the planet, Latrina with James agent 15.”

‘Latrina?’

Planet Latrina wasn’t just any planet. It was the planet that she and James had first met on, and also was where her watch was thrown off on the cliffside.

‘If I get the watch back, maybe I can contact the others again.’

A new hope was suddenly lighted inside of Erin.

My Vampire System Chapter 363: Eyes everywhere

On planet Latrina at the beautiful cliffside that overlooked the blue river and shelter, a portal had opened up near the base of the cliff. Out from the portal came Erin first, and next after her was James. The two of them were wearing what everyday Travelers would wear. Which tended to be a mismatch of beast equipment.

It would give people no reason to suspect them for carrying weapons and at the same time, not make them associated with any group. Erin had been given a basic tier beast armour to cover her whole body. Most of it was in some beige type colour, and one could tell from a look it wasn't cut or crafted well. As if she had been given leftovers off someone's dead body.

The more she started to think about it, the more it made her worry that it might have actually been leftovers from one of their dead agents. She couldn't help but stare at an oddly faint red marking that wouldn't go away no matter how much she rubbed at it.

However, if she was to kill or defeat beasts while out on the field, she could use that to improve her own equipment. Or each time she ranked up to a different number, she would also be given a hefty bonus in credits.

As soon as the two stepped out of the portal, Erin started to look at the top of the clifftop. It was where they had last left, and where James had thrown her watch.

"Do you mind if I go up there and check the view?" Erin asked. "It's been a long time since I've been out of that base."

"Sure," James said. "I'll go with you."

She was hoping James wouldn't have replied like that, but at least she was able to go to the clifftop. As she moved, she noticed James stayed a few feet behind her and it never seemed to change, she slowed down her pace going up, and he slowed down his, if she sped up hers, he sped up his as well.

Due to her training at the base, it was clearly apparent he was tracking her. The two of them had finally reached the top, and with him around it would be hard to look clearly through the grass to see if she could find the watch, but she slowed down her stride and did just that.

Her field of vision, and her ability to spot things had gotten better, she hated to say it, but it was because of Pure. This was all part of their training, but no matter how hard she looked, she couldn't see it at all.

'I guess there was a chance it was taken away by one of those flying beasts in the end. Just my luck.'

As she looked over the cliff top and looked out at the beautiful view, she let out a big sigh. "James, are you always going to be following me this closely?" She asked.

"I thought you would notice, and yes." He replied. "Do you not remember, it will be like this for a month. I need to bring you up to speed, and a lot of our agents try escaping in the first month and let me tell you something. Not one has succeeded."

It seemed like there was no reason for James to say those last words, but he had probably already figured out why Erin had chosen to come up here and was trying to give her a warning.

James felt like Erin could go far in the organisation if she just could cut her ties with the rest of the world, and see the future ahead like the rest of them. But the one driving factor in Erin's mind that made her disagree with everything Pure had shown her, was that she wanted to get stronger.

And to be the strongest one could be, they needed abilities on top of everything else. In Pure's mind, there would be a world with no conflict, so there is no need for power, but Erin could never imagine that happening, even if powers were taken away. So she wanted to be the strongest she could be to protect everyone. The problem she felt with the world right now, was the ones with the strongest powers did nothing, and there wasn't one person who was supreme over all the others.

If there ever came the chance where one person would be stronger than all the others without question and also did things the right way, then the world could change for the better. If she couldn't find that person, then she had to become that person.

"So, what exactly are our duties here again?" Erin asked.

“It’s actually quite simple for the most part, it’s just to act like a normal Traveler while gathering information and news. Keep up to date with what is going on, on this planet.” James explained. “You see, we have agents deployed on every shelter on every planet. As well as in other places. They all report back to the base. This allows them to get a big picture of what is going on and how things are moving. Even though we have fewer people than the military, our information gathering and our eyes are just as good.

“Sometimes, when you have too many people in a charge, it actually gets harder to do things.”

“You have people on every planet and shelter?” Erin said, shocked, knowing they also had agents in the military basis.

“Well there is one exception, and that’s red portal planets. With no military presence there and at risk of losing our talented agents, we see no point to send anyone there. Although you may get the very top single agents on those planets from time to time. Since those are the only ones strong enough to survive in a place like that.”

The two started to head down from the clifftop towards the shelter. They would need to look for accommodation they could pay to stay while there and set up all of their equipment. Everything would be covered by Pure. It made Erin wonder how they managed to get such money in the first place, to create a base and pay for all these operations.

The only thing she could think of was with what James had mentioned earlier. Maybe that’s why she hardly ever saw the high single number digits around the base apart from agent five. It seemed like five was always in charge of the base, because the others were never there and as for number one. The person rumoured to have a Demon tiered weapon. She had never even seen him once since she had joined.

Once entering the shelter, it seemed easier than others to find accommodation and all sorts. The people who were running the place seemed to be happy that Travelers had decided to stay. They were even given jobs on the spot, to protect the shelter as a part of a shift duty once a week.

When looking around, Erin noticed there were quite a few Travellers who seemed to be working as guards. It seemed a bit strange to have this many people protecting this one peaceful shelter. Technically this planet was classified as a green planet. The highest level of beasts that would be seen here were intermediate tiers. So why so many guards?

The two of them had entered a nice-sized apartment. It had a large living room that doubled up as a kitchen area, and then two separate rooms with a bathroom each. It was definitely more cosy than her living quarters at the Pure base or the military base.

The two of them after unpacking their belongings did the standard checks in the room. Sensors were set up by the door, secret cameras were placed in the corners of the room, and they themselves checked if there was anything wrong with the place. After everything was done, the two of them sat down on the table together.

“Okay, let’s see how well you’ve done so far,” James said. “What did you notice about the place?”

“This place is quiet, really quiet and all the people look happy. It’s as if the shelter has never experienced an attack before. Yet, for some reason, there’s an absurd amount of guards all over the outside of the shelter. It’s as if, if they’re hiding something, or protecting something.”

“Good,” James replied. “When I first came here, I noticed the same thing too. So I decided to do a little digging, however, even for us, it was hard to find out who was funding everything. The only information we could get was the shelter was being privately financed. A shelter not protected by the big four or the families, or by the military. There aren’t many people in the world who would be rich or powerful enough to look after a single shelter like this, so that narrows our suspects down a little.

“But just like you, it does seem strange, and our task is to find out who and why they need to do this. My research tells me there’s a dojo that had just been finished being built not too long ago. Apparently, there’s a crazy young person. He’s the only one that lives there. If anyone tries to get close, he tells them to go away. This will be our starting point.”

At the same time, in that very same dojo. Leo was meditating in the main hall. He sat down on the floor, crossed legged with his eyes closed. The pains and urges in his body had gotten stronger, and he was trying his best to suppress it. He knew how to get rid of it instantly, the answer was to consume blood.

But Leo was trying to look for a different answer. Quinn had told him that some vampires had managed to eventually wean off blood completely. That he himself had become addicted and was in the middle of the process of trying to be less reliant on blood.

This gave Leo an idea, perhaps there was a way of using his Ki. He would be able to suppress hunger and stop his body from feeling what it was feeling. So far every day, when getting such pains, using his Ki seemed to work in suppressing it. However, if he used a blood skill, it would get harder the next day.

It looked like if he wanted to use the blood powers, there was no way of avoiding consuming blood, but if he just wanted the other advantages, such as increased strength, and speed. The suppression of Ki was enough. So he wouldn't have to consume blood on a two-day basis, as Quinn had first suggested.

It was a good result.

"Sir!" The young man said, rushing in. Luckily, Leo had just finished meditating. Otherwise, the interruption would have made him start the whole process again. It wasn't a quick one, as it would take about an hour to make the hunger go away.

"Oh sorry," the young man said as he saw Leo sitting on the floor as he entered the room. "You know, you haven't been here that long, and I'm not used to this, I'm used to having the whole place to myself, relaxing and.."

"Please, what is it?" Leo said, interrupting him.

"Oh right, it's about those two people I said I saw a few months ago. Well, there's been reports that there back."

Leo, started to think about the watch he had found at the clifftop, that was currently in his room. If it really did belong to Erin, he wondered what they were doing back here.

"Maybe, I should go see what they're up to," Leo said.

My Vampire System Chapter 364: I smell Blood

Although the Travellers and Shelter Officials didn't know who they worked for, they knew who to report to. And that was a young man who went by the name of Taz. He had been there since the shelter had started and was in charge of distributing the funds and assigning roles to everyone.

Of course, as time went on, Taz was left with fewer things to do as he delegated the roles and the shelter grew, but still, everyone in the shelter knew about Taz.

It even left the others who were there from the start to claim this was all his doing, even though he insisted he wasn't the one supporting them at all. They still had a sneaky suspicion it might have been him, so they treated him like some mayor of the shelter.

Because of this, it was easier for Taz to request specific items and to get what he wanted. All information would eventually pass through his ears.

A special request had been made, to inform him of all new people entering and leaving the shelter and he had been told immediately. After passing on the information to Leo, he wanted to start his search for the two. As he saw Leo leave again through the two big red doors, he began to remember how great that man was.

'You do so much for everyone, and nobody knows it's even you. You still haven't changed since the day you saved my life on the battlefield. I will always be loyal to you.' Taz had extreme loyalty because when he was just a young soldier, his life was once saved by Leo. If it weren't for him, he probably would have never got to come back home alive.

He and Leo were both privates at the time, so when he heard he was going to become a sergeant, Taz thought it was well deserved and wanted to help make his life more comfortable at any cost.

As Leo began his walk outside, he didn't really know where to go, only that they would be in the shelter. Although he could remember Erin's aura quite well since she used to be in his beast class and was one of the best students compared to the others. Surprisingly though, it didn't take as long as Leo thought it would to find them.

A little away from the Dojo, just down one of the streets to the central Plaza of the shelter, He could see two people walking his way, and one of them was Erin. The two continued to walk, but Leo made sure not to say anything. The instant she had seen him, he could hear her heart beating rapidly.

On top of her not saying anything, and doing her best to carry on, it all felt a little weird.

'Something's wrong, and I have a feeling it's to do with the person behind her.' Leo thought.

The two of them didn't do anything and Erin, who carried on walking as if she didn't know who Leo was.

'What's he doing here?' She thought., 'Shouldn't he still be at the military base, has the school come here on an expedition, but the timelines don't add up. It doesn't make any sense.'

She started to think of why Leo could possibly be here, but she had no clue. However, she did know he knew the others quite well, well enough to keep their secret since he also helped her escape from the military base in the first place.

If he was able to help her back then, maybe there was a chance he could help her now.

James was still following her but from a distance away as he usually did, while Leo was doing well to keep up his act of slowly walking completely blind.

One look of his eyes and people could usually tell he wasn't faking.

As the two of them passed each other, Erin whispered as quietly as she could.

"I need your help; the man behind me is with Pure. They have agents on every corner." She quickly said, even though the time they passed each other was short, she continued to whisper. Knowing that Leo hearing was better than others, she hoped he could still hear her, "I don't know where to go, I can't go to the military base, but if you can get me somewhere safe, I can stay in hiding until everything settles down. Please, if you can, help me."

She didn't know how much he had heard, and she felt guilty asking for his help after he had done so much for her before. But as soon as she saw Leo, images of Layla, and the others had popped into her head. It seemed like she missed them more than she had thought. Her pride would no longer get in her way like before. She would willingly take all the help she could get.

What Erin didn't know was, Leo's hearing wasn't just good, it was excellent. The abilities of a vampire had significantly increased his senses, and he had managed to hear everything.

Still, he didn't fail to notice the direction the two were heading; the Dojo. It was secluded from the rest of the shelter. Although people often went walking down this route, now knowing what organisation they belonged to, he had a feeling they might be looking into him.

Continuing his journey into town, Leo started to think of the possibilities of how he could help out Erin.

The two had finally arrived outside the Dojo and were standing by the two large doors.

"So what are we going to do now, you said the young guy never lets anyone in, right? And I don't think asking him who owns this place is going to work." Erin said.

James put his hand into a side bag that he had on with him this whole time. Erin wondered why he had been carrying it, she also remembered she saw he had packed something she didn't like seeing being put in there.

He then handed her a balaclava, to place over her head, while putting one on his own.

"What are you doing?" She said, looking around. "You can't be serious."

"Don't worry," James replied. "I have checked the place before for cameras, I've already snuck in beforehand. However, to be safe, this has always needed to be a two-person operation. The only person in there is the young man who people call Taz. He seemed to be well respected in this town, so no one must see us doing this. We will both go inside, and then I need you to stay on the lookout."

"Wait," Erin said, grabbing James's arm, which he quickly lifted to throw her hand off his. It was the first time the two of them had actually made physical contact since the base.

"Erin, don't!" James said in a stern voice, as he took the balaclava out of her hands and forced it on top of her head for her. This was a reminder to her that James wasn't a good person. When they had first

met, he had been rough, but in the base and now recently he had been a little nicer which made Erin forget about the past.

But now she remembered, he was a high ranking member of Pure, all the training that people went through, he had no problem watching people suffer. "Just tell me that you're not going to do what I think you're going to do. You said to me we would just act like normal travellers and gather information. Why has this become so important?"

"It's a request," James replied. "From above, I don't know why, but after I reported to them the location of the Dojo and where it was built, they wanted us to find out who was behind it all, and we're doing it now. No one will know it was us, and after this is done, we can go onto pretending to be travellers."

After saying that, James swiftly jumped and started to scale up the wall, he was done explaining, and she had no choice but to follow. After scaling the wall, it seemed like James had already known the young man's daily routine and the most likely places he would be. At this time, he would be cleaning the main dojo hall.

From the top of the wall, they could see the place was quite large. There was the wall they were on, which was in a square shape. It had a path that allowed one to walk all the way around, and then there was the centre dojo, as well as other buildings behind it off to the side. The flooring was white in colour as if made of some type of pebbles. It was a strange thing to have such flooring since it indeed would have made too much noise.

When looking at it, Erin started to think. 'Wait, didn't Leo come from this direction. Don't tell me this place belongs to Leo!?' After asking for his help, and what the two of them were planning to do, she didn't know whether Leo would help her after this.

James, leapt from the building wall, and nearly covered the whole distance, and made it to the centre. As he landed, he signalled Erin to follow after.

'Huh, did I hear something from outside' Taz thought as he got his towel off from the floor. It was cleaning duty for him today, and he wanted to make the place spotless for Leo when he came back. Even if he couldn't see his hard work, he knew he would appreciate it.

Just, as he was about to check it out, the sliding doors opened, and a man wearing a balaclava came running out to him. The door was swiftly shut from behind, and Erin stood outside as the watch guard.

The man's hand was firmly over Taz's mouth, and he had already swiftly cuffed his two hands behind his back. All the actions had only taken a few seconds. "Now, I'm going to ask you some questions, and I want you to answer them honestly, otherwise...." From his side bag from earlier, James had brought out a toolbox, full of different sharp objects.

"Who has been funding the shelter? I know you are Taz, you're the only person who would know everything going on here, and my guess is they have something to do with this place. You were nothing but a private when you left the military. There is no way you could afford to live in a place like this or get a position here. So tell me now!"

Removing his hand from Taz's mouth, James had thought that would be enough; just the threat was often enough for people to give in. In reality, torture didn't work. People were scared beings, and they would just tell you what you wanted to hear, hoping to let you go. But, all he wanted was a name.

"Go to hell!" Taz said with a smile as he spat in Jame's face."

"Wrong answer."

While Erin stood outside waiting, she was extremely worried, she was meant to be on the lookout to see if anyone was coming, but her mind was elsewhere. Because right now, all she could hear were the muffled screams and the shouts of the man behind her. When she saw the toolbox, and what James had said before. She knew something was up.

'Should I stop it, but he's too strong. I'm still weak.' Erin said as tears ran down her face and how she was doing this to the person who had helped her before.

A few minutes had passed, and the muffled noises had continued, then finally, Erin couldn't take it anymore and fell to her knees. At the same time, when she looked in front of her, the red doors had opened and in came Leo, it looked like her guess was right. However, a look she had never seen before was on his face.

"I'm sorry," Erin said with tears rolling down her.

"I smell blood!" Leo said.

My Vampire System Chapter 365: Blooded Sword

After Leo had gone past Erin and the mysterious man, he wanted to give enough time for them to do what they wanted to do. He had no business with Pure, or at least he thought he had no business with Pure. So he gathered that perhaps they were just curious about the newly built Dojo or who was running the shelter.

Maybe, they were even going to Taz to try to recruit him over to the Pure's side. Still, just in case, Leo decided he would circle around and come from a different direction and would do some spying of his own. Doing a short wrap around in a circle back around to his place wouldn't take long.

But when he started to walk from the other side, a sweet smell had entered his nose, a scent so strong that it felt like a strongly scented flower was placed right in front of his nose. He had never smelt such a thing before. Then, the pains in his stomach had returned. These were enough clues for him to figure out what it was. It was blood...

He immediately started to dash forward, and the smell had grown stronger as he got closer. When he stood in front of the red doors, he instantly knew where it was coming from. He didn't even need to use his ability to see, as the strong smell was leading him all the way there.

As he quickly kicked open the doors, he heard Erin crying, but didn't care for that right now.

Erin, one second suddenly saw Leo in front of her through her watery eyes, then the next it felt like a gust of wind had passed her face as her hair flicked back. When she looked in front, no one was there.

From outside, Erin had heard a loud crash that sounded like an explosion had gone off, and then shortly after, there was another one. Turning her head, all she could see was a large hole had been made in the Dojo, and further down the line, dust and debris could be seen from the outer wall.

When Leo had entered the Dojo, he was focused on one thing only. Not even allowing a single millisecond to pass, Leo didn't draw the sword from his scabbard and just hit the large man in front of him with his full strength.

Quickly rushing into the Dojo room, Erin could see Leo standing above a man who laid there on the floor. His teeth were missing, his fingernails were bloody, and one of his ears had been cut off.

The man slowly opened up his swollen eyes to see Leo standing above him.

"Sir...r.r.r" Taz said in a shaky voice. His mouth and lips were busted and swollen, making it hard for him to speak. He went to try to grab onto Leo to pull himself up, but then realizing his hands were covered in blood, he refused to ruin Leo's clothes. He quickly pulled his hand away and tried to push himself off the floor, but it was useless.

"I...I..I. Promise.." Taz stuttered. "I..I.. did...did..not tell..them ..anything." With that, Taz had finally collapsed onto the floor.

"ERIN!" Leo shouted, "Take this man to the medical centre, quickly." Leo then drew his blade from his sheath, the wave-like pattern shined in the sunlight.

"You wanted me to help you correct. Then I will get rid of the problem."

Erin was frozen for a second; she didn't know what to do and never thought things would escalate so quickly.

'If it's a choice out of believing in Leo, or believing in Pure.' She thought as she clenched her fist.

"Then, I will believe in you, Leo!" She shouted as she quickly picked up Taz from the ground with all her strength and ran out of the place.

"Now, the distraction is out of the way. I can deal with you." Leo said.

There were two reasons Leo had asked for Erin to leave with Taz; the first was even though Taz looked severely injured and was passed out, he still wasn't dead as a heartbeat could still be heard. The second reason was that it took a lot of energy to fight the urge he had inside him. Something was pulling him towards Taz's body, and it wasn't his usual self.

Leo hated not being in control and would have to consider this for the future if he would go for a prolonged amount of time without blood.

James started to lift himself from the debris; part of the Dojo wall and the outer wall had fallen on him. It was a strong blow, and it felt like a cannonball had come out and hit him from his side, but his strong King Tier levelled armour had protected him well, as there wasn't a mark on him.

"Who the hell are you?" James said as he started to lift the sword from his back, but he could see a broad line of blue aura coming out towards him. Quickly, using all of his strength, he channelled it, lifting out his sword and managed to knock the strike away.

Soon after, more started to come his way, and James needed to concentrate, using every bit of his power in knocking them away.

'Isn't this...but how does he know...?' James thought.

He knew blocking them wasn't going to be enough, and he would have to strike back. Stepping to the side and running along the edge, he decided to block some and allow his opponent to hit him. He had strong armour so he could rely on it and go on like this for some time. But then, one of the strikes had hit him in the chest. Once again the force from the blow had sent him back, crashing into the wall.

When looking down at his chest, a large dent could be seen. Something that had never happened before. His King Tier armour had been damaged.

'Who is this guy...He is also using that...' James had made a miscalculation. He was unaware that Leo had actually attacked him with the first attack while the blade was still in its scabbard. Now that it was out, it was a lot sharper than before.

'If I were to meet his sword head-on, I would be dead right now.'

With nothing else to lose, he had no choice. The air blade strikes continued to come forward. Instead of blocking them, he started to charge up the energy inside him.

Of course, through Leo's ability, he could see everything that was happening inside James's body. The energy was rising from his belly and was being transferred out sword to the sword. Then when James went for a swing of his own, a blade of blue aura, a bit larger, had come out and had utterly destroyed all of his.

As he left the Dojo, a strange feeling overcame over Leo. It was the first time James was seeing his attacker clearly.

'That's the blind man from before, is he the attacker?'

"Tell me!" Leo shouted. "Tell me now, how do you know how to use Qi?"

The words spoken by the blind man had only confirmed Jame's own thoughts. He had been using Qi this whole time. This was a skill that was taught to all the agents that went from Rank 6 to 20. A secret that was not to be passed on, and at the same time, a reward for those who were trusted enough.

But this blind man in front of him, James had never seen before. Instead of answering his questions, James decided to respond with another large slash of his own.

The Qi attack was more powerful than Leo's due to the extra support from his weapon. His weapon was larger and focused more on power, while Leo's focused on speed and sharpness. Against well-armoured beasts, he would find it difficult, whereas Leo would have an easier time.

But Leo was a little unprepared, for he had none of his gear on, he had never expected an attack this soon while at home, and had only his blade was with him.

Seeing the large slash coming towards him, Leo didn't want to run away. The sight of Taz was still fresh in his mind. He placed his sword back in the sheath and started to concentrate his Qi, but not only this, he was adding something a little special to this attack this time.

As the attack drew close, he still hadn't moved. James was carefully keeping his eyes on the blind man, waiting for him to move or throw his next attack, knowing he needed to keep his distance.

Just as the large Qi strike was upon him, Leo unleashed his sword from his sheath at an amazing speed, and a Qi attack of his own came out. Still the same size as the previous ones, only this one was different. It was dyed in the red-blooded colour. As soon as it touched the large Qi source, it completely destroyed the attack, but something unexpected had happened after.

When James tried to look to dodge the Qi attack, he could see nothing, then slowly, his vision started to slant, until he could finally see the floor. Blood began to soak the floor where he stood, as his body was clearly cut in half.

The blooded slash was more powerful and faster than Leo had thought, like a lightning bolt as soon as it left its sheath, it had killed James.

My Vampire System Chapter 366: Master's revenge

The attack itself seemed to have been far stronger than Leo had anticipated. When practising the blood slash before, he had never performed it as a quick slash while enforcing his Qi, and this was the result.

The original plan was just to create a force that was equal to James's attack. He would run and follow close behind and have cut him personally down with his katana blade.

'I didn't want to kill him...There were questions to ask and answers I still needed.' Leo thought as he walked over to the body. There was still hope that there might have been something on him that would be of use.

On his way there, he noticed the white pebble flooring had a huge groove that had been created all along the floor. He still didn't know his own power and had a lot to learn. However, something else was

happening; as he got closer to the blood and the torn body, the pain in his body was increasing exponentially.

The fight had taken quite a bit of Qi out of him, and he had performed a blood attack. Right now, he didn't have enough Qi to suppress his hunger. The veins on his arms started to bulge out; he could see the purple flames in his body rapidly going into the centre of his body.

Now the body was only a few feet away, but he could feel his conscious slipping.

'Is this what Quinn warned me about? If I don't consume blood, I'll turn into a monster. I..just..need..to make it.'

Erin had successfully brought Taz to the nearby medical centre. There were travellers there who had healing abilities and doctors, so they were equipped more than enough. Due to there not being many cases of people getting hurt, she was able to see someone straight away.

The staff immediately knew who it was when they saw Taz on her back and didn't ask for payment of any type, directly getting to work. After a few moments, a staff member had come out to inform Erin that he would be okay. Although the wounds on his body looked terrible and he had lost quite a lot of blood, his life was actually in no immediate danger.

A good overnights rest would be enough.

'As I would expect from a Pure agent.' Erin thought. The torture had gone on for longer than a normal case would have gone for, especially for someone who wasn't trained against this type of thing. James wouldn't kill his biggest lead and continue to chip away until he got his answer.

After hearing Taz was okay, she was happy to leave him be and started heading back to the Dojo as fast as possible.

'I know Leo's strong, but the number 6 to number 20 are on a different level, and he had his King Tier beast gear on. If I'm right, I don't remember seeing Leo wearing any protective gear. I hope Leo can hold on, I won't be much help, but maybe with the two of us we can take him on together.'

The red doors were just up ahead, and she was too focused to even notice that there wasn't a single sound. As she walked in through the doors, finally, she had noticed that she couldn't hear anything, at least not the sound of fighting. Looking at the destruction and devastation, several pebbles were moved, and large cuts could be seen all over the different buildings. It looked like a fight between two strong beasts had taken place here, not two humans.

Then following one of the bigger cuts with her eyes across the floor, it eventually led her to the wall just by her side. There she could see Leo's back standing in front of James' body that had been split diagonally in half.

'He killed him! But how. I know Leo was strong due to the rumours surrounding him during the war, but I never knew he was this strong.' She started to inspect the bloody body closely. By now, she had seen a few dead bodies, and the training video that Pure had made them watch had allowed her to become desensitised to such a sight. She could see that a cut had been made so clean that it was able to tear right through the armour.

'Still, I don't understand. I'm sure I checked his weapon, and it was only at the King Tier? A King Tier weapon and armour should mostly be even unless there is a huge amount of difference in strength. It can't be at the legendary level, can it?'

Having realised that James, the agent who was tasked with looking after her was dead, she realised she had bigger things to worry about than whether or not Leo's weapon was legendary or King Tier.

"Are you okay?" She asked.

At that moment, Leo turned around, and seeing his face, she took two steps back.

"Don't be scared; it's me," Leo said, sensing the change in her heartbeat.

"Your mouth!" She pointed.

Around Leo's mouth, there was the blood of his victim painted all over. As Leo went to wipe it away with his sleeve, he only managed to smudge it more. "Sorry, when one can not see clearly, sometimes it gets a little messy."

Hearing this, something just clicked inside her head. The thing around Leo's mouth had to be blood, and after leaving the base, she had thought about them many times with Quinn along with Peter's situation.

"Leo, are you a...vampire." She asked.

A little surprised himself that Erin had said these words, but not entirely since she used to belong to Quinn's little group.

"A lot has happened, young lady in the time you were away. Care to lend a hand?" Leo said, pointing at James's body on the floor.

The two of them got to work, with Erin first closing the doors to the Dojo; shortly after, she went inside to grab some large bin bags. When she returned, she noticed that Leo, using his blade, was able to cut through James with ease and had made his body almost unrecognisable, as it looked a little similar to minced meat.

Although she was desensitised towards such scenes due to the countless videos she had watched, the videos couldn't correctly emulate everything, such as the smell and the feeling. It was starting to hit her a little as she felt nauseous. After placing the body in a few bags, they went to an old fashioned blacksmithing area inside the Dojo's grounds. It was quite large, and the weapons that Leo had before were now placed here. The body parts were then thrown into the hot furnace until it would burn to ashes.

"What happens if people find out? Aren't you going to get in trouble for this?" Erin asked, looking at the flames and smelling the body.

"From who? I own this place. Unless I report myself or lock myself up, nothing will happen. You don't have to worry about a thing."

The two of them left the furnace to allow it to carry on burning while heading back to the main Dojo hall. It didn't look the same as before, and there were still traces of Taz's blood and a large hole in the side from when James was hit. Grabbing a few towels and such, Erin started to clean up a little while also cleaning up the remaining blood on Leo's face.

She had offered, and Leo had accepted. He could see wireframes using his ability, but he couldn't see specific details.

"You're quite good at this," Leo said as he sat down on the floor.

"My parents used to own a dojo like this a while ago. It brought back some memories for me." Erin replied as she sat down opposite.

While the two of them were cleaning up, Leo had explained to her what had happened. He gathered that she already knew Quinn's truth from what she had asked, so it was safe to tell her.

After that, Erin had a few of her own questions she wanted to ask.

"Do you know what happened to Layla?" Erin asked.

"When I was still at the base, she was still there. I didn't even know she was a part of Pure. I don't believe anything will have happened to her in such a short amount of time."

It was a relief for Erin to hear that, but still, she couldn't be completely satisfied with that answer.

"Thank you for looking after Taz, but I'm afraid I went a little too far in my scuffle and killed your friend."

"He's not my friend..." Erin replied instantly. "But I do think we have a bigger problem. Pure members are to report back to the base every week. Every agent has a different device they use to report back. I don't know about James. Perhaps he was even meant to report back even more. They might send someone else here, looking for me."

"About that, do you know anything about James's power or the skills he used?" Leo asked.

“Power... I’m not quite sure what you mean. He never really displayed his full power in front of us. None of the higher numbered do. Although, what I do know is once you reach the ranks of 20 and above, they get sent off for some special type of training.”

‘Is he with Pure?’ Leo thought. ‘Maybe that’s why they were so interested in the Dojo I built. I did so to bring attention, and it looked like it worked, but why not come himself then? Why go so far? Do you still hold a grudge against me for what happened on that day, master?’

My Vampire System Chapter 367: Off again!

Leo was trying to think hard about the best course of action for the future, not just for him, but for Erin and more for the people in the Shelter. He didn’t want to cause them any trouble or alarm. They deserved a peaceful life, but at the same time, he needed to do something.

“Maybe it’s best if we both leave this place,” Leo said. “After what happened, they will be after me as well. I don’t want to put the lives of people living here in danger.”

“But where would we go? They have people at every Shelter, and I can’t go back to the military base. Also, what if they send someone here again and go after Taz?” Erin asked, hoping he would have an answer.

“If my hunch is right, I know someone at Pure very well. I’ll have Taz crush the Dojo and put someone else in charge. He’s not interested in their people here; he’s interested in me.”

At this point, Erin was a little lost; she had no clue what Leo was talking about, but just knew right now he was her only hope.

“As for your second problem, follow me,” Leo said.

Before leaving the Dojo, Leo went to access something in the room’s corner. After inputting a code, a small door opened, and he grabbed an object from it. Then using another device, a digital screen appeared with a sound wave. As Leo spoke, the sound wave would move. After listening to what Leo was saying, she realized it was a digital message left for Taz.

“Our time together has been great, but I’m afraid it has come to an end, for the goal and person I have been looking for is insight. I’m sorry for what happened to you today. I believe I am to blame for this. With this, I will give you your final and last task. Two Gold Credit cards have been left behind.”

“I would like you to select a person who you think will do well in looking after the city, someone you trust. I believe you are better than anyone to decide this. Pass the card onto him; when I can, I will apply funds and continue to support this Shelter. As for the second gold card, that is for yours to use.

“There should be enough money for you to last a lifetime, as long as you don’t go and squander it. There is no need for you to risk your life to put food on the table. Enjoy it. When I leave, have the Dojo, and all the equipment in it, destroyed. And stay as far away from me as possible and cut the connection with people you know here as well.”

The two of them left the Dojo and went outside to another building located in the same large square that Leo owned. It wasn’t as big as the main hall they had just left but was the second biggest in the whole square area.

Before entering the room, in his hand, Leo grabbed Erin’s and placed the object that he had taken out of the safe.

“I believe this belongs to you?” Leo said.

“My watch! This means I can finally get in contact with the others.” She said with joy on her face, but now was not the right time to do so.

The two of them entered the room, and it wasn’t too big in size, it was a bit cramped, but what did surprise her, it was almost a replica of the portal room that the military base had. There were several different portals that led to other places.

“I bought most of these on the black market, but every portal here should belong to a Green planet or an Orange portal planet. I would often use these before joining the military to go out on solo hunts. Then with the beasts’ crystals, I would sell them to fund the Shelter.”

At first, Erin thought that maybe one of these portals would be her way out of here, but after hearing Leo, specifically say that they were only Orange portal and Green portals, she got disheartened once again. As long as there was a military presence on one of these planets, there would be a member of Pure hidden somewhere around.

“This is only a temporary measure for now while we get our bearings. I believe what Quinn has given me is a gift.” Leo said, clenching his fist. “I have never felt stronger than before, but I still need time to train myself and my skills. If you wish, I will train you too. If you want to see your friends again, I suggest you take me up on my offer. Once the two of us are strong enough, we will come back, and Pure will fear us.”

Going to one of the teleporters, Leo pulled it from the side and into the centre of the room. Then once activated, the small waves in the air could be seen. However, the colour that Erin was expecting didn't appear. For it was a portal in red colour.

“What, how did you get this!” Erin said. “Isn't it dangerous? Wouldn't this be worse than running from Pure?”

“This portal used to be an Orange portal planet, you don't know this, but the students were sent here on an expedition. The highest tier beast on this planet is advanced tier beasts. It turns out that there were many advanced tier beasts. It was enough for the military to decide to abandon it and classify it as a red portal planet.

“I am confident that if there are only advanced tier beasts, we should be able to avoid trouble. There may be the odd King Tier beast here or there, but it was clear that there aren't many. This will be the perfect place for us both to train.”

Although Leo didn't mention it, he had one more worry, but it was unlikely they would meet.

She thought about it, but in the end, it really was the only option they had. They could carry on running in disguise from shelter to shelter, being chased, never having a place to settle. Or she could take a risk, grow stronger with Leo and no longer have to be afraid of hiding.

“One year,” Erin said. “I want to meet up with the others when they leave school. I want to be strong enough to no longer have to worry about Trudream or Pure. If you can do those things, then I will come with you.”

Erin took Leo’s hand, and the two of them slowly started to walk through the portal together.

On the muddy ground, inside a hot jungle where the trees were so tall as if touching the sky and the tree trunks were as thick as houses. Little ripples of waves suddenly formed in the air, and shortly after, sparks of electricity came out of nowhere. A portal had soon shot open, and out of it came both Erin and Leo, stumbling and placing their hands on the ground, trying to balance themselves.

“Ahh, we’re here,” Erin said, wondering what the place looked like, but when she lifted her head, she was greeted with a sharp pointy spear.

“Intruders! we have two people who have come through a portal.” The man holding the spear said.

When looking around, both Leo and Erin noticed that they were completely surrounded by about thirty people, and they had their beast weapons in their hands, ready to engage in a fight.

“I thought you said this was a red portal planet,” Erin whispered. “There shouldn’t be people here, right?”

“There used to be a shelter here.” Leo replied, “But I thought they had abandoned it, or at least the military did.”

Up high on one of the trees, there was a wooden house at one of the platforms, built bigger than any other. Inside, a young man came rushing into the main room. “Arthur, Arthur...” The young boy shouted. “There are two people who came through a portal together; what should we do.”

Arthur stood up from his comfy chair he was in and started walking to the open outside entrance. “I know, I can smell him; he’s one of mine.”

My Vampire System Chapter 368: Using the Teleporter

A rare expression was seen on a student's face today, one who rarely did ever show his emotions, but he was over the moon. Why, because the long-awaited project that he had been working on for the whole year now was finally complete.

Logan sat down in his chair, looking at the green screen. A nine-digit sequence of numbers was shown, and it meant he had finally cracked the code.

If he wanted to, right now, he could open up the oddly shaped square teleporter, input the code and it would take him to the destination on the other side.

'So this was created by Richard Eno, huh? I wonder where you lead?' Logan thought.

Truthfully right now more than anything he just wanted to jump into the teleporter, but there were a few things that needed to be done before that happened. The first thing, he couldn't just leave in the middle of the school term, summer would be coming soon, and that would be his best chance to travel to the unknown place. While the second was a question of how to get back.

The military didn't sell teleporters that came back to the base. But it shouldn't be too much a problem for Logan. He could always travel to the unknown planet, and if there was a teleporter leading there, they should be one leading elsewhere and then eventually they could update the school on their location before coming back.

All students were in some way required to notify them, of where they were towards the end of their summer. In most cases, students would be asked to all meet up in a particular area.

Thankfully, Logan was a VIP student, so he had special privileges which would allow them to come and collect him from wherever he was.

*BANG

Suddenly, the sound of Logan's door was heard being slammed wide open. There was no knock, no nothing, and it truthfully startled him.

"Don't touch that teleporter!" Quinn shouted, imagining in his head that Logan had already gone in.

A few moments ago, when Logan returned to his room, he had seen the green screen, and as promised, he had sent a message to Quinn.

Quinn tried his best to make his way there as fast as possible, afraid that perhaps Logan would be too tempted to do some type of test.

'What if he's already gone in, what if it all goes wrong? Maybe I should have told him where it led to. He might have even accidentally connected them to us.'

But in the end, it was all in his head, and Logan was peacefully in his chair.

"Quinn, can you please not do that. What if I was working on something important and you jolted me. You're lucky I was alone in my thoughts." Logan replied, but the two sides of his mouth suddenly rose up once again to show a creepy smile.

"Is that a smile?" Quinn asked. When looking at him, it looked more like a creepy doll smiling, where its teeth weren't showing.

The two of them sat down and talked, and Logan explained to Quinn how he thought it would be best to use the teleporter in the summer. This was it, for Quinn. He had been trying his best to figure out how to stop Logan from using it, but in the end, the only thing he could do was tell the truth.

"Logan, I don't think it's a good idea we use the teleporter, and before you ask why. It's because I know where it goes. When Fex was here, he spotted it in an instant, and he gave me a warning. These square-shaped teleporters, there all linked back to where the vampire's homes are."

Logan remained silent, the smile on his face wasn't present anymore, and he placed his hand on his chin. It was his thinking pose, and Quinn knew not to interrupt while Logan was thinking.

“Isn’t this a good thing then?” Logan replied with a surprising answer. “I mean, now we have a way to save Peter, right?”

“What are you saying, Logan,” Quinn replied. “Look I want to save Peter as well, but I think for once you’re letting your emotions get the better of you. Why didn’t you try to save him in the dungeon in the first place? It was because we had no information on the school dungeon, and it was risky.

“The place where the vampires live, we know absolutely nothing at all, say we were able to get there and sneak in. Then what would you do about your smell? Vampires and humans have a distinctive smell from each other, and it seems to go even beyond that. I know you want to help Peter, and I do to... but not now.”

“Correct Quinn, not now which was why I was suggesting in the summer,” Logan explained. “Your growth in strength so far has been rapid, don’t think I haven’t noticed. I made some rough calculations in my mind, and I have never seen anything like it before.

“Eventually the vampires will come after us, right? But we have no clue when, and we have no clue where yet they know about you and you don’t know about them. This is the chance for us to gather the information needed, what’s one vampire among...” For a moment Logan stopped there realising he had no clue how many vampires they were.

“My point is, Sometimes the best hiding place is one right under their noses. Between now and then, do whatever you can to get stronger, cause I’m telling you, Quinn, I have made up my mind. I’m going.

“This isn’t just about Peter. Of course, I feel like I failed him many times and want to help him, but this also goes down to my research. This is my whole life, not just mine but my families as well.”

“Logan!” Quinn shouted, but could see when looking at him, his expression was one of determination, he was going to go through that teleporter no matter what.

“Logan...I’ll think about it.”

“Will you tell the others?” Logan asked.

“Did you guys tell me when they came to get Peter? Honestly, this matter doesn’t involve them.” Quinn replied.

“I would disagree with you Quinn. Your shadow ability is a trait that only vampires can use correct? The second Vorden declared that his family was protecting that ability, his whole family is now involved whether you like it or not. Peter, he was changed and became a vampire because of you, and now Layla the same. They have nowhere to go now and no one to rely on but you.

“The only person that still isn’t directly involved in this mess is me, but I am volunteering and choosing to go. You don’t have to make up your mind now, but I think I already know what your answer in the summer will be, so Quinn get stronger, get as strong as you can, and if there’s any way I can help let me know.”

‘Damn it, can he read my mind or something.’ Quinn had already decided. Too many of the people around him were leaving because of him, if Logan was to go to the vampire world, he would do anything he could to protect him, he didn’t want another one of those who were close to him to disappear.

“Oh, before you go, about that scent thing,” Logan said. “I was wondering after the trick Fex pulled to disguise the smell and trick them into thinking Peter was you, I was wondering if maybe there was some way to replicate it. All I need is a bit of your blood.”

‘Wel, this is a change, usually I’m the one asking other people for blood, but here Logan’s asking for mine.’

“Sure go ahead,” Quinn replied.

After taking some of Quinn’s blood, it was stored away in what looked like a specialized fridge. The computer screen started to do its thing as it was analyzing the contents inside it. While watching everything Logan was doing, it made Quinn think.

“I remember you did quite well in the crafting tournament if I gave you some advance crystals do you think you could make me a pair of new gauntlets.”

Once again, Logan placed his hand on his chin as he thought.

“The problem isn’t making them. I can pretty much make anything since I can just look for a standard blueprint online. The problem is, I’m not a forger. Although I would say I’m better than the average forger, I also don’t come close to those at the top. Not once have I ever when creating a weapon or armour have I been able to create an active skill along with it.”

‘Is it what Leo was talking about, how the top foragers without even realizing it, are implementing a part of their Qi while making the weapon.’

“Do you know anyone who can?” Quinn asked.

“Sadly I do not.”

If he allowed Logan to make the gauntlets for him, he thought it would just be a waste in the end, but he could always use it as a last resort. Then while in the middle of thinking, Quinn started to think about his boots.

[Shadow equip]

The Shadow surrounded his legs and his boots suddenly appear around his two feet. These were the only items that he owned which had the active skill wind walk.

[Inspect]

When using his inspect skill, the basic information about the stat points, the active skill and finally the name of the creator appeared.

‘I think I have a way to find a good forger.’ Quinn said.

My Vampire System Chapter 369: Not enough Credits

The advance crystals that had been given to Quinn, couldn't be used to get any of the items from his system shop. Usually the items that came from the systems shop were better quality and more powerful than the ones he could find online. The only downside was, many of the items required specific crystals for them to be created.

An example of this was the intermediate crystal Quinn owned, that could now be used to create two short swords for Vorden. Although, he didn't quite have the funds to make it for now, as it still required him to purchase two more intermediate crystals. He was already low on funds and didn't know how much a forger would charge him to create the advanced weapon.

This all put him in the situation he was in now, he had no choice but to head off in search for a forger. On the weekend, the school would set up a market stall inside one of the school's gyms. Here students were able to sell items they didn't need or items that they had made. This included beast equipment.

It was a good place for the forging students and the rich kids to sell of either thier old equipment they didn't need or just getting for getting thier name out there. There would also be a few beast crystals there but very rarely. Most of the time, beast crystals would just be sold on the online market place, because they already had a value attached to them.

The reason why forging students didn't do the same was because they were beginners. If a forger didn't belong to a faction or a good family, it meant they had no reputation. Next to no one would buy thier equipment online, only being able to view it through a computer screen. At least in the stall, the other students could test it out a few times or feel the quality of the item.

But looking for items on the market place wasn't a problem for Quinn, since he had his inspect skill. It would show him the stats of each item, and he could find the best one. This was what he had planned to do today.

He had entered the gym, and it seemed a little busier then he was expecting, as he heard the voices of people talking he soon realised why. Equipment here was sold at far lower price than on the online market, and you could haggle for prices.

'I hate haggling.' Quinn though realising that he would now have to go into one of these situations.

He quickly stood at the entrance and used his inspect skill, bringing up the stats of as many items as possible. Next, he would filter it down to those with an active skill, and finally, the best quality ones of the lot.

'I found you.' Quinn said as he walked over to one of the stalls. It was one of the more quieter ones, and while using his inspect skill, he realised why. The booth was selling only Basic tier equipment. It might have done well during the start of the year, but now towards the end, most students were looking for at least intermediate level gear.

[Inspect]

[Basic tier Spiked Boar spear]

[Strength + 2]

[Active skill]

[Barbed spear: When active, several quills of spikes will appear from the head as well as the body of the spear. These quills are just as sharp and do as much damage as the end of the spear.]

[Creator: Alex Way]

"Excuse me," Quinn said. "Did you make all of these?" pointing to the spears off to the side.

"Oh, a customer." The man behind the counter sprung up to live. "That's made by one of the top forgers in the school. It's really good quality and even has an active skill. It's going for the great price of 239 Credits, but for you, I can do it for 229 Credits."

"Yeah, it's great." Quinn laughed nervously, not knowing how to deal with the pushy student. "Do you know why he only creates basic tier weapons, do you not have anything at the higher level?" Quinn asked.

“Unfortunately, Alex background is not a mighty one. After all, how can you create higher tier equipment if you can’t afford the materials? Anyway about that spear, are you happy to go ahead and take your order?” As soon as the student said this, he had already lifted the spear and then started to set the transaction on his watch.

“No, I ergh....”

*Ding.

“Thank you for your purchase, have a nice day!” The student said with a smile, and Quinn walked away with a basic tier spear in his hand.

‘Why couldn’t I just say no.’

After being practically forced to buy the spear from the merchant, he was told by the student that none of the forgers actually sell the equipment themselves. They pass it on to them, who get a commission from each sale. This allows them to in the future, practice thier negotiation skills. If they wanted to become a merchant or an advisor for a big faction in the future, it would be good to have some practice.

However, he did get information about where the forger known as Alex would be at this time and day. His search had led him to the forging Club, which was a separate room located on the bottom floor, at the back of the school.

To enter it though, one would have to go outside and enter through the back. To the side of the forger club, thier were several rooms which each had smoke coming out from the top. These were forging rooms that students were able to practice in or on the weekend if they wanted to use them, rent out for a certain amount of credits.

The student had informed Quinn, that Alex was always busy working hard. with each credit he earned, he would use it to buy more supplies and start working on more items. At first, it was great for his business, but now, they had an overstock of weapons, and no one was buying, but Alex was a little stubborn when it came to listening to his business partner.

Just by looking at the outside of the rooms, it wouldn't tell who was in it. But it didn't matter for Quinn, because his inspect skill was at level three and had improved greatly. Allowing him to slightly see past the walls of the rooms, and he had finally found his target.

There was a thick iron door at the entrance. At first, Quinn gave it a knock but there was no answer. From inside the sound of clanging could be heard, so it was expected that the knock might not have been heard. Still, not wanting to waste any more time, Quinn used his brute force to barge open the door with his shoulder.

As soon as he did, a gust of heat directly hit him in the face. It was so hot it was causing him to feel slightly faint, and he was already feeling that way due to the sun.

"Darn it, what idiot would open the door in the middle of someone forging a weapon!" Alex shouted as he threw down his metal hammer on the floor and lifted the goggles off his face. He quickly went to the furnace to turn it off, trying to save all the energy he could.

"Great." He said, looking at his weapon that was half done. "It's ruined!"

Alex was quite a skinny lad for a forger. Usually, they would be quite large and muscular in size due to all the hammering and lifting of metals they did all day. But on a closer look, Alex did indeed have muscles even if he did have a small frame. He was still tall though, and it seemed as if he just ate a bit more he would have been in great shape.

He had short blonde hair, that was styled up a little, and all over his body, he was sweating, his clothes looked like he had gone for a swim, and Quinn just couldn't imagine how long he had been in here with this heat to look like that.

Alex walked up to the student he had never seen before and held out his wrist, showing his watch. Quinn could see it had the number three displayed showing he his power level, but didn't know what Alex was trying to do.

"Come on, Pay me... Pay me for the materials that you just ruined?"

Quinn looked completely confused, as he had just opened the door, what was Alex talking about?

“Well no wonder you opened the door without thinking, You changed the temperature of the room, which destroys the whole crafting process.”

Again, Quinn was equally confused, but he was no forger. He had seen Logan make a few items before and he had never complained about temperature, although thinking back, Logan’s methods also seemed unconventional compared to normal forgers. Perhaps all of this talk of heat was what allowed Alex to make the perfect weapon.

“Sorry,” Quinn said not wanting to get off on the wrong foot and decided to pay a total of three hundred credits for the materials used as well as Alex’s time.

“Well, at least you no when you’ve done wrong,” Alex said as he looked down and noticed the spear in his hand. He then started to walk away and was about to clear up his work table, to prepare the next batch. “No refunds.”

“Huh?”

“I said no refunds,” Alex replied. “That spear, if you want a refund go talk to Joe at the stall about it, it’s none of my business.”

“No, you got it all wrong, this I was kind of forced into buying it. I noticed the quality when seeing it at the stall. It’s great, and I was hoping you could do something similar. I heard you have problems finding materials for creating weapons.”

Quinn then took out the three advanced tier crystals and placed them on Alex’s worktop.

“I want you to make me a new weapon.”

At a glance, Alex could tell straight away that the crystals were at the advanced level. He had never worked with this high quality of a crystal before and had at most worked at the intermediate level.

Although the process with such things would be the same, the higher crystal, the more time would be needed.

“Sure I can do that for you, there are three crystals here right, so that will cost you 30,000 Credits.”

As Quinn looked at his money remaining, he realised, he only had 4400 credits to his name.

‘How the hell am I going to come up with that amount of money?’

Just outside the school, a slim female body stood outside the gate. She looked up and saw that the building looked identical to the one she was at herself not too long ago, but this one was different.

Never in her wildest dreams would she have thought she would be coming back here again, and not so soon. The wind blew her hair, and she quickly grabbed her round hat that covered most of her face.

“I’m coming for you.”

My Vampire System Chapter 370: Partners

The number rang in his head multiple times, “30,000 coins”. It was a figure he had never achieved in his life before, and he was wondering just why it was so expensive. An advanced crystal was usually sold in the market for around 10,000 Credits. Usually the fee of creating something using the crystal would then cost around the same.

“If you don’t mind me asking, why is the price so high?” Quinn asked.

“I thought you were some spoiled rich snob with the way you placed those three advanced crystals out on the table like that,” Alex replied. “Look, I’m not cheating you. You probably thought that similar to the basic tier and the intermediate tier crystals, the cost to work on these would roughly be the same as the cost of the crystals. But the advanced tier crystal takes an incredible amount of time in comparison. Not only that, but you want me to make one weapon using all three.

“Some weapons and pieces of armour only need one. The second reason is the metals I’ll be mixing in with the beast crystal. I will have to purchase them myself, and while you can get away with putting cheap metals and mixing it in, it will only make the weapons’ durability low. With basic tier weapons and intermediate tier, you don’t have to worry so much. But with these beautiful things,” Alex said, looking at the crystals closely. His eyes were almost touching them.

“These, they need better treatment.”

From the way Alex talked about the crafting method and the way he looked at the crystals, he could tell that this person was a true forger who loved his craft. He was the right person for the job. The only problem was, how would Quinn come up with 30,000 credits?

Looking at Alex still staring at the crystals, Quinn started to think hard. He could always just use his influence skill and force him to create one, but it felt like an abuse of his powers. If he was to do that, then what would be different from him and all the other high-level students who forced the others to do things for them?

If he was going to work hard on something like this, then Alex deserved to be rewarded for it. The second reason, Quinn saw a light when meeting Alex. He didn’t want him to just work on this weapon, but maybe all future weapons. He couldn’t just keep using the influence skill on him to force him to do work whenever he wanted.

Finally, after a while of thinking, Quinn had come up with a plan. Though he was unsure whether it would work or not, it was the only thing he had.

“I can’t give you the money,” said Quinn. “I just don’t have that much but what I can do is give you these.” His shadow equip was activated, resulting in the smoke and a dark shadow to start appearing in the palm of his hands.

Alex immediately went to grab the spear that Ray had brought, thinking that perhaps he was going to try to force him into making things for him. It wouldn’t have been the first time it happened, and it surely wouldn’t be the last either.

But then, when the shadow disappeared inside Quinn's hands, the gauntlets he wore were seen. They were still quite badly scuffed up from the fight with the Multiplier, so they honestly didn't look that great.

"I'll give you these," Quinn said, handing them over.

Alex took a brief moment to have a look all over, and there were a few things he noticed but didn't say anything. For intermediate tier weapons, it was some of the best quality work he had ever seen.

"Who made this?" Alex asked.

"I don't know, I found it on a planet in a storage room, and that's not the only weapon I have either. Not only that but these weapons seem to be one of a kind. On the market place, I couldn't find anything that came close to or to like it. It's the same with the other weapons as well. My suggestion is for me and you to become business partners."

"Business partners?" Alex asked.

"Think about it, the fact that it isn't on the market place means you could melt down these gauntlets and make a blueprint of them. Then after a few people start to use them and the word gets out, they would start to sell like hotcakes. It might take a while, but soon people will learn of your name." Quinn said with excitement, trying his best to pitch his new idea.

"But gauntlets, they are not exactly the most popular item. I do agree that at some point it would have the selling effect you're talking about, but that could take years. I checked the weapon and it has no marking, which is strange. Every Forger usually puts their marking on their work. Which is why I'm inclined to believe you about no one having this up on the market. Even if I did, putting my mark would claim the blueprint as mine.

"My problem is, what do you get out of this? You could sell a blueprint that hasn't been distributed yet for a lot more money than what I asked for." Alex said.

"To answer your first question. Don't you remember, I said I have other items as well. For this deal how about I chuck in a pair of short swords?"

Alex was thinking hard, and Quinn could see this, it seemed like his plan was about to work, but there were a few more details he needed before getting him to agree.

“As I said, we would be business partners. In return, I will do everything to protect you.” Quinn said lifting up his level 6 power watch. “As well as that, I would want a royalty. Let’s say 30 percent of all your sales, and you make me my advanced weapon for free.

“You could, of course, carry on your day here as a talented forger, and when you leave school, you may get scouted to work for a top Faction, or maybe even one of the big four, but is that all you want to do? Work for someone else?

“This is your chance to start the grounds to make your own company. I know you care a lot about making the perfect weapon, and not mass producing it like the others. This can be our selling point of why our weapons work better. So what do you say? Do we have a deal?”

Quinn’s offer sounded very enticing to Alex. He had always struggled with credits before and truthfully, he wanted to work on an advanced weapon because he had never done one before. Only practiced it in theory in his head. It was rare for such a student to be given this type of offer.

Honestly, Alex loved Crafting weapons so much that he would have done it for free for Quinn. The reason for giving the price was to cover the cost of the materials but thought that if someone was able to get three advanced crystals easily like that, they should also have plenty of Credits.

“If you bring me those short swords, and I check they are the same as these gauntlets, and there are no forger markings, then we have a deal,” Alex said.

With that, Quinn quickly headed off to his room to use the remainder of his credits to purchase two more intermediate crystals.

“Sorry Vorden, you’re gonna have to wait a little longer.”

Then while accessing the shop, the two short swords appeared in front of him once again. It had cost him all his credits, but it was a lot cheaper than paying 30,000 coins.

Before Quinn had returned, Alex did a little research of his own. He tried to look at the marketplace, to see if anyone was selling anything similar. It was hard to tell just from a photo and description, but even the design was something he just couldn't find online.

It was a real opportunity for him to sell them.

Quinn, with the short swords in his hand, was heading back as soon as possible. He had thought about doing this before with someone. The problem was, he was afraid. Since the equipment belonged to the system, he was pretty sure it was related to the vampires. Selling such equipment to the whole world, could cause him trouble.

But, he knew it would take a few years before that was to happen, and it looked like the vampires would reach him before then.

Once returning, Quinn handed the short swords over to Alex. Once again, he checked them over and found no Forger marking, and just like with the gauntlets, they were better than any intermediate tier weapon he had ever seen.

"Well, you kept your word so I will keep mine," Alex said as he reached out his hand. The two shook hands and from today onwards they would be business partners.

"So, how long do you think it will take for you to make a beast weapon for me?" Quinn asked.

Alex started to do the calculations in his head. The melting process, ordering of the metals, making a design.

"About two weeks."

"Two weeks!" Quinn shouted, expecting it to at most take a few hours. It certainly was different from how Logan did things. He was itching to try out his new weapons as soon as possible, but if this was how long it would take, then that's how long it would take. He couldn't change that fact.

Still, he was in a good mood. He had little money left, but that didn't matter. If things worked out, perhaps in the future he would be a tycoon that would be able to compete on Logan's level.

'How much money does Logan even have?' He started thinking about all the things in his room, 'and just how much are one of those gaming pods again?' Not only did every military base have a room full of the VR pods, even the people on the outside enjoyed playing it. 'Maybe I won't surpass him.' Quinn thought.

With the day over, Quinn thought he would get one of the best nights of sleep he ever had. A few hours into the night, and into his sleep, he was suddenly woken up by a strange smell.

He looked to his right, and Vorden was still there, sleeping away.

'Phew, I guess everything's okay.'

But the strange smell hadn't disappeared, and he knew what it was straight away. Another Vampire.

'Have they come already, should I wake up Vorden? No, why would they reveal their presence to me and why not just attack me?'

Getting out of his bed, Quinn slowly started to follow the scent.