

My Vampire 371

My Vampire System Chapter 371: Time frame

Following the strange smell, Quinn was still wondering if it was the right thing to do or not. After all, he was in the military base. It was quite easy for him to make a scene and scare off whatever vampire that was coming his way. The problem was, how many days would that buy him?

They were here now, and they were here to get to him. Fex before leaving had informed the others that they would be cautious before returning. So why would they change their mind, and now that curiosity had gotten the better out of Quinn.

The smell of the vampire continued to get stronger, and then at times, it would weaken again. It was as if Quinn was playing a game of hot and cold, trying to find just where they were hiding. Eventually though, he realised it wasn't trying to hide. It was trying to lead him somewhere. Right now, he was looking at the last staircase that led up to the school roof. The door was slightly open, and a cool breeze could be heard going through it. As if it was inviting him.

'This is your last chance to turn back, Quinn.' He thought to himself.

"If you don't talk to me now, I'll only catch you at another time. I thought I would be polite in inviting you here." A voice said.

The words were spoken quietly, but at the same time loud enough for a vampire to hear, who was standing only a few feet away from the door. "I don't want to fight, I just want to talk."

"Screw it!" Quinn said. "If not now, then when."

Going up to the top of the staircase and opening the door to the rooftop, he could see the back of a figure standing there. Her hair flowing in the wind, and the moonlight shining off the silver strands.

It was the first vampire Quinn was meeting outside of Fex, and this wasn't a child like him.

As Silver turned around, she looked at the boy. He had the same features as the Wight they had captured before their transformation was over, and she could smell he was a vampire. She looked him up and down, trying to see if there was anything special, to see if she could see what Fex could see, but at a glance she felt nothing.

If this was the person who was going to change the way the vampire worlds worked, then surely she should have felt something, but she didn't.

'But Fex believed in you for some reason. Enough to risk his own life for yours. So you're the only hope I have.'

"What do you..." Quinn was about to say, but Silver suddenly snapped.

"Down!" She shouted, with her eyes beaming red. In an instant, as if Quinn had lost control of his body, he fell to his knees, and was pinned.

'Is this the influence skill? It's so strong!' He tried to fight back using his strength, but nothing seemed to be working.

"I will do the talking from here." Silver said. "I've come to tell you the information that has happened in the vampire world. I don't know if your leader has cared to inform you, but since this is all your fault in the first place I shall..."

"The decision has been made, two months from now on August the 15th, the day that he came into this world, Fex Sanguinis shall be sentenced to death."

If Quinn wasn't already frozen, he would have been frozen in place from her words. He wasn't expecting to hear any news from the vampires, and why would they even bother to inform him. They didn't even properly know about him yet. Then, an unexpected name had appeared: Fex's name.

Quinn had prepared himself to perhaps never see Peter again. He didn't want to, but he knew it was a possibility. But still, for some reason, he never thought such a harsh punishment would befall Fex.

“Why, what did he do?!” Quinn shouted.

“In front of all the family leaders, Fex admittedly lied to everyone. He tried to deceive everyone and that included his own family.”

‘Did he do all this because of me? You went that far, Fex. I thought you would be okay. I thought you had a plan. What’s the point of sacrificing two lives for my own?’

“Why are you telling me this?” Quinn said. “Is it just to taunt me, to inform me that his death is because of me?” His hands were now shaking with anger, and in this, he hadn’t realised that a part of his mobility had come back.

“What is wrong with you people? He did nothing wrong, we did nothing wrong!” Quinn shouted. “People every day are killing each other, hitting each other in this world. Yet for some reason, we’re the ones to be punished. I thought maybe you vampires would be better, but it looks like you are sc.u.m too, just like the rest. Do any of you even care about each other?”

Silver was a little taken back by Quinn’s words. Fex had broken the rules, of course, he should be punished, but did he really deserve death? Did the illegal do anything to harm the vampires in any way?

“You don’t understand he broke the rules. We have always followed them and we always will. The council has made its decision. It’s all for a greater cause in the end and to protect us all.”

“Screw the council!” Quinn said as he slowly lifted one leg off the ground. His knee twitching, and then finally his foot was placed on the floor.

‘Huh, is he breaking my influence? That’s impossible, he’s only at the vampire level.’

“Down!” Silver said.

And once again, Quinn’s body was forced in the same position as before.

“You don’t understand.” Silver said. That was when Quinn noticed a single drop of a tear falling to the floor from her right eye. So far, all the words being said had no emotion in them, and even now, when she spoke, it sounded so.

‘Is she holding them back?’

“I care more about the vampires than anything, the rules must be followed. At the same time though, I care about my brother and I don’t want to see him die like this. He was destined for more.”

“I cannot break the rules, but you...” She said pointing at him.

“You are an outsider, someone who has already broken the rules. You can fight back against them. For some reason, my brother believed in you.”

“He told me that he thought you were a vampire that would one day change the world. But that one day isn’t quick enough. You need to change it now.”

A gust of wind went past, and her silver hair flickered in front of her face once more. Several tears could now be seen hitting the floor. As Quinn blinked, he could no longer see her there. The control over his body had disappeared as well.

He quickly got up and ran to where her position was. He tried smelling the air, looking over the edge. Searching high and low, seeing where she could have gone, but in the end, she was nowhere to be seen and her scent no longer lingered.

“That was Fex’s sister. I can’t believe they’re going to kill him. Not just that, what about Peter? I had so many questions to ask. How could she just come and leave like that? What am I meant to do now with all this information?”

It was a big shock to Quinn, although he was preparing to travel to the vampire world with Logan; going there and rescuing someone were two different things.

“August 15th, that’s two months from now. School ends around July. Can I get strong enough to save him?” He clenched his fist tightly and looked up at the full moon that night.

Fex’s sister seemed so powerful to Quinn. She was strong enough to control him just with her influence, and yet she still wasn’t doing anything. If she wouldn’t then he was Fex’s only hope.

“No! I will save him. I’m coming for you Peter and Fex, just wait for me... don’t give up yet, at least not until I’ve given up on you.”

My Vampire System Chapter 372: Tell you everything

The ball of energy could be felt swirling around in his body. The first day when practising Quinn was able to remember what Leo had taught him and what he had felt that day. Just as he promised, he practised it every morning, and he was currently sitting on top of his bed in a mediating position, crossed legged.

Vorden didn’t ask what Quinn was doing, but just assumed that he must have been under a lot of stress lately and was just trying out a few things to let that stress out of him.

Breathing in deeply, he could see the ball of energy. Before, it was the size of a ping pong ball, but now it had grown to the size of a tennis ball. Each day it seemed to be growing in size as he managed to gather and control more Qi around his body. The next step was moving it around into the different parts, and this was the tricky part.

Moving the energy from his fingertips to his toes is what Leo had told him to do. Thus, if he wanted the Qi to naturally enhance his entire body, he would have to flatten the ball so that the energy spread out all over the body. It was clear that he had a long way to go, but he also had no clue whether or not he was improving fast or slow. Still, he decided to trust Leo. It only took him thirty minutes to practice each morning, anyway.

‘Fex’ Quinn thought.

The next step was getting stronger. He now had a time frame, and it was far shorter than he had first thought. Realistically, he didn’t know how big the vampire world was, or how long it would take to save

Fex. He couldn't just leave his training up until the very last day. They also needed to spend some time in the vampire world, too.

So realistically in Quinn's head, rather than having two months to save Fex, he would only have one for the actual training.

[560/51200]

With just his daily tasks and playing the VR game, his exp gaining was extremely slow. So if he wasn't able to level up, then there was only one thing he could do to get stronger in such a short amount of time, that was consuming blood.

'I know Fex said I'll get addicted the more times I drink blood, but that doesn't really matter right now. I can always wean myself off of it later. I know it will be tough, but I really have no choice.'

After Quinn was done with his normal lessons, he made his decision. He thought about how he could get many different types of blood easily, he also knew a certain person who could help him with that.

"Hm, of course, I can help you with that," Logan said in his usual chair, while getting a massage from his mechanical spider arms. "But before I help you, I want you to tell me why. And no more lies Quinn. We've already decided to go to the vampire world together."

Quinn's plan was to raid the city's hospital. Not the school's one, but the actual hospital located near the plaza centre that all soldiers had access to. They had been there once before, but the only problem Quinn had at the time was the cameras. After seeing what Logan could do, and what he had done at the base event, it should be easy work for Logan. On top of that, Quinn also had his shadow cloak that would be able to hide him in the darkness. As long as they did this at night, and the cameras were turned off, there would be no evidence of any culprit who could have done such a thing.

"Fex's sister came to me last night," Quinn said.

As soon as he said these words, Logan's mechanical arms that were giving him a massage all lifted in the air, as if they were shocked and reacting to how Logan was feeling.

"I know, apparently, they have some type of council there, and she came to tell me about their decision with Fex."

"With Fex, not Peter?"

Quinn shook his head.

"I don't know about Peter, but as for Fex, they've decided to give him a public execution."

Logan wasn't as surprised with the verdict of the vampires as Quinn was. The reason being, Vordne had asked Fex a question at the time before he had left, and his answer wasn't something that gave him confidence. Perhaps Fex already knew that there was a chance of this happening.

"Okay, so I understand that, but what does that have to do with going to the hospital?" Logan asked.

"The truth is, I get stronger from every different blood type I consume. So far there have been no restrictions that I know of. Different blood types support me in different ways. I can get physically stronger, faster, and a few other benefits as well."

Thinking about what Quinn had just said, Logan was a little horrified. How many humans existed on the campus alone, how many humans in the entire existence existed. If what he was saying was true. At some point Quinn's strength would be unmatched, he would become a Vampire god.

"Are there other vampires like this?" Logan asked, now having slight second thoughts if this was the case.

"No, it seems to be special and related to my system."

“Alright, I’ll help you Quinn, of course I will. We won’t waste anytime, What you’ve told me has only given me more strength to work. I have been working on some new suits for myself. I’m not so naïve as to believe that we won’t get in any scuffles while there. Oh, and while we’re at it.” Logan quickly went over to his specially designed fridge, honestly, Quinn didn’t know what to call it, but that was the closest thing he had in his head. From the fridge, he pulled out what looked like a small bottle of spray.

It was a dark red colour, which he then proceeded to spray it all over his body without saying a word. But as soon as he did, Quinn knew exactly what he had done.

“It works! You actually made it work!” Quinn said in excitement.

“For now, I can only make the smell last for up to an hour, which is a bit of a problem, I think. I can make it last a bit longer, but I can’t get it to work as a permanent solution.” The look on Logan’s face was now serious. “Quinn, you need to start being more open to us, not just to me but everyone. If you had told me this sooner, then I could have probably made something to disguise the vampire smell, from both you and Peter. As I said before, I know you don’t want us to get involved, but we already are.”

Quinn didn’t reply, but he understood that he wasn’t alone in all this. Before in the past he might have been, but right now he had people who were willing to help him, and they were reliable people too.

“We’ll meet tonight, at around 8 Pm, that’ll give us two hours before the curfew to get in and get out, which should be plenty of time.”

Thus, with all that, the plan was set in motion. After Quinn returned to his room, all he needed to do now was to wait until it was time to head to the front gate. With Vorden not in the room and no one to talk to, Quinn thought it would be a good chance to practice his Qi again. However, just as he was about to, the system had spoken out to him, which was a rather rare occurrence.

“You shouldn’t be doing this you know?” The system said.

But Quinn decided to not reply after their last confrontation.

“If they find out you’re the tenth leader, then...” The system stopped there, not going further.

“Then what?” Quinn replied. “Then they will find out Peter isn’t an illegal, that Fex did nothing wrong and then both of them will be set free.”

“Stop acting like a child and just listen!” The system said. “I keep telling you, you’re too weak. Do you remember the girl from the rooftop? She was a vampire knight. There are many more who are just as powerful as her, and on top of that, you also have the vampire leaders, who are all at the Lord level, yet you, you’re still just a vampire, not even a noble. Do you really think you deserve a seat next to them?”

“Deserve a seat?” Quinn repeated. “I don’t care about any of this vampire business, I just want to protect those who are close to me. Tell me, is that so wrong?”

“That’s not what I was trying to say... This is not how I feel, but I know this is how they will feel. If they find out you’re a leader, then the others will target you. They will just see you as someone weak, someone who they can easily knock out, just so they can attain the throne.”

Quinn remained silent for a moment. These days he wasn’t enjoying his conversation with the system and was wondering how different his life would have been if he had never found that book in the first place.

“You were one of the old leaders, weren’t you?” Quinn said. “I know you won’t confirm it, but it’s the only reason why you know so much.”

“I can see you have made up your mind.” The system said. “I tried stopping this but they will find out sooner or later, once you obtain one of the council seats as a leader, willingly or unwillingly. I will tell you everything you want to know then. That is, if you even live to get to that point.

My Vampire System Chapter 373: Hitting the limit

It was nearly time for the two of them to meet. Standing outside the school gate, Quinn waited patiently for Logan to arrive while looking down the path. His mind was full of thoughts, but was mainly focused on just getting stronger. While waiting, he noticed three kids making their way back to school. Three boys to be precise...

Two of them had their arms wrapped around the one in the centre. The two on the side were cheery and joking about, but at the same time they seemed to be a bit rough with him. When looking at the boy's face, one could tell he was nervous, he didn't seem happy to be hanging around with his friends, and his frightened heartbeat that could be heard from a distance just confirmed it.

Looking closely, Quinn managed to catch a glimpse. He was a level two power level while the other two around him were level fours. It was clear what was happening, the same thing both Quinn and Peter used to go through still happened all around the school. Ever since the base event, most of the students had decided to stay clear of Quinn.

There were still a few others that approached him and tried mocking him, getting him to fight them, but in the end they would never act first like they used to when they thought he was a level one.

'Not now, Quinn. You don't have the time.' Truthfully, now that Quinn was forced to be reckoned with in the school, he would usually stop instances like these. He remembered what Berg of the Sunshield family had said to him. How him helping would only help temporarily; but in the case of Berg, he himself had never been in the same situation as Quinn.

He knew, when one was being bullied they would have liked even for a second, if just someone helped and reached out to them one time. If they could ease the pain for a second, they hoped that it might stop, eventually.

But this time, Quinn could do nothing. He didn't need eyes remembering where he was, and they were on a close time frame as well.

"It is now six o'clock." Logan said. "I am perfectly on time, and as I said, the sun set about ten minutes ago. We are in complete darkness, which is perfect for a job like this."

"Do you have everything?" Quinn asked.

"Of course?" Logan replied, unzipping his shirt and showing a shiny piece of armour. It was his spiders. They had formed a thin suit under his standard uniform.

With them both being ready, they headed off into the city. It would take half an hour to reach the hospital at a fast pace, and another half an hour to come back. If Quinn didn't have to slow down for Logan to catch up, he could have made it even quicker, but it was only because of him that they even could do such a thing in the first place.

Finally, they had reached the hospital. It wasn't too busy and there weren't many that would come in with serious wounds. Only those that felt ill, or had an accident during training would come in. Although there were still some people like that. The soldiers that were on duty on other planets would often have medical treatment at the shelter. There would often be more than enough supplies to be equipped with everything, but still, from time to time, you would have the odd person that needed to be sent back to the base.

On the way there, they had set up their plan. Quinn had enough MC points to stay hidden the entire time, as long as nothing happened. So before they reached the inside of the hospital, Quinn performed his shadow cloak skill and just waited outside, right around the corner of the hospital in the shadows.

There was a major problem with the shadow cloak though, one being that it wasn't perfect in light. If one was to move, then ripples in the air could still be seen. However, in the dark it would be perfect.

Logan had entered the hospital ahead of Quinn and had sat down in the waiting area. He then let out his spiders to do their work. Research was already done beforehand. Thus, unlike the dungeons, he was able to easily get the layout and structure of the hospital. Sending out his spiders, he commanded them to go out in multiple directions. They spread to all the areas between the entrance and to where Quinn needed to be.

Then finally, when all of the spiders were in position, there was a clear signal for Quinn to enter the hospital.

"3... 2... 1." Logan said, and in an instant all of the lights turned off. However, Quinn didn't have a long time. Logan had given him a set of instructions beforehand, about where to go, and hence Quinn needed to hurry and get to the room. Even though the power was cut off, hospitals always had a backup generator for emergencies.

Still, Quinn wasn't just fast now, he was extremely fast. As soon as the light turned back on, Quinn was already in the room he needed to be in, and not a single soul had seen him.

There were three different storage rooms where they kept the different blood types. Some blood types were kept in a special type of a freezer in which they could be stored for a year. Although they could take the blood bags back with them, Quinn wanted to consume the blood now while they were still in the hospital. This way, they wouldn't have any evidence left with them.

The room Quinn currently in was a blood refrigerator. This was where they especially stored the blood that was to be used on demand, and it would then be kept for at least forty-two days. The blood was kept in special types of packs in containers up against the wall. There were rows and rows of blood and Quinn couldn't imagine how many stat points he would be able to increase from this.

His inspect skill was cast and a pair of gloves could be seen on his hand for hiding his fingerprints.

The inspect skill allowed him to see each blood type there was, and they seemed to already be categorized into blood types for him, with A positive and negative being next to each other. When looking at the blood packs, it was time for one of Logan's special inventions to get to work.

The blood packs had a special type of seal on them. Blood would usually be extracted through some type of tube, but to show that they hadn't been opened before the seal was placed upon them. Logan didn't want to be unethical. People needed blood to live, and Quinn only needed a small amount to get his stats. So Logan had designed a special type of needle that was able to be injected into the plastic bag and then, on its way out, seal it up. Making it look like nothing was ever taken.

The problem was, there was only one needle, so Quinn would have to consume the blood then and there, and repeat this process again quickly. This wasn't a problem though as Quinn got to work pulling out the A blood type packs and increasing his stats one by one.

The A stat gave him strength and he could see it slowly rising with every different person blood.

[A+ Blood type has been consumed]

[+1 to strength]

The message continued with each one and every time, Quinn felt a surge of energy but for the first time he also felt something different. He could tell the taste of the blood was getting better each time. He

had never consumed so many blood types in one go before, and now he could tell the addiction was coming.

Still, it wasn't a bad feeling, it was just one that put him off for a brief second before he continued.

Finally, as though something strange had happened he had received a message he never thought he would get.

[A+ Blood type has been consumed]

[Strength 40]

[You have reached the maximum amount of stat points in strength]

[To proceed further you must evolve]

My Vampire System Chapter 374: A way to level up

The message had come as a surprise for him; the system had said nothing about a cap before, and now suddenly this message had appeared. But Quinn did remember that the system often said that it didn't create the system himself. So there were some things even he didn't know, and this could have just been one of them.

Still, not wanting to waste any more time, Quinn decided to continue onward to the next set of blood packs. Even if he had maxed out on one, it didn't mean he had maxed out on the others.

After drinking what they had of type B blood, the same message appeared once again.

[40 Agility points reached.]

Moving onward, Quinn continued in this fashion, taking a small amount of blood from each one until, eventually, all of his stats had reached the top.

[Strength 40]

[Agility 40]

[Stamina 40]

[Charm 40]

His stats before were around the high twenties and now, they had not only surpassed thirty when he felt a significant power increase; they had even reached forty. His entire body felt different, he felt like a completely new person. His cells were vibrating with excitement and the increase in his power was addicting and exciting.

He didn't know what was coming over him, but he felt like he needed to get rid of all this excess energy right this moment somehow. But right now, he was in the hospital. If he was to do anything excessive, they would quickly find out.

"Quinn, you need to calm yourself down. You've taken in too many types of blood. The rush you are feeling right now, it's the addiction!" The system said urgently.

But hearing him and doing what the system said were too different things. He could hear the heartbeats of the humans that were walking by the door, and the blood that was pulsing through their veins. All he wanted to do was to rip the door open and continue his feast.

'What do....I....do?' Quinn thought, while huffing and panting.

Then a thought suddenly came to him, there was something he did every morning that seemed to relax him, and it also would help him gather his energy. Quinn quickly sat down on the icy floor and closed his eyes. He started to gather the energy that was raving inside of his body. He focused and started to think of the small ball.

Usually, when looking within himself, the energy he could see was almost white in colour and was around the size of a tennis ball, but right now it had expanded to become big as a basketball and was tainted red.

‘This has to be the blood energy as well. It’s going wild around my entire body.’

Trying his best, he tried to focus and did the usual thing he did every day. But the red energy was a lot more wilder than the white energy and it took an extreme amount of focus for Quinn. Even in the cold room that he was in currently, his body was still sweating heavily from the concentration.

After a few minutes had passed, the white energy and red energy started to combine. It seemed like the two energies were now working together in harmony, slowly but steadily, instead of fighting against each other.

Quinn didn’t know what this meant. He tried moving the energy around his body, and it felt similar to when he performed his blood skills, but at the same time different. He didn’t really know what had happened, but at least the addiction and the excitement he was feeling had gone away.

Looking at the energy and concentrating together, the red energy mixed with the white was still there. When he was to meet Leo again, he would have to ask him what this meant.

Once everything was settled, Quinn gave a thumbs up to the spider in the corner that was covering one of the cameras. The spider was then able to inform Logan what he needed to do. Logan left the lobby and as soon as he did, and all of the lights went out once more.

He continued to walk away from the hospital and went down the pathway that led back to the school. Then finally, he had reached the park and convenience store that was located not too far from the school.

“Quinn, Quinn... are you there?” Logan whispered.

Suddenly, by his side, Quinn appeared and caused Logan to jump back upon hearing his voice.

"I'm right here." Quinn said.

"Did you have to do that!" Logan shouted while still keeping his voice down. "Anyway, did everything go according to the plan?"

"Not completely according to the plan, but I got what I needed," Quinn replied. There was still the chance to increase his stats in the future and perhaps when he evolved they could return.

As the two of them continued to walk down the path and headed back to school, Quinn decided that it was best to ask the system about his stats, anyway. Even if he didn't know.

"Honestly, I didn't know there was a limit, but of course I always expected one." The system replied. "But still, I'm amazed that you were able to grow this much. I thought you would have hit the limit far sooner."

"What do you mean?" Quinn asked.

"Think of it this way. Let's pretend as if everyone had a system just like you. I have based all these numbers on my research that I did from observing you, so give or take it as it might not exactly be accurate. If a normal human being power with no training whatsoever is around five. Then a human who was at the peak would be around ten. Of course, not all of their stats would be at ten but let us pretend for the sake of the example."

"A standard vampire would have around twenty points. Then we have skilled vampires who aren't quite at the noble level like Fex and have their stats in the higher twenties, possibly twenty-five. Then a Beginner Noble vampire would be around that of thirty. For someone who is just at the vampire Level, you are incredibly skilful.

"This is all of course because of your extra stats when consuming different types of blood that other vampires don't have. Now I wouldn't say there has never been a vampire as powerful as you before evolving into the next stage, but it's very rare and often takes years. If anyone was to learn of what talent and everything you have learned in a short amount of time, no one would believe it.

“There would be queues of vampires lining up asking me how I did it!” The system said getting a little carried away. “Sorry, obviously I was talking about this if it was the past.”

“And what about a vampire leader, they’re at the rank of a vampire Lord correct? Am I anyway near them?” Quinn asked.

The system decided to remain silent, which in a way was an answer in itself. He could tell this even with the other vampire, as she was beyond a noble’s level.

“I thought as much, I still need to get stronger, but now I’ve been capped until I can level up.”

The problem now was how? The only ways to gain exp at the moment was to do his daily tasks, which gave him minimal exp, and hadn’t changed since he first became a vampire. It had become a daily routine for him to complete them by now, so he never even thought about them.

The second way was what he had been doing by playing the game. The problem with this was that the game only gave him half the amount of exp, he would get if he was to fight them in real life. It was a serious problem, and even with a hard grind, it would take a long time for him to level up.

And when he had entered the game with Nate, the quest for the instant level up had never appeared. It didn’t appear the first time the two had fought in the game either. Which suggested that the system wouldn’t give him the exp points that he needed even if he did beat Nate.

The desperation was starting to get to Quinn, and he was truly trying to rack his brain, thinking of any type of solution that was possible. Before he realized it, Logan and he were already inside the school.

“Alright Quinn, I’m going to head off to my room.” Logan said. “I still have a lot of things to work on myself for our trip.”

Even Logan was working hard in the middle of the night for their journey. Quinn needed to do something. He started to walk through the hallway and was heading back to his room when he spotted a student crouched up and in a ball outside one of the rooms.

On a closer look, Quinn realised it was the same boy he had seen with the other two earlier. His hair was soaking wet, his face was covered in bruises, and his eyes were puffy from the tears. The boy looked up as he heard someone's footsteps walk past.

The scene reminded Quinn of what had happened to Peter that one time, and it looked like it was happening to others too. Crouching down, Quinn and the boy were now looking at each other.

"Are you okay?" Quinn asked.

The boy continued to sob, but he still gave an answer back while doing so.

"I ..I don't want to... go... go back..in there." The boy said. "They'll just hit me again. Every... every day."

Quinn could feel the pain in his eyes and through his words. He could feel it not just because of that, but also because he went through it himself. Not everybody was as strong as him when he was getting bullied. Different people dealt with it differently, and the student here seemed like he was at his breaking point. Perhaps Peter was in the past would as well, if Quinn had done nothing.

Looking at the boy, something needed to be done. And at that moment and time, something clicked in his head, which would allow him to gain more experience.

"Do you wish those people would disappear? Do you want them to never touch you again?" Quinn asked.

The boy remained silent as he didn't know what Quinn was getting at.

"I'm asking you, do you want them to go away?"

Clenching his fist, the boy shouted. "Of course I do! I want them out of my life forever."

Standing up, Quinn walked down the hallway to his room, and had a smile on his face while speaking.

“Then I’ll grant you your wish.”

My Vampire System Chapter 375: The Night Demon

It was lunch time and Vorden was currently out on his own on the park bench, relaxing and wondering what was happening lately. How everything just felt a little off with everyone. Logan never really hung out much and skipped classes most of the time. He had that privilege of being a VIP student and would mostly stay in his room. So he understood that.

As for the girls, he didn’t really hang around with them much either, but lately, he hadn’t even seen Layla, and whenever he did, he noticed that Cia was sticking to her like glue. He hated to admit it, but Vorden was feeling a little lonely. Without Fex and Peter, the only other one he would hang out with was Quinn. Quinn had lately been obsessed with the game like a mad man. Every spare second they would have, he would be spending it playing the game, even at night.

This left Vorden alone all on his own.

“I wonder what I should do for the summer?” Vorden said, while looking up at the blue sky. “I’m surprised my family didn’t contact me about that whole protecting Quinn situation. Maybe they’re just waiting for me to go back and give me a telling off then. Ah, this is not good for my mental health.”

“You’re telling us.” Raten said in his head. “Don’t think about going back, in fact, don’t even mention it, you’re already driving Sil mad, he’s covering his ears and rolling back and forth faster than ever. Just stick with whatever the boy’s doing. He’s an orphan, remember. If he’s staying at the school, just stay with him. If you’re really bored, why don’t you look after Sil and let me take over.”

Vorden thought about it for a while. He did feel bad for Raten sometimes. The only time he let him out was when he needed him to fight. He tried keeping him out around the others, but no one was to be seen around here, anyway. Sil wasn’t bothered too much and just enjoyed sitting on his own in the dark room.

“Fine.” Vorden said and then allowed Raten to sit in the chair and take over.

Immediately, Raten got up from the school bench and started to look around. He spotted three schoolgirls, and he walked towards them. While walking he tapped one of the boy students on the shoulder.

'Earth power huh, this will be handy.'

As he got close to the three girls, he spotted his target, and lifted his hand up. At the same time as he did that, a very small earth stump was made. The girl's foot had collided with it, which caused her to fall.

"Ahh!" She screamed, but then in the next moment, she felt someone grab her with both hands.

"Are you okay there? You nearly fell over." Raten said.

When she opened her eyes, she noticed she was being held by a blonde beauty, who wasn't just perfect in the looks department but also a gentleman.

Vorden watching the whole thing just shook his head nonstop. "The two things he likes doing, fighting and hitting on girls."

Once the school day was over and Raten had his fun, they switched back and entered the dorm room. They discovered that Quinn was once again nowhere to be seen. Assumingly, he should be busy playing the game. He knew Quinn was trying to get stronger before the vampires attacked. So he didn't want to bother him too much. So instead, Vorden decided he would go and pay a visit to Logan. Perhaps he could shine some more light on what Quinn was thinking.

Although Quinn was playing the game for most of the day, right now he wasn't and it was his current alibi to the others, if they knew where he was. He had waited for the sun to set, and when it had, he decided to put on his full costume and mask. Using his shadow cloak, he hid off into the forest by the side, waiting for the boys he had seen the other day.

Bullies usually had a set routine and a spot they would pick to do things. Although it didn't matter much in this school, since the teachers didn't do anything in the first place and Quinn was going to use this to his advantage. If they didn't do anything about the bullies in the first place, then even if he was to fight them, they equally shouldn't care what he did either.

If one thing the school was fine about it was that. Or at least Quinn would hope so.

Finally, the sound of the laughing boys from yesterday was heard, and as expected they were coming down the pathway, towards the convenience store. The group then quickly took a detour and ventured off the pathway and started to head towards the park, the opposite side to where Quinn was. Quinn was currently hiding in the forest on the convenience store side. Since a lot of students walked past it at night, going in and out of the city.

On the other side, there was just a giant field that eventually led to the other part of the forest. Still, Quinn didn't need to move. Even from this distance, he could see everything. Then when the group was at the very edge of the forest, they finally stopped and the two boys no longer kept their arms wrapped around the one in the middle.

"I guess it's my time to shine." Quinn said.

"Please, why are you doing this to me." The boy said, with tears flowing through his eyes. "I don't even have enough credits to buy the things I need cause you keep taking them from me."

"Bill, we're helping you remember. Paying us stops the 'really bad' guys from getting to you. So now, just hand us the money unless you want a repeat of what happened yesterday." One of the boys stated.

Bill started to think back about how down he was yesterday, he truly hated his life. Not just at the military school, but even before then everything felt like hell to him. He was close to giving up; he didn't want to live anymore. That was until the stranger approached him yesterday. The small burst of shouting out and anger he felt when saying he wanted them to disappear was enough to keep him going just a little longer.

"No." Bill said. "You hit me if I give you what you want, and you hit me if I don't. At least this way I get to keep the credits."

“Bill, Bill. Let’s see how quick you change your mind.” The student placed his hand on the floor. The earth from the ground rose and formed a baseball bat in his hand, which was made of solid mud.

“Brace yourself.” He said as he went for a swing directly at the student’s face. But before it could even reach the student, the bat was smashed to pieces and fell to the floor. As Bill opened his eyes, he could only see the back of the figure, but the two boys in front stepped back a bit, and looked like they were looking at a demon.

The two white jagged eyes, and the demon mask placed over the mouth. “Please, inform those higher ups of yours to come here tomorrow, it will save me the effort of looking for them,” Quinn said. Although his voice had been altered by the mask and making it sound much deeper and menacing.

The student standing by his side, out of panic, stomped his foot, creating a pillar of his own. It travelled like a bent snake going right for Quinn, but with a single barehanded fist, he smashed the pillar to pieces.

Walking over to the two slowly, he said a few last words. “If you touch this boy again. I will be back.”

The students, using all their will, fought back from their fear and were about to use their abilities, but without seeing anything, both of them were suddenly sent flying backwards through the air, going across the fields. They couldn’t breathe from the blow, and their lunch that day was already coming out of their mouth.

[Level 4 students have been defeated]

[40 exp]

[40 exp]

[1040/51200]

The exp still wasn’t enough. He looked at the two students far away who were still on the ground. He was having trouble controlling his strength and was actually going to do a little more. Looking at them,

he thought about the other option to gain exp. If he was to kill them like before he would get an additional 80 exp for both of them. However, it was pointless. It wasn't worth the trouble for such a small amount of exp.

Also, there was no need to erase their memories for everything was a part of Quinn's plan.

What Quinn was actually hoping for was to kill two birds with one stone. First being helping the people who were continually bullied in the school. Perhaps he couldn't change the entire world, but he could start by changing the school. The second reason, as these guys said, usually there was a chain of command when it came to these bullies' groups and he was hoping to gather the attention of them.

As he moved up the ladder he should face stronger opponents that would eventually give him more exp.

"Thank you." Bill said, but in the next second, the stranger completely disappeared, way too fast for him to hear his words.

From this day forward, Quinn continued to do his night time vigilante attacks. He would scout out potential targets and then when night came, he would stop the bullying victims and earn exp from the side. As expected, his plan was already working well. Stronger and stronger first years were coming to face him and his exp was steadily rising in the process.

So far, the highest Quinn had faced was a first-year student at level six. Even while fighting him, Quinn not once had to use any of his blood abilities. He only used his speed, strength and stamina. With how much his stamina had increased, he could perform the flash step a number of times. Nearly avoiding everything.

He was simply too fast and too strong for their abilities to even matter.

Eventually, rumours of the Night Demon who would attack people started to spread around. The effect was even better than he thought. The low level bullies were too afraid to touch the low levels anymore. For fear that the Night demon would come to attack them.

What Quinn didn't know was how much this was having an effect at the whole school, including those at the top. Currently, several second years were inside Duke's office. Ten of them, to be exact, one from each classroom.

"Report!" Duke said.

The first person in line didn't say anything, for he was nervous about his answer.

"3000 credits, sir."

Suddenly, the calm look on Duke's face had changed.

"Did you say 3000, 3000!" He shouted. "Have you been taking a bigger slice for yourself!"

"It's not that." The second-year student replied. "It's this Night demon, he's been stopping us from doing our work."

"Night Demon?" Duke started to look at the student as if he was thick and slowly walked up towards him. The boy was now shaking in his boots, but luckily the others spoke up before he could do anything.

"Sir, before you take it out on him, it's true we all have similar numbers. This Night demon has greatly hampered our collection. All the first years are afraid of him."

"Alright, so if I get rid of this Night demon for you guys then all will be back to normal, correct?" Duke said, as they all nodded in response. "Alright, let's unmask and see who the hell this Night demon thinks he is. Interrupting my business."

My Vampire System Chapter 376: The wait is over...

After two weeks of playing the game in his free time and going out acting as a vigilante, Quinn had managed to gain a large amount of exp. But it was still only around one fifth of what he needed to level up. It had been two weeks, and there were only two more weeks left until the planned day of their departure. Still, even if he didn't reach his goal by the deadline, he would still go. Being as close as possible to levelling up would also help him, and perhaps there were some unknown beasts he had never faced before there.

However, during lunch period Quinn had a different place to go to, rather than sticking to his normal routine of going to the VR centre. For two weeks had passed, and this meant that he could now go and collect his specially prepared Gauntlets. The excitement could be felt in his footsteps as he went to leave the school and headed on towards the forging area. On his way, Quinn couldn't help but hear the kids talking about something he had an interest in.

"Did you hear the Night demon struck again yesterday?" A student said.

"Yeah, and this time it's target was a level six student."

"Doesn't that mean it has to be one of the level eights who is behind it, most likely a second year as well?"

"Well, that's the thing right, people are trying to guess his ability but they have no clue. Because he hasn't even used it once during a fight."

"But I heard it was super strength."

"I heard it was super speed."

"Well, it can't be both, can it? The theory is that the armour he's wearing significantly improves his stats, so it might perhaps just be a normal student. They say it's a weak student who used to be bullied, but perhaps came across a treasure. At the demon tier armoured level."

"Is that where the name comes from?"

“Well, I think it was based more on his appearance, but more and more people are thinking of this theory. After all, if they were this strong all along, why act now?”

Of course, the person the students were talking about was none other than the infamous Night Demon. Quinn was amazed at how quick it had spread and was pleased with the results. Less bullying was happening around the school and it was all because of him. When he first found out he had gained so much power, this was what he wanted to accomplish. The problem was that many things kept popping up and getting in his way. And there was always the chance he would meet someone stronger.

But right now, he felt a little invincible, when comparing himself to the students.

Finally, Quinn had arrived at the forging house. There were a few times he had come by before, just to check if it was done any earlier, but Alex would always give the same reply, telling him to bugger off and wait the initial two weeks.

“Can you count?” Alex would say. “Then stop bothering me or it will only take longer.”

It was like a little kid who was too excited about receiving his christmas presents and was asking someone if he could get them earlier.

Now when Quinn arrived at the forger he would always wait for his reply before entering. There were a few things he noticed, Alex always used the same forging room. Apparently, the other forgers knew of this as well. Alex wasn't exactly popular with the others. He was known to be quite crazy, things always had to be done a certain way and always needed to be put in a certain place. There weren't many who were willing to work with him.

Based on their first meeting as well, Quinn kind of understood why. A few loud knocks were placed on the door, and Alex told him to come in, as he was already expecting him. The furnace wasn't burning like last time, and on the table, Quinn could see a few items. There were a couple of gauntlets that looked identical to his old pair. The only difference was they weren't all scratched up like the last time he had seen them, and then there were also the duel swords. Rather than just one, though, there were four blades kept out on the table.

“Are these them?” Quinn asked while looking at the gauntlets, a bit disappointed that they looked exactly the same as his old ones.

“No, you dingus,” Alex replied. “There was another reason why your gauntlets took longer than the usual time frame. After seeing the weapons you gave me, I wanted to know what made them so special. After melting it down, I was even more struck back. As there was a material mixed in that I had never seen or heard of before. I tried searching on the marketplace for it but still couldn’t find anything like it. I thought you had cheated me and I was nearly going to sell your advanced crystals on the marketplace to make up for your lies.”

“You were going to do what!” Quinn shouted.

“Calm down,” Alex replied. “I didn’t okay. After melting down the swords you gave me, I noticed that they used the same material in them as well. It started to make me think, maybe you didn’t know about this afterall. In the end, I tried searching for a replacement that could come out with something of similar quality and the only thing that worked finally, was Glathrium. The reason I did this was that I wanted to replicate the techniques and materials used in the creation of your advanced tier weapon. As you can see the results were great.”

Using his inspect skill, Quinn could indeed see that the gauntlets had the same exact stats as the ones from the shop. This made him believe he had made the right choice in choosing Alex for the job. His gut feeling was right.

“Unfortunately, Glathrium is extremely expensive, and I only had enough material to create two pairs of short swords, a pair of gauntlets and your advanced tier ones. So, unfortunately, I won’t be able to make any more of these until I sell the gauntlets and swords. So the plan might just take a little longer.” Alex explained.

This was good for Quinn. Right now he was in no rush to get money in the first place, but was happy that Alex had managed to find a replacement for the unknown material. It was most likely something that was only found on the vampire’s planet. However, this might turn out to be for the better. If a vampire was to get a hold of Alex’s weapons, perhaps they would be able to see the difference and just claim it as a coincidence. After all, there were slight differences here and there, but the overall shape was similar.

“Take one.” Alex said.

Quinn was surprised by this. When he first met Alex, he thought he was a greedy person, one who would do anything for money, and now he was telling him to take one.

“Don’t look at me like that.” Alex said. “I’m confident in the work I’ve put into these, I know once a few of these sell on the market place, we can start upping the price as word gets around. You were right. I never wanted to work for one of those crummy families in the first place, being my own boss sounds much nicer, and you gave me this opportunity. Now pick one before I change my mind.”

Quinn looked at the weapons, he wasn’t going to pick the gauntlets since he would be getting a new pair anyway, so instead, he used his inspect skill on the two pairs of swords to see if there was a difference on either pair. It turned out there was.

“I’ll take these two then,” Quinn said.

Alex was now looking at Quinn carefully, seeing if he could figure him out or not, and Quinn was wondering if he had done something wrong. Out of the two, only one of them had an active skill, so he decided to go for them, and later he would give the weapons to Vorden.

During the creation process, Alex could tell only one of these had an Active skill.

“I don’t know if you’re extremely lucky, or you actually know a thing or two about forging,” Alex said but didn’t care to go further. “Oh well, I did say you could have one.”

When forging, even at Alex’s level, there wasn’t always a guarantee that the final product would have an active skill. The more skilful a forger was and the better the quality of crystals was, the higher chance there was, but still it was never a hundred percent. This fact made Quinn worry a bit as he wanted to see his advanced tier gauntlets.

Putting the swords away in his Dimensional space, Quinn was ready. Alex cleared the table of the other weapons and then, from underneath his work bench, he had brought out the new advanced gauntlets.

Looking at them, one could tell that they were a thing of beauty.

“I tried to keep to a similar design as your last pair. I used a red dye with the metal to keep the base of the color of the same. Around the scale like patterns, there is a small silver finish on each end and finally as if a volcano ready to erupt, you have blue lines of energy flowing through it at the fingertips down to the forearm.” Alex explained. “Those crystals you gave me, I don’t know if you got them or someone else did, but it’s clear they knew what they were doing. Each of the crystals came from a beast with a lightning element. At the same time, they all must have had different attributes that allowed them to create the ideal gauntlets. Strong skin, sharp tips.

“This is a complete Way Original created by me. This is another reason why I let you have one of the weapons. I want to thank you for how much fun it was to work on such a thing of beauty.”

Looking at the new gauntlets, Quinn couldn’t wait to use his inspect skill. It had to have an active skill from the way Alex was describing things.

‘Leo, wherever you are, thank you for your help.’ He prayed.

Opening his eyes, this was the moment Quinn had been waiting for.

[Inspect]

My Vampire System Chapter 377: What I want

[Inspect]

[Advanced tier gauntlets]

[Name: Red Voltaic Gauntlets]

[Strength +10]

[Defence +6]

[Active skill: Thunder coat]

[Thunder coat is an active skill. When activated it will charge up the gauntlets using the power of the melted beast crystals. The blue lines on the gauntlets overcharge themselves, releasing a coat of electricity, shocking the user. This skill does not affect the user in any way. Skill cooldown 30 minutes. The cooldown may be shortened, if an additional source of energy or outside source of energy is used to charge the Gauntlets.]

Reading the description, Quinn was over the moon with the results. It was more than he was expecting, and he was finding it hard to hold his smile in. Alex noticed this as well, and now his suspicions were confirmed. For whatever reason, it seemed like Quinn had an eye for things.

He couldn't have been a forger himself though, otherwise, why would he have the need to seek him out. Alex thought. He thought Quinn was a strange character, but he had now started to grow to like him. Not only because of the opportunity he had presented, but also because he was the first customer that had truly appreciated his work.

Quinn couldn't be upset. First, the gauntlets increased his strength by a whole ten points. This meant his strength would now be at fifty when being used, putting him up to the next bracket. Then there was the active skill. It wasn't just any active skill though; it was an elemental one. These were one of the more rare types of active skills available.

Now, Quinn understood what Alex was talking about. How all the beasts having the same elemental attribute helped him in creating the weapon. Once more he couldn't help but thank Leo enough for supplying him with the crystals. If he was on his own, it would have nearly been impossible to come up with the money, or hunt the beasts to obtain such things.

"I feel sorry for whoever is going to be your first test subject with these things. I think you're the only first-year student I know with advanced tier gauntlets." Alex said.

Quinn wanted to test the equipment straight away, however, there was a problem. If he went out as the Night demon, he wouldn't be able to use it. They were a dead giveaway that would lead back to him,

eventually. If he used it in the game or at night, then people would be able to relate the things back to him. So he would just have to save them in his inventory for now.

“Thank you.” Quinn said with his hand held out. In the end, the whole thing hadn’t really cost him anything and he could tell this would be a great partnership for the future.

“For the future.” Alex said, shaking his hand back.

When lessons were finally over, there was still a time period between when the sky would turn dark. Usually, Quinn would use this time to play the VR game, but instead today, he had decided to head back to his dorm room. There he waited patiently until Vorden had finally returned as well.

“Long time no see.” Vorden said. “I thought you would be playing that game again today?”

“Hah, yeah sorry about that.” Quinn replied. “You know what’s going on. Anyway, forget about that Vorden. I wanted to give you something to help you out. After all, if it wasn’t for you and your family, I would have never been able to fight in that tournament, here.” Quinn said as he put forward both of his hands.

Shadows started to form, and when they disappeared, two short swords had appeared. The two short swords had the same shape to them, they were quite thick and had a slight curve going to the top. Near to the hilt, an arrow design was seen on the base of the sword. However, the two swords were entirely different colours. While one sword was black with the arrow being white, the other was white with the arrow at the base being black.

Vorden wasn’t going to say no to a free gift. He actually felt like Quinn owed him something ever since he was nearly killed by him on the red portal planet. But he wasn’t going to bring that up now. He took up the two swords and thought, all though they were thick and looked heavy they were actually incredibly light.

Vorden then started to perform a few slashes in the air with them. At first, they were slow as if he was testing the weight of the things, but eventually, he started to speed up. With each strike, the sound of the wind could be heard, and it was only getting louder and faster until he eventually stopped.

“Sorry I got a little carried away there. It’s been a long time since I used weapons.” Vorden said. “It also seems like the two different swords are giving me a different boost. The black sword is giving me raw power and strength, while the white sword is giving me speed.”

“Well, as expected, you’re good with everything.” Quinn replied. “There’s also an active skill, but I’ll let you figure that out for yourself. I think they’ll come in handy for when you don’t have an ability on hand. There aren’t always going to be people around you, and you’re good at close combat, so these look more than perfect for you. I can only see it as a plus that they will make you more versatile.”

What Quinn said had made sense. The only thing Vorden needed now was a trendy belt and sheath around his waist, or maybe one around his back where he could put the weapons in. He hadn’t been spending his allowance that his family sent him regularly, and he was surprised it still hadn’t stopped. So he should have enough to buy some himself.

“Thanks for this Quinn these are great, though if you can, maybe you should make a bow for Layla at some point.” Said Vorden.

“Don’t worry, I plan to. I owe you all for how much you’ve helped me so far. By the way, how is the other one?” Quinn asked.

“Other one?” Vorden said, looking confused for a second, then he quickly realised that Quinn was referring to Sil, for he still hadn’t told him about Raten. He had forgotten that Quinn knew about his secret.

“They are troublemakers, but they’re doing fine.” Vorden replied.

The two of them remained in the room and decided to catch up with each other a bit. After all, they hadn’t really talked to each other for the past two weeks. Soon the sun started to set and finally, it was pitch black outside.

“All right, I better get going to the VR centre again,” Quinn said as he lifted his arms up and got off the bed.

“Quinn, I know you’re not going to the VR centre,” Vorden said. “I know you’re the Night Demon or whatever they call it. Look, I’m not going to tell you to stop. What you’re doing has actually had a positive impact on the entire school, but I just want to warn you. Whatever you do, don’t use your shadow powers.

“I know it’s quite obvious as to why, but it’s more serious than you think. After we found out about what Duke had done to Peter, I started to look into things a bit more and discovered the school isn’t normal. Sure bullying and discrimination happen at all bases, and even in the outside world, but I have never seen it this extreme before.”

“I already told you this before, but I got in contact with my brother just to confirm it, and when he went to his military school at another base, they didn’t turn a blind eye as much as these teachers do. This whole thing, with the bullying and the second-year students being involved. It’s more like an organized crime ring. If Duke finds out you’re interfering with it, then he might come after you personally.”

Quinn wasn’t ignoring his words, but continued to walk towards the door, and he then opened it, but before closing it, he spoke. “Good, because that’s exactly what I want,” Quinn said as he closed the door.

My Vampire System Chapter 378: As Strong as Leo

After leaving his dorm room, Quinn decided to do the usual. Only this time, he decided to head up to the school roof instead so he could get a better view of everything that was going on. With the Night demon’s name being known well, there were hardly any cases of public bullying going on during the school time.

Usually, Quinn would pay attention while in school, to choose his next few targets. So instead the only thing he could do right now was rely on those that wished to actually face the Night demon, or hide their actions in secret. His improved eyesight with his level three inspect skill was extremely helpful when looking out for things. But there was one thing that was even better than that: His hearing

Before his hearing was excellent but all the conversation around him would be heard all at once and it was hard for him to concentrate. Then he realised something. When practising his Qi control in the morning he entered a special state. If he entered the current state now, and moved the Qi to focus on his ears, he found it easy to hone in and focus on all the conversations that were going on at once.

Ever since the incident at the hospital, not only had his Qi control gotten better, but also he hadn't suffered from the so-called blood addiction like he had suspected. He still didn't understand what happened that day, but he continued his daily practice. Still, his aura never looked the same, being a mix of white and red making a soft pink colour. Some of the two substances hadn't completely combined together, just yet. Some of the red could be seen swirling around the pink sized basketball.

But because his understanding of Qi was so small, he had no clue what it meant.

Just when Quinn thought that perhaps there would be no one out tonight, he heard a voice off in the distance.

"No, no! What are you doing!" A girl screamed.

After locating where the sound was coming from, off in the distance Quinn could see a boy and two girls. One of the girls was dragging the other along by the hair, while the other boy just continued to watch and laugh while throwing out insults.

Now having chosen his target, Quinn disappeared. For one second a figure could be seen on the roof, and in the next, he was gone.

The girl continued to drag along the other by the hair. It looked like this time, they were heading out further than usual. Most of the bullying that happened so far, hadn't been too far from the school grounds.

'Is it because they're afraid of me?' Quinn thought as he continued to follow.

They had ventured out of the park, past the convenience store. At first, it looked like they were about to head to the main plaza of the city, but they started to take a detour. Finally, they had reached what looked like a construction site. It was an under developed construction building that was yet to be

completely built and only had several piles of dirt moved off to the side. So the area was very open. There was a metal fence that had been temporarily built surrounding all of it, but it was easy to move it to get inside. The fence was there just to show that it was a construction zone.

'Something's not right.' Quinn thought. As the three people were walking they were constantly looking around them, trying to find someone. At first, Quinn thought it was just because they were scared that the Night demon could come out at any second, but they were looking far too much, as if they were expecting him to come.

Not only that, but as soon as they had reached the construction site, Quinn could smell another person there waiting behind one of the piles of mud.

'It's a trap.' Although Quinn knew it was a trap this was what he was waiting for.

"Come on you s.l.u.t!" The girl student said. "Who said a low level like you could talk to my boyfriend." She continued to pull the student's head, and in dramatic fashion, the other one continued to scream.

"You can stop with the bad acting." A deep voice off from the side said.

As all three of them turned around they could see the Night Demon. The girl immediately let go and they all stepped back, slightly shaken.

"He's real." The boy said.

"Get out of here, I don't want to mess with you. I'm waiting for the person behind that pile of dirt." Quinn said.

"Oh, you knew I was here, and you're very confident as well." Out from behind the pile of dirt an adult came out and leant up against the side of it. He had a large black afro on the top of his head and was wearing square shaped glasses on his face. But the main thing that stood out about him was his uniform. He wasn't wearing the standard uniform like the students, instead, he was wearing the uniform the teachers wore.

On a closer inspection, Quinn could also see on his shoulder, his rank. He wasn't just a normal teacher like Del, but at the sergeant level like Leo.

"You should know who I am." The man said. "But just to remind you, a student should know his place and it's a grave offence to hurt a sergeant. I'm Dillan Wyte. Sergeant under the command of general Duke."

There wasn't a need for him to declare who he was, Quinn already knew he was a sergeant from the second year. The reason for saying his name and position was to intimidate him. They knew a student was behind all the attacks, but Quinn wasn't faced one bit.

The three students had quickly run off the construction site, fearing that they might get caught up, however, they stayed to watch the fight, hiding behind a few of the metal sheets, peeking through the holes.

"You're In serious trouble young man," Dillan said as he placed his hand on the pile of dirt.

"I was about to say the same thing," Quinn replied.

Activating his ability, Dillan was able to make multiple small blocks that looked like bricks shoot out from the pile, like a machine gun. If Quinn was able to use his shadow this would be easy for him to deal with however he could not.

Instead, he relied on his speed and power. A mixture of flash steps to avoid certain bricks and his fists to block the bricks from hitting his vital parts. Occasionally, a few would hit him but the damage was minimal.

[92/95 HP]

[90/95 HP]

If the attack was able to hit him cleanly then it would have done a lot of damage quickly but that wasn't the case. The sergeant couldn't believe what he was seeing.

'Is his power really super speed, or maybe teleportation.' Dillan thought.

As Quinn got closer it was time for a change of tactic. The pile of dirt had gotten smaller in size, which was perfect for him. Now he was able to control it easier, forming two giant hands slightly taller than a human out of it. The two hands reached out to grab Quinn from both sides and it seemed like there was no chance for him to escape.

However, another flash step was performed by Quinn, avoiding the blow completely as the two hands collided into each other, and before Dillan knew it, Quinn was directly by his side. A fist was thrown out fast and planted right into Dillan's stomach. Although the blow had landed, Dillan had remained in the position he was in.

"Ha, that's advanced tier armour under their boy. Your weak attack with your fist isn't going to hurt me." Dillan said with a smile on his face.

"Advanced tier armour you say. Well, that means I can punch at full strength." Quinn replied, pulling back his other arm.

The next second another fist was planted into him and the blow felt three times heavy than the last. This time his legs were lifted off the ground. The blows didn't stop there as they carried on coming.

He was getting hit too fast to even react to it.

"Punches aren't the only thing I can do!" Quinn shouted, as he delivered a kick to Dillan's face while he was still in the air. The front of his foot hooked onto his head, and Quinn managed to fling him down onto the ground so hard, his body bounced lightly off the solid ground.

Coughing out blood from his mouth, Dillan knew he was in trouble. He quickly placed his hand on the floor and shifted himself away with the ground to the other side. "Who ...the hell...is this.. How are they so strong. I shouldn't have gone easy, I have to use my soul weapon."

But suddenly, Dillan realised he couldn't see Quinn who was on the other side.

“You think I would let you do that?”

While still on the ground, surging the energy from his feet, lifting it up through his body, Quinn started to perform the hammer strike, only this time downward. A loud crack was heard as the ground beneath him started forming little fissures and the armour had been broken.

It was Like a hammer hitting a nail on the ground, and Dillan was no longer conscious.

[Congratulations]

[10,000 exp awarded]

[22470/51200]

“Well, I knew he wouldn’t level me up based on no quest being received.”

The three students who had been watching couldn’t believe it. They were waiting for the sergeant to get up any second now, but he remained on the floor unmoving. They knew they were in danger and didn’t want to stay there any longer, thus they decided to bolt out of the area.

It was easy for Quinn to catch up to them and stop them but he didn’t want to. He wanted Duke to find out about this. He needed someone stronger than a sergeant.

As Quinn left the scene by himself, he started to think about the sergeant’s strength he had just fought. Sure he had underestimated him and hadn’t used his soul weapon, but Quinn hadn’t used his blood or shadow abilities either. He really had grown in strength. But what he really wanted to do was compare them to the vampires he had met.

Based on his experience on knowledge from the system, earlier he would say the sergeants were at the same strength as a vampire noble. Leo of course was an anomaly. His power was far greater than a sergeant but remained at that rank for personal reasons. He would then have to put a general’s strength at the level of the Vampire knights the system had talked about, similar to Fex’s sister. Then you had the

eight head generals, where their strength was the same as that of a Vampire lord, which was also known as a leader. This would then mean that he would have to place the vampire king at the level of the supreme commander.

It was probably because of the power levels around the world being so equal, that none of these forces had decided to attack each other. They were just waiting for one or the other to weaken. This, however, was only a theory by Quinn. He had no clue how strong the vampire kings or leaders actually were and that included the generals. But soon, he felt like he would face his toughest challenge yet.

It was late at night when Duke had finally received the message about what had happened to one of his sergeants. He was at his desk enjoying a drink thinking everything was over, but as soon as one of his other sergeants had informed him, he crushed the glass in his hand, shattering it everywhere.

“Would you like me to ask one of the other sergeants to try to deal with this sir.” A man said by his side.

“No, no need. I want to deal with this runt personally by myself and this time, I won’t let him live.” Duke said.

My Vampire System Chapter 379: Calling him out!

It wasn’t long before the entire school had found out about the incident. Duke’s team had tried to keep it under wraps but it was impossible to keep something as shocking as this a secret. The people most to blame were the three students who had witnessed everything at that time.

It was an unbelievable site to them that they felt the need to just share it with everybody.

“Did the Night demon really defeat a sergeant?”

“Yeah, and apparently there were no abilities used either, again. No one still has any clue who it is.”

“Does that mean the rumour about him having demon tier equipment is true?”

“Or maybe he just has an overall enhancing ability. You know, nothing special but just being a superhuman all together.”

“Anyway, that’s not the big issue. The problem is now a teacher was involved, and it was one of Duke’s men. This might just get serious.”

The students’ hunches were right. Instead of the standard normal lessons that the kids would have all day, they were called out to one of the training fields instead. This included first year as well as the second-year students. The field was mainly used for the second years for combat practice and all other sorts of training. While the first years mostly used an indoor centre.

The field was extensive and was large enough to hold every single student in school there. All of them were lined up in their homeroom classes on one side. While the sergeants and two generals stood opposite them. Now there were only three sergeants on either side.

Dillan from the second years was taking a break and still recovering. Although the truth was Duke didn’t want someone who had embraced and failed him standing by his side. And from the first years, they still hadn’t filled in Leo’s replacement yet.

Duke stood forward and was the first one to speak.

“You are all here today because of me. At first, I wasn’t going to make a big deal about this but as I’m sure you all already know something horrible happened to Dillan yesterday.” At first, Duke had never planned on doing something like this, but as soon as he heard that all of the students already knew about yesterday’s events, he decided to change his plan.

“Yesterday, Dillan was investigating a bullying case between some second-year students, while trying to stop it, an unknown person had chosen to interfere. I hear people refer to him as the Night Demon. For some reason, this person chose to attack and gravely injure one of our sergeants.”

Hearing this, the students started to whisper amongst themselves, especially those in the first year.

“But I thought the Night Demon only went after bullies?”

“Yeah, I was saved by him and he didn’t even touch me, he didn’t even let me say thank you.”

“The teachers have never tried stopping these bullying acts before. Who is the general trying to fool?”

“I hear some of you think of this person as a hero.” The Duke continued. “But I assure you he is not. He doesn’t care about any of you. He has his own agenda in all of this. Why did he only appear now, where was he before? And now his true colours are being shown as he started to attack innocent people as well.”

“I’m here now to ask the Night Demon to come forward. If you do, then your punishment will be lightened, however, if you do not. You can’t blame me for my actions.” Duke said.

One of the students hearing all this was getting angrier as he heard Duke carry on. This student was Bill. The first student who was saved by the Night demon. Although the others didn’t know this, he was also the one who spread the name and rumours after noticing that the Night demon continued to do these vigilante acts.

He thought if he continued to spread out the good word, maybe he could help others. Not only that, but the Night Demon had kept his word. One day, the bullies after a while had tried to target him again. However, just like before, the Night Demon saved him again. Ever since that day he felt like he had a whole new life. He could start talking to other low levels like him.

Without the worry of who was backing them, or was behind them. The Night Demon changed his life, and he couldn’t stand what lies the Duke was saying about him. He clenched his fist and then did something he never thought he would do.

“That’s a lie!” Bill shouted out from the silenced crowd. “The Night demon has only ever attacked those that have done bad. If Dillan got hurt, then I will believe that he deserved it.”

The other students around started to look at the person who was speaking up, and when they did, they noticed it was a frail little boy who only had a power level of two. Some of the others who had been saved wanted to speak up but were afraid. Where was this person getting all his courage from they thought?

“I understand you saying where was the Night Demon at the start, when all of this happened, but then let me ask. Where were you!” Bill shouted. “Where were you when all of the bullying continued to happen? Where were you, our teachers, when our credits were stolen from us!”

Hearing this, Nathan’s eyes opened up a little. He then went over to one of his sergeants standing by his side and whispered in their ear.

“I understand you want us to toughen up and experience what it’s like in the real world. Perhaps making us realize we need the power to survive. Hoping to make us stronger, and that may work for some but not for all of us!!” Bill shouted as he broke down into tears and fell to his knees. It was clear he was pouring his heart and soul into every word he had said, and there were many in the crowd that could relate.

Suddenly, the ground underneath Bill’s feet lifted about a foot in the air, creating a round platform, and he was quickly shifted to the front and was put directly in front of Duke.

“This person has openly supported the Night Demon, an attacker of our staff and possibly a terrorist. They shall be taken to the dungeon for punishment.” Duke ordered.

Not only Bill, but the others had expected an outcome like this. It was currently a world ruled through power and fear and this was why they had chosen not to speak up and this was just another reminder for them of that.

“Don’t do it.” Vorden said as he could see Quinn who was standing in front of him fidgeting and looking around. “Not when everyone’s watching.”

“But... this isn’t right,” Quinn replied.

“I never said it was, unless you’re confident you can do something about this and not get caught, then don’t.”

While Quinn was deciding on what to do, it turned out he might not have to get involved, anyway.

“Wait, Duke.” Nathan said. “What that boy said is quite true. My team has been doing some research as well. We have always encouraged fighting and disputes to be handled with their fists, but that and bullying are two different things. Ever since the introduction of this ‘Night Demon’, bullying cases have been going down significantly.”

“Not just that, but forcefully taking credits? It’s fine for students to wager credits as they fight each other, but looking at this student, I truly believe that wasn’t the case. I believe more research needs to go into this before we make such a rash decision. Perhaps it is because of our negligence that someone like the Night Demon felt like they had to act out.”

Duke’s fingers started to twitch as he heard Nathan speak. The one thing he didn’t want to happen was for Nathan to run an investigation. Luckily, all his misdoings were run through the second years, who were under his authority. Nathan wouldn’t touch them. If there was a first-year problem that was related to a second year, it would then be handed to the second year and Duke could silence the matter claiming he could do it and that it would be dealt with.

The problem was, if he came up with enough evidence such as to allow Paul or Mike to run their own separate investigation.

“That and this are two different things,” Duke replied. “The Night Demon has attacked a member of my staff. A teacher, we hold up to a higher authority, if we allow them to do this and act out. Then what’s stopping another one from acting out? As you can see people are already starting to.” Duke said, while looking at Bill on the floor.

“If his credits really were stolen, then we can look into it as a single case matter. The main issue here is the Night Demon. I think you’re making a bigger deal out of this bullying problem than it really is. Kids need to toughen up, and now more than ever, since the war is just around the corner.”

Nathan had to stop himself from smiling. The truth was, he had been looking into Duke for a while now. He knew the day he met him there was something he just didn’t like about him. However, somehow he was able to get on Truedream’s good side, which also allowed him to be closer with Paul than himself.

If he was to bring up rumours or small trivial matters, they would just dismiss it. He needed something bigger and more proof.

“Okay then, let me ask. Who here has ever experienced bullying to the point where credits were forcefully taken from them.” Nathan said.

The students remained silent, and not a single one put their hand up. Duke was inwardly celebrating.

‘You have nothing on me, Nathan. For a second you thought you had me, didn’t you?’ He thought.

But then, a single student from one of the first years raised their hand. It was another student who had been saved by the Night Demon. Not only that, but they had been touched by what Bill had said.

After this, a few more hands were raised, and finally more and more started to come out.

“Enough!” Duke shouted as he stomped his foot on the ground, causing the whole floor to rumble slightly. The students were tilted slightly off-balance for a little bit, before regaining their footing.

“All of you are suspected of working with the Night Demon. You shall each be taken to the dungeon for further questioning.”

“You can’t do that!” Nathan shouted. “Most of those students are first-year students and they’re under my control.”

“Go ahead, Nathan.” Duke replied. “What are you going to do, force me to stop? No, because you know you can’t. Your little Blind man is no longer by you to help you in situations like these.”

Nathan was beginning to curse at himself for not being strong enough. Paul currently wasn’t at the base, and Mike was too busy leading the rest of the actual city and Army. He didn’t have time to care about a few students going to the dungeon. With no one to report to and not being strong enough to stop him, there was nothing he could do.

As he looked down at the grass, a breeze of wind could be felt going past his hair and suddenly, he could see a shadow that wasn’t there before on the ground. As he looked up, he could see the one they called the Night Demon.

“Duke, you wanted me right? Here I am.”

My Vampire System Chapter 380: Duke’s power

Not all of the students had seen the Night Demon before. For most of them, it was nothing but a myth. However, the countless stories from the students made people think twice before acting. Still, the scene in front of them now made all those doubts disappear as the Night Demon stood right in between Nathan and Duke.

“When the hell did he leave?” Vorden said, shaking his head.

“Haha, this kid is getting gutsier by the day I love it!” Raten said. “We need to do one better, come on you go out as well we need to one up him. Slap some kids, fight the second-year students, let’s start a royal rumble.”

“Well, Quinn. This might be a little difficult for you.” Logan said. He too had been following the news of the Night Demon. As the creator of the outfit, he knew in an instant that it was Quinn. But he never thought it would be used to this extreme. “I know you said you got stronger from the hospital, but strong enough that you can win this without using your powers?”

“Quinn, I can feel that’s you out there. I just hope you know what you’re doing at not being foolish. But whatever you choose, if it gets too hard, I’m ready to help you.” Layla said with Cia standing closely behind her.

Quinn had acted out based on emotion a little bit. When looking at Bill it reminded him of Peter. How at the time Peter was taken away to the dungeon, and he did nothing to stop it. In the end, it had put them in the situation that they were in now. He didn’t want another person getting punished for what he had chosen to do, thus no matter what he had to come out and fight. He was going to do so anyway, and people were going to find out about it.

What difference did it make if it was in front of the school or wasn't? The only problem was Quinn was seriously disadvantaged. Not a single shadow power was allowed to be used. As the only known shadow user in the whole school, maybe the whole world, he would be found out in seconds.

While wearing the mask that covered his mouth and face, he was unable to use any of the charm skills. Phantom punch and Daze both required the use of eye contact. Still, he wasn't sure if they would be of much use against someone like Duke in the first place and finally the blood abilities. The main worry about this was displaying the vampire powers out to the entire world.

Quinn still wasn't sure or not, if he could use his status as a vampire leader to help him out, but he knew if he revealed one of their biggest kept secrets, they might never forgive him and the system seemed to have had the same opinion.

[New quest has been received]

[Defeat General Duke to gain an instant level up]

The quest had appeared, which meant the system deemed Duke powerful enough to be worthy of an instant level up. This was unlucky for Quinn, for it was the same problem he had at the tournament. If he was to defeat Duke here, his evolution process would begin. He wanted to defeat Duke away from the eyes of everyone like with the sergeant.

But he couldn't just stand back and do nothing, and even if he couldn't beat Duke completely, that wouldn't stop him from giving him a beating.

[Inspect]

[Ability: Earth]

[?????]

[????]

It looked like his inspect wasn't strong enough to give good details on Duke, which meant that Quinn needed to be careful. Most of the time, the enemy's Hp would appear. Allowing Quinn to know if he went too far or not. Fighting Duke meant there was a chance he might go too far.

The other thing it showed was his ability, but everyone already knew what that was. The Earth ability was sometimes deemed as weak by others, this was because of how widespread the ability was with the public and within the military itself. But it often made people forget that it was an elemental ability that was just as powerful as the lightning or fire powers, the other big four had.

There were a few people in the military that would remind people of that, one of them being the supreme commander and the other being Duke.

"Quickly, sergeants go over to the students and protect them, now we won't allow a single one to get hurt!" Nathan ordered, as he himself went towards Duke and grabbed Bill right in front of him.

"I hope you lose," Nathan thought, as he took Bill off to the side.

"Sir, would you like us to join in on this fight?" One of the second year sergeants asked.

"No, I'm going to crush this runt in front of everyone. Once they see how weak and pathetic he really is, it will stop all this nonsense going on!"

The sergeants moved to the side, and with the others cleared out of the way, there was a nice area for the two of them to fight.

The first one to make a move was Duke. However, what he had done was strange. He stomped his foot on the ground and then in an instant, a ball of earth from the ground wrapped around him. As he was surrounded by the solid ball, others were wondering what he was trying to do, and Quinn had a good idea.

Approaching the ball running at his full speed, he managed to cross the area in a few seconds.

"Is he even faster than before?" Layla said. "How did he get that strong so quick?"

When he was close to the ball, an odd movement could be seen on a section of the ball, as if it was alive. Suddenly, a spike appeared, shooting out of it at an amazing speed. Still, what was even more impressive was Quinn who managed to dodge it. As he took a step back, the spike retracted back into the ball.

Nathan, who was standing by the side, knew what Duke was doing; he wanted to shout out and give the Night Demon advice, but he couldn't even if he wanted to. If he did, then it would only make his entire case invalid when going after Duke. They could try to claim the whole thing was set up by him.

Taking a step forward a spike immediately came out from the earth ball again, but Quinn was able to move his head slightly avoiding it. But that wasn't the only one. More and more started to shoot out from the ball and retract at amazing speed, while Quinn carried on running around it dodging every attack.

Eventually, inching his way closer and closer to the ball, his movements were slight, so no energy was wasted.

"Who is this Night Demon?" Hayley said, standing next to Nathan. "How could a student be strong enough to match up against a general like this, we don't have a student like this even out of the second years correct?"

"I don't know..." Nathan said. "At first I thought it might have been one of the sergeants, but everyone here is accounted for. And I see no reason to have the soldiers outside of the school get involved in this. What's even stranger is they're trying their best to hide their ability no matter what. It's clear it's a student that doesn't want to get caught."

"I understand what you're saying but look." Fay interrupted. "I think you missed something, look at his hands, and look at his feet. Other than that thin overall black suit he is wearing nothing is covering them, and those are just the standard boots. He hardly has any beast gear on at all, so how is he so fast, and he might have the power to back it up as well."

"Maybe the rumours of him finding a demon tier chest piece, or level of equipment are true after all." Nathan replied.

Finally, Quinn had managed to reach close enough to the ball to get a punch in. Using all the strength he had, he whacked the ball. A few cracks were made where he had punched and a small dent appeared, but there was no significant damage. The spikes continued to come out at him but this time; he decided to use his strength to hit the spikes on the side before they could reach him, breaking them apart and causing them to fall to the floor.

The spikes were being made from the earth coming from the solid ball, so now the thickness and strength of the ball was growing weaker. After breaking off a few of the spikes, Quinn punched again and again, causing the dent to get larger and cave inwards even more.

“You were right,” Nathan said. “He really does have power. I’ve never seen anyone being able to break the ball before.”

Finally, noticing that he had significantly weakened a part of the ball. Quinn lifted his leg above his head and swept it down as fast as he could, hitting a section of the ball with the heel of his foot.

The concave area had broken, and slowly cracks started appearing throughout the whole ball until finally, the whole thing had crumbled. Still, something had caused Quinn to jump back, and this something had started worrying him.

Now Quinn finally understood what Duke was doing under the ball all this time, he was activating his soul weapon.