

My Vampire 381

My Vampire System Chapter 381: Weak punch

Ever since that day, when his Qi had mixed in with his blood, Quinn's senses had been sharper than ever. It was as if the Qi was activating on its own at times, and right now he was feeling the same thing. As soon as the strange mud ball had broken, his senses were telling him to fall back, and he did well to listen to them by moving out of the way.

Standing in front of him now was Duke. The reason for being in the ball for so long was to ensure that he had enough time to equip his soul weapon. Right now, from head to toe, his body was covered in a strange rock like substance. His size was nearly twice the size of what he was before, and the only humane feature that could be seen on him was his eyes.

He looked like some type of rock beast made out of well..rocks.

'I guess he's not going to take it easy on me the same way as the sergeant did. That armour looks sturdy and I don't have my gauntlets either. This is going to be a hard one.' Quinn thought.

Suddenly, as Duke lifted his hand, giant columns of rock appeared shooting out from underneath, moving and swerving left and right and right at the very tip of the column, it was slightly larger making the bendy columns look like Snakes. The way they moved also resembled that of a snake as well.

Moving his hand, one of the large snakes moved forward and started slithering fast against the floor. Quinn was waiting for the right moment, to use his flash step to avoid the strike, but then suddenly, the head opened its mouth, and several Slab like bricks came shooting out of it.

Performing the flash step earlier than planned, Quinn moved away from most of the attacks, but he was unprepared for the other rock snake that was also going for him. Using its large head, it managed to slam into his body at great speed.

[80/95HP]

The blow was powerful, and the snake continued to push both it and Quinn across the floor. Using one hand, Quinn managed to harden his fingers so much that he had dug his hand into the head of the snake. Then, with the other, he started to perform the motions of the hammer strike. He knew a normal punch wouldn't be enough.

"Get off me!" Quinn shouted, as a large and powerful Bang was heard, pieces of rock flew everywhere as the snake's head and weight was flung off to the side.

"When did Quinn get that much strength?" Vorden thought. "How is someone able to grow that quickly in such a short amount of time?"

Still, while Vorden was wondering about Quinn, it seemed like Duke was relaxing at the other side of the field while Quinn was having a hard time.

Looking around him, Quinn had noticed that the other snake had suddenly gone missing, but before everyone else could, with his sensitive ears, Quinn could hear rumbling and it was coming from underneath.

"Flash step."

The ground started shaking and out from below the other large snake popped up. If he hadn't dodged it in time, he would have been hit.

'Damn, he's like a little rat!' Duke thought.

"Hitting the snakes is useless, even if I take them down, he'll just make another one. What I need to do is to go after the person that's controlling them!" Quinn thought as he started to run as fast as he could towards Duke.

Just as before, the snakes opened their mouths and started to shoot out multiple slabs at Quinn. By using a mixture of his speed, strength and flash steps he was able to avoid most of the blows, but still got hit now and then. Compared to when fighting Dillan though, there were far more slabs so he was getting hit more often.

[78/95]

[76/95]

[70/95]

Still, Quinn didn't let that deter him. Every time he got hit by a slab, he kept his target in sight and carried on going towards Duke. Then, at one point, the snakes finally stopped firing. He was now too close to Duke.

Using the momentum, Quinn jumped up in the air, and swung his body out while performing a spinning roundhouse kick, it was a move that would allow him to produce the most power in an instant, and would be too fast for Duke to block.

"Yes, he's got him!" Bill thought.

The kick slammed right into Duke's side, and a few cracks appeared. But he hadn't even been moved a single inch from his spot, and even the cracked markings on his soul weapon had healed in an instant. It looked as if Quinn had never hit him in the first place.

"You're an idiot!" Duke said, as he threw out a fist towards Quinn.

Surprisingly, the fist was incredibly fast for his size and the only way Quinn could avoid the blow was by performing another flash step.

"What do you think this is?" Duke said arrogantly. "You will never be able to do any harm to me. Underneath my soul weapon, I even have king tier armour protecting me. Your weak punches and kicks will do nothing."

Quinn hated to admit it, but the way he was now, a normal punch wouldn't do anything. He didn't have his gauntlets, and he doubted the normal hammer strike would be able to do much either.

'Should I just run away? He'll never be able to catch me right?'

Quickly, he caught glimpses of all the people he had helped so far, he could see the look on their faces. They were all deeply worried about him, not just them but his friends, Layla, Vorden and Logan. Before he never had this, he never had people who were concerned and worried for him.

'I'm not going to run away. At least not until I give this guy one good punch!' Quinn thought.

"Let me show you what a real punch is like." Duke said as he lifted his hand in the air. Pieces of rock rose from the ground and some parts of the snake started to form around Duke's fist. Doubling it in size, creating a giant fist.

"I don't understand?" Hayley said. "Won't that just make his fist heavy, not stronger or faster?"

"You're wrong," Nathan replied. "You see, the top earth users have complete control over earth. By covering his entire hand, he can use his ability to push the earth as fast as possible. It's as if he was moving a ton of weight at the speed of his regular punch, while also being enhanced by his beast gear underneath. It's best if the Night Demon gets out of there now."

The two snakes stood behind him like a wall, waiting for Quinn to make a break for it. But never for a second did Quinn think about running away.

"You're right, Duke. I was an idiot to think my weak punches were ever enough to stop you. I'm sorry for not giving it everything I've got!"

Ignoring the silly taunts, Duke started to swing his giant fist towards Quinn. It was moving at the normal speed of a regular punch, which shocked everyone that was watching. How could something so large move like that, it was as if the wind didn't exist?

Quinn slammed his foot down hard on the ground, which caused a small crater to be formed. He then allowed the energy to rise up inside him. This time, it wasn't just his strength added to it. The red blood energy was rising too. If he wanted to hurt Duke, he had no choice but to perform the Blood Hammer strike.

The Blood energy then started to shift from his toes to one of his hands. Then something strange happened. Something unexpected, but it was too late for Quinn to stop now. The strange pink Qi energy started to move about with the Blood energy. Still, Quinn didn't care about it and continued trying to perform the strongest punch he could possibly do.

"Blood hammer strike!" Snapping back and firing off his other hand like a shotgun, an extremely loud thunderous clap was heard. The two fists had collided.

There was no equal force of power, as one of them was the clear winner. Duke's giant stone fist immediately started to crumble, as all of the earth used to create it was shot backwards.

Screams were heard as giant pieces of rocks started to crash and fall to the ground, and dust had also been thrown up everywhere.

"What happened?!"

"Did the Night Demon die?"

"Is everyone okay!" Nathan shouted out. As the two fists had hit, a large dust cloud had spread out blocking everyone's view. The only thing that they could hear and see was the thunder clap and the large rocks falling on the floor.

As the dust started to settle. The place where the Night Demon once was, he was now nowhere to be seen. Then Nathan and all the others quickly went to look at Duke.

Gasps were heard throughout the whole crowd at what they were seeing.

"Someone get the doctor quick!" One of the sergeants called.

A pool of blood was at Duke's feet and his whole right arm from his shoulder was no longer there.

“I’LL KILL THAT BAST*RD!!”

My Vampire System Chapter 382: The result of the fight

While dust had blocked everyone’s vision, Quinn had to act fast and there were more reasons for this than just one. Truthfully, he wanted to continue the fight but now when looking at his right hand, it had completely shattered. The skin had been torn off and the bones had fractured completely as well.

‘The attack, what was that, did the blood mix in with the Qi?’ he thought. It was clear though that his body was unable to handle this power currently. With no protection from gauntlets whatsoever, Quinn’s fist had also taken Duke’s attack head on, which might have had something to do with it as well.

But this wasn’t the reason why he had to stop fighting, he had already used up his blood bank skill in an instant and his arm was already starting to heal on the spot. It was a lot of damage but this wound was nowhere near fatal and Quinn could continue on. That was of course, if it wasn’t for the fact that part of his suit had been destroyed in the punch as well.

The suit was designed to cover him from head to toe, there would be no gaps. The attack however, caused the suit to break which meant outside in the middle of the day, his skin was exposed to the sunlight. He was far weaker than he once was. Still, Quinn was a lot faster than a regular human, even with the sun outside. His stats had improved so much so that he was as strong as when he had first evolved.

The dust was a big bonus and while it was starting to settle Quinn was able to rejoin back with the others. Everyone was far too focused looking at the fight ahead to notice he wasn’t there and someone had returned. In fact, many of the students were jumbled up , as they would constantly move out of order, to get a better view of the fight. The teachers had no control over the students and it had become slightly chaotic as soon as the Night Demon appeared. When it started to get intense towards the end. They started to scramble in fear as objects and debris came flying their way.

Returning to the line, Vorden had found Quinn and could see him wearing his new gauntlets.

‘Is he covering up an injury from the fight?’ Vorden thought.

It was a close guess but not quite. The gauntlets were covering part of his ripped uniform. Many of the other students had also drawn out their beast weapons, as some of the rocks from the fight had come out hurling towards their way, and they had used it to protect themselves. Although Nathan and the sergeants had done a good job in making sure the bulk of the flying debris didn't hit anyone.

When the dust had settled, that's when they finally saw it. Duke's arm that had completely been removed.

"Alright, everyone!" Nathan shouted. "Back to your dorm rooms now! You are to stay inside until further notice!"

The students quickly did as they were told, while the others went to care for Duke. It was more than eventful that evening to say the very least. As Quinn was left with the others a smile appeared on his face, as he pictured the anger on Duke's face.

'I didn't get the level up I needed, but I gave Duke what he deserved.'

When returning to the room, Vorden went to check on Quinn's arm but it had already completely healed and he seemed fine. Vorden wanted to lecture him, but he couldn't help but also smile as he pictured Duke's face.

Instead, he gave Quinn a high five. "Good job. He finally got a little payback." Vorden said. "But please don't give me a heart attack like that again, or at least warn me beforehand."

For the rest of the night, Quinn was trying to figure out, just what had happened when he had used the Blood hammer. Somehow, he had used his Qi in the attack as well. Right now it was too powerful for his body to handle, but he knew that it was incredibly strong. If he had some way to control it better, then it would allow him to just get that bit stronger. He had to learn to control it enough to a point where his body could handle an attack at that level.

The problem was, how would he practice as this wasn't something he could perform in the game. The Qi he could feel in the real world, didn't quite register in the system as well. It was just different.

The rest of the day, the students were told to remain indoors, they were expecting some type of announcement to be made but it never came. Instead, the next day they were told to just continue lessons as normal. However, it was nearly impossible. The classes were filled with people talking about what happened and a dreaded rumor had been spread.

That Duke's arm had completely gone. If his arm was simply detached from his body, the doctors would be able to do something and heal it back. But it turns out they were unable to find any trace of the arm at all, as if it was obliterated to pieces. With no regeneration ability, it was impossible for it to grow back.

A robotic arm could be used to replace it, but everyone knew for sure that for elemental users, their powers were channelled through their hands and legs. Missing a whole arm had significantly weakened his power.

The students who were told to go to the dungeon for sticking up for the Night Demon were now under the personal protection of Nate. He personally wouldn't allow anything to happen to them. He had sent out an emergency report to Paul and all he could do now was wait for his return.

With the way Duke currently was, he was in no condition to try to go against General Nathan and the other sergeants. The problem was, from that day onward, the whole school felt divided, not many interactions were done between the first year and the second year camps and it was unlikely Paul would return before the school term had ended either.

Quinn was able to get his suit repaired. Luckily, Logan had ordered the crystals whenever he had seen them pop online, expecting this to happen at one point or another. It was a clear problem with the suit. It was only at the basic tier after all and was easily damaged, which would hamper his skills in the daylight.

It just made Quinn aware that he needed to get the ring made as soon as possible. The only problem was it required the Deathbat crystals from the red portal planet, so it might be a long wait until he received them.

He of course no longer went out at night as the Night Demon. Duke would send out his sergeants to be on the lookout every night including the teachers. Not only that, but there was no longer any need for the Night Demon. Quinn had successfully done his job in quelling nearly all serious cases of bullying happening around the school.

If the Night demon was strong enough to do that to a general, then a student would stand no chance. This was the thought in their heads. For the remaining two weeks, all Quinn could do instead was to continue to train in the VR centre to gain exp. With no one starting any more fights, it was even hard for him to fight normally. If he did, then he would be the one causing problems starting fights.

Thinking back to the fight with Duke, Quinn could tell that he had improved a lot. Never in his life would he have dreamed of being able to do something like that. He had a good feeling that if he was able to use his blood abilities and shadow abilities from the start, he might have won.

In the end, he had run out of time and was unable to level up. However, he had learnt a lot about his Qi, gained new weapons and learnt an entire new shadow skill in that time. He was now ready.

The first day of summer was right around the corner.

My Vampire System Chapter 383: Off to a new world

Finally, it was the first day of summer. The school term had ended, and it was the only time students were allowed to leave the military base if they wanted to. All the students who had planned to leave would meet up on the second year field. On there, a large teleporter would be placed which would take them all to the same Earth station.

From there, students would make their own way to wherever they needed to go. However, Quinn had other plans and unlike the other students who were packing and getting ready to leave, Quinn was patiently waiting in his room for most of the students to go. It was already mid- day, and he had decided that he would get a nice long rest before heading out.

When he finally did wake up, he noticed that Vorden was no longer in his bed by his side. Most of the students were pretty excited that they would finally be able to go home and had packed beforehand, ready to go back any second.

'He must have gone back to his family, I wonder what Layla will do?' Quinn thought. Since she was no longer a part of Pure, and he had chosen not to inform her of his plans.

Luckily, before Vorden had left, Quinn had decided to ask for some blood to fill up his blood bank. He had actually also tried to get the materials to make the flask and ring in his item shop. But as expected, they were nearly impossible to find.

‘Hopefully, the vampire planet is a dark one.’

It should be, as Fex said, only when vampires reached a certain stage would they be sent out for a quest to obtain the materials for the ring.

Leaving his room, Quinn chose to look out of his window onto the field. The last few students that were remaining looked to be entering the portal with their belongings. He watched them go in one by one and time continued to pass.

“I’m just delaying it, aren’t I?”

Everything Quinn needed was either in his system inventory or was in the dimensional space in the shadow. They had no clue where they would land once entering the portal, so it was best to be prepared. They might even just land in the middle of a whole vampire city, and they needed to be ready to explain themselves.

Finally, not wasting any more time, Quinn decided to enter Logan’s room.

“Come in!” Logan said.

As Quinn opened the door, he was greeted with something he had never expected. Inside the room wasn’t just Logan, but Vorden and Layla were there waiting as well.

“Huh? What are you guys doing here, aren’t you going home?” Quinn asked, trying to figure out what was going on.

“No, they’re not Quinn. I decided to tell them about what was happening because I knew you wouldn’t. I told you before, they are equally invested in this, just as much as you are.” Logan replied.

“He’s right, Quinn,” Vorden replied. “You should let us make our own choices, and you have to remember. Peter and Fex aren’t just your friends, they’re ours as well.”

Layla then started to walk up to Quinn and looked him in the eyes. “You idiot!” She shouted. “Why do you think I wanted to turn myself in the first place? It’s because of how weak I felt when being around you, how I felt hopeless. I did this thinking I could finally help you and then you go and chose to not tell me. We are part of the same problem, we have a connection.” Layla said as she stopped and walked off back near the others, fearing that her emotions would have gotten the better of her.

“Look, I understand, but I was just looking out for you gu....” Quinn stopped in the middle of his sentence. He finally realised that what he was doing was exactly what they had done for him, when the vampires came for Fex. He remembered just how upset he was, when they didn’t tell him, he felt the same way.

“You’re right.” Quinn said. “It’s your decision, but Vorden, you can’t copy vampire abilities, and other than Logan’s which is difficult to use, it might be troublesome for you. These vampires are incredibly strong.”

“Didn’t you just give me these,” Vorden said, turning around and showing the white and black curved swords on his back. “I’m pretty sure I can fend for myself. Not just that Quinn, what about you? If you get hurt you’re going to need your little blood bank, right?”

Quinn didn’t know why, but whenever he did need blood in the past, he used to always go to Vorden or Layla, as for Logan. He tended to avoid asking him the question. In a way, Logan’s blood just didn’t seem or sound as appetizing. It probably had something to do with his diet of strange sandwiches.

“So you all know what’s happening then, right? About how they’re going to kill Fex. I don’t know what’s happening with Peter, but I’m going to try my best to stop it.” Quinn explained. “I’ve been trying to get stronger for this very reason. We could be going up, or even fighting against them to save him.”

“Quinn, we already know that,” Layla said.

“Sorry to interrupt,” Logan said, as he pushed a button on his table, allowing for his bedroom door to slide open. Suddenly a person came crashing into the room with their face planting against the floor. The door quickly closed behind her. As they all looked at the person, it was someone they all recognized.

“I’m sorry I didn’t mean to eavesdrop.” She said, with her head down on the floor begging. “I just came here for Layla.”

The person who was on the other side of the door... was Cia.

“Don’t worry, she didn’t hear anything. This room is soundproof and locked. Like an aircraft, I created my own ventilation system that I order the parts for and replace once in a while.” Logan explained.

‘No wonder I couldn’t smell her outside?’ Quinn thought.

Layla had quickly gone down to help her up, and Cia now stood closely behind her, while peaking at all the others. Seeing how different Cia acted before and after the memory loss was making Quinn feel a bit queasy in his stomach.

“Quinn, I think she should come with us.” Layla said.

“What!” Quinn blurted out.

“Wait look, she knows nothing, she remembers nothing, she has nowhere to go and right now I’m the only one she’s got. I don’t think she would betray us, and she helps me with my powers. I promise, I’ll explain everything to her, and you can make her my responsibility.”

The room was silent for a bit, as Quinn couldn’t believe what Layla was suggesting. At one point and time, Cia was the enemy. Could removing someone’s memory really change them that much to a point where they could trust her? Of course, Quinn now trusted Layla, but he barely knew Cia.

“Please Quinn,” Layla said, with a glint in her eyes making her look like a sad puppy dog.

“I think we should take her,” Logan said. “We need all the help we can get. Her ability was extremely handy when we were fighting the king tier beast and also, it will allow Vorden an ability to copy as well. Why don’t we have a vote? All those who wish to bring Cia along.”

Logan raised his hand, and so did Cia and Layla, and then when Quinn turned to look at Vorden, he noticed his hand was up, the only person he thought who might have been on his side.

“Well, I guess my say doesn’t really mean anything then,” Quinn said.

The reason why Vorden wanted Cia along was that it didn’t matter if she lived or died on this trip, in his opinion. It wasn’t someone to look out for like the others. He too agreed with Logan. The honest truth was, having no one’s ability that he could copy worried him a lot. At least this would give him something.

“Okay, before you go, I prepared something,” Logan said. As he turned his chair around and went to grab two small chests. He opened one of the chests with one of his mechanical arms that were connected to his chair.

The first chest contained five small spray bottles that looked a bit like perfume bottles. Quinn knew exactly what it was.

“This is a formula I’ve been working on. The Vamp...” Logan stopped himself there for a second, realising Cia had yet to learn of everything yet. “Layla, it might be best for you to explain this to her now, and then I can go on to explain this.”

Layla then took herself and Cia over to the bed that was on the other side, while the boys patiently waited for her explanation. They were waiting for some type of shock or horrified look to come across Cia’s face, but it never came.

“I don’t care. I’ll do whatever you say, I just want to be with you.” Cia said as she leapt across the bed and jumped on Layla, giving her a huge hug.

The boys looked away at the awkward scene and interaction.

“Didn’t Cia used to have a thing for you?” Quinn said, giving Vorden a nudge on the arm.

“I think that might have all been a Pure act thing.” He replied.

Once the two girls were done, they had come back to join the group and finish listening to Logan’s explanation.

“As I was saying before, every human here, I think I should say, needs to carry this on them at all times. The effect of the spray lasts for five hours. Two puffs are all you need, so it should be plenty to last our whole trip there. Just make sure you don’t lose it or break it.

“The vampires have a particular smell of their own, which allows them to recognize their own kind. This has been created by emulating Quinn’s smell. So to everyone else, they will think you are a vampire. Don’t forget to spray yourselves. If you want to be safe, spray yourself every four hours, because a second over five could be your death while we’re there.”

Vorden and Cia took a bottle each, while Logan kept the spare, as well as the chest for himself. Then he presented the other chest and opened that as well. Inside this one were several different designs of masks.

“Quinn, and I already have one, this is for the rest of you to choose. Inside these masks is a communicator. Although it’s best if we stay together, we always have to prepare for the worst. There is a good chance we might be split up at some point.”

Logan continued explaining a few more details to the group, about all the different case scenarios that could occur when going through the portal, and what their plan of actions were. After all the explanations were done, everyone then prepared themselves with all their equipment and supplies. They all also chose one of the masks, which each had a slightly different design to them.

This time, Logan was the carrier of items, preparing food pills and water pills for ultimate survival. After all, not all of them could survive just on blood and other things on this trip. There was a fairly large rucksack on his back that looked extremely heavy, but the main thing was that inside of it was a portable teleporter that would lead them back to earth. They needed a way to get back no matter what.

When Logan bent down to pick up the large and heavy rucksack, several spider-like legs appeared from his back, gripping it and holding it in place. Taking all of the weight completely off of Logan. It looked kind of silly still, as Logan was fairly short and the rucksack was bigger than him.

The explanations were all done and everyone was now ready. The square teleporter was placed on the floor, and the input code was put in. The device started to start up, as mechanical sounds were heard and two arms flung open from the side of the machine. Seconds later, a portal opened displaying a green like colour, but they knew this wasn't a green portal planet they were going to.

"No one, and I repeat no one, is dying on this trip." Quinn said. "We are going to save lives, not sacrifice ours. Understand?"

Everyone nodded, and then formed a line in front of each other, with their hands on top of each other's shoulders. They all then slowly walked in until eventually, everyone had gone through the portal and into the vampire world.

END OF ARK 2

ARK 3 BEGINS

My Vampire System Chapter 384: A foolish act!

It was midday; the sun was burning brightly, and there didn't seem to be a cloud in sight. Summer had truly started and all of the kids had returned to their families for the break. Although not everyone saw this as a holiday, as some were still busy working as hard as ever.

In a particular place outside, there was a fairly large palace. This palace was designed using ancient Chinese architecture. The roofs were slanted and pointed, while the main palace was a few tiers higher than everything else, allowing it to overlook the entire area. It stood out because at the very top. The highest roof was made completely out of gold.

Underneath the place was the second tier, that completely surrounded the palace in a square like shape.

In this tier there were several houses that usually belonged to the workers of the Palace or high-ranking officials. And finally the third tier, a very large open square with a few large buildings that were used for several things. But mainly it was used for students.

This was the home of the Graylash family. On the third tier, on the large square-like platform, around fifty or so students of mixed ages were all wearing a white sash around their clothes. They were here shouting out in Unison.

“1... 2... 3.” As they called out numbers, a slight pause could be heard in between and then straight after that, a zap. Standing in front of all of them was the teacher. He too had a white sash, but the edges of it were embroidered with gold, which showed his higher rank.

“One... Remember to breathe out as you complete each motion.” The teacher demonstrated with sparks of electricity shouting out about three meters from his fist. “two...” He shouted bringing both of his fists down to his waist and this time a small coat of electricity could be seen covering his body.

“And three!” He shouted, suddenly jumping off the ground and swirling his body, making himself look like a thunderbolt. Quickly traveling five meters ahead of his original position. As he landed, he quickly walked back to his original position. “Again!” He shouted.

The students along with the teacher repeated the actions. Some seemed to get the hang of it and were able to perform them well, some others would complete the moves but no lightning powers could be seen, while for others, only during some movements would their powers be shown.

“Looks like they are doing quite well.” A voice said from behind the teacher.

“Well, indeed.” The slightly old man said while smiling, then he realised he had recognized the voice and as soon as he turned around he bowed down. “I’m sorry, I didn’t think you would be here on the first day.”

“Don’t mind me, it’s boring to stay up in that palace and incredibly lonely too, I don’t know how my grandfather did it.” Owen replied with his usual fan covering the bottom part of his face. The only way one could tell what expression he was making was by looking at his eyes. Right now they were like a crescent moon upside down, which would mean he was smiling.

“Their progress has been quick, all thanks to you. When you took over and shared those techniques of yours, their ability and powers all grew faster than I have ever seen them before. I’m sorry the elders didn’t try to listen to you before including myself sir.” The old man was trying his best to please Owen. What he had said was the truth. The students really had improved greatly with the new techniques that had been handed down.

Although, he was giving more praise than he usually would, as he remembered he was one of the elders that had chosen to vote against him, when choosing a leader.

“Don’t worry, I understand many of you are traditionalist. Many people don’t like change, but whether we like it or not, change is coming. That’s why I thought it would be best to teach the future generation a better way.” Owen said. “I fear something big is coming soon, and the only thing we can do is prepare ourselves.”

Suddenly, a small bolt of lightning seemed to land right by Owen’s side and a loud bang had come with it. As the lightning bolt disappeared, a man stood there in its place. Mostly covered in white and a headband covering his head and face, known as a fukumen and a Zukin only revealing his eyes.

The person whispered into Owen’s ears and as he heard the news; the fan covering his face dropped down to his side.

“Perhaps that change is coming sooner than I thought.” He said. “That fool, I knew he would act. Of course he wouldn’t heed the warning of the others. It’s only because I know of our past that I chose not to act either. Keep me updated the best you can. We must prepare for the worst.”

Out in the middle of the ocean, three large sh.i.p.s could be seen traveling next to each other. The sh.i.p.s were large and around half the size of a cruise ship. They were all heading towards one direction in particular. In the ship that stationed in the center, out on the deck at the front on the very tip, was Jack Trudream, the newest member of the big four.

There were two guards who stood by his side, one of them Kenny, who he always kept by him for certain reasons most of the time. But after his failure to comply with his orders, he had been a bit

distant from Jack. Still, Jack wanted him by his side today, for Kenny had the ability to put others to sleep. With this it allowed his own ability to be used that much easier and he was hoping to score big today.

Next to him on his other side was a fairly large man, who looked almost like a giant. He was covered in the likes of a beast armour someone had never seen in their lives. On his back, a large spiked ball as his weapon and his armour looked like it had been taken straight out of gladiatorial times. On this ship alone there were five hundred men, all with a mixture of abilities, but they were his very best.

On the two sh.i.p.s by his side, they also contained five hundred men each, making a total small army of around one thousand five hundred people. All of them belonging to the Truedream family.

This was only about one tenth of the people belonging to the Truedream family, but these people held about two-thirds of their entire power. The rest were left to guard his city. None of the public knew what he was doing at this moment as they hadn't been made aware of it and he wanted to keep it that way.

For today, he was starting a war with the Blade's family.

"I bet they thought they were quite smart, hiding their family on an uncharted island in the middle of nowhere." Jack said. "But you underestimate my information gathering. Even if you are powerful, I would love to see how they deal with it when fifteen hundred of the strongest ability users in the world turn up right at your doorstep uninvited." Jack then started to hysterically laugh at his own genius.

Once he got rid of the Blades, he would not only obtain their power, but also the shadow power along with it and perhaps many more secrets that they were hiding. If all the others were scared of the Blades before. They would be terrified once they found out that Jack had not only defeated them but also taken their power.

"The teleporters are ready, sir." Kenny said by his side. The group would have loved to invade by teleporting right to the island. However, there was no such way. The only way to reach the island in the first place was to travel via a ship or an aircraft.

Still, they needed a quick way back home.

Finally, the fairly large island could be seen in sight. Even from a distance, a large mountain could be seen that seemed to have been flattened. At the very top of it, a strange giant castle-like structure was seen and behind that, what looked like a very large stone tablet.

“Impressive, but soon all of this will be mine.”

The sh.i.p.s had reached shore, and the invasion had begun.

My Vampire System Chapter 385: The Chained unleashed

On the private island, on top of the hill, there was a fairly large castle that had been built. Just beside it, a fairly large stone tablet was also present. The stone tablet was at least double the size of the castle itself, and even the castle was huge. Inside the castle, there wasn't a King or a Queen and there weren't many people who lived there either. In total, only a hundred or so people lived there.

Inside the castle, in the throne room, some people who looked like a regular family were sitting down, eating dinner at a large dining table. At the head of the table, was a large muscular old man. He had a short scruffy beard and also scruffy spiky hair that had completely grayed out at this point.

They were currently dressed in their everyday clothing and the old man himself was in a regular sleeveless top that showed his large bulging muscles. His arm itself was as wide as a regular person's thigh. The rest of the family were all dressed a little nicer, but none of them were wearing beast gear.

However, if one was to look around the room, they could see beast armour all over the dining room being put out on display, that too in multiple different styles. It seemed as if they were merely some collector's items.

Also sitting at the table was a younger man, who was only graying at the side's. His hair was neatly swept to the side and blonde in colour. Sitting next to him was a female who was similar age. Opposite the two of them were a pair of young brother and sister, both of whom were blonde as well. They were twins who seemed to be in their mid-twenties.

“So, are you really going to do nothing about Sil then?” The young boy asked.

“Yeah, Grandpa, if we did something like that, then you would have already sent us back to the castle. It’s not fair.” The girl complained, sitting next to the boy.

The old man stuffed his face with a fairly large chicken b.r.e.a.s.t before putting it down and laughing.

“You know I have bright plans for that boy!” He continued to laugh.

“Not fair.” The girl sulked. “Why has Sil always been Grandpa’s favourite?”

“Come on now.” The father said. “You know he has his problems. He was affected by the training worse than all of us. But at the same time, he showed better results than everyone here.”

“Your father’s right.” The mother added. “If Sil can return to what he once was, then perhaps he would lead the family one day.”

“Pft, yeah right, if that crazy kid led this family then we would all be doomed!” The girl said.

Suddenly, their meal was interrupted as a knock was heard at the door.

“Come in.” The old man shouted.

A man walked in calmly, as if there was nothing to worry about at all. He was dressed in a nice suit and gave a quick bow before giving his report.

“Sir, it seems like the Island is about to be under attack.” The man said.

“Really, by who?” The old man replied.

“It’s Truedream sir, and he appears to have brought an army of over a thousand men.” The man replied.

“A thousand men? He must be quite well known to gather that many. Why have I never heard his name?” The old man asked.

“He only recently joined one of the big families, I believe they now call it the big four.” The father answered. “That’s why you probably never had the chance to hear about him.”

The mother was shaking her head as she heard the news. “This stuff always happens, history has a pattern of repeating itself. As time goes on and on, our influence over them lessens and they forget about what happened before.”

“Well, I guess it’s time to remind them of who we are.” The old man said as he stood up from his chair and wiped his face with a napkin.

“Wait Grandpa, you’re going out there on your own?!” the young girl said. “Isn’t that a bit too much?”

“You guys carry on enjoying your meal. It’s been a long time since I’ve been able to do something like this, and who knows, maybe this Mr. Truedream is strong.” The old man said. “Send fifty or so men to stall them at the beach, have them copy the Earth ability before they go out, and bring out the Chained. I will be needing them!” The old man said with a smile.

“As you wish, sir!”

Truedream and his men had landed on the beach, and they were currently waiting for all of the others to deboard. It was important for them to attack all together. Otherwise it would be useless bringing this many people.

Once everyone had gotten off the sh.i.p.s, Truedream himself remained at the back of the group with his two guards. Also, another group of around ten people with portable teleporters too remained at the back of the group.

“Begin the attack!” The large man standing by Truedreams side shouted and immediately all of the men stormed and started running on the sandy beach.

At the same time, out from the trees, fifty men stood, all wearing the same type of armour at an equal distance from each other. Their armour was blue and silver in colour and they all looked like Knights as their entire bodies and faces were covered from head to toe.

At the same time, each one of them lifted their hands, and then a giant wall of sand was lifted, creating a giant wall in front of them. As they all pushed forward, the wall moved like some type of wave crashing into the army of people that were coming their way.

The war had started. The wall had managed to deter a few people, trapping them, or delaying them for a bit, but the others were able to avoid the attack by flying up in the air, shooting beams through the sand, or moving it away with their telekinesis power.

“What is this? Are the Blade family just a bunch of earth users? Then that makes them no different from the military. Why are they so special? This should be easier than I thought.” Jack said.

One of the unique things about the Truedream family, was that they all didn’t carry a single power. Although they might have not been the top powers, it also meant that they didn’t really have a weakness.

For instance, the Greylash family always struggled to fight against the military’s earth power. Sometimes, abilities just had natural weaknesses, but it was impossible to come up with a counter against Truedreams army.

The fight continued on and it looked like somehow; the army was being stalled, unable to advance. Although none of them were truly injured, the Blades had perfect teamwork when it came to using the earth’s ability and they were on the defensive, as if they were stalling for something.

“This can’t be everything you’ve got.” Jack said. “Bring it on.”

Back in the castle, the old man had finished putting on his beast gear. He wore a sleeveless chest piece to allow him free movement in the arm area, and normal trousers with crystalized boots. The chest

piece itself also looked as if it was made from diamonds as well. It was unclear whether or not it was beast armour, or something that was made just for show.

He was inside an empty hall where there was nothing but a stone tablet. One that was similar to the one outside, only smaller in size. Then, the sounds of chains banging against the floor could be heard along with the sound of them rubbing against each other.

“I have brought the chained like you asked.”

As the old man turned around, he could see five people standing in front of him, all of them chained by their necks, arms and legs. Their faces looked malnourished, as if they were given the bare minimum to survive, and they hadn't even been given clothes to cover themselves up in.

“Each of your families at one point or another tried to get rid of us.” The old man said. “Today, another fool has tried to do the same, and soon he will be joining all of you as well.”

The old man walked up to each one of them, touching them on the head. As he did this action, it looked as if they hadn't even noticed what was happening around them. Their eyes were as if they were already dead.

“Let's go deal with this fool.”

My Vampire System Chapter 386: The strongest powers in one

Finally, it looked like the fifty or so earth users were tiring out. They couldn't hold back a thousand or so powerful men forever. Although, Jack had never expected so little people to come face him. The problem with having a big army was not everyone was able to directly fight at the same time.

Sometimes in war, strategy was needed and Jack had planned to do this, but after seeing how little people there were, he decided against it and his plan seemed to be working as he began moving further up the island and opposing men had started to move back.

A special green beam came shooting out through one of the sand walls and managed to hit one of the Blade's knights on the shoulder. However, although the attack was powerful and managed to knock the knight over, the attack itself seemed to have bounced off, going into the air and causing no damage.

On closer inspection, it looked as if a lot of the attacks were merely bouncing off the armour and it was also the reason why they were able to last for so long. It turned out that the ordinary-looking knight armour wasn't so ordinary after all.

Still, it didn't matter if the front row managed to move forward, because then suddenly, several large blue thunderbolts came shooting outward. It moved so fast that no one was able to react to it in time. As it hit the first person, the electrical power seemed to pass onto the next until the whole front row had collapsed and fallen onto the floor.

For a second, everyone on the battlefield had frozen.

One of Truedreams men, who was just behind the front row, quickly knelt down, as he went to check on his companion. He tried shaking him, hitting him, doing anything he could until he eventually pressed his ear against the person's chest.

It stayed there for a while until...

"He's dead..." the man said, then he turned and looked at all the others in the front row and none of them were moving either.

"What is going on!" Jack thought. "Isn't that the Greylash's power and a powerful one at that? Is the family head here? What are they doing on the island?"

But as the fifty or so men moved back into the jungle and headed back to the castle, a single large old man wearing a crystal chest piece and boots stepped out from the jungle and onto the sand. His right hand was completely covered in blue lightning racing up and down, from his shoulders, all the way to his fingertips.

Knowing what just happened, many of the men were a little stiff and unwilling to move. There wasn't a single person on that island that was wearing armour below that of the king tier, yet still, they had been taken out with a single attack.

"My name is Hilston Blade, I'm the leader of the Blade family." The old man said. "The reason why I am telling you this is because you should all at least know the name of the person who will be taking your life."

As Hilston, the old man stomped his foot in a certain direction. In the next instant the sand that was below them had been hardened and turned into spikes, piercing many of them. With his other hand, he fired more lightning bolts.

"What are you all doing? He's only one man. Kill him!" Truedream shouted.

Of course, the army had the confidence of having multiple people on their side, and some of them were filled with anger at their fallen comrades. As they came close to him though, they could suddenly feel it getting hotter. An extreme heat was being emitted from the old man's body.

Throwing out a kick with one of his legs, a vertical line of flames had come out of it, knocking all the people away who had come close. As for those in the sky, they continued to be shot down by thunderbolts.

"What is this, how is this possible?" Jack said, as he continued to stay at the back. "He has earth power as strong as the military, fire power and lightning power from the other big families. The only one he is missing is from the Bree family. Not just that, this level of power is not normal. Nothing like this was recorded in the fight against the Dalki. How has a secret like this been kept for so long?"

At this moment, Jack was starting to panic a little, but he still had plenty of men left alive, and as long as they continued to fight, he was sure that eventually all of the old man's MC cells would be used up. Every person in the world had a limit, and this included Truedream himself. The stronger the power that was stored inside him, the less powers he could store at a time.

"ROARRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR!" Suddenly though, a loud roar that spread throughout the island was heard. It had interrupted Jack in the middle of his thoughts completely.

“Ah, my little pet, it took you a while.” The old man smiled.

The sound of something heavy flapping was heard and then a large shadow overcasting the whole beach was seen. As they all looked up in the sky, they could only see what could be described as a...

“Drra dra Dragon!” One of the men shouted.

In the air, a large Dragon the size of an aircraft was seen hovering about. Brown and gold in colour. Of course, Dragon’s were nothing but mere legends and myths; this was something that only looked like a dragon.

“If it isn’t a dragon.” Jack thought. “Then that means it’s a beast”

As it landed on part of the beach, the whole ground slightly shook by its sheer weight. And anything that was below its feet was crushed. The men were now split between dealing with Hilston and the Dragon.

With a single sweep of its tail, men were sent flying back, knocked into the ocean. Then they all quickly realised something, none of their attack with weapons or abilities could do any damage to it at all.

“Sir!” The large man standing by Jack’s side shouted. “We have to leave, I’m telling you, that’s most likely a beast that is at the Demon level. I have never seen something so powerful before, and I have no clue how he was able to keep one under his control.”

Then suddenly something had clicked in Jack’s head. The man must have also been using the Bree family’s power. That was how he was able to control the dragon. All four of the world’s strongest powers were in a single man’s hands.

He didn’t know how, but now he understood why the others were afraid to touch the Blade family. If this was the power of one person. Imagine a whole army of people with the same set of powers.

“Get the teleporters ready, we’re getting out of here.” Jack whispered under his breath, out of anger.

Anyone of the other big families could have said more than a warning. They could have at least hinted why the Blades were so powerful. Instead, they decided to keep it to themselves.

Jack then noticed that some of the men who were carrying the teleporters had already opened it themselves and were starting to escape, heading back to the Truedream city.

“Come on!” Jack shouted. “Quickly.”

Kenny quickly placed the teleporter on the ground, and the three of them without wasting any time were ready to jump through, but before doing so. Jack had pulled out a small little controller and pressed a button. A beeping sound could be heard, coming from all of the teleporters they had brought with them.

The three then quickly jumped into the teleporter and soon after, each of the ten teleporters exploded.

“That bastard, he left us all here to die. He blew up all the teleporters. How are we meant to get away now!” The men shouted and screamed.

They knew they were hopeless and their family head that they had pledged loyalty to, without a second thought had abandoned them all.

“Curse you Jack, I hope you die.”

As the man said that, he was lifted by the head and his body turned around, looking behind Hilston, all that could be seen were the bodies of his dead comrades. Not a single person was now alive.

“Don’t worry. I shall grant your wish. We never let people get away.” Hilston said, and with a single flick, the man’s head twisted and his body fell to the floor.

A few days later, a report had come in for the Supreme commander. Stating that Truedream city and all of its inhabitants, had been wiped off of the face of the earth.

My Vampire System Chapter 387: Trapped

As each person of the group stepped through the portal, they all held onto each other's shoulders firmly. They weren't quite sure how the square portals worked in relation to the circular portals. Was it like a station or a white portal where it was able to teleport you to a specific destination. Or was it like a red teleporter, where it would teleport you within a mile or so of another one.

Whatever the outcome was, the group didn't want to be separated from each other. So whatever they did while stepping through, they didn't let go.

Standing at the front was Quinn, leading the charge if they were to head into any sort of danger, and at the back, was Layla their support with Cia being a little bit in front of her.

The warpy feeling they would feel when going through the teleporter was gone, and Cia had her eyes closed through the whole thing. Now they had finally made it to their destination. But when Cia opened her eyes. She could see nothing. It was complete darkness.

"What's going on!" Cia said being frightened, her voice shaking. She tightened her grip on the person in front of her, which was Vorden.

"Ow! your nails hurt, you know," Vorden complained.

"But I can't see anything!" She cried.

"And you think I can?" Vorden too was unable to see anything around him, but he was sure they were on the other side of the teleporter.

"I expected the vampire world to be dark, but complete darkness? This doesn't make any sense." Logan said.

"We're not outside, that's why," Quinn replied, being one of the few that could see. Layla and Quinn could both see quite well in the room.

“Is it safe to act, is there anything around us?” Logan asked, not wanting to make any sudden movements, although he was sure that if there was anything in the room with them, they would have been attacked by now due to Cia’s and Vorden’s back-and-forth chatter. The two of them still seemed to be bickering with each other now.

“It’s safe,” Quinn replied.

From underneath his suit, the spiders moved up to his face and started to form around his eyes, creating a type of night vision for Logan. Now he too could see clearly where they were. As soon as he realised what it was, the adrenaline started to run through his body.

The whole room was covered with terminals, servers, and computers. Not just that, but where they stood there was a circular platform and above them some type of contraption. In corners of the room, there were chemical gadgets and all sorts. But what was getting him excited more than anything was the layout of the room.

If he was to move all of his research to a place like this, it would be exactly how he would organize it.

“Alright everyone don’t panic, just wait here for a moment,” Logan said as he let go of who he was holding on to and started to investigate one of the terminals. There were many buttons that Logan had no clue what they did. He could have guessed, but if he did it wouldn’t exactly be accurate, so instead, he placed his hand on the machine..

Using his ability, he was able to directly communicate with it and give it orders. It was easy to tell which was the main terminal and soon, several lights opened all over the room.

“Ah!” Quinn flinched as the lights turned on, and Layla had done the same. “Could you warn us a beforehand the next time?”

Lights didn’t hurt Quinn like the sunlight did, but sudden exposure from dark to light would startle him a bit.

Now the whole group could see quite clearly that they seemed to be in some sort of science lab. Although it also looked to be abandoned. Some of the computers and equipment had rusted and there were cobwebs over everything as if they hadn't been touched in a hundred years.

"Alright, let's try to spread out and look for clues or something," Logan said. "Now I must remind you, I said spread out, not split up, got it. Stay in this room. We all know what happens to the first person who gets lost in a horror film, right?"

"Is it really the right time to make that type of joke?" Layla asked. "When we're on another planet with a load of bloodsucking vampires."

"I'll take your point on board," Logan replied.

Logan had signalled for Quinn to come with him as he wanted to confirm something, while the others tried to find any details of where they were. The room was strange, there were several numbered doors on one side that didn't seem to open no matter what they did. Then there were two larger doors on each of the other sides, but none of them opened either. In a way, it seemed like they were trapped..

There were no windows or anything similar that indicated where they were.

"Would you mind using your system to try to figure out who made these items?" Logan asked pointing forth at the weird claw-like object above the circle platform they had landed on.

[Inspect]

[A teleporter created by Richard Eno]

Quinn then went ahead and looked at a few other items, and although the system couldn't tell what most of them were, it did tell him they were all created by Richard Eno.

"It's a teleporter," Quinn answered

“I thought as much.” Replied Logan. “At least now we have our way back. I can activate it whenever I want using the terminal over there. Although everything looks old and damaged in here. It’s quite advanced. Some of this technology has only recently been introduced to our world.”

“Makes sense, why it says they were all made by Richard Eno.” Quinn said.

A teleporter created by Richard Eno had led them to a laboratory created by him as well. It was clear it wasn’t a coincidence. The question was, had what Fex said correct. Were they really now in the vampire world? Or had he made a mistake in just recognizing the teleporter as one of their own.

They wouldn’t know until they dug deeper, but other than that, the two of them started to think along the same lines.

If they were in the vampire world, then what was Richard Eno doing here? There were a few possibilities. He was a vampire himself that later migrated to the human world. Or a human who worked with the vampires or was doing research on the vampires. All of these were a great possibility.

“Quinn, thank you.” Logan said with a smile on his face.

The two of them continued searching until they eventually reached another working terminal. This one had several different screens, six in total. Each screen seemed to be linked to a camera and all of the room’s looked exactly the same. It was a square space with nothing inside. It reminded Quinn of certain mental asylums.

“Look at this.” Quinn said pointing to the screen.

Logan had seen it too. The rooms had marks of blood all over them. The wall, ceilings and floor. However, they were quite dark and looked like they had been there for a while.

“Maybe the rooms were used to run experiments of some sorts.” Logan said. “Live subjects, human subjects, or other vampires?”

“Well, if we can get to where those cameras are, I can actually check the blood. Maybe it will give us more answers to what type of place this is, and who exactly Richard Eno was, because I don’t know why, but this place is giving me the chills.”

While Layla and Cia were sticking to each other like glue, Vorden was looking at the wall with the several doors that had different numbers on them. There were six doors in total, each with a number on the front.

He saw the girls looking at them earlier but didn’t really attempt to open them much. Feeling a little trapped, he was looking for an exit. As he approached the first door he looked around to see if there was anything but there really was nothing.

At the same time, over to where Quinn and Logan were, they had just figured out something. Logan’s hand was pressed up against the computer. “It’s telling me if we press this button it will open a door to one of the rooms.”

Pressing the button, the door had opened, and a slight steamy sound was heard. When they looked up at where the door had opened from they could see Vorden standing in front of an open door.

Vorden could see a room in front of him but was cautious about stepping in. But nearly in an instant, something had grabbed him, pulling him in. The doors soon after immediately shut again.

“Level 1 trial initiated!”

“Open the door!” Quinn shouted.

“I can’t!” Logan replied. “I don’t know what’s happening, it’s not listening.”

Vorden was trapped.

My Vampire System Chapter 388: The First trial

Logan now had both of his hands pressed on the terminal, and his expression was one of struggle as he started to sweat a little. This was the first time Quinn had seen him panic like that. This only meant they were in a tough situation.

“I can’t open the door!” Logan shouted. “It can understand me, and it’s listening to me, but it’s the first time a machine has ever been able to outright refuse my request like this. What’s going on?”

He tried and tried again, but it was clear that right now there was nothing they could do to help Vorden. The two girls were not too far from the other doors themselves, and before anything could happen to them, Quinn quickly called them over.

“Come over here!” Quinn shouted. “We don’t want any more surprises.”

All of them were now carefully watching one of the screens on the terminal that clearly showed Vorden in the room.

Inside the room, Vorden had felt a very strong force pulling him by the back of his collar. He was practically chucked into the room, but as soon as the door closed, whatever that was pulling him had stopped. He immediately turned around and as he did, he drew out both of the black and white blades, ready for anything.

He had touched Cia before, so he also had her ability, but nothing else, and hers wasn’t an offensive one in the first place, so the only thing he could rely on right now were the weapons.

Now, standing in front of him, he could see one thing in the room. It was a robot. Although not a humanoid looking one, to say the least. Its upper body was like that of a human, having two hands and a chest frame with a head on top, but after that nothing else looked human. Where its head should have been there was a single eye that looked like a pair of binoculars and as for the legs they were non-existent.

Instead, it was a pair of triangle shaped wheels with the tire being a band that would move along with the robot. Emulating a treadmill. Since it was the only thing in the room, Vorden could only guess that it was this robot that had pulled him in.

Although it looked weak, for a brief second, he had felt its strength and was extremely cautious. As he backed up with his blades continually drawn, he didn't break eye contact even for a second. Then when he felt his back go up against the wall, Vorden lifted his foot and hit it as hard as he could with his heel. But there was no response, he could not move it at all.

When Quinn had used his inspect skill, he had made a note that everything was made of galthrium, which was why he hadn't tried to even attempt at breaking down any of the doors. And if Quinn couldn't do it, then Vorden definitely felt like he couldn't do it either.

"Trial one has been initiated." A voice said from the Robot. "A new participant has been detected. Please state your family number."

"Family number?" Vorden said, looking confused. 'Does he mean my family name?' "Blade family!" Vorden shouted.

The robot took a few seconds to reply back. "Error, Family Number not found, please try again."

"What do we do?" Layla asked. "Is he going to be okay?"

"I'm not sure." Logan replied. Usually the group always went to him for answers, but with the way things were, he was a bit shell-shocked and had no idea how to proceed in this type of situation. "The only thing I can guess is the robot said this is some type of trial, right? If he passes maybe he can get out. But the machine, it's got a mind of its own. Usually my ability gives a life to things with a voice, it allows me to communicate and control them, but this machine, it already had its own voice. It was as if I was talking to another human and it's refusing to do anything I ask it to do."

Hearing this crisis and what the robot was saying, Quinn thought he might be the only one that would be able to help Vorden out of this trial. "System, do you know anything about this place? What is it?"

"I'm afraid not, this whole area is unfamiliar and I've never seen anything like this before." The system replied.

Quinn did remember stating that when the system was alive, he lived on earth. So it would make sense to not know about this if the lab was relocated along with the vampires.

“You want a number right?” Vorden said, “Then my lucky number 77.”

“Error, family number not found, please try again.”

Hearing the robot speak again, Quinn had an idea. If they were in the vampire world, then it must be related to the thirteen vampire families. “Vorden, pick a number between one and thirteen!” he shouted.

Hearing this, Vorden replied. “10”

“Please state your current rank?” For the first time it had asked another question, and they were starting to make progress.

“Vampire!” Quinn shouted, assuming it meant the different evolutions within the vampire circles.”

“Vampire.”

The robot then started to move slightly. Out of its chest piece, a small door was opened and came out with what looked like a small tray. On it, a syringe with a green solution inside was displayed.

“Will you be taking the solution for this trial?” The robot asked.

This at least confirmed one thing to the others, the trial hadn’t even begun yet.

However, both Quinn and Logan were extremely interested in what was exactly in the strange green liquid. Perhaps it would give them answers to what this whole trial thing was about in the first place.

“Quinn, what do I say? You’ve been right about everything so far.” Vorden said. “But just to warn you, I have a feeling that if I say yes, there’s a good chance he’s going to force me to take it. Or won’t let me leave until I take the solution.”

It was clear by the question presented that this was an optional thing, and however much Quinn and Logan were interested in the syringe, they couldn’t just use Vorden like a guinea pig. Especially in extreme situations like this.

“Say no!” Quinn shouted.

“No.” Vorden replied, and the green solution went back into the strange robot. For the first time, the robot had moved from its place and went to the back of the room up against the wall.

All of these actions, and the anticipation of what was about to happen next, was making not only Vorden nervous but the rest as well.

Suddenly from above, a hole in the ceiling had appeared and then closed nearly just as quick. In the short time it had opened, something had fallen from the ceiling and made a loud thumping noise below.

The first thing that came to Vorden’s senses wasn’t the appearance of what had fallen, but instead was the smell. He had wanted to immediately lift his shirt to cover his mouth, but was aware he couldn’t. The smell was extremely bad; it smelled as if food had been left out for several days.

Then when looking at what had dropped on the floor and where the smell had come from. He could see something had been wrapped up in a black rag, and on the outside of it was blood.

Moving forward towards the black ragged item, Vorden pointed his black sword forward and reached out, pushing it with the side of his sword. The item had unwrapped itself from the rag and rolled out, revealing a severed arm.

Immediately outside, Cia had to look away from the screen. She could take all of the things Layla had said, but seeing this, reality started to hit her about what type of place they were really in.

Looking at the arm closer, Vorden could tell that it clearly wasn't a fresh one, for it was very pale in colour and most of the inside looked rotten. After dealing with Peter, he had seen his fair share of fresh limbs that had been cut off.

"The trial will now begin!" An announcement was made.

Once again, one of the panels from the ceiling quickly opened and this time on the other side of the room, something larger had fallen to the floor.

It was curled up in a ball, but it looked to be human. Its boney spine could be seen, and it had no clothes, apart from a rag covering its privates. It was bald and almost grey in colour.

"Grggr...GRgrggr..Grgrg."

Strange sounds could be heard coming from the figure, and Vorden proceeded to take a few step backs slowly, not wanting to make any noise.

Slowly, the figure started to uncurl from its ball-like shape and stood on its two feet. It was tall, nearly seven foot and looked just like a human. However, it looked as if the creature was made of nothing but skin and bones, as in its ribcage, knee caps and several other areas could be seen clearly, then when looking at its head, all that could be seen in its eyes was white.

"GRAHHHHHHHHHHH!" The creature screamed, and as it opened its mouth wide, it revealed several razor-sharp teeth. Similar to a vampire, only every single one of its teeth was just as sharp.

"Quinn.." The system said with horror in its voice. "That's a Wendigo!"

My Vampire System Chapter 389: A Reward

Wendigo, it was a word that hadn't been mentioned in a while and it had long shifted to the back of Quinn's mind, but suddenly all of the bad thoughts came rushing out his head as the system had said those words. The wendigo was one of the evolution's a ghoul could evolve into.

It was one of the options that Peter was able to evolve into but instead, he turned into a Wight.

They were similar to Wights with their amazing healing capabilities and strength, but at the same time vastly different. They showed no signs of intelligence and were unable to speak any words. They were detached from any emotion, only feeling one thing, hunger. Their hunger was far greater for flesh than a Ghoul or a Wight. While they did it out of survival, the Wendigo's did it out of addiction.

They were one of the very few evolutions that, when created, would be completely detached from their creator. They could be killed without any type of ramifications since the connection was no longer there. Which made them perfect for testing situations like this.

"How strong is that thing!" Quinn hurriedly asked the system, knowing full well Vorden didn't have many abilities.

"It's hard to tell just from looks. It's unlike a Wight that gets stronger as its master gets stronger due to their connection. A wendigo will only be as strong as its master was when it evolved, and then further gaining strength depending on how much it has eaten. Meaning it all depends on who created it and what happened after."

With no clue on what to do, or how to help, it looked like Vorden was on his own with this one.

Stepping back, Vorden readied himself as the Wendigo started to move closer to the middle of the room.

'Once it goes for that arm, it will be my chance to attack.' Vorden thought.

The Wendigo carried on moving and just as it reached the center it didn't stop; it had completely stepped over the arm, ignoring it completely. In a second, all of Vordens hopes were dashed.

"Of course, why would it go for that manky old thing when it has a freshly made burger right in front of it."

Although it was large in size, perhaps it wasn't powerful, was Vorden's next thoughts, but suddenly, the wendigo leaped towards Vorden with its long clawed arms, A roll was made at just the right time dodging the attack, but as soon as he gained his footing another swipe was made.

Activating the white sword had allowed his body to move just a tad bit faster and he had blocked the attack. Still, his whole arm was flung to the side. Quickly switching back to Black blade, Vorden swung down hard at the second claw that was coming at him, managing to pin it and hit it to the ground.

After practising a little with the swords, Vorden realised that the pair had a very unique active skill. Called "Yin and Yang." Although both weapons had an active skill, while using one he was unable to use the other.

When using the yang blade, his whole body got a speed boost allowing him to use his sword skills and movements quickly. When using the Yin blade, although his speed was back to normal, his power was greatly increased and now he could tell he was able to match it in power.

Still there was one problem. The Wendigo was both faster and stronger than his natural self. Making it difficult as he quickly needed to switch between the two as he did then. This was not only taxing for his mind but for his body as well.

Lifting up the black blade, he quickly activated the white blade's power and started to move back, avoiding the next set of swipes that came his way.

"Will you please give me a break!" he shouted, as the Wendigo carried on coming at him like a wild animal.

There was only one thing left that he could do. He threw the black blade up in the air, while using the white blade to dodge the fast attacks, this meant that now his other hand was free, and he was able to use the spirit spear. Throwing it outward, it had stabbed the Wendigo in the stomach. It caused no pain, but that wasn't what Vorden was aiming for.

The beast was greatly slowed and it was at a speed that Vorden could now match. As he dodged the next set of attacks, he did a little spin and jumped for the black blade in the air. As soon as he did that, he activated the black blade's power and swung both blades right at the wendigo's head, cutting it clean off.

It's body quickly fell to the floor and Vorden was huffing and panting greatly. His breathing was completely off and his chest was hurting. The constant switching was also messing up with his body's natural rhythm, even causing his heart to misbeat in some areas which was extremely dangerous. Any longer and he could have been in serious trouble.

"I don't know if that boy is lucky or just has really good instincts." The system said. "If he was to cut off any other part of the Wendigo's body, it would have almost healed on the spot, prolonging the fight. Cutting off the head is the only way to kill an undead."

"And you don't think he could have used that advice during the fight!" Quinn said back, annoyed at the useless system.

"The fight was far too intense to allow any distractions. Telling you, to tell him would have made his chances of survival decrease."

While Vorden was still holding his chest in the white room, there was one thing he was sure about. If he needed to fight another one of those things, he wasn't sure if he could make it out alive.

The robot once again started to move over to the Wendigo's body. It pointed one of its hands towards the body, and after a few seconds that hand had completely transformed into what looked like an oval shaped canon. Out from it, a large lazer like substance was shot. It wasn't harming the room in any way but as it touched the body, parts of it quickly turned into ash.

'I guess I did the right thing to not try to fight that thing.' Vorden thought as he gulped.

As soon as the whole thing was turned to ash, like a vacuum it started to suck up the ashes until there was no trace of the wendigo left at all. The same process was then done with the rag and arm as well. The robot then moved back towards the centre and finally made an announcement.

"Trial one has been completed, would you like to continue onto the next one?" The robot asked.

"Hell no!" Vorden answered immediately. "Get me out of here."

“Trial put on hold. Rewards shall be distributed.” The robot once again opened up the tray on its body, only this time, a red round shaped pill was placed on it.

The door had yet to open as Vorden looked around, and it looked like nothing would happen until he took the pill.

“Damn it!” he thought as he picked up the pill, but at the same time the steam sound of the door opening behind him was heard. He only needed to take the reward and not actually consume it.

He was never happier to leave such a place, and not waiting a second, bolted out of the room. When he left, the door behind closed once again.

“Vorden are you hurt anywhere?” Layla said, running up to him and looking around.

“I’m fine, that thing didn’t even put a scratch on me.” He replied.

“It did look like you were having a hard time in there, but I’m just happy I wasn’t the one that caused your death.” Logan said.

“Do you mind if I take a look at what that robot gave you?” Quinn asked.

Vorden showed Quinn the small little red ball pill and Quinn used his inspect skill to see what it was.

[Inspect]

[A special Pill designed by Richard Eno]

[It will permanently increase one’s strength]

The description was short and for a second Quinn had to read it again. He had never heard of any type of pill that could do such a thing before. But now what he was more worried about was if there were any side effects to such a thing and if anyone could use it.

“Do you know what it is?” Vorden asked.

“Kinda.” Quinn replied. He decided it was time to explain further how his vampire powers worked. It didn’t make sense to hide it any longer and it was only making things more difficult. Just because they knew it was a system wouldn’t change a thing.

So he proceeded to tell them about how the system and his vampire powers worked. Now they all knew how Quinn was able to get stronger and why he had known so much information about things. The only thing he still kept a secret was the AI system related to the system. Even he didn’t know much about it and that would just complicate things.

“Anyway, when using my inspect skill, it says it can permanently increase a person’s strength. Honestly, it sounds similar to when I consume an A type of blood, but I don’t know if it will even work or if there are any side effects.”

Vorden thought about it for a while before giving his answer.

“I think it’s best if I keep it for now, maybe we will find more information on it, or when we get back, Logan can do more research.” Vorden replied.

Finding out about the effects of the pill had only made Quinn more interested in what the green liquid in the syringe was.

“Do you think we could start the trial again?” Quinn asked.

The others turned and suddenly looked at him like he was a type of mad man, while Logan seemed to be the only one on the same wavelength.

“Listen him out, right now we have no way of getting out of here.” Logan said. “Even after using all these terminals, none of them open the doors out to this building. The only thing we have seen though, is stranger things enter it through that room. Who knows if there are more creatures, we might even be in a large facility, but we still need to find a way to get out of here.”

Quinn also wanted to go and inspect the blood on the walls, to see if it really was from a vampire or human.

“I should be fine, if it’s like before and a wendigo comes out, I’m confident I should be able to beat it fairly easily.” Quinn replied. “And this time I’ll stay in the room to see if there’s anything I can do from the inside.”

The others didn’t like it, but honestly there was no better option. Quinn prepared himself before entering and had chosen to go in the same door. The other doors were unknown variables. Most likely they all did the same thing, so they could run six different tests at the same time, but just to make sure it was safe, he chose to pick the same room. Here they at least knew a little bit of what could happen.

“Open the door!” Quinn said and Logan pushed the button, allowing the door to open.

As Quinn stepped into the room, the robot was already there, waiting for him. The door behind him then closed and the robot started up once again.

“Resuming trials, trial two will now begin.”