

My Vampire 391

My Vampire System Chapter 391: Trial rewards

MVS 391

As soon as Quinn had come out with the robot above his head, the others immediately started to duck behind terminals, tables, and desks. They had all seen through the video feed, what it had done to the Wendigo's body, and hence they were all starting to panic, thinking the robot might suddenly go on some sort of rampage.

But, after waiting a few seconds, they all started to lift their hands off their ears and peeked over the objects that they were hiding behind.

"What are you all so worried about?" Quinn said, with the robot now standing upright by his side.

Looking at the robot closely, previously its single eye on its head would be glowing red, especially when it was giving orders, but now they could see no such thing.

Although Quinn wasn't a hundred percent sure, as soon as he said "No" he could see the robot's eye colour dim as it deactivated itself. Even if it did start firing lasers everywhere, Quinn was hoping he could overpower it. Moving its arm and pointing the laser at one of the doors, making their exit out of the place.

In all honesty, he was a bit disappointed that it didn't start shooting lasers, because they still had the overall problem and struggle of finding a way out of the place.

"What were you thinking?" Layla said. "Did you want to keep the robot as a pet or something?" Layla's heart was still beating fast, seeing as she was a little startled.

Ever since her change, her emotions were a little higher-strung than usual but, being in the strange lab didn't exactly help things either. Now instead, it looked like Cia was the one calming her down and giving her comfort, telling her to take deep breaths in and out slowly.

"There Are a few reasons, actually." Quinn replied. "First off, I was hoping to use the robot's laser to try and pry the door open. I know it probably won't work, but we don't have many options. The second reason is we have no clue how many trials they are, or if it will even lead to us getting out of this place to begin with."

"What we do know is Mr. Tin here," Quinn said, slapping him on the head. "Has been giving us all the rewards, and I thought it would be a nice possible shortcut to the end. Maybe the last reward is a key."

Approaching the robot, Logan was greatly interested in it. He got Quinn to lay it on the floor and stand nearby in case there were any sudden surprises. As he went to place his hand on top of it, Logan hesitated for a second.

The Fear had gotten to him, the fear of failure. Perhaps, just like with everything else, there was nothing he could do.

His hand stayed a few inches above the robot's chest shaking, and Quinn noticed this too.

"What's wrong?" Quinn asked.

"What if I can't do it?" Logan said.

"Does that matter? It's not like any of us could do better. Don't you want to be better than Richard Eno?" Quinn asked. He had been around Logan long enough to know what spurred him on, and he only needed a push to get back to his usual self. "Well, here's your chance right. Everything in here belongs to him, and it seems like you've already given up. You never thought it would be so easy as to just use your ability to beat him, right?"

Thinking about Quinn's words, he knew he was right. For the first time ever, his ability hadn't worked on a machine and it had completely startled him, but others who didn't have this ability of his still went on to do great things in the past. Was he nothing without his ability? No, he wasn't that type of person.

Placing his hand on the metal robot, he waited, but just like the terminal, he was unable to communicate with it. Although this time there seemed to be no response at all.

If he couldn't control it, then there were other ways of doing things. Using his spiders, they started to form Logan's tool glove over his hand, and he got to work immediately, determined to prove that he could do something.

'If Richard Eno was able to make something like this, then I should at least be able to dismantle it!' Logan thought.

Unlike the terminal, if they were to dismantle it, it would give no such rewards. The software was the brains behind the operation on that. But here Logan could do work with his own two hands.

The others waited patiently, not wanting to make a sound so as to not disturb him, until finally.

*Click

After a few minutes, a clicking sound was heard, and the front panel had finally opened. Inside, five different compartments could be seen. Slowly, one by one, Logan took them out and laid them on the floor next to the robot for the others to see.

He had separated the items on the floor according to how he had found them inside the robot.

The first one was a single syringe and nothing more. The second compartment was completely empty. The third held a syringe and three red balls. The fourth, a syringe and five red balls, and the fifth, another syringe with five red balls.

Using his Inspect skill, Quinn could tell the balls were the same as before. Only some of them gave different effects. One of the new ones he could see was a way to permanently increase one's stamina. The more he thought about what the balls were able to do, the more Quinn started to relate it all back to his system.

The balls were essentially a replacement for his different blood types. As for the syringes, they all had the same effect as the one Quinn had taken in the beginning of the second trial.

“I think it’s safe to assume why the second compartment was empty. That’s probably due to Quinn completing the second trial. The other compartments must be the rewards for the next three trials, making five in total. Unfortunately, this doesn’t seem to help us with our problem of getting out of here.” Logan said. “But Quinn, are all these balls the same as the others?”

“Kind of.” Quinn replied. “Some of them have different effects. Speed, strength and stamina, as for the green liquid effect, it’s only temporary. It allows for a power boost for an hour. Although I have to be honest with you guys, the system revolves around me. Everything it tells me is based on what effect it will give me if I consume it.”

“So I don’t know if it will have the same effect on you, or if there are even side effects for you guys.”

Grabbing the items, Logan placed it into one of the many special boxes he had brought along with him from his bag, and placed them all inside for safe keeping. “I think it’s best if I take these for now. At some point perhaps I can look into how it will affect us, by that I mean the humans of the group... sorry Layla.” He said, looking at the small little bumps on her head.

Unsure whether or not the rewards were worth it or Quinn’s quick-thinking plan had helped them, once again they were stuck in the same scenario as before.

Looking ahead at the six different doors, he started to wonder if there was a similar robot behind each of them. The Wendigo had given him a good amount of exp, and if he was to complete the trials, fairly this time in the other rooms in turn, then they would get the other rewards. They would get more green liquid as well as what Quinn would now refer to as Blood Pills.

In a tough pinch, the green liquid could be the turning point on whether or not he would win a fight in the future.

Perhaps completing the trial and killing all the Wendigos would be enough exp to even level him up to the next stage.

'Trials One and Two were quite easy. I wonder if Trial Three would be similar. Would they all just increase the amount of creatures I have to face?' Quinn thought. 'If the fifth trial was just defeating five at one go, it would be a pretty easy job with his shadow and blood abilities to deal with them.'

Somewhere above the laboratory was a large, dark space. Not a single light source could be seen, but the sound of growling and howls was constantly heard. Inside, the Wendigos would consistently and aimlessly wander around. Some didn't move at all while others bumped into each other as they walked past.

Aggressive creatures, but no need to be aggressive towards each other.

But, in the corner of the large dark space, a pile of pale white bodies could be seen. However, they weren't human bodies. On top of the mound it was too dark to see, but a figure sat on top of it. The sound of chewing could be heard, then suddenly the chewing had stopped, and another body was thrown onto the pile.

One of the Wendigos, who continued to walk around, started to hover near the large pile of bodies. A few seconds later, it had disappeared and the chewing noises could be heard again.

My Vampire System Chapter 392: A way out

After endless searching, it really did seem like there was no way out of the place. This wasn't what they were expecting at all to say the least when they thought of the vampire world. All being stuck in a strange Lab.

"Is this how we're going to die?" Cia thought, as she was wondering what she had gotten herself into, but just as she felt like she was about to sob her heart out, the lump in her throat had gone away and a refreshing feeling had entered her mind.

"You okay." Layla asked with a smile.

"Yes... Actually... much better." Cia replied.

Frustrated by the whole thing, Vorden was standing by one of the larger doors that was about as large as a van. He pulled out his black blade and started swinging at it, as hard as he could. He knew it was useless, but they didn't even know how long they had been in the room for and the fear of the unknown of what was going to happen to them started to settle in.

"Just..." *Bang "Open..." *Bang "This..." *Bang "Door!" He shouted.

Just moments later, after Vorden stopped hitting the door, several groans could be heard from above, screams from creatures and a bit of dirt from the ceiling fell.

They all stood in silence waiting for it to pass, and eventually, the groans stopped.

"Maybe it's not a good idea to do that, when there's a bunch of Wendigo's above us." Layla said.

The reason why they were all slightly frozen though was because of the amount of noise they could hear. It sounded as if a hundred people were up there at once, and the structure they were in looked well built. Yet for a brief second, they could hear the sounds of all their footsteps from above.

"Okay, that's it." Quinn said. "We need to do something. How about I start going into the other rooms? Maybe the trial will start again and we might find something different in the other rooms that can get us out of here."

"Do you think that's a good idea?" Vorden replied. "What if the trials don't restart and when you enter the other room, it starts from number three, and we don't even know if that will even happen? This place looks like it was used for experiments, right? Well, what do you do in an experiment to make it a fair test? You make them all the same but change one factor, not knowing what that factor could be dangerous."

"Well, it's either that or we stay here until we die, so I see we have no other choice." Quinn replied.

"... You have a point." Said Vorden.

With nothing else to do, Quinn headed over and stood in front of the second door. The others felt a little guilty that Quinn was put in this situation, but it was clear he was the strongest one out of them.

As Logan stood by the terminal, he was ready to press the button to open the door to the second room, but as soon as his finger grazed over the button. His ability started communicating with the terminal again. It still wasn't talking to him, but he could feel it. They had angered the computer greatly, and it wasn't going to treat them nicely if Quinn went into that room.

"Maybe it's not a good idea after all," Logan said, lifting his hand off the button. "It's hard to explain, but my ability showed me something. The way the machine is acting, it's like its human. I think it was annoyed by Quinn's actions from earlier. I don't think it will be putting you through normal trials anymore if you go in there. It might even override me here, shutting you in and never opening the door again."

This was something Quinn didn't like the sound of. Truthfully, he assumed that completing the trials wouldn't open the side doors and only amount to more rewards and the possibility of levelling up. However, the risk and reward just weren't worth it.

Walking around, Quinn stood back outside door one and started to think. "Those Wendigos came from above right, and we all heard them up there. Which means they have to be coming from somewhere, right?"

"You can't be thinking of trying to go up there?" Layla asked. "Did you hear how many they were, even for you, that would just mean death."

Quinn shook his head. "Not up there, but I was thinking. Every time a trial started, what happened right at the beginning? It would always drop a severed arm. Only then, would it drop the Wendigos in after. Which means the human body parts and the wendigos are stored in two different places. I mean, if they were to put it together all the food would be gone. Maybe if we go up there, we can find something."

"And how do we get in the room?" Cia asked.

"I have an idea."

Once again with his finger hovered over the button Logan was ready, and so was Quinn by the original first door. While Vorden stood by the robot. Logan had said it had been deactivated by himself, but it was better to be extra safe. The two gave a nod to each other, signalling they were ready.

As Logan pushed the button, the door opened up again. Then instead of entering the room, Quinn decided to stand directly in front of its path. A short time had passed, and the door tried to close.

“Maybe I can’t break the doors, but I’m pretty sure I’m strong enough to stop you from closing.” Using both hands, Quinn pushed against the door, pushing it back into its slot. It wasn’t as hard as he thought, but at the same time, it wasn’t easy either.

“Can you hold it?” Vorden asked.

“Yeah, I should be good for a good while.” Quinn replied.

All of the group apart from Logan then ventured into the room from before. The robot hadn’t activated, and a trial hadn’t started like the times before, which was a good sign.. Just in case anything happened though, Logan would stay outside.

“Do you remember where the arm dropped from?” Layla asked.

“It was right here.” Vorden said, as he went ahead and tried to cut the square ceiling directly above where the arm had fallen from. At first nothing happened, but the ceiling panel had slightly moved.

He tried again a few times and... then success. The panel had been slashed in half, falling to the floor, but with it. Small amounts of blood had dripped down and fell onto Vorden’s cheeks.

“Yuck!” He shouted.

The group allowed the blood to drip from above a little, and when it finally seemed to stop; they looked up. To them it just looked like a dark hole, unsure whether it led to a room, or how the arm even came down to them in the first place.

“How did you know the ceiling might not be made of Glathrium?” Layla asked Quinn, who was still holding the door back.

“It was when Vorden did his little act earlier. Glathrium is extremely rare and hard to mold, so some of it might not be pure like the doors. But when part of the ceiling had crumbled and fell into the room earlier, I checked it out with my inspect skill. Turns out it wasn’t a hundred percent Glathrium. The problem was, I wasn’t going to go and start blasting the ceiling, possibly dropping hundreds of wendigos on top of us. If the ceiling in there wasn’t pure Glathrium, then maybe here it wasn’t either.”

They all continued to look at the hole above them, each just staring at it, wondering what was up there.

“Can someone please hurry up and go in!” Quinn complained. “This is tiring you know.”

“Oh, I thought Vorden was going to go in?” Layla said.

“So did I.” Cia replied.

“Why, me, aren’t you the one with the magic powers now?” Vorden replied.

An angry look appeared on her face, but she didn’t say anything, and Cia too was staring Vorden down..

“Fine...” Vorden replied as he looked up at the hole in the ceiling. “Here we go.”

My Vampire System Chapter 393: Hundred Bodies

The ceiling from the floor wasn’t too high, however, it was lucky that Vorden was quite a tall person. Standing up, he was able to reach the ceiling if he raised his hand with his sword. With a little jump, he could perform an attack while doing so as well. This was how he was able to break the panel in the first place.

Still, he needed a little assistance from the two girls to push him up so he could pull himself inside. Since both Logan and Quinn were busy right now, that only left him with two options.

Right now, Vorden was standing on top of the girls carefully, he had one foot on the top of each shoulder, like a cheerleader, spreading his weight.

“Vorden, how much do you weigh!” Layla said, struggling.

“I never thought, small girls like us would be doing this, shouldn’t it be the other way round?” Cia said as she tried her best to keep still, otherwise, he would be off balance.

“Will you two stop complaining.” Vorden snapped back at them. “This is the least you can do, unless you guys want to stick your head first, into a creepy dark whole that you just saw a couple of severed arms fall from. Oh, and let’s not forget the ‘HUMAN EATING’ Flesh monsters that are above us as well.”

From that point onward, the two girls stopped complaining. Vorden carefully first placed his hand onto one of the other panels for a few seconds and then brought it back down again.

‘Okay, nothing bit my fingers, that’s good, right?’

He then did the same thing again, but tried to yank on the panel quite hard, seeing if it would fall when he pulled himself up. But it was pretty sturdy and he decided it should be safe.

The girls watching this wanted to say something, because they felt like Vorden was taking extra long, and wasn’t sure if he was now doing this on purpose as a form of payback.

Finally, he took the plunge and using both hands, pulled his body up. He was unsure whether or not he would be able to fully stand, so he stayed low for a little bit. But when he looked ahead. There were a few light sources here and there across the walls, all blue in colour. They allowed him to see the whole area he was in.

Standing up fully on his two legs, he quickly realised he was in some type of cave. Above it was quite a large empty space and on the side, the small lights could be seen. Looking at the hole he had just

climbed up from, there was a conveyor belt leading up to it, and the small lights also went along the way, leading to a different area of the cave.

When turning around, the Conveyor belt looked as it pathed off into the first room. It then carried on going into what looked like a hole which Vorden would have only been able to fit through if he was to crawl.

'Perhaps they lead to the other rooms? Maybe all the trials are the same in each room. The changing factor being the participants themselves.'

Looking in front at the other path, it looked a lot more friendly, as there was no need for Vorden to crouch and he could simply just walk. But the conveyor belt took a turn around the corner where he was unable to see anything up ahead.

"Are we underground? I don't like it, I remember what happened last time we were underground." Vorden said while drawing both of his blades, ready for any type of beast to come running around the corner any second now.

"What do you see!" Layla shouted, when the noise entered through the hole, it started to echo and bounce off the cave walls.

Putting his head back through the whole, from the side the conveyor belt wasn't on, Vorden replied.

"I think we're underground. It looks like some type of cave, but there's a pathway that's been built. I'll go ahead and follow it to see if there's a way out, or if a way back round to you guys. If there is one, I'll come back."

The reason why Vorden wasn't too afraid to travel on his own was because, like Quinn said, it seemed like this part of the cave was perhaps separated from the others, due to placing the food in one area and the rest in another. Also, when Layla shouted, if there was anything here, her voice would have caused some reaction from the creatures. After all, they had sensitive hearing, at least the wendigos did. But Vorden didn't want to think about anything else that was hiding up here.

Following the conveyor belt, Vorden could see that there were blood marks on it. He carried on, until eventually, the cave led him around the corner and then finally; he had entered an even bigger cavern. This one was a huge empty site, and it looked like another facility all together was situated in there.

If he continued on to follow the conveyor belt, it eventually led him inside the large warehouse looking factory. There were now two pathways, Vorden could either choose to go around the warehouse or go through it. When trying to look closer to see where they both went, it seemed like the final destination was the same.

The one thing that was on the plus side was that, just like in the science lab, the entire area looked to have been untouched for many years. The metal was slightly rusted, and covered in dust and dirt from the ceiling above.

“What are you doing, you wimp!” Raten suddenly said. “Were you just about to go around the warehouse! Go look inside, you might find something useful.”

Vorden wasn't stupid. He knew what had come out of the conveyor belt, or most likely, he knew what was inside the warehouse as well. However, Raten did bring up a good point, and perhaps it would help them leave this place. Walking back, he went to the double doors on the side of the warehouse, and braced himself as he walked in.

In an instant, a strange smell had hit him in the face, and it reminded him of when he was in the trial room on his own. Not only that, but the smell was around ten times stronger. Afraid to even think, he first looked straight ahead, and all he could see was a path leading to the other door.

From the corner of his eyes, he could see several terminals along the side, and then another path, leading to somewhere else. He couldn't help it, and his urges got the better of him as he turned his head to look to his left, to see what looked like a complete horror show.

In what looked like a large square glass container, around a 100 bodies could be seen piled on top of each other. Everything was intact, but it was clear that they were dead. But how long for? He had no idea.

“How many people did they kill?” Vorden thought.

“I think you’re thinking about the wrong thing.” Raten interrupted. “If there’s that many bodies then that’s a lot of food, and if they need that much food, how many Wendigo’s do you think they have?”

Suddenly, a mechanical sound could be heard, as if the machine’s in the room had just turned on.

‘What’s going on?’

Inside the large glass container, suspended above was a claw like machine. It went down into the pile of bodies and picked one up. Shortly after, it moved to beyond where he could see and dropped the body.

‘I don’t like what’s happening.’

Back inside the first trial room, everyone was waiting patiently for Vorden to return back with some good news. Him taking a long time was possibly a good sign, but at the same time they could take it as a bad sign as well.

Then, while Quinn was at the door, it no longer kept on trying to push back against him. For a second he thought maybe it had given up. Then the next thing he knew, the door came out again trying to slam into him. But he was ready and fast at pushing it back again. The door continually kept on doing this, as if it was trying to ram Quinn of the thing.

“This thing is clearly annoying. What the hell is it doing?!” Quinn said, as it was starting to hurt a little, as the door constantly hit him.

The two girls started to laugh at the sight, as it did look a little comical. If it was any type of situation, then perhaps Quinn would have complained, but he thought it was nice to see them laugh, even if it was at his own expense. It had been tough for all of them since they had arrived in this place.

*Thud.

The loud sound of something dropping and hitting the floor caused the girls to immediately stop. It was covered in the usual black rag that they had seen on the screen before.

Usually, what followed after the hand was the Wendigos. Three panels from above had opened, and at the same time, three of them dropped from the ceiling.

“I hate it when I’m right!” Quinn said.

My Vampire System Chapter 394: A Horde

Seeing the strange claw machine move, Vorden had a good guess of what was going on. He was in a state of panic.

Should I go back and try to help the others? Maybe it’s best if I try to find an exit quickly. After all, we could be going up against a whole army.’ It was hard for him to make up his mind.

‘Quinn, you can protect them all, right?’ Vorden could trust Quinn’s strength, especially after seeing how easily he dealt with two of them. Even if a whole army came down, most likely Quinn and the others were able to hold them off for some time.

What was important was to try to find a way out of here, so that they didn’t have to risk fighting any more. And with that thought, Vorden dashed towards the other door, exiting out of the warehouse. He carried heading down one of the paths hoping to find a way out, now moving faster than ever.

Still needing to hold the door back, Quinn did the only thing he could as soon as he saw one of the Wendigos. With one hand he held the door as it continued to barge him, and with the other, he swung it out, performing a blood swipe.

However, just as he did, the door had barged into him once again, and had slightly nudged him, causing his aim to be slightly off. As one of the Wendigo’s stood up, the swipe continued and had completely cut through one of the Wendigo’s arm’s causing it to fall to the floor.

It screamed and howled in pain. Its attention had moved from the girls, and was now focusing on Quinn.

Unable to move his hand freely while giving it the most power possible, it caused his attack to be weaker than usual. Still, it seemed like it was strong enough to deal with the Wendigos.

It only took a few seconds before the Wendigo's arm had regrown, it was an amazing sight and Quinn thought that it was probably faster than Peter's regenerative healing speed.

He didn't have time to admire that though.

"Girls move!" Quinn shouted.

As he could see the two girls stuck in the middle, about to be trapped from both sides by the other two that had fallen, but he was more concerned about something else right now.

Now, using both hands to hold the door back, he wasn't being nudged as much. Then he threw out a front kick as straight as he could.

'Blood crescent kick!'

A vertical line came out from his leg that was too fast for the wendigo to react and had completely sliced the creature in half. The attack didn't stop there and continued moving forward, right where the two girls were moving nervously. As soon as they moved though, one of the Wendigos had come quicker than the other.

Their movements caused it to leap at the two girls that were coming their way. Holding out her hands, Layla did the only thing she could do. Cia was shaking with fear. She was scared before, but now with the creatures directly in front of her she didn't know how to act, but this was perfect.

Layla could use this energy and was now confident in her own skills. She had tried multiple times to use the ability on her own, but still, she hadn't gotten the hang of it where she could do so on demand. Often it would be a fifty-fifty chance. But with Cia along for the ride, it didn't matter.

“Spiritual chain!” Layla shouted, and the black ball came outward. It hit the Wendigo, dead on in midair, and black chains wrapped around the beast in less than a second. At the same time, Quinn’s attack that had carried on going forward had arrived at the perfect time slicing the creature’s head off.

Now there was only one Wendigo left, and the person closest to it was Cia. After Layla had used her ability, the fear that had taken over her body and heart started to settle. She didn’t know why, but now she was a lot more calm and knew what she needed to do. She started to throw multiple spears into the Wendigo, slowing it down as much as possible.

Layla then turned and drew her bow, but before she could even fire, the Wendigo’s head was already cut off and it had fallen to the floor. All she could see was Quinn smiling behind it, still being pushed by the door.

*Clang *Clang *Clang

“Hey can you hear me!” Vorden shouted.

Logan, who had stayed by the terminal, could hear a voice from his side. He then noticed that it was coming from the large door on his left. It was one of the exits from the Lab.

“Vorden!” Logan said.

“I didn’t find an exit yet, but I found a way to this door. There are too many tunnels, I think it’s best if we go together. Especially if the exit from this place leads to here, anyway.” Vorden continued to say.

As Logan was just about to reply, the steam sound used to open the doors had interrupted him. As he turned his head, he could see that all of the other doors to the six other rooms had opened.

“This can’t be good.” Logan said. “Vorden, stay there. We’ll come meet you.”

While running to the first room, Logan could see multiple things that were dropping in from the ceiling into the other rooms. They could no longer stay here, and he was unsure if they could even come back. It was best if they left now.

“We have to go, start climbing through the hole, they are coming down from the other rooms.” Logan said as soon as he entered the room. Quinn then let go of the door, and it had completely stopped trying to hit him.

Listening to Logan, Quinn quickly threw the girls up into the hole one by one, and then Logan shortly after. He could now see the Wendigo’s enter the large lab that they were in.

Using all his strength, he was able to jump quite high and grab on to the hole, pulling himself up.

“Come on, follow me!” Layla said, as she was able to see better than the others. The light certainly helped, but without Layla or Quinn leading the way, they would have probably crashed or bumped into some of the walls on the way.

Although Quinn was faster than everyone else, he chose to stay at the back of the group, in case any of the Wendigos had caught up with them. But just as they were about to turn around the corner, he looked back, allowing the others to continue running ahead.

‘They are not following us, can they not jump up that high?’ Quinn thought. But that couldn’t be it. The creatures were tall and powerful, something like his should have been easy for them.

With nothing following them, Quinn went to try and catch up with the others. When he managed to see the large warehouse, he entered the double doors, only to see the group staring at something. When he turned his head, he noticed they were looking at the glass container with all the dead bodies.

“Come on.” Logan said. “We can’t do anything about it now. We can think about it later, let’s keep moving or they might catch up soon.”

Quinn knew that wasn’t true, but he too was unsure what they were planning and wanted to leave as soon as possible. There was only one tunnel from the warehouse, and it eventually started to head downwards, until finally it opened up to a large space again.

Now there were a few different tunnels splitting into multiple directions. Each lit up with small blue lights along the way. The blue lights, and being underground, started to remind Quinn of the orange portal planet, when he had discovered the blue crystals in the cave as well.

“You guys made it!” Vorden said, leaving the metal shutter type door and coming over to the group. “I could hear some noises coming from the other side and I was starting to get a little worried.” He said laughing nervously.

“Where do we go now?” Layla asked. There were three tunnels in total, one of which they had come from, and then two situated opposite the large metal shutter door.

“I don’t know.” Vorden replied. “That’s why I thought it was best to call you guys. If this is the exit from the lab anyway, even if you managed to open the doors we would just be in the same position.”

Just as they were about to decide where to go, a loud bang was heard..

*BANG *BANG *BANG BANG

The banging was coming from the metal shutter, and it repeated itself multiple times, as if a horde of zombies was banging up against the shutter.

“They can’t get through that, right?” Layla asked. “It’s made of Glathrium.”

Quinn certainly knew he didn’t have the strength to break it, so he was quite confident. But then all the little bangs suddenly stopped.

*B A N G

A loud noise was made, bigger than all of the others before it.. It had startled the group. When looking up at the shutter a large dent could be seen.

Whatever had made that impact, it clearly wasn't one of the wendigos and they didn't want to stay and find out either.

My Vampire System Chapter 395: A new type

The huge dent that could be seen in the shutter was worrying everyone. It was clear that it was the doing of a single creature, and the sudden stop in the Wendigo's noise also made it apparent there was something far stronger than them in there.

"Over here!" Quinn said, deciding that they had to make a choice, left tunnel or right tunnel. No one cared as long as they could get away from whatever was about to chase after them.

The entire group had entered the left tunnel, but none of them was as fast as Quinn himself, and he was trying his best to hold back his speed for the others. The only one that could keep up a little was Vorden. He always had been naturally athletic, and it seemed like his long legs helped him greatly in this situation.

Then Cia, who was falling behind the others, suddenly felt a rock caught on her foot as she tripped and fell to the ground.

"Come on!" Layla said, lending a hand picking her up off the ground.

The flooring wasn't exactly smooth. Although the cave looked to be carved and man-made, it was left untreated and there were now many bumps that had grown from below and above. It made it even harder by the fact of how dark it was.

As they continued to run, it seemed like there was no end in sight, and then Quinn had picked up something with his sensitive ears. Although they had run a good distance away from the shutter, in the cave-like area, loud sounds would often bounce, and his ears were highly sensitive.

A loud scraping noise was heard, followed by a few clangs. It was clear that the creature had managed to break the Glathrium door somehow. Straight after that, cries and shrieks followed and the sound of hundreds of footsteps were heard coming after them. The Wendigos were now free.

Knowing this, Quinn didn't want to frighten the others even more. If they focused just on running, perhaps they would fumble and fall even more now.

"Come on, keep going, I can see something up ahead.❖❖❖ Quinn lied, but it was the encouragement they needed.

The sound of the Wendigos footsteps were getting louder by the second. Quinn knew they were faster than them, and it would only be a matter of time before they caught up.

Just in case he decided to slow down and head to the back of the group. Logan had made a note of this move, and he had a good idea of what was going on.

After running a bit further, there still was nothing ahead, and the others could only guess what Quinn had said wasn't true. Then a few moments later, the sound coming down from the tunnel could be heard by everyone. Still, it was hard to tell how close they truly were.

"Just keep going, don't look back. If they come near, I'll deal with them." Quinn shouted, and the others did just that.

Occasionally turning around once in a while, Quinn was waiting to see them pop into his view. He turned and ran. He kept on running and then, they finally came. There were too many to count, and only so many could fit through the tunnel at one time. He had no clue how many were in the hoard.

What surprised him most though, was that the Wendigos were even climbing up on the sides and the ceiling of the tunnel, on all fours. There was one in front of the entire pack that was above. Seeing this, Quinn paused and threw a blood swipe directly above. Slicing off its legs and causing it to fall to the ground, its legs soon started to heal, but that didn't matter. For the others behind continued to run forward, trampling over the fallen creature.

"Get back!" Quinn shouted as he threw out a few crescent blood kicks, but the distance between them was still great, and somehow most of them managed to move by scaling the walls in certain areas. If the attack did hit, they were able to stop it from hitting their vitals.

"I see something!" Layla said. "Up ahead."

It looked like a true exit really was in sight for them all. Hoping to slow them down, Quinn directed one of his blood swipes at the cave wall, hoping it would collapse. Even though it had caused a deep groove, it didn't have much effect, due to how thick the cave walls were.

Finally, as Vorden rushed ahead towards the tunnel exit, he thought perhaps there would be freedom, but instead, he paused for a brief second looking around him. The tunnel had led to what could only be described as a bridge, linking to another tunnel at the other end.

The bridge didn't have anything below holding it, and from the side there was no telling how deep it was. As the other's joined him, they had done the same by looking around.

"Keep moving, it will hold our weight, don't worry." Logan said. "It was used before, can't you see, the sides still have the Blue lights."

Logan continued forward ahead of everyone else, and the rest of the group soon followed. As they got up to the half-way point, Quinn was still a little behind everyone else and had only just arrived at the start of the bridge.

"Quinn, hurry up!" Vorden shouted.

Picking up speed, Quinn zoomed ahead to the centre and turned around again.

"You guys keep going, I think I can get rid of a good chunk of them on this bridge. I'll slow them down as much as possible and I promise I'll catch up."

Vorden wanted to argue a case, telling him to come with them, but seeing the girls and the others, huffing and panting, he knew they were slowing down. Eventually, they would be caught if Quinn didn't do anything.

As they were starting to gather on the bridge, Quinn threw out a blood swipe after blood swipe knocking many of the wendigos off the bridge. However, some were able to crawl underneath and started to

make their way to the center, trying to attack them. But Quinn was strong, knocking them away and off with a single strike.

Another group of them came towards him, and with his palm open, he started to shoot out the blood spray, knocking them back and a couple off the edges into the never ending dark pit.

Still, using the blood ability was taking up his life force and he would need a better solution soon. The only good thing was some of the Wendigos were dying in the process giving him a good amount of exp, but it didn't seem like all the ones that were falling off the bridge had the same effect.

Finally, the group had reached the end of the bridge and was at the entrance of the tunnel.

"What about Quinn?" Layla asked as she turned around and saw him fighting the Wendigos.

"He'll... be okay," Vorden said hesitatingly.

Then something strange started to happen.

"Look!" Cia pointed. "They're heading back."

The wendigos were no longer pushing forward and instead started to slowly crawl back to the entrance, but then they made way, making sure not to block the path. A lot of them then proceeded to curl up into balls and if one was to look close enough, a slight shiver could be seen.

There was only one time when Quinn had seen a similar action happen before and that was when the King tier beast appeared under ground.

A large footstep was heard, and out from the shadow they could now all see what had the other Wendigos all startled. It was a beast that looked similar to them, but a bit different at the same time.

Its body was pale, just like theirs, only wider and larger in size. Its forearms were longer, and at the end it had three claw-like fingers that stretched out about half a meter long. Its arms laid there by its side, and its fingertips scr.a.p.ed across the floor. Its eyes looked completely dead.

As soon as Quinn saw it he knew he was in trouble because the system had reacted. A ding in his ear was heard and the notification screen in front of him appeared.

[Quest granted]

[Defeat the Boneclaw]

[Rewards ??????]

[Optional quest: Become the Boneclaw's new Master]

Although he didn't really understand the details of the optional quest, he knew the only time when it didn't specify the reward meant it would be a tough battle ahead of them.

Quinn looked back at the others, he could see their worried faces, then he looked at all the Wendigos and the Boneclaw in front of him.

"Guys!" Quinn shouted. "Exit from this place, try to find as much information about Fex and Peter as you can, and wait for me. I'll see you there."

As the Boneclaw and the Wendigo's got closer towards the centre of the Platform, Quinn stomped his foot hard on the ground, and punched downward performing the Hammer strike.

The area he had punched was the thinnest part of the bridge, and in nearly an instant, the impact had caused the bridge to collapse and fall.

The other slowly watched Quinn, the Boneclaw and the wendigo's fall into the dark pit.

My Vampire System Chapter 396: Freedom!

The entire group had seen everything, and it was the last thing that they expected to happen. The long thin bridge that connected the two tunnels had completely broken and the strange large creature with the army of wendigos had fallen into the deep dark pit.

'Quinn, surely there was a better way than that!' Vorden said as he looked down in the dark hole. Still not being able to even see the bottom.

Not all of the Wendigos had fallen when the bridge broke, as there were still many on the other side. they continued to snarl and shout while looking at the others. While standing partly on the broken bridge and some inside the tunnel.

One of the Wendigos ran forward and used what little part of the bridge there was before it tried leaping with all of its power.

It managed to gain quite a height and distance, but it only managed to reach the halfway point, before falling down into the bottomless pit. After seeing this, a few of the other wendigos attempted to do the same, but all of them ended in the same result. A while later they could tell that there was no way to get to the other side and started to leave, heading back into the tunnel.

It seemed, they had at least some instincts.

Once they had left, the growls and cries had stopped and no longer echoed, it had quietened down and the group could hear their own thoughts. With this, Vorden went to grab a small stone from inside the tunnel. He peaked over the edge and let go, dropping the stone. The group waited and waited as the stone fell, but no sound was heard.

Clenching his fist and closing his eyes, Vorden could only hope Quinn was okay.

"It's a big drop, but it doesn't mean he's dead." Logan said, as he knew what they were all thinking and what Vorden was trying to do with his little test. If they were to hear a sound when the rock reached the bottom. Then it would give them an idea of how far the drop down was, but they had heard nothing.

“He’s not dead.” Layla said with confidence as she placed her hand across her chest and closed her eyes. “The connection I can still feel it, he’s alive. We should do what he said, try to find a way out here, and meet him outside when we can.”

Layla’s words managed to cheer up both Logan and Vorden. They knew she wouldn’t lie about something like this. If Quinn was dead, then she would probably be on her knees sobbing and the fact she wasn’t doing that gave the two of them confidence.

“Do you think he can get out?” Cia asked.

Looking at the broken bridge, it was their only way to the strange base, and Logan started to think if there was any way they would be able to return to it in the future. “This place is quite grand and large and considering it was used as a facility at one point, it’s quite possible there is more than one exist.” Logan explained. “Remember, there were two tunnels to choose from. We haven’t run into any other pathways when we were running down so we can guess the other tunnel leads somewhere else. Also back at the lab where we started. Apart from the six doors for the trials, there were also the two large shutter doors on either side. Most likely there is more than one way to get there.”

Still, even if there were multiple exits, if one was to get back to the lab, they would have an army of creatures to deal with. Before the group set off, Vorden looked down the pit one more time, as the image of the Boneclaw was pictured in his head. “I hope those things are dead, especially the big boy, and not with you down there Quinn, good luck.”

Carefully, the group continued to walk through the tunnels, and they were now travelling in pairs. Vorden stuck at the front with Logan. With his equipment, he was able to see and lead the way, and Vorden would be his type of body to guard if anything was to come out. While Cia and Layla stayed at the back. Using Layla’s ability to see in the night.

They were quite confident no more creatures would come from behind and attack since the bridge was broken, so this formation was designed by keeping both Layla and Cia in mind. Being ranged and support types, they could help out wherever possible. Due to her vampire sub class, Layla didn’t have the things that Quinn did, such as super strength, speed and so on. However, her powers also didn’t really depend on Quinn like Peter, but instead on her own emotions and Cia’s next to her.

Proceeding cautiously through the tunnel, they slightly jumped a few times, from strange noises, but most of it was just a water drip from above, or someone kicking a stone across the floor.

Cia seemed to be continually praying along the way, as she felt frightened, but every so often that would go away, and Layla standing next to her would feel satisfied. Still, looking at Cia, she really did seem like a different person compared to what she was before.

Cia was a c.o.c.ky, confident girl. 'Was it all because of the Pure training, can it really change a person that much?' Seeing this, Layla started to think back to Erin again. If Cia had changed this much from forgetting everything to do with Pure. How much did Erin change after learning everything about Pure?

Gripping her bow tightly, she remembered her resolve. She hadn't only come on this trip to save Fex and Peter or help Quinn out, but it was for herself. To grow her skills and get stronger so she could save Erin one day.

The path never split off, and it continued straight. They still walked, but it finally looked like something could be seen ahead. It was still dark, but a little bit of it was clear enough that it was different compared to the whole cave. Not just that, but it looked like the blue lights stopped ahead as well.

Then they started to feel the wind breeze up ahead and a smile appeared across all of their faces.

"That's the exit, right? I'm right, that's the exit, yeah!" Cia said excitedly.

The group was now naturally walking faster than before without even realising it. The idea of getting out of this place was urging their tired and weak legs to walk faster and then finally, they had stepped out of the cave and were all fully outside.

Cia and Layla, who were the most tired, immediately fell to the ground, as they rested their bodies. While the two boys started to look around, taking in the scenery they were at and where they had just come from. The sky was dark and two moons could be seen in front glowing.

It allowed them to see without the need for night vision equipment, but it was still dark outside. However, it made one thing clear, that they were definitely no longer on earth. In front of them, just out

of the cave entrance, was a dark forest. The tree's looked dead, but on a closer inspection, their leaves just weren't green in colour like they were used to, and instead were a light grey in colour.

The forest blocked most of their vision, so they weren't able to see beyond, as they looked behind them, to see what they had just exited from, it appeared they were inside a fairly large mountain this whole time.

"Maybe if we climb up the mountain a bit, we can see where we are and what's around us." Logan said.

"What already," Layla complained. "Can't we have a brief rest before moving?"

Honestly, Logan didn't think it was a good idea. They were in an unknown place, and by the edge of the forest. Who knew what creatures remained here.

"Don't worry." Vorden said. "I'll go, you look after the equipment and protect the girls."

"Then take this." Logan said as a spider ran down his sleeve and hopped onto Vorden's shoulder. "When he comes back, I can see what you saw."

The mountain wasn't too steep, and although there wasn't a direct pathway. Vorden was able to scale it with ease. Before climbing, he looked at it for a little while and had chosen the best path. It was all in his head as his foot pushed off from one platform to the other until eventually he was in a high enough place and stopped.

"Wasn't his ability just to copy others?" Logan thought. "He has a lot of skill."

"He reminds me of a ninja." Cia said.

While on the top, Vorden looked out from the platform over the forest outward at their position. The forest was large, but it didn't look like it went on for too far. But past the forest, it looked like they could see what they were looking for. lights were shining from the vampire settlement, and a giant castle stood at the end, surrounded by seven castles on each side.

His heart started to thump louder and louder, looking at the place. It was a beauty, a sight to behold, and soon they would be making their way there.

My Vampire System Chapter 397: The Boneclaw

The sound of water dripping could be heard constantly falling into a large lake. Each time it fell, a ripple would spread out. Floating in the pool of water, several bodies could be seen, bobbing up and down in the water. Some on their fronts with their head stuck in the water, some on their back. One of these bodies... was Quinn, lying on his back. His body continued drifting away, unaware of what was happening.

Then suddenly, a large object came crashing down from above in the pool of water, causing waves that pushed Quinn's body off to the side until it had eventually caught on a piece of the cave flooring. His body pressed downward on the floor, with his cheek on the hard and cold surface.

Slowly, his eyes started to open, unable to see the sight around him clearly, yet he could still feel the cold water on his legs as his bottom half was still submerged.

'I'm... I'm.. alive?' Quinn thought, but the thoughts came slowly as if he couldn't quite piece things together.

However, what little he could see was blocked by a notification screen and he managed to make out a few of the messages he had received.

[You have received critical damage]

[Your health is falling]

[9/95 HP]

[8/95 HP]

...

Clearing the messages away, Quinn was trying to see what was around him, but his body felt like it had been completely shattered. There was no telling how high the fall was from, and perhaps if he hadn't landed in a pool of water he would have no longer been alive to tell the tale.

Still, even if he couldn't move, he tried to look around. All he could see near him were a few of the Wendigo's bodies who had also wound up on this part of the cave flooring. Some of them had missed the pool of water and were no longer moving, while another that wasn't too far away from Quinn, was starting to crawl his way to him.

It's leg's had been smashed, but they were regenerating, and with its long skinny arms, it pulled itself across the floor inching its way closer.

"ArgH!!!!" It screamed, and then it started to pick up speed.

"I will not... die... here!" Quinn shouted, but he was far too weak to move. Then the Wendigo's body stopped moving. With his vision still blurry, it was hard to make out what had happened, but it looked like something had stabbed it through its head. And a few seconds later its head had fallen to the floor.

Seeing this, at this moment, Quinn's eyes went to black again.

[5/95 HP]

[Auto activating blood bank]

[100 millilitres of blood has been consumed]

[Regenerating]

[6/95 HP]

A certain amount of time had passed, but it was hard to tell how long. This time as Quinn regained consciousness, he could see a lot better. He shook his head and slowly lifted himself out of the water as he tried to remember what happened. When he was hurt, he wasn't able to think straight; it had not only affected his vision, but his mind as well. The blood bank had luckily healed him up using it automatically.

[55/95 HP]

There was still a 100 millilitres of blood left to be used, just in case of emergencies, and Quinn would keep that for now. He wasn't hungry for blood, and he should have healed enough for it to start eating naturally on its own over time.

He started looking around him, and he could see that the twenty or so wendigos that had fallen with him were now dead. However, he started to notice something strange. Although some of them had died from falling, not all of them did.

The memory of one coming after him was appearing in his head. As he walked around and took a look, Quinn could see that a lot of the Wendigos' heads had been sliced off.

'What happened to them?'

The large cut made it look like whatever was able to kill them was able to do so with ease. It was also a clean strike. Quinn started to twist his head around in different directions as if he was looking for something, but he couldn't see it anywhere. When they were on that bridge, there was a large new creature they hadn't seen before, called the Boneclaw.

Quinn was sure it had fallen down with him, but looking around, he couldn't find traces of it anywhere. 'Did it sink into the water, or maybe it left me alone because it thought I was dead?' Quinn thought.

When on that Bridge Quinn knew what he was doing, he wasn't just being reckless. As he attacked the Wendigos on the bridge and they fell into the pit, around half of them he gained exp from. Meaning they had fallen and died. As for the others that fell, he gained nothing.

There was a good chance that Quinn would survive and knowing his body was several times stronger than the wendigos, it was the only thing he could think of at the time, hopefully also dealing with the big Boneclaw as well.

Still, the mystery of the disappearing Boneclaw and the cut up wendigos wasn't of his concern.. What was more important to him right now, was finding a way out. Standing by the pool of water, Quinn looked up to see if he could possibly see the bridge from up high, but there was nothing.

He needed to find another way out. Looking around, there were a few tunnels that looked like they led somewhere, but unlike the ones above which had blue lights leading the way. These had none, suggesting they were not man-made paths. However, there were some blue crystals stuck into the wall on the other side of the pool of water, which lit up the place quite nicely.

Before going, Quinn went to brush some water over his face. He was just about to until he saw all the dead wendigo's in the water.

'Maybe that's not a good idea.'

As he looked down into the water though, he spotted his own reflection coming off it. A panic set in seeing this, when looking at his own face, he could see something over his shoulder too.

Quickly, he twisted his body, turning around, while throwing out his fist, hoping to hit the creature. But his fist carried on going forward as it hit nothing but air, and his whole body spun around.

A fighting stance had been taken and his eyes started to dart around the room, yet there was nothing, apart from him and the dead wendigo's body.

'But I saw it, the Boneclaw was right there in the reflection.'

Sure that he wasn't going crazy. He started to look around the area again, seeing if he could see it anywhere but still nothing. Returning to the pool of water, Quinn gulped before looking down again. And there it was, staring right back at him at his own face, but by his side the Boneclaw as well.

Turning his head again, there was nothing there, turning back to look at the reflection: the Boneclaw was there again.

Still afraid that it might all be a trick, Quinn punched the reflection in the water, causing large waves to crash, as the water slowly filled back up and started to settle, he could see the reflection once again and it was still there over his shoulder.

‘Seriously, am I going crazy!’

Trying to look out of the corner of his eye, he went to see if it was there, but still nothing. It was clear that the Boneclaw only could be seen when looking in the reflection.

A thought came into his head, about the optional quest that had come at the time. Also, the notifications that appeared that he got rid of. Maybe the answers were in there.

[Status]

[32890/51200 exp]

Killing around twenty or so of the wendigos had given him a nice amount of exp, but that wasn’t what he was trying to find right now.

However, if the Boneclaw had died in the fall, then surely he would have at least levelled up from it.

That’s when he spotted something strange by his name, something he never thought he would see.

[Familiar: Boneclaw]

“Bring up past notifications,” Quinn ordered.

He could see the Blood bank being activated, and him losing health, but before that he could see it. Next to it was a congratulations message.

[Quest failed]

[Defeat the bone claw]

[Congratulations]

[Optional quest has been completed:]

[Become the Boneclaw's new master]

[Quest reward]

[You have obtained Boneclaw as your familiar]

My Vampire System Chapter 398: The Boneclaw's Master

Looking at his status, Quinn was at a loss for words. It was an understatement to say that he was shocked. He truly didn't understand what was going on at all, and there were far too many questions he needed to ask and answered at once. Somehow, he had managed to complete an optional quest, and all of this was done while he was passed out in the water.

'How is that possible, what happened?'

Trying hard to think back at any possibilities, there really was nothing that he could think of. Even if the Boneclaw had been defeated by the sudden fall, then why wasn't the first quest complete, and what even were the conditions to become the Boneclaw's master? Luckily, there was one person with him who could probably answer his questions.

Although he wasn't heavily relying on him for help, because there were many times he had failed him before.

"Okay, I guess I should start with a simple question first." Quinn said, looking and staring at his status screen. What's a familiar?

"I thought, you started to hate me because you hadn't talked to me in so long." The system replied. "Well, I can safely say that we are in my domain now. So any questions you have on this type of topic I can freely give you all the information you need." It said in a cheery voice..

Although Quinn did not look entertained, as he remembered the image of the horrible Boneclaw, it was still sending small shivers down his spine as he thought about it.

"A familiar is a vampire's companion. Think of it like a little pet. They do whatever their masters wish for. Their life force is now linked together with yours. But some stronger familiars do have a will of their own. So do not confuse that with complete control. Just because their life is linked with yours does not mean it will do what you say. However, it does mean that they will do everything in their power to protect you. Usually..."

"If a familiar dies, it doesn't really die either. It's just temporarily out of use as it takes a while for it to reform, and later on it can be used again. The only way to kill a familiar is to kill its owner. Usually, a marking, or an item of some sort can be used to keep this on your person. Do you remember the earring Fex wore? That to was his own familiar."

It certainly sounded like so far there were no downsides to having a familiar, apart from it not being completely under Quinn's control, but it seemed like the pros outweighed the cons.

"Does every vampire have a familiar?" Quinn asked.

"No," The system replied. "Familiars are, in a way, not of this world. Or you can even go as far as to say not of this universe. At least that's what my research showed me. The vampires from time to time are able to bring these families from their universe into our own.

“While this is a type of contract that is usually only formed when they agree to help each other, they tend to only attach themselves to the strong. You see, most of the time, the main goal of the familiar is to stay in this world, but they also have their own wishes. Over time, perhaps a natural bond will be created and they forgo these wishes, but at the start they are a picky strange type, if they believe that their master can no longer satisfy their desires or wishes, they will attempt to kill the owner. They would rather die than be with someone so weak.

“Because of this, a special rule was put in place. Only the vampire leaders as well as their successors are able to have a familiar. Since this rule was implemented, I don’t believe there has been an incident. Not during my time, anyway. Over the years we learnt more and more to make it less dangerous, so in truth perhaps more vampires could have familiars as well, but now it has become a tradition to only allow the leaders and their successors to have them.”

As expected, there always seemed to be a downside to something like this. It couldn’t have all just been one way, but nothing in life was like that. There had to be some kind of a balance.

The image in his head had appeared of the Wendigo being stabbed through the head again. Then Quinn started to think about all the Wendigos that were dead around him. Was that all the doing of the Boneclaw? If that was the case, then instead of killing Quinn, did the Boneclaw decide to choose him as his master?

“Why me? Why did the Boneclaw choose me?” Quinn asked.

“Well, although I said I could give you answers to everything, I can’t read the Boneclaws mind. However, there is someone we can ask. Why don’t we ask the familiar himself?”

Knowing that the Boneclaw had chosen him, Quinn didn’t think it would decide to kill him this early on. It was still too early on to tell whether or not he was worthy. So it shouldn’t be a risk.

“How?”

“Take off your shirt.” The system ordered

“What!” Quinn said, a little embarrassed at the request that he made.

“Don’t be silly now, I have no interest in a young boy’s body, who do you think I am?” The system said half annoyed. “The reason why I’m asking is that there is no object and when you look in the water, you are able to see the Boneclaw’s reflection, correct? This means the Boneclaw has attached itself somewhere on you. Perhaps there is a marking of some kind, and right now I can’t see any markings on you. I’m just hoping it’s below your shirt and not anywhere else.”

Hearing this, Quinn too was hoping that the marking wasn’t in some type of strange place. As he complied with the request and started to take off his shirt.

“Ah, there it is!” The system said with joy. “It looks like the marking is on your back”

The marking was a circle the size of a fist down his back, and when looking closer, it looked more like a strange-looking skull. As it had two dark eyes and the mouth of a demon..

“It looks kind of cool. It suits you. Go on then, now we know where the marking is, why don’t you summon it!” the system said.

“That’s what I was waiting for you to tell me how to do, you idiot.” Quinn said, as he was starting to get frustrated with the system more and more.

“Hey, it’s been a long time, and I can’t tell you everything. Most of the time it comes from a special feeling. Why don’t you just try to think of the Boneclaw, maybe it will appear!” the system shouted back.

In truth, if one was to watch the argument that was going on right now, they would only be able to see one person here, Quinn shouting and no one else. For when the system spoke, it would speak in his mind.

Still, while the two were bickering loudly, the voice managed to attract some unwanted attention. One of the Wendigos who was in the water was still alive. It slowly started to paddle its way towards the noise.

While all of this was happening, Quinn was unaware, still bickering away. A loud splash was heard as it leapt its way across the pond out, and with its long arms stretched it was coming towards Quinn.

The loud shriek had shocked Quinn, but what surprised him even more, was before he could even do anything to kill it, directly in front of him, the very thing he was trying to summon was there. The creature's body had blocked the view of everything, its back was large blocking Quinn's view, so he was unable to see anything that happened. Then when it turned around, the blood could be seen covering its long dangling fingers.

Not even for a second, did Quinn even feel like he was the master of such a powerful looking scary thing. But it stood there right in front of him doing nothing, and the system also noticed the marking on his back had disappeared.

[inspect]

[Boneclaw]

[Large Undead, who always seem to be suffering in hatred and pain. When searching for master it specifically looks for those with the strongest source of evil intent in the area. It will do whatever it can to fill this need of its master's desires.

They love to torture their victims and hide in the shadows. They have the ability to constantly teleport within a small area and will use their hardened bony fingers to slice their enemies.

While some Boneclaws do appear before their masters and fulfil their wishes. At times they will go out on their own, fulfilling their masters' subconscious desires.]

Reading the information in front of him made Quinn equally confused. He had no evil desires, or at least to him he thought he had no evil desires, so why did it choose him? Or was it just stuck in the facility for so long that it had chosen to attach itself to the first thing it could see?

Plucking up the courage, Quinn decided to ask..

“Why, why did you choose me!” Quinn said.

The system wanted to interrupt Quinn, asking him what he was doing. If this confrontation ended badly. Then there was a chance it could change its mind and try to kill Quinn. Forcing a fight that they had just avoided. Boneclaws were incredibly strong, and the truth was the AI had never heard of a vampire managing to obtain one as a familiar before. At least not a normal vampire.

The last one that had done was the Vampire King during his time.

The Boneclaw didn't reply and simply lifted its finger, pointing to one of the tunnels.

“I think he wants you to go this way?” the system said.

Shortly after, the Boneclaw started to disappear in front of Quinn, like a shadow slowly fading, and eventually, the mark on his back had appeared again.

Putting back his clothes on, Quinn felt like there was nothing he could do for now, and he would just have to go along with it. The Boneclaw chose him, and it didn't want to kill him. That was good enough for now. As long as it didn't try to stop him from trying to save Peter then that was okay with him.

Out of all the tunnels that he could have chosen to go down, Quinn eventually decided to pick the one that the Boneclaw had chosen. It was clear it didn't want to kill him, so perhaps it was trying to show him something.

After a long walk down the tunnel. He was finally greeted with a few stairs. Walking up the stairs, there was what looked like two slanted doors. Pushing them open, the outside sky could be seen. He had finally exited from the cave.

My Vampire System Chapter 399: In the trees

Returning down from the hill, Vorden explained to the others what he had seen. While the little spider hopped back over that was with him and was able to pass on the information to Logan. He could now

see everything as if he was on top of the hill and had seen everything himself. They decided to move a little away from the entrance but not too far so they were out of sight of the exit.

They found a small covering, it looked like a dent inside the mountain which made it nice for cover, but it didn't go in too deep. They stayed here while one person would keep watch on the entrance. The reason why they chose to do this, was just in case Quinn would soon be out after them, but as time went past, it was becoming more apparent that he might not be coming out anytime soon.

Still, everyone thought it would be a good time for them to rest before setting off again. They had just gone through quite a draining experience, after all.

"So, the castles and everything, this really is the vampires' home planet?" Layla asked.

"Yeah, looks like it, and judging by the size of the city, it seems like there's quite a lot of them as well." Vorden replied, as he stood just outside the small exit of the cave watching the entrance where they had come from.

"So what is the plan?" Cia said, sitting and leaning her head on Layla's shoulder.

"It might be possible that Quinn has already left through another exit." Logan said. "Although we could wait for him, he did say to go and try to find out as much information as possible. The mountain is quite large and as soon as he leaves, he might also head straight for the vampire settlement. We're only wasting our time here if we stay any longer."

The others sat in silence as they thought about it for a while. They honestly all knew what they needed to do, but still they just weren't quite ready for it yet. Judging by how Quinn had been acting in school and this whole time here, he was recently trying to rush through everything. The others couldn't really blame him for this either, as they had a month in total to find out where Fex and Peter was, come up with a plan to save them, and safely return back to the school.

It sounded like a lot of time, but it really wasn't at all. Especially when they had no starting point and no information to go on. They were in the unknown.

Using the tools in Logan's backpack, he was able to give out some blankets for the others to sleep in. They took it in turns as they slept. It looked like for now the mountain area was quite safe. At least the outside area of it. So far they hadn't seen any signs of life, including beasts or a sort that came close to it. But they couldn't say the same for the forest as they had yet to enter.

After everyone had a good rest, they were now ready to set off again, Layla looked at the sky and it was still dark outside. It felt strange to go to sleep and wake up hours later still seeing the sky the same colour. But it was something they all just had to get used to.

"Okay everyone, have your spray bottles and masks ready." Logan said. Apart from Layla, the others took out the spray bottles with the red liquid inside. Logan demonstrated giving two sprays to himself, and the others followed. To them, they could smell no difference.

Layla also couldn't tell the difference, which meant it was most likely an ability that only the vampires possessed. And was not part of the subclasses abilities.

"With the masks, just keep them on you for now. It's okay if they see your face, we are not here to cause trouble anyway. But if something happens, we get split up, or anything of the sort. Then we will be able to communicate using these." Logan explained.

"Did you have to say that?" Layla said. "You know you just jinxed us, right?"

With everything packed and done, the group took one last look at the cave entrance they had exited from, hoping Quinn would be there, but still, there were no signs of him. Closing her eyes, Layla could still faintly feel him, so she decided to continue walking forward, knowing he was okay.

As they entered the forest, just like when inside the cave, they were on high alert. This in itself was mentally draining. Perhaps a large snake, or maybe even something worse than the wendigos were in here, but they knew it needed to be done, so they carried on moving with caution together.

As they continued to walk, they saw plants that they had never seen before, strange large multicoloured mushrooms. Trees that bended and twisted in strange ways. It was similar to a beast planet, but for some reason, they just felt like everything looked ten times scarier.

“The city shouldn’t be too far ahead. Do you think we’ll get in okay?” Vorden asked.

“From what I saw, there didn’t seem to be any gate or anything of that sort situated there.” Logan said. “Perhaps they are confident in their strength, or maybe this is the first time their base has even been found without them knowing about it.”

“And, what happens if they find out we aren’t actually vampires?” Cia asked as she took a gulp.

“Taking a guess, perhaps we would be put in a class container like the last one.” Logan replied. “Fed to some creatures or pets the vampires own. Maybe our blood will even be used for food. I wonder if my blood tastes good?”

“Would you please stop going into details.” Layla replied seeing Cia was now feeling a bit woozy.

“Maybe we shouldn’t ask questions, we don’t want to know the answer to.” Vorden replied.

Just then, the sound of leaves could be heard rustling behind them. In an instant, they turned around, but Vorden chose to not draw his weapons out. This was because the sound wasn’t just coming from one direction.

The rustling of leaves were coming from multiple directions. As they looked at what was happening, all they could see was black figures moving from tree to tree at an incredibly fast speed, and when it finally reached them, each of them was ready for a confrontation. A few seconds later though, and nothing happened.

The small black shadows that could be seen from the trees continued heading forward, heading towards the city.

“What were they?” Cia whispered to Layla.

“I think it’s best if we stop talking about our situation now that we are getting closer to the vampire settlement.” Vorden said. “We all know how good Quinn’s hearing is, there are others who could be the same.”

Vorden didn't say it outright, but Logan understood why he had brought it up. It was a good chance that the things that were moving about in the trees, were vampires.

The group continued to walk forward for a little bit, this time not saying anything to each other, but then, the rustling of leaves sounded again. When looking behind them, only with two of the trees this time could they see the leaves rustling from one onto the next.

They were heading towards the group and Logan continued walking while signalling to everyone that they should do the same.

"I told you we would be late!" A voice shouted out loudly. "I can't believe you wanted to try to look for something better."

"It's not my fault. When we all go in like that they all run away, well hopefully this is a nice enough gift for our first day." Another male voice said.

As the two boys jumped from tree to tree, a certain smell managed to enter one of their noses, when looking down they could see a group of kids.

"Hey, do you think they know what time it is?" One of them asked.

"What, walking at that speed, of course not!" The other replied.

Suddenly, in front of the group out from the trees, two figures dropped directly in front of them. Both of them were male and looked to be around the same age as them. One of them was black-skinned in color with a crew cut named Fred. While the other had long wavy hair that split both ways, going down to his shoulders named Snow.

They looked like an odd pair of friends, but that didn't matter right now.

"Hey, do you know what time it is, if you guys don't hurry up you're going to be late." Fred said.

The others didn't reply to it, knowing that if they said something wrong or suspicious, it could become troublesome. Hence they decided to leave it to Logan instead.

"Late..." Logan said, and nothing else.

What he was pleased about, though, was it seemed like they hadn't been found out and the spray had worked.

"Yes late, they'll kill you if you're late!" Snow shouted, looking concerned.

The others standing at the back were getting more frightened by the words. "Kill".

"Yeah, the teachers will kill us!" Fred said. "It's the first day of school after all."

My Vampire System Chapter 400: Vampire school

Walking through the forest, the group and the two vampires were now travelling together. Not much was said apart from their initial reaction. One because of how much of an urgency they seemed to be in, and two, because the others didn't want to say anything either.

At first, they were running through the forest, they were now not travelling up in the trees but by foot, and every so often they seemed to stop to check their position. This was good for some of the others, as they felt like they were outright sprinting just to keep up, rather than jogging, but soon they started to slow down as they got closer to their destination.

Without saying much more, the group felt like they had no choice but to follow the students in front of them. They all had no clue how the vampires' system worked, but one thing was clear, they were mistaken as students.

Vorden while looking at the others couldn't really blame them either. Apart from him, the others looked like kids, perhaps even younger. Especially Logan with his short body frame and small limbs. He was surprised he didn't get mistaken for a middle schooler more often.

The good news was that the group wasn't too far away from the location that they needed to go, but then while following Fred, he noticed that they took a slight detour. Right now they were not heading towards the large city at all, but off to the side.

"Come on, you slowpokes!" Fred said, annoyed. "I know we're nice to show you the quickest way and everything, but we don't want to be late."

Just then, as they had exited out of the forest, the trees started to clear and they could see what only looked like a regular school campus. Maybe regular wasn't the correct word, as it seemed like the building was built in an old Victorian style. There were a total of four separate buildings. In front of that was a large open dirt field. A couple of hundreds of students could be seen walking inside.

And off to the side of the main building, there were three old buildings to the right, some of the students were heading that way as well but far fewer.

"Well, we got you here." Snow said. "So don't blame us if you don't hurry it up."

The two quickly fled ahead and went to enter the school.

"What do we do?" Layla asked. "This isn't the main city, right?"

"By my calculation." Logan replied. "It shouldn't be too far from here, it should only be a few hundred meters to the right."

"So should we just leave?" Cia asked, as she continually looked at the students, although she had to admit most of them looked just like regular humans, but just as she thought this. She spotted a strange female student with wings and a tail on her back going off into one of the buildings. 'No they're not normal at all.'

“Maybe that’s not a good idea.” Vorden said. “We don’t know the vampires’ rules. Maybe all students around our age are required to go to school. If we were spotted around town, it would raise suspicion. Right now we know nothing about this world and it could be a good chance to learn more about it.”

They knew Vorden spoke good sense. The humans had a drafting system themselves, and even in the past there were some countries that had laws that were different from others. The worst thing they could do is offend someone without knowing it, causing a big issue while they were here.

“But, won’t they know we aren’t meant to be part of the school?” Layla said.

“You can leave that to me.” Logan replied. “There’s bound to be a computer system somewhere. It’s clear they use technology, based on the teleporters it might even be better than our own. Also, I think we all missed one big point. Fex was the same age as us. Surely he went to school as well. This could be the perfect opportunity to learn what happened to him, or what is going to happen to him. We can regroup with Quinn and leave this place later once we find everything.”

With that said, the decision would be made, for now, they would pretend to be students learning about the vampire ways and world, also while trying to gather information on Fex.

“Oh, and one more important thing, I don’t think I need to say this, but I thought so just in case.” Logan said. “Remember to spray yourself, every four hours, the maximum limit is five, don’t let anyone see you doing this unless you have to, and lastly, although the spray can cover up your outside smell it can’t cover up what’s inside you.”

The girls looked a little confused about this.

“I’m talking about your blood, don’t go causing trouble, don’t start any fights. If they catch a whiff of our actual blood, I’m sure the whole place will know in seconds that we are humans.”

They all nodded and understood, and it took a few seconds more for Cia than the others to pluck up the courage to start moving forward. But as long as she had Layla by her side, she knew she would be okay. As she turned her head to take a look at her, she gave a smile.

As the group walked towards the school together, they made sure to stay close. It wasn't much of a problem as kids often travelled in groups so it didn't look too suspicious, but suddenly as they entered the middle of the field they heard a scream.

"Ahhhh!" A group of shrieks at the same time was made.

As the group turned their heads to see what was happening, it was a group of five girls who looked a little odd. Some of them had tails, while others had more vampiric or demonic features. Even a bit of red skin on one of them.

'Did they find us out, this soon already?' Vorden thought as he started to feel his back sweating a little.

Then one of the girls lifted their hands and pointed at Layla while they continued to scream, and the next second they had rushed over.

"Oh my god, oh my god!" The girl at the front said. She was a blonde girl, with a fairly large rack and had her shirt open, revealing it as so. One of the most unusual features was the single horn on top of her head and the red tail that came out from her behind.

'Wouldn't you want to just stick your head in those and shake them about!' Raten said!

Vorden honestly, didn't have a response, and looked away from the girl, so Raten could no longer see. Although this didn't go unnoticed by the blonde girl in the front and she quickly moved over to the side, and started to go up Vorden's leg with the end of her tail.

"Please, don't." Vorden said having grabbed the tail before it could do anything else.

"Pft, you're no fun." the girl said as she went back to the other girls who had practically surrounded Layla and shunned Cia out of the circle. Cia was constantly trying to get in so she could stay close, but she couldn't in the end.

"I can't believe it." One of them said as she placed her hands and started to touch the two small bumps on her forehead. "They're real."

The group of girls continued to stare at Layla as if they were star struck, and Layla didn't know how to deal with this at all, as she continued to fidget, but didn't want to try to shove her way out of the circle.

"Are you really a Hannya?" One of the girls asked.

Layla knew what she was after Logan and Quinn had informed her. She then went on to do some research of her own, and she was indeed the Hannya thing that they were referring to.

"Uh, Yes I am." Layla replied, in a soft shy voice.

"Wow, so she really is one, I've never seen one, weren't they meant to be all ugly, but this one is so pretty." Another girl said.

"Come on." The blonde girl in front said as she grabbed Layla by the hand. She started to drag her off to one of the buildings located to the side. "We'll look after you, otherwise these scary boring boys will take advantage of you." She then quickly pulled her tongue out at Vorden, who's face had gone red at this point.

"Wait!" Cia shouted, but Logan quickly stopped her from saying anything else.

Logan noticed that the building they were heading to wasn't the same building that Fred and Snow had gone into. On closer inspection, it looked like different types of people were heading into different buildings.

As Layla was being pulled away, she had to ask.

"What's going on, aren't we supposed to go to the main building?" Layla said.

"Don't be silly." The blonde girl replied. "That's only for vampires, we're subclasses, you have Category A over there, then building B and us are in C. Looks like you didn't pay much attention to the information they sent to your home, but don't you worry, we'll look after you."

Layla then turned her head, as she continued to be dragged away from the others, with a concerned look on her face. She had been separated from the group.

But she wasn't the only one that was affected, as Cia too now felt like she was alone.