

My Vampire 411

My Vampire System Chapter 411: Kill the black Rabbit

As soon as the strange water creature was killed, at first Quinn thought it was for something as simple as petty revenge. But watching it for a little while longer he thought that maybe there was more to it than that.

Now that he had received his new quest, he knew he was going to kill the rabbit, even though it had done nothing to him. Usually, he wouldn't do this type of thing, even to beasts. Nearly ninety-nine percent of beasts were hostile towards humans for some reason but there were a few exceptions. But this was a desperate time and desperate times needed desperate measures.

He would kill a 1000 black rabbits without a second thought, if it was for the sake of him getting stronger so he could save his comrades. Still, it looked as if the Black rabbit was continuing to do strange actions. It started to head downstream and followed the river along, and the army of rabbits followed behind it as well.

Every so often it would stop, and it looked as if the rabbits that were following it along were starting to slow down and go off doing their own things.

Whenever this was to happen, the black rabbit would start squealing again, making high pitched noises and the white rabbits would get back in line and continue to follow the black leader. It was hard to tell if it was an ability or if they were just listening to the leader.

The most strange thing about these creatures though, was that Quinn couldn't tell if they were beasts or not. When using his inspect skill, there was no such beast ranking. This was the same for the wendigo type creatures.

"It's because they are familiars and not beasts." The System replied. "The vampire world is deeply connected with the familiar's world and often opens up rifts sending them into ours. Just as not all vampires are able to have familiars not all familiars can form contracts either. As you can see, that black rabbit is a little special. We still do not yet know what allows them to evolve."

Although it was interesting learning about this stuff, Quinn didn't really care about it. The only reason he was being cautious was because he couldn't tell how strong the white rabbits and the black rabbits were. After continuing to follow them for a while, he saw that they had eventually reached the creature that had been defeated.

It was being blocked by a strange-looking dam made out of trees. Although the water could continually flow, the strange tree made dam was able to catch other things.

The rabbits then hopped along with the trees and the black rabbit reached the creature starting to do something, but Quinn couldn't quite see as it wasn't that clear. After a few moments, inside the black rabbit's mouth, there was a beast crystal, and a clear one at that which made Quinn guess that the beast they had defeated was at the intermediate level.

If he was to take a guess, having the power to control the other rabbits, on top of using his strange lighting horn, would put the rabbit at around the advanced level.

Not a hundred percent sure, but now knowing this new information, he certainly felt a lot more confident about facing the thing. However, he continued to follow the rabbit, wondering just what it would do with the crystal. They crossed the dam and staying a good distance away, Quinn then crossed it himself later.

Following them through the forest, it appeared they had finally left the forest area and entered a new area. Still, he made sure to be aware of where he was and where the city was. This area was covered in strange stones, the flooring had changed to a pebble like feeling and there were also many large rocks. Finally reaching what looked like a fairly large cliff wall, the bunnies had entered a cave.

"Perfect!" Quinn thought. Not only would he find out why and where they had taken the beast crystal, but also quite possibly this was their home base.

As Quinn took a peek inside the cave from the side, he could see that the cave didn't go too deep in and there didn't look to be any paths. But what did surprise him was the number of glowing crystals he could see. There was a pile of beast crystals lumped in the back, and the black rabbit had dropped the current crystal in his mouth on top of the mound.

“There must be about a hundred and fifty crystals in there.” Most of them looked to be at the intermediate level, but it was hard to tell if there was anything higher due to them all being piled on top of each other.

With only one entrance in and out, the bunnies were trapped and quite possibly this gold mine was all his. Entering the cave and seeing all the bunnies, Quinn was ready. Not wanting to give them a chance, he opened up his palm.

[Blood spray]

His hand slightly flung backwards and a shotgun like spray of Blood had hit most of the white rabbits, while the black rabbit hopped over behind the pile of crystals. Some of the crystals went flying, hitting the back of the cave wall, but beast crystals were as strong as diamond and hard to break. They often could only be melted at extremely high temperatures.

[First White horned rabbit killed. 200 exp Gained]

[White horned rabbit killed 100 exp gained]

[White horned rabbit killed 100 exp gained]

[White....]

The messages had appeared at least twenty times, giving him a good chunk of exp.

[35090/51200 experience points]

Still, it wasn't enough and if he wanted to do anything, he would need to kill the black rabbit. Suddenly though, as Quinn went to move forward, a blue stream of lightning had come out and at the last second, he managed to move his head, allowing the attack to singe off a small part of his hair.

The attack was incredibly fast, and it seemed like even if he was to use his shadow as a type of defense, then quite possibly it wouldn't be fast enough to block the attack.

Not being able to see the rabbit clearly, but knowing where it was, Quinn lifted his hand, performing a Blood swipe. The attack sent out five lines of red aura. Although he couldn't see where the rabbit was at least he would be able to lure it out or quite possibly hit it injuring it.

But then, a small little black bolt could be seen running towards him, and the next second it had already gone past him.

'How fast is that thing!' Quinn thought, but he knew for sure now he could kill it. It appeared to be a creature that mainly focused on speed, and the fact it was running away from him when it didn't run away from the other beasts, could quite possibly mean it knew it wasn't strong enough to go against Quinn.

Giving chase, he decided he would leave the crystals behind, levelling up was more important than a bunch of crystals and he quickly went to chase after the black rabbit.

[Wind walk] Using his boots skill, as long as he wasn't hit during the active skill, he would be able to run around ten percent faster. Now that his speed was far greater than before, the effects of the boots were too. With this he was able to keep up with the black bunny.

Now getting a closer look, he could see the sparks of electricity, coming off its paws as they hit the ground. Quite possibly the energy it had used for an attack was now being used to power its legs. He continued the chase until they had entered the part of the forest they were in once before, but he knew it was pointless. Their speeds right now were the same, so their distance would stay the same as well.

[Crescent kick] Quinn activated as he lifted his legs, sending out an attack far ahead. Performing the attack slowed him down slightly, but he was hoping it would affect the rabbit far more worse. The crescent kick was performed at a slight diagonal angle, hitting one of the large trees in front of both him and the rabbit. When it did so, the tree started to slide down and now stood in the rabbit's path.

The rabbit knew it could try to go around, but its trunk was far too thick for it to hop over it, and Quinn was now upon it.

[Blood swipe] Quinn performed it two times, completely surrounding it, and he was ready for his level up that was in site.

The Rabbit had accepted its fate and squinted its eyes, but then from behind the tree, a figure appeared in front of the rabbit.

“Blood wall.” A thick red wall of aura had come up, and as Quinn’s attack had hit, he had expected them to smash. Instead, though, it looked as if the blood wipe was pushing back the blood wall.

Unsure of what was going to happen, the person quickly picked up the black rabbit and jumped off to the side just in time. As the blood wall had been broken by the blood swipes and continued forward into the back of the tree.

“What the hell are you doing, attacking my familiar?” The person shouted.

My Vampire System Chapter 412: Angry child

Inside the person’s arms, the Black rabbit was being cradled like a newborn baby. It wasn’t just calm staying there. Instead, it seemed to be shivering away, it wasn’t just frightened but terrified.

“Oi, look what you did to my familiar!” The person shouted. “You’ve completely scared her, she’s frightened out her boots, she won’t stop shaking.”

The black rabbit, turned its head towards Quinn, and he wasn’t sure if he was imagining it or not, but it felt like he could see a smile on its face.

Looking at the boy in front of him, and yes, Quinn thought “boy” was the correct word to describe him. He could only think that the vampire was quite young, based on his appearance. He was around the same height as Logan. While Quinn was around 178 centimetres tall, not relatively short and not quite a tall person, both the person in front of him and Logan both came just underneath his chest.

He had ash grey hair that looked to be swept back that reminded him a little of Fex, but then the back of his hair was spiked out. As if the boy was always running through the wind and it had gotten stuck like that. As for the clothes, it seemed like they were dressed just like any other kid that age would have done, just a dark shirt and trousers.

“Hey! Hey! Are you ignoring me? What are you going to do about this!” The boy said. “Are you going to compensate for this crap?” Although the boy didn’t sound it, he was actually being very cautious of the man standing in front of him. He hadn’t moved from his spot, and if he thought he was going against a regular vampire, perhaps he would have taught them a lesson through a physical beating.

The reason why he was deciding to be cautious was because his blood wall had been broken by a blood swipe. One of the most basic and weakest blood attacks a vampire could perform, had shattered his blood wall. Through smell, he could tell the person in front of him wasn’t a vampire noble. Although All vampires emitted a specific type of aroma or hormone that they could distinct from humans, it was slightly different with each evolution.

So just how was he able to break his blood wall? That’s when he decided the vampire in front of him, couldn’t have just been a regular vampire, but a vampire like himself. A direct descendant of one of the thirteenth.

“Sorry!” Quinn shouted back. “I didn’t know that was yours, it looked...Interesting.”

The boy gritted his teeth wanting to say something back, he wanted to snap...“Interesting?”, ‘he tried to kill and attack his familiar because it was interesting? Did he perhaps think it would make a tasty snack?’

Lately, though he had been taking anger management classes and he started to put it into practice imagining his happy place.

He closed his eyes and was transported into a room full of beast crystals, slowly swimming away in a pile, up and down, jumping into them like a ball pit. “Aww, the life...”

‘This boy is a little strange.’

Putting the black rabbit down on the floor, it started to turn into a slight black mist. It began to head towards the boy's neck and eventually formed a black collar. Seeing this, Quinn realised it really was his familiar. Unlike his own though, the boy's transformed into a physical object that could be seen just like Fex's earring.

The boy started walking up to him and held out his hand.

"If you are really sorry then pay me." He said. "Give me some beast crystals or.." He then looked to his left and looked to right checking if there was anyone nearby, "a blood crystal if you have one of those." He Whispered.

While looking at the short boy, Quinn started to think back to the quest he had received to defeat the familiar. If he remembered correctly, familiars wouldn't really die. If he had killed the black rabbit, would he have gotten his instant level up? Or did the quest really mean to kill the boy, satisfying the quest?

If the second one was the case, then it would be unwise for Quinn to take part. Although he felt he was stronger than the vampire in front of him, he knew nothing about the vampire or who he was. Perhaps if the boy was to go missing, they would throw a search party or would be aware someone was here attacking them.

Laying low until they had gathered all the information they needed was what they had to do.

"Oh, I know," Quinn said as if he had just gotten a light bulb moment. "I just saw a cave in a different area, it had tons of crystals over there."

Pulling his hand back, the boy now had a scrunched up face and was starting to sweat a little.

"Wait...Wait, you saw that!"

'Bingo.'

Quinn thought this would be the case, he couldn't imagine the black rabbit caring about the crystals. After finding out it was a familiar belonging to someone else, it now made sense why it was doing what

it was doing. What surprised Quinn was how well one could control a familiar to do its bidding. It as practically farming crystals for him.

'I wonder if I will be able to control the Bonelaw till the point it can do what I want?' Then Quinn remembered the subtle text when reading about the Boneclaw, about subtle desires. Did all the familiars work like this? Maybe the boy's wish in front of him was to gather beast crystals, so that's what it was happy to do.

While the Boneclaw was meant to complete his darkest desires, not wanting to not think about it anymore, he tried to move the question onward.

"Fine!" The boy shouted. "Were even, thanks for telling me about that, I'll check it out later." Although he tried to keep his voice straight, he couldn't help but allow it to shake slightly. At some point, he would have to move the crystals somewhere else. Wanting the stranger to forget about what he had seen, he tried to throw him off track.

"So I'm guessing you haven't found a familiar yet, is that why you were going after mine?" The boy asked. "You know, you don't have to beat them into submission. Familiars are cleverer than beasts. Sometimes you can just talk with them and make some type of deal. If you haven't found one now, then you don't have much time left until we have to head to class."

"Class?" Quinn replied. "I'm sorry but I'm not a middle schooler."

"What!" The boy shouted. "You idiot you thought that because I was a shrimp didn't you? You're a descendant right. That's why you're out here looking for a familiar. It's not my fault that you didn't complete the assignment before school starts. I thought it was pretty rough of them as well. Asking all of us to go out and search for a familiar."

Hearing this, Quinn decided to ask the system if he knew more details, and it turned out he did.

"It looks as if even so much time has passed, the vampires are still doing things like they always have." The system replied. "Remember what I said earlier. Only vampire descendants and vampire leaders are permitted to have a familiar. In my time, they would often be separated from the main school most of the time, as there were different things to teach and learn. And one of the first tasks is usually asking them to seek out and find their own familiar."

“Can there be more than one decedent per family?” Quinn asked.

“Yes, it’s quite normal for them to have many in case something happens to them. Some leaders used to not even know who were their children and who wasn’t but would just pay attention to those strongest.”

Thinking about this, if Fex was to have a familiar, it meant he was also a direct descendant. Not only that, but it seemed that they didn’t know each other that well. Otherwise, the person in front of him would have recognised Quinn as a fraud. Instead, he assumed Quinn was also one, perhaps because of his strength.

Maybe if he was to join their classes, he could see if anyone else knew any information about what exactly happened to Fex.

“Actually,” Quinn replied, doing as the system told him. He turned around and slightly pulled down his shirt showing the circle marking on his back. “I already have a familiar.”

“Oh! Oh!, so you just tried killing my black rabbit for fun I see. I see!” the boy was saying in an angry tone. If it wasn’t for the fact the person in front of him knew about his stash of crystals, he would have done something by now.

“That was an accident, let’s start again. My name is Buinn.” When trying to come up with a name, Quinn didn’t know why, but his head was telling him that the easier thing to do was just to place a B in front of his name.

Letting out a bit of hot air from his head, the boy finally replied back. “I’m Rokene.”

With that, Quinn placed his hand forward, suggesting Rokene lead the way, and the two of them headed off towards the particular training area for descendants. There was a second reason he decided to take this training up, and that was because if they told the others to just get their familiars now, then maybe he would also be able to learn how to control his.

My Vampire System Chapter 413: Summoning a Familiar

Heading back to the camp with Rokene, there were a few things Quinn had learnt about him in the short amount of time they were spending together. They still had a lot of time until they were due to arrive at the destination, so they casually walked their way there.

Thinking about it, perhaps learnt wouldn't be the correct term, but Quinn definitely could say he now had some opinions of his current short companion. The first word that came to his mind when thinking about him, was anger.

As they were walking, a few times through the forest to an unknown location as far as Quinn was concerned, Rokene was able to find fault with a few things. And when this would happen, he was sure to let you know about it. Shouting, cursing and sometimes just outright screaming.

Even now he seemed to have found another fault.

"Why do I have to take part in this whole training thing anyway!" Rokene said. "I already know how to use a familiar, just let me do my assessment to become an a.d.u.l.t vampire already."

Although Quinn didn't know what he was fully talking about. He was listening carefully to see if he could catch any hints on what he was just about to walk into. Besides this, his random outburst he actually found quite entertaining.

During their journey, Quinn had found out that Rokene had had the black rabbit for a while now and it was the reason he was able to use it so well. But whenever questions were directed towards him, he would do the best to avoid them. Still, it didn't seem Rokene was that interested in Quinn in the first place which was a good thing.

Some descendants would naturally come across familiars as they grew up, or families would even risk forming a contract with them at a young age. Although this method was more dangerous, and had a higher chance of the familiar killing its partner. If the contract was successfully formed they had more time to form a stronger bond.

Eventually, they had gone out of the strange-looking forest and went into a more laid out open field area. The open field looked unnatural, as it seemed to be in a perfect square shape, and all across the side, the usual forest could be seen. It was as if someone had come along and come and just placed a football pitch in the middle of the forest.

On the open field, there looked to be several tents set up on opposite sides of the field in a row. At the end of the row was a larger tent, and standing in front of that tent was a single a.d.u.l.t male vampire. He looked quite young, having short purple dark hair and a mole just underneath his right eye, but the look on his face was also serious, never moving, and it looked as if even a strong gust of wind wouldn't affect him.

'Are all the a.d.u.l.t vampires like this?' Quinn thought, as so far the only two a.d.u.l.t vampires he had seen were Silver and this man, and they both seemed pretty serious.

In front of him, a few students had gathered, some sitting on the floor, some standing around waiting. There were only about five or so, and Quinn and Rokene quickly went over to join them. The others turned their heads to look at the two newcomers, but quickly turned back as if they weren't interested.

"Hey it's okay, I don't like any of you sad people either," Rokene said back to them, but they still continued to ignore him. Even if he didn't know all of them, it seemed like the few he did know didn't like him.

Although Quinn could perhaps understand why the others wouldn't want to be friends with a person like him, Quinn himself never thought Rokene wasn't that bad. He just liked to express his feelings a bit more than others. Saying his m.o.a.n.s and complaints out loudly, as if there was no filter in what should have been said in his head and what he should say on the outside.

They waited, and the two now didn't say much now that the others were around, and quite honestly, Quinn was a little nervous that the instructor would find out he wasn't one of them, but according to Rokene it was only the first day.

The system had also stated that not much information would be kept on the direct descendents on who they were or what they looked like. Because of the power struggles between each of the families, and the possible assassination attempts. This type of information would usually be kept secret from others, and that included the location of the training. Which perhaps explained the reason why they were doing it in the middle of the forest, rather than in a school.

Looking at the instructors and sensing his smell, he smelt different from the others that were around them. It was a smell he had only smelt once before, and that was when Silver had come to visit him. Which meant these two were at the same evolution as each other.

Getting caught or being the centre of attention wasn't exactly the best idea, and perhaps staying next to the unpopular loud mouth, was what he needed. As others who were arriving also wished to have nothing to do with him.

After waiting a few minutes more and more students had arrived and there were now a total of twenty-four students. What surprised Quinn was it didn't seem like a normal school where everyone was the same age. It was clear that there was quite a gap. Some looked to be around twelve years of age, and not just because of their height like Rokene. While others looked a little older around the age of twenty-three.

Which meant there had to be some type of requirement that was needed for them to be invited to the training. Was it their strength? If he was to take the words of what Rokene had said earlier, he was talking about the assessment to ascend to vampire a.d.u.l.thood. Perhaps that was another way of saying they were about to evolve into becoming a vampire noble.

If that was the case, it meant the people around him would be some of the strongest, vampires at the vampire stage, at the peak just before evolving. Seeing all the kids of different ages, Quinn started to think about himself. He was still sixteen and soon in a week or so it would be his birthday turning him into seventeen.

He had, had a crazy sixteenth year, and he was sure he would remember it for the rest of his life, but he had been so busy with everything he had even forgotten about his birthday, and it looked like he would be spending it in a completely different world.

"Alright everyone, line up!" The instructor shouted.

Those that were lazing around on the floor, standing slightly off to the side, and a little at the back, immediately got into position, standing in a row one after another.

“You were all given the briefing by your families about what you were to do before arriving today, So I will ask you all who are here, who has not been successful in acquiring a familiar?”

Looking to his left and looking to his right, Quinn was waiting to see who would put their hand up. It seemed like at first they were a little reluctant to, but there were some with nervous looks on their faces and the first person eventually raised their hand.

“Don’t be scared, it does not matter if you have failed this task. It was expected of you in the first place.” The instructor said.

After hearing this, more students started to put their hand up, and five eventually stepped forward, two boys and three girls.

“This will be a good experience for you all.” The instructor explained. “One day when you run your own families, you might have to do what we will now be doing today. For the students that haven’t been able to capture a familiar out in the open. We will be summoning one and forming a contract with them, right here and right now.”

My Vampire System Chapter 414: Special boy

“First before we proceed any further, it’s important I tell you all a bit about myself.” The instructor shouted in a loud booming voice. “This is so you guys know you are getting the appropriate training and you can decide for yourself whether or not I am someone worth listening to. I am Clark Talon, Vampire knight of the fourth family, the Talons. As you know, every year it is the duty of one of the families to send a vampire knight out to train the descendants and this year it is the fourth family’s turn, and I have chosen for these two months to focus on familiar training.”

Raising his arm straight out to his right he kept it straight, and slowly his fingertips started to turn black, and a mist started to form until eventually, what could only be described as a demonic-looking raven appeared on the top of his hand. “This here is my familiar. Although I am no longer a descendent in line to become a leader due to becoming a vampire knight, I once was just like all of you. I have quite the experience when it comes to things like this.”

Snapping his finger, the Raven completely disappeared in a second. It was clear he had complete control over it. Something that Quinn wanted as well. He didn't even know how to summon his familiar, that would be the first step before even thinking about controlling it.

The instructor Clark then pulled out a square black mat that was one square meter in size, and appeared to have a strange circle drawn on it in red. The circle had even more circles drawn inside overlapping each other and strange patterns going throughout.

"A summoning circle." The system said. Although Quinn wanted to ask the system some questions, he couldn't right now as he was too focused on what the instructor was saying.

"For those who have not successfully been able to capture, or perhaps just weren't able to subdue a familiar, we will be trying to form a contract using this, a summoning circle. When using this it will allow the bridge between our world and the familiar world to form a connection. Everything has already been prepared beforehand and a single drop of blood from the one wanting to perform the summon is all you need. Once that is inserted, we will then start the contract bonding process."

One of the female students then raised her hand as she heard of this.

"But Sir, if we could have received our familiars this way, then why did we need to go out for the last week or so hunting looking for one ourselves? Isn't this a lot easier?" She asked.

"Thank you for asking the question and I will explain." Clark said. "You see, when dropping your blood, it will show your desires and wants, sending them through to the other world. Those interested will come rushing forward at once, and the first one to arrive will form a contract. Unfortunately, the vampire has no choice.

"The familiars that are out here and have been in our world have had time to adapt, they understand human ways more and are more likely to be powerful. There is also the chance to choose which familiar you want based on your own skills. Besides, the stronger familiars would like to know more about you than just your blood. Sometimes familiars have other factors that they are looking for, we still do not understand everything about them. If I'm honest, it is unlikely when summoning a familiar this way, that a strong one will appear. It is more likely that it will attract the desperate ones that wish to leave that place."

Hearing these words, the five on the stage looked a little depressed but chose not to say anything. In truth, if they were to cause a fuss then Clark would have explained further but didn't wish to embarrass them in front of everyone if he didn't need to. The truth was, if they had been out looking for a familiar on the outside for a week and weren't able to find one, then more so than not, none of them were interested in them in the first place.

A familiar was able to sense those that it might be well in tuned with and will actively go out to seek one. With the explanation all done, it was time for the process to begin. The students formed a line, and a blade was used to cause a small cut on their finger, dripping it into the centre of the magic circle.

The circle started to light up bright red, and while this process was happening, the student would continue to mumble. "Please be a strong one, please be a strong one."

Then when the light had ended, all the students could see what had appeared. In front of him, his familiar had appeared. It was pink in color and was as large as a snake, wiggling about on the floor, but strangely it had no facial features, no eyes, no tongue. Just a pink thing wriggling about on the floor.

"Hey is that a worm?" Rokene said quite loudly. It caused some of the other students to chuckle a little, as it really did just look like a giant worm.

"A familiar is not everything, even if one is as pathetic or weak like this, you can still focus on your own skills." Clark said. "Remember, there are plenty of vampires that make it to a higher level even without a familiar."

The next set of students had arrived doing the same thing one after another, and several other familiars were seen. Not all of them looked incredibly weak like the first. There was a wolf for one, a strange butterfly looking for another, and a few more. Whatever the case was, they all knew they were now stuck with these as their familiars and they could choose to use it or not.

With the weaker familiars, it would be harder for them to disobey in the first place. They were just happy they were out on the outside and were unlikely to go against their master and try to kill them.

Everyone went back in line and had lined up once again.

“Okay, so now I wish to see all your familiars in its closed form. What I mean by this is the form it takes before it is summoned. I will be going around asking you what familiar you each have while looking at the closed form.”

Going around one by one, Clark would look at their closed forms, then if they could, he would ask them to try to summon it right in front of him. He reassured everyone that it wouldn't matter if they couldn't summon it for now. It was just that usually from the closed form alone, he would have an idea what type of familiar it was.

But even he hadn't seen every familiar in existence, so this way, he would be able to broaden his knowledge, trying to remember their closed forms that matched with their appearance.

Quinn noticed that actually most of the students were unable to summon their familiar so far, with a few exceptions. Then it came to Rokene's turn. Summoning the black rabbit was an easy task for him, and he had a smug look on his face as he lifted his nose up high for everyone to see.

“Very good Rokene, as expected, and the familiar seems to like you well.”

Finally, standing by his side, it was Quinn's turn. The strange looks the two had given each other didn't go unnoticed by both of them, and now it felt a little awkward as the two had come face to face.

“Please.” Clark said.

Looking around, Quinn noticed there was a girl in the row behind him, as well as one to his side, but he had no choice. His marking was on his back, just underneath where his shoulder blades would lie. The only way he could show it was by lifting up his shirt and turning around, and that's what he did.

Closing his eyes out of embarrassment, Quinn was unable to see the reaction of the two girls next to him, but as they saw his perfectly crafted abs as if it was a sculpture, they started to feel themselves heat up a bit. It wasn't normal for a vampire to have such a toned body, especially one around Quinn's age, and all the girls couldn't help but try to take a peek, getting excited as they imagined running their fingers down his stomach feeling each abb.

However, the one that was most shocked out of everyone wasn't the girls, but was instructor Clark himself. Looking at the strange circle he knew what it was straightaway. Perhaps the youngsters around didn't know because it was past their time, but he did.

"Do you know what this is, and can you summon it?"

"No." Quinn replied, "But I know it's a Boneclaw."

Putting his shirt back down, the others started to whisper to themselves, trying to see if any of them had heard of it before, but it seemed like they hadn't.

Of course, the old king's familiar was kept secret. Just like how one ability would give one an advantage if known, it was the same for the familiars, and only those at the very top would know.

"You are a special boy." Clark said as he moved onto the next student.

My Vampire System Chapter 415: Communication with the Devil

The word special could be interpreted in so many ways, and the others hearing this didn't really know what to make of it. So, in the end, they chose to ignore Clark's remark, apart from Rokene. This was because Rokene had been paying special attention to the words being used by instructor Clark, as he went around and checked everyone's familiars.

In his head, he was creating some type of ranking system based on the words that would have been used, and so far the best was himself. That was until Buinn got picked. And even he was struggling to interpret what the instructor meant by special. In a way it wasn't an outright compliment, that was clear because Buinn couldn't even summon his familiar. If he was to take a guess the word special in this situation was being used to describe his potential.

As Clark continued to go around, there were no better compliments given than the one to Rokene and Buinn.

'Looks like your skills aren't the only strong thing, but your talent with familiars might be good as well. Damn, maybe he was just one of those people that were gifted from the beginning. Never had any problems in his life, grew up in a good family and they decided to groom him into the perfect leader.' Right now, making his own conclusion, he was a bit resentful towards Buinn.

Returning back to the front, Clark began to speak once again.

"The first task we will be doing today is trying to summon your familiar, or at least that is the end goal. Some of you can already do this, and for others, it may take weeks or even months to achieve this." Clark explained. "But even for those that already know how to do this, it will be a good exercise for you all.

"What I'm about to say to you all now may surprise most of you, but there is actually nothing you can do in your power to forcefully summon your familiar. They have a mind of their own, they aren't crazy animals like beasts, but they are intelligent things. If they chose to not come out and help you, then that is completely up to them. So what this first lesson will actually be about is communicating with them. For those that already know how to do this, you can get to know them better.

"Communication with your partner is the key for a good understanding, for both of you. So now I wish for you to do as I do." As he continued to explain, Clark began to do the actions at the same time as speaking. He first sat down on the floor and asked the others to follow.

Crossed his legs and closed his eyes while his two hands were placed together as if one was meditating. "Okay, the reason we close our eyes when doing this is to have as little distraction as possible. Visuals, sounds, and all sorts can sometimes deter you from hearing your familiar. With time you will get better at this and you will be able to communicate with them without this."

"Now in your head, picture the symbol, or item on your body. Think about it and focus on where it is on the part of your body. Then with your mind try to speak out and reach to it. If you are successful in making communication please raise your hand."

Quinn was able to follow the steps quite easily, and his concentration was at this point almost flawless. He had pictured the symbol in his head clearly, and it was as if he was in a black room. The reason he found it so easy was because he did this every morning for the past month and a half. It was similar to his Qi training routine that Leo had left him.

When in the black room in his mind, slowly the mark started to turn into a type of mist, and slowly turned into the fairly large muscular figure with the long arms by its side and its dangling fingers that scr.a.p.ed across the floor.

“Why did you choose me?” Quinn asked.

....

There was silence between the two.

“You killed the wendigos, right? Why didn’t you kill me?” Quinn asked again, hoping to get an answer.

The Boneclaw then turned its large body around and looked straight ahead at Quinn with its dead eyes. The two stared at each other for a while, not daring to look away, until finally, the mist appeared again and turned back into the same symbol that was on his back.

‘Looks like he won’t talk to me.’

Opening his eyes and looking around, Quinn had expected just like with the summoning, that most of them would have not been successful in communicating with their familiars, but he quickly realised that he was in the minority, as nearly everyone had their hand up.

In fact, the only other person apart from Quinn who hadn’t raised their hand was the student who had summoned the worm familiar. But soon he even raised his hand.

“Teacher, although I didn’t exactly speak to my worm, there were loud squishy and squashy sounds I heard coming from it, does that count?” The student asked.

“Actually, yes.” Clark replied. “Although it’s rare, perhaps your familiar is a little slow and does not know how to communicate in using the same language as us. When they attach themselves to us, usually they are able to naturally learn straight away, although others take some time.”

With this, it meant that Quinn was the only person who was unable to communicate with their familiar.

“And what about you, young man?” Clark asked, interested to hear what he had to say, especially since he hadn’t raised his hand.

“I couldn’t hear anything.” Quinn replied.

Quinn’s reply didn’t seem to shock him, or at least there was no reaction on Clark’s face, so it was hard to tell based on this if it was a good or bad response. But they felt like at least they were a little better than him due to him being the only person unable to communicate with their familiar.

And honestly, Quinn couldn’t blame them if they did see him this way, after all right now he was even lower than the worm boy.

With the first lesson over, Clark had told the students that they could start to set up their things in the tents by the side. If they wished they could continue to try to communicate with the familiars as a form of practice, but he also made sure to mention to not try this too much at the beginning in case of fear of annoying them.

They were just like people in the end, at times they wanted their free time and if one was to annoy them too much, then maybe they would purposely choose to not help or communicate with you.

As the students were picking a tent, Quinn decided that he would grab one next to Rokene, Rokene didn’t say anything about this. His early detest for Buinn had changed after finding out he was unable to communicate with the familiar, perhaps his thoughts before were completely wrong.

Just as the night was about to end, Clark had decided to stop just outside of Quinn’s tent.

“Can I speak to you inside for a second?” This didn’t go unnoticed by the others, but they all thought that perhaps it had something to do with Quinn being unable to communicate with his familiar. Maybe he was going to try and give him some extra tips?

“Do you mind explaining to me exactly what happened?” Clark asked.

“Sure, I was in the space concentrating, and I pictured the seal in my head. I tried to communicate with him, asking him a few things. It demisted and showed me his true form. I asked it again and nothing else was said. It just looked at me and we stood there in silence before it went away and back into the sealed form.”

Hearing this, a little smile appeared on Clark’s face. “You don’t have to worry.” Clark replied. “You probably just skipped the next three steps. Usually, when one is to communicate with their familiars, they still appear in their mind in their closed form. Getting them to show you their true form is something different altogether. It seems to me that your familiar just does not wish to speak with you, not that you were unsuccessful with communicating with it.

“But it’s up to you to make it talk to you. It will be pretty hard to find out its desires if you are unable to speak to each other. Perhaps this will take sometime, maybe a few days, maybe a week or even a few months.” Clark said as he left the tent and started to head back.

As he zipped the tent back up, he could see that Rokene was listening in to everything that was heard.

“Damn it!” Rokene shouted out in jealousy and stormed off towards his tent. While he was inside, he decided to summon his little black rabbit once more.

Returning to his own larger tent, Clark decided that he would look over a few things. Most of all, he was interested in finding out just which family that particular student had come from.

“Oh, I forgot to ask him, or their names. I will do so tomorrow.” Clark thought, but while looking at the name list he noticed something. The numbers were not adding up. The number of students that were at the training space and the number on his list. There was one more than there should have been.

My Vampire System Chapter 416: I said Sit!

It was the middle of the night. Even though there was not much difference between night and day here, the students were resting away. The a.d.u.l.t vampires who had better control and such didn't need much rest or sleep. But the young ones including Quinn still slept every day just like people did.

Resting away, Quinn was suddenly woken up by a few trees's shaking. At first it didn't bother him as he thought he could just sleep through it, but then he could hear the sound of one of the tents unzipping from his left side. Knowing who was staying by his side, he decided to check it out and unzip his own tent.

To his surprise, he could see the black rabbit that he tried to kill earlier leaving Rokene's tent and heading back into the forest. Just as it entered the forest Rokene was about to head back to his own tent, but not before he saw Buinn catching him in the strange act.

Not wanting to get in trouble, he thought perhaps he could explain to Buinn what exactly he was doing. Waving his hand towards him, Rokene invited him into the same tent.

As he stepped inside, there was a single bed on the floor and a few crystals by his pillow side. Sitting on the floor, he started to explain himself.

"So what were you doing exactly?" Quinn asked.

"Look, I wasn't doing anything bad. I was just using our spare time to collect crystals, and my familiar helps me. There's nothing wrong with that right. Just if Clark the instructor was to find out, he might tell me to stop since we're technically not meant to be doing these sort of things."

Seeing the crystals by the side of his pillow, Quinn was starting to understand. The rustling noises was the black rabbit coming back and forth. Most likely moving the crystals here to the cave that he found earlier, his secret stash. The real question though was: Why? Why did someone need so many crystals?

"Okay, don't worry too much, I won't tell Clark." Quinn replied.

"Thank you." Rokene said with a relieved look on his face. It seemed like if he was to stop doing what he was doing, it would have really affected him.

“But let me ask, why are you so crazy about beast crystals?” Quinn asked, thinking that maybe there was something he knew, or there was a use for it that perhaps he could use for himself.

“... This might sound stupid right but don't laugh..” Rokene said. “I'm trying to save up so I can eventually leave this place. So I can have a life outside. I don't want to be here with everyone else.” This was something big on his chest, something he wanted to tell someone desperate for so long and finally telling someone it felt good.

“You know I'm from the fourth family, so you probably know we have the crappy ability to talk to animals and beasts. The other families always laughed at us, and there has never been a king selected from the fourth family. I hear there is even a human ability that allows them to control animals and beasts, so what's the use of talking to them?”

“So you see, I'm not gifted or anything, the reason I could and always have been able to get a familiar is because of my ability. Because of this, the other kids who know about this chose to ignore me, making me feel like I'm someone from one of the tenth's family.”

It was clear he had been holding in these feelings for a long time. It was perhaps the reason why he was always angry all the time. All these feelings inside were bottling up, and he was releasing it out by shouting all the time.

“You know it's funny.” Rokene started again. “The hatred, the ignoring, always seemed to shift. At first it was the fourths family, then the tenths, and then because of what happened with Fex, now everyone seems to hate the thirteenth family. Why does there always have to be one, why can't we all just get along?”

The questions Rokene was asking now, Quinn himself used to ask the same questions everyday through his school life. It didn't make sense to him, and eventually he wanted to change all that. The other thing that Quinn was interested in was hearing the name Fex, but now was not the right time to ask about him. However, it seemed like what he had done had not only affected himself but those involved in his family based on Rokene's remarks.

The two sat there in quiet for a while, allowing Rokene to calm down a little. Quinn wanted to say things to comfort him, but once being in the same position before, he knew that the words would do nothing. No matter how much someone said they understood how you felt, it never felt real.

Suddenly, Rokene grabbed his neck, and he felt like he was slightly choking as he fell to the floor.

“What’s happening, are you okay!” Quinn said panicking, not knowing what to do.

After a few seconds, it seemed like Rokene was now okay as he lifted himself off the floor and he could breathe again. He continually touched his neck where his collar would usually stay and a stunned look was on his face.

“My familiar!.” He said. “Someone’s killed my familiar.”

With the link in place, even though familiars couldn’t technically die as long as their partner was alive, they could still feel part of the pain and loss. It would be some time before Rokene would be able to summon him again. While thinking of the possibilities of what might have happened, a few boys’ laughter could be heard outside.

Both Quinn and Rokene immediately rushed outside, and could see the three boys coming out from the edge of the forest. The one in front had a crystal in his hand and he was freely chucking it up and down, catching it as he walked.

“That felt great!” the boy at the front said.” I thought it would be a bit harder but...”

“You!” Rokene shouted as he ran as fast as he could up to them. “You killed my familiar, and that’s my...” But he stopped himself before claiming the crystal was his.

The loud noise had caused the others who were still sleeping to wake up and come out of their tents. Taking a look at the commotion that was brewing outside. Quinn, seeing that things could get nasty, especially since there were three of them and only one of him. Now, standing by his side, he felt like he could back him up. He didn’t know why, but he wanted to help Rokene, perhaps because he reminded him so much of himself when he was younger.

The dreams he had weren’t crazy or far-fetched, he just needed people by his side to prove that they could happen.

“Oh yeah, so do you have any proof that I did this?” The boy said as he continued to laugh with the other two behind him.

The student that was laughing was called Siryus, and he was one of the few descendents that nearly all of them knew. A direct descendant of the first family. Quite possibly the current strongest family out of all the thirteen. Not only that, he had a reputation already for being a serious troublemaker, and not one like Fex who would just get into mischief.

With his eyebrows furrowed and scorning at him, Quinn could see Rokene wanted to do something, but he was holding back. Placing two fingers in his mouth, he blew. At first Quinn thought he would hear a whistle but could hear nothing. Then in the next second a bird flew from the forest in the direction that the boys had come from and landed on the top of his head.

“Did this person kill a little black rabbit?” Rokene said, pointing at Siryus.

“Kaw!” The bird squawked and flapped its wings.

“Haha you idiot, just cause you can understand them doesn’t mean we can as well.” Siryus replied.

“One Kaw for yes, two for no, do you understand?” Rokene asked.

“Kaw.”

“Is this person a boy?”

“Kaw.”

“Is he a girl?”

“Kaw, Kaw.”

“Are there four boys in front of me?”

“Kaw, Kaw.”

“I think you get the point, this bird is a lot smarter than you. Although your brain might be bigger, it doesn’t mean it’s better.” Rokene said.

At this point, the confrontation had gotten too interesting for the other students that they were now all out of their tents watching what was going on.

“Hey, as long as your bird doesn’t speak English, you can’t prove Jack. For all we know, you’re using your crappy ability on it.”

For a brief second, Rokene looked around hoping that anyone, maybe someone would come to his aide but why would they. Clenching his fist, he hated that he couldn’t change the situation he was in. Then the sound of a few footsteps from his side was heard pressing against the grass.

“Tell him, did you kill his familiar, the little black rabbit?” Quinn asked, walking towards them. With each step, his heart was pumping and his blood was boiling. The type of people in front of him now, he hated the most.

“Who the hell are you?” Siyrus said, as he was about to laugh at his friends at this joker coming towards him.

“You’ll listen to what I say....◆◆ The next second his eyes glowed red as he shouted his command. “Sit!” In nearly an instant, as if his body had lost control. Siyrus was down on the floor, sitting down.

My Vampire System Chapter 417: Mystery Vampire

The others had to take a second look at what they were just seeing in front of them, they even rubbed their eyes a few of them, but still, the sight in front of them was the same. In a way, the others saw Siyrus as a terror. Not quite a bully, but because of his status, he was able to chuck his weight around

without getting in trouble. He received privileges that the others didn't receive, even though they were all direct descendants themselves.

And right now, a vampire they had never seen or heard of before, had made him obey him with a single word. It wasn't the fact that this was impossible to do, but the fact that another normal vampire was the one that had done it. In their minds, every vampire here was at the top level, the best of the best and on the brink of breaking through and evolving to the next stage. As for Siyrus, he was closer than any of them right now.

In a way, the scene they were watching in front of them should not be happening in any normal circumstance.

Sitting down on his knees, Siyrus's face was in a constant struggle, as if it was battling against something inside him.

'What is this, why can't I move?' Siyrus thought to himself as he tried lifting his legs off the ground, then when looking up, all he could see was the red rings around Quinn's eyes.

'Is it because of this nobody, is he using his influence skill?'

Watching on the side lines, the students started to think about one thing, who was this mysterious vampire? Yes, they all didn't mingle or talk with each other due to being from separate families, but if there was some seriously this strong, surely they should have heard of him. Word still got around after all.

"Do you know his name?" One asked.

"No, but I did see him hanging around with Rokene earlier. Maybe they are from the same family?"

"Yeah right, the fourth, Dream on, but you are right, just what family is he from?"

Too filled with emotions of what he was doing right now, Quinn wasn't paying attention to the words that were being said behind him. What he did not want to do was to stand out, and that was the very

thing he was doing now. Still, he wasn't entirely sure if his influence skill would work, but after Silver had done it to him, it was something he wanted to try out.

"Now explain." Quinn said with his eyes still glowing red. "Did you kill Rokene's Familiar?"

Once again, no amount of fighting back was helping Siryus. He couldn't even resist, this had gone way beyond what any normal vampire could do.

"Yes, when we saw the black rabbit after noticing it belonged to Rokene, we decided to follow it and then we saw the crystal it was holding. The others trapped it while I killed it." Siryus answered.

"Now, tell me why you did it." Quinn asked while looking at Rokene behind him. By this point, Quinn had a good idea why people chose to do certain things and he wanted Rokene to hear it, to gain confidence in himself.

"Because I was jealous." Siryus replied.

Hearing the first words, Rokene couldn't believe it. Why would Siryus need to be jealous of him? He was the best descendant, well known by everyone, while everyone else treated him like crap.

"I saw the way Instructor Clark praised him, how easy he was able to control and talk to his familiar. I didn't understand how he could easily do something that I couldn't."

With the answer to everything said and done and the proof they needed, Quinn cancelled his influence skill and turned to look at Rokene with a smile on his face.

'Did he do that for me... but why, we barely even know each other.' As he thought about these things, a lump was felt forming in his throat and he felt like his heart was truly touched. A tear started to roll off from his cheek and onto the floor. Now Rokene was hating himself for his previous thoughts. There were many times when he wanted someone to just help him, but they never, ever came.

Then the person he spoke bad about behind his back, the one he thought was just like the others, had helped him out, even though they didn't know each other that well. This was what had hurt him the most, the fact that he had judged Buinn so early on without knowing him.

Now that Siyrus had complete control over his body, he was filled with rage and Quinn's back was turned. There was a simple way for one to block the influence skill in the first place, and that was to not look directly in their eyes.

"You little twerp!" Siyrus shouted as he jumped off his two feet and propelled himself off of the ground. He had used so much force that the mud and grass beneath his feet had been kicked up.

To everyone else, the speed they saw him leap from the ground was something that some of them could only dream of, but for Quinn, he could hear sense and tell every movement as soon as he started.

'Should I dodge the attack, or maybe just let him hit me?' While thinking about what to do to not make him stand out so much he could sense something else happening and realised, there was no need for him to do anything.

Siryus fist had been stopped, and instructor Clark held it in his hand. "While I am here, there will be no fighting between my students unless I say so. All of you go back to your tents and get some sleep. As for you two, come with me and explain what happened."

"But sir, it wasn't Buinn's fault, it was all because of Siyrus!" Rokene tried to explain.

'So the student's name is Buinn huh.' Clark thought as he took the students away and ordered the rest to go sleep.

When they arrived, he had both of them tell their sides of the story, letting Siyrus go first, but Siyrus had mentioned nothing about Quinn using the influence skill on him due to embarrassment, but said that they had accused him of some wrong doings he was a part of.

When Quinn told his side, he also chose to not mention the influence skill being used, and just explained how he was helping Rokene get to the truth. In the end, Clark felt like he had heard enough. It seemed like the only person that was hurt by this was Rokene. He took the crystal from Siyrus and kept it for

himself while telling the two of them to return to their rooms, reminding them to not get in any more trouble.

As soon as the two of them had left the room, Clark looked at the name list once more, looking for the student known as Buinn and it turned out that he was the one student that wasn't on the list. He lied back in his chair and started to think about what to do for a while.

In truth, something like this would have usually been reported. Although only decedents and family leaders were allowed familiars, it wasn't such a big deal if another vampire had one. There were times when out that a familiar would become attached to a certain vampire, and they couldn't exactly say it was their fault.

But there was a chance that because Buinn wasn't on the list that he also wasn't a direct descendent. If this was the case, then most likely he would be kicked off the current course. This was why Clark was having so much trouble trying to decide what to do. He loved nearly everything about familiars, which was why he had designed his course around them. For him, he had never seen a Boneclaw before and had only heard of it.

It was a once in a lifetime opportunity for him to find out what one looked like and he wanted to see Buinn grow. Why did the Boneclaw choose him, interested him greatly, so for now, he would allow him to stay.

My Vampire System Chapter 418: Ten Death bats

The training at the descendant's camp continued for a week. During that time Quinn continued to learn everything he could about families and took part in the lessons as much as possible. On top of this, he tried his best to find out any information about Fex. There were quite a few people that seemed to have known him quite well and knew who he was.

Even those that didn't know him now knew he had done something bad. The rumour that he would be severely punished had been passed around as for what he had done, or what exactly he would be getting as a punishment, the others weren't completely clear on that.

As for the familiar training he had taken part in, the other students had learned quickly. All of them could now summon their familiars at least, as for controlling them or learning what special abilities they had. It was a hit or miss. Still, there was one student who had never succeeded in a summoning during the whole time, and that was Quinn.

Apart from the first day, he never saw the Boneclaw again in his mind, and it seemed like it didn't want to communicate or help him anymore. Perhaps the others might have teased or made fun of him for something like this, but after the events of what had happened to Siyrus, him and the others made sure to stay clear of Quinn.

All apart from Rokene. Ever since that day Rokene wished to help Quinn as much as possible. Trying to give him tips and such when it came to communicating and talking with your familiar, but nothing was working. Still, the two of them had gotten closer in the short amount of time, being the only ones that continued to hang around with each other.

Today Clark had told everyone he had a special announcement to make in a few minutes. They were told to pack their items and to meet him out front of the large tent. Although Quinn would be turning up for this, he had already decided it would be his last day before he wasted his time here. He had made no progress with his familiar and he wasn't getting any exp, so it felt like he was only wasting his time.

He had yet to tell Rokene about this and decided it was best not to, anyway.

Inside one of the tents, Siyrus was standing up. Pacing up and down in the small space. He often did this daily as he was anxious about something. The events of that night had really affected his mind, and he just wished to purge that memory, but it was impossible every time he looked at Quinn.

A shiver would be sent down his spine, and the image of the red glowing eyes would pop into his head, how he had become so helpless and weak at the time.

The zipper to his tent was unzipped and the two boys that were usually by his side stepped into the tent.

"Anything?" Siyrus asked.

“It’s the same today.” One of the boys replied. “Not one person knows what family he belongs to. They all said they had never seen him before, around the castle or the nearby area. That leaves a few options. He belongs to the fourth family like Rokene and that’s why they are so close. The thirteenth family had a secret descendent apart from Silver and Fex that no one knew about, or finally, the most unlikely of the three. He is a descendant of the tenth family, but that wouldn’t make much sense unless the rumors about the leader coming back were true.”

The boys didn’t for a second think of the fact that Quinn might have been an outsider or not even one of the descendants from the thirteen families. They just thought he was so powerful, that he had to be one of them.

“Well, if my guess is right about why Clark called us today, then there might be a chance for us to do something then.”

A few minutes later, all of the students had gathered outside and stood in front of the large tent, standing in two rows. It had been a while since they had done this and been so formal, and the last time was during the first day, so they were a little nervous about what Clark was going to say.

“Okay everyone.” Clark started to speak. “Although it has only been a week and we still have plenty of time left, honestly there isn’t much else for me to teach you about familiars. With everything I have already taught you, you should now have a stable foundation to continue to grow and control that.

“You guys are fast learners, while there are rumors of this current generation of vampires being the worst we have ever had, I would not include you lot in that bunch. You are probably one of the best bunch of vampires that I have taught.”

“Wait, aren’t we the only vampires he has ever taught, it’s his first time right?” A girl whispered, realising that his words didn’t really hold that much weight.

“Anyway.” Clark continued, ignoring the words of the others. “Because of this, I sent in a special request and the council has agreed to push things forward for all of you. Today you will all be taking part in the vampire assessment. Due to your status you will take this earlier than the regular vampires. You are stronger and closer to the evolution point than them.

“The task is a simple one, everyone here will be transported to a different planet, on this planet there are advanced tier beasts called Death bats. You must kill ten of them each and bring back the crystal within. The crystals will be used to make your first light ring, which will be your proof that you have passed the assessment.

“Don’t worry if you fail the task, your life is more important than anything. From this point onward you will be allowed to take the assessment whenever you wish.” Then, pulling out one of the square teleporters from behind, it was placed on the floor.

The contraption sprung open, and a square portal had been opened.

If Quinn was to remember correctly, the Death bat crystals that were mentioned were the ones used to create the light ring in his inventory, and they were also only creatures found on a planet he had been onto once before. It was his first ever red portal planet.

Although he planned to leave, he was now having second thoughts. One, he never expected to be asked to go to another planet right now. He had planned to leave in the middle of the night after today. But it looked like they would all be transported soon.

As for the second reason, Quinn actually thought it would be good if he fought against the Death bats, he should be more than strong enough to take them and he should also get the first exp kill for the bats. Also, after giving away his own ring, making a new one would be helpful for when he returned back to the earth.

Because of these reasons, he decided he would go along.

“Okay, is everyone ready?” Clark asked.

The others looked nervous while some looked excited. They had been waiting for this for a long time now. As for Rokene, who was standing next to Quinn, his knees were shaking, and it looked like he would collapse at any moment now.

“Hey Buinn, you’ll stay with me right, after all, if we take them on together this can be easy for both of us. Who knows, maybe I can talk to the beast and just ask them to let us kill them.” Rokene said.

Hearing this, Quinn just smiled back and nodded. He didn't care as long as he got his exp, and if he was to level up and start the evolving process on the planet, it wouldn't be so strange. Since all the vampires around him were at the breaking point.

Finally, students started to enter the portal one by one, and eventually Quinn and Rokene did too. After all the students had entered, Clark himself was the last one to follow them. "Buinn, time to find out who you are." He said jumping through the portal.

My Vampire System Chapter 419: She's with me

A week or so had passed since Logan, Vorden and Cia had joined the regular vampire classes. So far with their teacher Silver, they had gone through some interesting things. The first problem they often faced was that the students were given blood at the canteen to consume two days a week.

They were able to get by and avoided drinking the blood packs by either saying they were saving it for later or giving it to someone else and even pretending to drink the drinks. This just made Vorden realize how silly he was on the first day when he had consumed the blood. There were many things he could have done to avoid such a situation, and usually he was quick on his feet when thinking about things like this. The problem was, the situation was so different to what he was used to, that even he was being affected and couldn't think straight.

The next set of problems they had faced were the classes they had to attend. The theory classes were interesting, and it was nice that Silver started from the beginning. So they were able to learn what the vampire pool was, about the thirteen families, the vampire king, and what they all did.

Still, nothing was really explained about the tenth family and their past. There was no history lesson on the vampires' past as if it was something they wanted to forget and also nothing was mentioned about the extra empty castle on the other side. When Logan was trying to gather information, it seemed like none of the other vampire kids knew what the castle was used for either.

The problem came when they needed to take physical activity lessons. One of the first ones was learning the skill blood swipe. Of course, the others weren't able to do this and would never be able to do this

because they just weren't vampires. They would try their best to imitate the others, swinging their arms and then faking their anger when it didn't work.

Of course, the other vampires laughed and mocked them but it wasn't seen too much of a big deal, that was because they were in the tenth's family. As Logan had suspected, saying they were in the tenth family was a blessing in disguise. Although they were mocked and teased as such, they weren't really hit or punched just for being weaker like back at their school.

As for Xander, just as Silver had said, she was looking out for Logan and the students that belonged to the thirteenth. Xander didn't really get the chance to mess with Vorden.

A few of the other vampire classes continued like this and they managed to get by the physical ones without much trouble. All they had to do was try to imitate the others but they were all starting to wonder how much longer they could stay there. It was okay to be like this for the first week. But it would only be a matter of time before they were caught. There was no further information on Fex, it seemed. It was best if they could get out of there.

"Today our practical lesson will be a bit different than usual." Silver said standing at the front of the class. "We will be doing something called joint exercises with the other campuses. When fighting or in trouble you won't always have another vampire by your side. There are also those in the subclasses there to help you.

"There are different subclasses even within the categories so it's important you know what each of them do and how they act. So today, we will be going to do some joint exercises with the C campus on the outside front field."

"YES!" Cia shouted out of happiness, the others around her looked at her for a second, before she slowly looked around and started to sit back down in her seat. If it was any other situation she would have been embarrassed but she didn't care. She was just over the moon that she would be seeing Layla again.

Lately her mind had been feeling worse than it did before, especially since she had been mulling over the fact that the people that had brought her to this world, were the ones that might have removed her memories in the first place, but if anyone might tell her the truth, she thought she would be able to reach out to Layla.

'It might be a good time to talk to her to see if she has found anything out.' Logan thought, 'And try to find a way out from here. Quinn should have escaped from that mountain a while ago. He tried to contact us using the mask but it looks like we missed it.'

With the explanation done, three classes each from the vampire side were sent to stand in front of the different campuses. For today two classes would head to work with Category A, then two classes sent for category B and the final two classes sent to work with category C.

When they arrived outside it looked like their class was doing activities with an old friend. As Vordens eyes and Xanders eyes managed to meet each other.

'He's still upset over this little thing, what's with people holding grudges?' Vorden thought.

'Ha, ha,' Raten started Laughing hysterically. 'Like you're one to talk.'

Silver and Paul met up and quickly shook hands as the class would begin, and Paul was left to do the explaining.

"So first, as you can see there are an even amount of Vampires to subclasses of the C class, so what I will want you to do in a moment is get into pairs with each other. I want the two of you to get to know each other. Explain your abilities, your strengths, weaknesses, things you have learnt over the past week." Paul said. "Once we have passed this stage we will then move onto the next. So, please go ahead and find your partner."

Immediately there was a rush from the thirsty vampires to go ahead and talk to the girls from the Sub C classes. Some of them already knew who they wanted to team up with, and some chose to stay with those that they knew and where from their family.

As for Cia, the whole time she only had one person in her sight. As soon as they were allowed to move, she was ready to sprint over to Layla. However, the second they were allowed to pair up, a loud of black figures in her eyesight had gone flying past her and stopped directly where Layla was. They surrounded her and it looked like Cia was unable to even barge in.

"Please be my partner!" One of the boys said.

"I'm the strongest vampire of my class. I think we will make a great couple...I mean partner." Another fumbled over their words.

As for Logan a strange big eyed tanned brown girl with bushy hair had come towards him and said nothing. She then just put his hand into his and stayed there in place.

For some reason, Logan preferred it this way, there was no communication and no hassle. Someone out of the blue had just chosen to be with him.

As for Vorden, he could see everything happening, what they needed to do was to get one of them to team up with Layla so they were able to get more information. He could see Cia struggling, as she couldn't get past the wall of boys, so instead he decided to walk over, but not before Amy, the blonde headed girl had blocked his path.

"Where are you going bad boy?" She said. "You're staying with me." Her tail flicked fast in the wind, but she noticed his eyes were never looking at her for even a second, but was looking past her at Layla.

'What a lucky girl to have such a caring boy.' She thought.

"Move out of the way." A voice said from behind the crowd, most of the boys chose to ignore it continuing to try and persuade Layla, but one of them at the very back had turned and could see who it was.

"Hey." The boy whispered. "Let's go it's Xander."

Once they found out who had told them to go away, the boys decided to split up and leave. Seeing this and ignoring what was going on, Cia felt like it was her chance and she immediately started running towards Layla once again. Hearing the sound of footsteps Xander turned around and looked Cia straight in the eye.

"Stay!" He shouted, and immediately her whole body was frozen, she felt like she couldn't move.

'What is this? Argh my head. What's wrong, why does it hurt so much?' Even though she was in pain and wanted to move she couldn't even lift her hand to place on her aching head.

"Do you remember me?" Xander said walking towards Layla. "I want you to be my partner, as you can see it looks like you have no other choice." He said with a creepy smile.

Layla wanted to use her spiritual chains there and then once again but honestly he had done nothing wrong and it looked like the others had already gotten partners.

'He wouldn't be able to do anything while the teachers are here right?' She thought as she felt like she had no choice but to accept.

"I want to be her partner." A voice said, and turning his head Xander could see Vorden walking towards him.

"Again, do you people never learn? Stay!" He shouted.

But, not even for a brief second, did Xander's influence skill work on Vorden as he continued to walk forward.

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"STOP!" Xander shouted out again, this time louder with his eyes glowing even fiercer, but still it didn't seem to slow down Vorden's advance. Instead, it just made it so all the students who weren't paying attention before, were now looking in the direction of the others.

'Why isn't it doing anything?' Xander thought. He knew he wasn't anything special when compared to the direct descendants. But this was the class from all the regular vampires. Everyone who was somebody was well known and had already been scouted to enter a family. Even if his influence skill wouldn't work on stopping someone completely, it should have at least had an effect on a no name like the person in front of him.

Yet, for some reason he hadn't even flinched or even slowed down for a second as if it had no effect on him at all. As if the person's mind in front of him was impenetrable.

Then, when the two of them were close enough, Vorden strangely leaned in and put his face right up to Xander's.

"You're crappy skills won't work on me... Because my mind is already broken." Lifting his hand upward, he shoved Xander to the side as he continued to walk towards Layla.

The shove wasn't hard. The person had done nothing to Xander, but just because his influence skill had failed him completely, he was sweating in fear right now. Lately too many unexpected things were happening to him lately na perhaps it was best for him to stay out of it.

"You've had your fun now, Raten, so let's switch." Said Vorden, standing by the chair in the black room. "What you did was a little risky, I know you're stronger than me, but remember we don't have any abilities here. It would be a hard fight against a vampire."

"Pft, you need to learn to read people better." Raten replied. "That person won't ever try to mess with you after this. He's broken and Fine, I'll switch. But I don't know why you like this softie, the blondie before was a lot better."

"Wait!" Xander shouted. He had somehow managed to pluck up the courage as there was still something he had that this person couldn't have. He had done his research into the student who had tried to stop him before, and he knew he belonged to the tenth family. Working with them, every vampire and even the sub classes knew there was no future. Compared to himself who was close with the first family.

"Are you sure you want to team up with him? I think you might change your mind. You see that boy there is from the tenth family."

Some of those who were watching around gasped as if they were watching some type of drama show. Since the scene in front of them hadn't turned violent yet, Silver and Paul decide to continue to let the spectacle go on for now. At the end of the day, what they did was their choice, and perhaps this was something they would come across in the future.

“Why do I care about that?” Layla replied. “Even if he was human, I would choose him a hundred times over you.”

Although she didn't know it, these words were a low blow to a vampire's pride. Who often saw themselves as superior beings to humans. The words made him feel as if he had been stabbed in the heart and he fell to his knees.

“Okay shows over, everyone quickly get into your pairs.” Phil said, clapping his hands. Everyone quickly moved into place, and Amy in the end had ended up with Cia as her partner.

“Both of you go into an empty space. This is more for the vampires to learn about you than the C classes. Tell them everything you know, perhaps show them some skills and introduce yourselves to the person next to you.” Paul explained. “Then we can move onto the next step.”

As Layla and Vorden got into their own space far away from Xander, the others tried to move so they were relatively close to them as well. This was especially the case for Cia, this didn't go unnoticed by Amy.

“Hey you don't happen to swing the other way, do you?” Amy asked, with her tail pointing in the direction of Layla. “That girl is so lucky to have so many people after her. I thought I was a beauty, but it turns out people don't like this, these days.” She said placing her hands on her chest and lifting them up and down.

It was clear Amy was a confident and bold person; it wasn't the fact that she was ugly. In fact many people would have considered her a beauty, but sometimes her confidence and her pushiness would scare guys away.

Hearing these comments, Cia's face had gone bright red. “No, no, it's not that, She's just the only person I really know from here.”

Hearing these words and what the blonde boy from before had said, Amy was starting to wonder if all of them were from the tenth family. It would explain why at times Layla seemed to be a bit on edge or out of place, and knew far less than the standard person, but if that was the case she was starting to wonder who was her turner. Normal vampires were not really allowed to turn people without permission, so it couldn't be the girl or the other two in front of her.

Then the confidence and memory of the blonde boy was struck in her head, and how he managed to resist Xander's influence skill. These things weren't normal for people from the tenth to do.

'Is something happening over there?' She thought as she looked in the direction of the tenth castle. She couldn't shake the feeling that very soon something big was happening and it could have something to do with the rumours about the tenths' return.

"Thank you." Layla said as she gave a warm hearted smile towards Logan. She started to think about the two of their relationsh.i.p.s from the start. It had truly gotten off on the wrong foot. In Fact when they first met, Vorden strangled her up against the wall and she had stabbed him in the thigh with an arrow.

And here he was now protecting her. The world truly worked in strange ways.

"Don't worry, we need to look out for each other." Vorden replied. "Did you manage to find anything out about Fex?"

Layla started to explain what had happened during her week. She knew of Fex and it seemed like the others did too but not what he had done. It seemed like it was the same everywhere. She then went on to also explain what she had been doing the last week and how much she had learned. This included controlling her emotions. She no longer felt the need to have sudden outburst here and there and could harness that energy for herself.

This allowed her to call upon her attacks if need be, still if she truly wanted to evolve into the next stage. She would need to try to control this better or even use a strong outside source. This includes the negative emotions of people like Cia. Still, even after all her training, she had yet to evolve into the next stage once, but Phil constantly told her it would be something that would take some time. Especially depending how long she had been Hannyma for.

After hearing everything, Vorden had a list of what had happened so far.

"We think we've spent enough time here and since we can't find anything out about Fex, we are thinking of leaving soon. In the next few days or so. If you can, try to contact us somewhere alone at night and use the mask and we can give you further details then."

For a second, Layla looked around her and looked at Amy and the others. She thought back to her time and how much she had learnt so far. She then took in a deep breath before saying her next few words out loud. "No... I want to stay here."