

My Vampire 421

My Vampire System Chapter 421: The nice teacher cries

“Stay?” Vorden replied.

It was strange that Layla was possibly talking about being left here on this planet, alone, behind with everyone else. Looking at the small horns on top of her head, and the friendly girls around the place that looked to be just like her, Vorden couldn't help but think maybe she did fit in with this type of crowd more.

‘Perhaps she now feels more at home with people more like her now.’ Vorden thought.

Seeing a slight frown and down look on Vorden's face, Layla felt like she needed to make sure there was no misunderstanding between her words.

“I don't mean to stay here forever.” Layla started to explain. “You guys are going to try to go into the city to try and find more information, right? Is there any need for me to come along and try help? There is still a lot for me to learn here, and of course, I want to help Quinn. If I can, I want to stay here as long as possible learning as much as I can. When you guys really need me, and are ready to get Fex and Peter, then contact me through the mask. I'll check it every night at a certain time and will be ready to leave this place at any moment.”

Now Vorden understood, she didn't want to stay behind on the planet, she just wanted to stay here so she could learn more. It was true that probably the three of them would be enough. The pending problem though seemed to be Cia. She had initially come because of Layla and if they were to leave without Layla, would she join them?

They couldn't exactly leave Cia with the other vampires. If they did, then there was a high chance she would be caught. This predicament was something Vorden really couldn't think of how to get out of. He would later need to consolidate Logan about this to see if he had any type of plan.

As time went on, the pairs started to inform each other of certain skills. Vorden and Layla pretended that they were exchanging important information. Logan and the big eyes girl just continued to stare at each other without a word being spoken. While Cia would continuously look in Layla's direction while Amy felt like her words were being spoken to a dead wall.

After the time was up, Vampires were asked to come to the front and explain what they learnt about their partners. While doing so, the Sub class would stand next to them. This was to see how much information they remembered while also sharing it with the others. Most of it went well, and when it came to Logan's turn, he just stood there at the front saying nothing.

And it looked like his partner also did the same, with a large smile on her face.

Seeing this awkward scene, Phil quickly interrupted as he remembered what type of Subclass she was, as she wasn't able to speak.

"Sorry this is my fault, I will do the explaining for this group as an exception.

Vorden already knew about Layla, so it was relatively easy for him to explain to the others and then it came to Cia's turn. Amy standing by her side, thought that she was doomed and wouldn't say anything. After all the whole time the two of them were together, her mind was somewhere else. Hardly any words were exchanged between the two, and Amy would just spout it out as if she was an information page about herself.

"Amy is something known as a succubus. Although some may not be able to tell this there are some clear signs. The red tail and the single horn that is placed only on the left side. This is because she is still only something known as an infant succubus. When she evolves and turns into a full succubus, she will grow two horns, evenly placed on both sides. Her tail will grow longer, her skin will redden, and finally, her wings will sprout out from her back.

"They are strong in illusion magic and are also able to lure certain men who are attracted to her easily. This is because the source of her energy is a man's special seed."

"Excellent," Paul said. He started to explain a few more details while showing Amy as an example. Then later he sent the two of them back.

Returning, Amy glanced at Cia who still looked to be deep in thoughts, She was absolutely shell shocked by the way Cia had managed to answer the whole class. She was sure she wasn't paying attention to a single word, yet somehow she had mentioned everything Amy had said to her.

Even Cia herself hadn't realised how well she was able to keep the information inside her head, but when looking at Layla, it was as if her mind was able to focus on two points of information at once. Noting down everything. She felt like she often did this when walking around and entering rooms. Her eyes would dart around and make points about everything small notes.

Even when looking at people, she would roughly know their weight and height. She could only assume that all of these things were a habit, but why?

After all was done for the lesson, the students were allowed to return to their dorm rooms, and Vorden had entered Logan's room to tell him what Layla had said. With the two of them, they hoped they would be able to come up with a plan because so far they had nothing.

"Well, the best thing to do first is to ask Cia what she would like to do." Logan replied. "I think it's best to bring her along with us, but if she refuses it will be hard to force her... it is a tricky situation, and we still haven't heard back from Quinn."

Logan sat on his chair in his room for a while with his hand on his chin. It was his thinking position, but it was taking longer for him than usual to come up with something. He didn't know if it was because he wasn't in his room with his comfy massage chair or the fact that he hadn't eaten his favourite sandwiches for a while for his brain power.

"I think we might have to stay here as well." Logan finally spoke. "I tried doing research on the thirteenth castle. Now that we know how many vampires and strong vampires are inside, with just us three, I fear we would be killed in seconds. If the students here know nothing more, I doubt we would be able to find more out in the town either. I suggest we don't move until we hear from Quinn, at the end of the day we will all move out with him."

With no plan of his own, Vorden felt like it was probably the only option they had.

The next day, when entering their classroom and sitting in their regular seats, everyone was surprised to see that Teacher Silver didn't seem to be at the front today. She would usually be there before everyone else and greet each one of them as they entered the room.

The kids at first were a little scared of Silver due to the stern expression on her face that seemed to never change. Still, slowly they all started to notice small gestures she would do that the other teachers didn't, these things showed to the whole class that she cared. She would greet everyone as they came in with their first names, pretty much on the second day.

On everyone's desk, notes had been taken down of what they would be going through in their class that day, and if needed for the lesson, books would already be handed out on each desk. She had also created beautiful name tags that were placed in the front of everyone's desk, so it was easier for everyone to remember each other's name and they weren't just regular name tags as well. Looking at it, one could tell they each had care put into them when being made.

These weren't things the other teachers did, it really felt like she went the extra mile in helping those in her class.

It now made not only the boys, but the girls as well truly fall for their teacher Silver. Some were even thinking it would be best to join the thirteenth family just to serve under her, even with all the problems going on at the moment.

And this was why everyone was worried when all the students had arrived and Silver still hadn't.

"Did something happen to her?" A student asked.

"Maybe we should tell the other teachers." Another replied.

Then the sound of the sliding door was heard as Silver walked in, with it a certain air had arisen, and the room fell completely silent.

Everyone in an instant could tell something was wrong. Each step she took inside the room felt heavy, her hair that was usually done up nicely and tied back had fallen to her sides, and when she finally went

to face the students her eyes looked lost. They all wanted to ask what happened, what was wrong? But it was considered rude in the vampire culture to ask such a thing of someone in a higher position.

“I am here to make an announcement that they have asked us to make not only to the students, But to the whole vampire settlement.” Silver said in a monotone voice with no fluctuation at all. “That the vampire known as Fex Sanguis, a former member of the thirteenth family will be executed.”

This was no new information for the students around them. The word had already spread of what would happen, but still no one knew exactly what he had done.

“The execution will be on the 25th of August on the day he came to this world, and it shall be a public one at the main plaza. Stationed at the front of the king’s castle.”

“A public execution!” Fred said out loud, but he wasn’t the only one that was shocked by this. The others were as well. A public execution hadn’t even been seen in their own life times. Most of the time, the matter would be dealt with by their own families or behind the scenes. The students could only think that Fex’s crime had to be a truly serious one for them to go this far, and to even make everyone aware of it as well.

\*Bang

Slamming her fist onto the desk in front of her, it was hard for Silver to contain her emotions. She knew this moment was coming but having to inform people out loud of what was happening, made her realise all too soon the day was upon her and that she could do nothing.

“Now, I know why she’s like that.” Fred said.

Hearing this, Vorden was wondering what he meant, they were able to gather information that had informed them that Silver was part of the thirteenth family. So she would be upset, but this was different. This was beyond being upset, and Vorden was interested due to Silver helping him out before, she seemed like a genuinely good person.

“What do you mean?” Vorden asked.

“What isn’t it obvious, although some people say Silver is heartless, it’s as clear as day that she is being affected by her brother’s execution.”

‘Silver is Fex’s brother, and a vampire knight at that!’ Vorden thought in his mind, and it seemed like at the same time Logan had received this information as well. This realisation was what they needed to move onto the next step.

‘Now, we just need you Quinn.’ Logan thought.

My Vampire System Chapter 422: Bat Hunting

MVS 422

When entering through the square like teleporters, Quinn realised that the students didn’t have to go through while holding each other one by one like they did with the circular teleporters. At first, Quinn thought this was done on purpose as a way to randomly split up the students for the assessment, but as they were transported to the new area, he turned and looked around him. He could see everyone was there and shortly after the teacher had arrived as well.

Just like the planet, they had come from; it was dark outside when looking at the sky. All of them seemed to be in a strange open wasteland. There were no trees like where they once were, and there seemed to be nothing around them at all. No lake’s no hills, just a fat plain wasteland.

It was hard to tell if it was the same planet that Quinn had arrived on once before. When he had arrived at the red portal planet before, he had done so at a shelter where there were plenty of buildings and strange items around, but they were all destroyed. After all, planets were large and vast, and some of them even had similar structures to earth. Where there would be separate continents with water in between.

So there was a good chance that Quinn would never see the shelter again, even if he was on the same planet, but it did start to make him think. The planet was where he had found the Shadow ability book, while the book itself was an ability that only vampires could learn. Right now vampires used the planet as a training ground. He wondered if there was a possibility that at one point the human shelter and the vampires had interacted with each other.

Maybe the vampires were even the ones who had destroyed the shelter. The shadow seems to be a complicated thing. During his training, he looked at the other descendants and saw them from time to time using their powers. Yet not a single one of them had the same shadow power as Quinn, and even the system had told him it would be best for him to hide it for now, only using it if his life was in danger.

When Clark had arrived, he went around to each of the students placing a strange small circular device on their clothing. It stuck on quite easily, and it looked as if it would take quite a bit before falling off. He then also handed them each a small backpack that contained certain supplies inside, one of them being blood.

“This here is a tracker that will allow me to find you, as for the other things you can take a guess why they are needed,” Clark explained. “This trip will last a total of three days. When the tracker beeps three times, it means you are to return to this spot, so please try to get your bearings. If you are lost, then don’t worry.”

“My familiar is one of the best at tracking people, and we also have the trackers placed on you as backup. The task is to defeat ten death bats and obtain their crystals. You may do so however you wish, you may do whatever you wish. But remember, your fellow classmates are not the enemy. If I find you have stolen the bat crystals after they were already obtained you shall be in serious trouble.”

From Clark’s words, it sounded like working together to collect the crystals was not a problem, but one could not steal crystals from another. This meant working as a group presented its own problems. Although you are more likely to kill a death bat crystal one would have to find more. And then between the group, they would also need to decide how to distribute the Bat crystals to each other.

The larger the group, the more likely a person would eventually be left out, and the stronger ones would complain at the fact that they did more work. In the first place, there were only twenty-five of them on the planet.

Clark then proceeded to sit down and open up his book as he started reading.

“Well, what are you waiting for?” Clark said. “The assessment has already begun since we got here.”

With that, the students decided to split off and start searching for the death bat beasts. Rokene had teamed up with Quinn and had already summoned his familiar. With the three of them, they could now cover more ground and perhaps find a death bat quicker.

Some other students had formed groups, while there were very few who had decided to go off on their own, but those were mostly the stronger students.

Before leaving, Quinn looked into the direction of Siyrus and their group of three. Their eyes met for a brief second before Siyrus turned his head away and walked off in a different direction. At least, for now, it didn't seem like he would cause any trouble with Quinn again.

Nearly all the students decided to head off in a different direction to see if they could find anything. One of the hardest parts of this assessment was the fact that they were given next to no information. They weren't told where to go, or even where the death bats would most likely be.

If they were in a more varied terrain area, then perhaps they could have chosen certain places that were more likely to have beasts. But the open wasteland made it hard for them to choose any direction.

"Shouldn't it be obvious?" Rokene said while walking and looking at his black rabbit running about ahead of them.

"What do you mean?" Quinn replied.

"Well, the name of the beast is a death bat right, so doesn't that mean they will be in a cave of some sort. Just like regular bats." He replied.

But when Quinn looked around, he couldn't even find a mountain or a hill for any bats to even live in. He did agree, but right now it didn't make any sense.

They continued to walk with still nothing around them they could see, until the little black rabbit started to make some strange noises, and it immediately started to run back towards Rokene.

"It's here," Rokene said. "The rabbit says the Death bat is here."



But when they both looked around, they couldn't see anything. They both walked forward until they were where the rabbit stood, and a little up ahead they could see a black shadow mound. From where they were the mound just looked like a fairly large thick boulder. It stood out all on its own and looked a little out of place as nothing was around it.

\*Squeek Squeek

"It's saying that the thing that we are looking at is the death bat, but what's it doing out here?" Rokene replied.

From this distance, the bat was a little too far for Quinn to use his inspect skill to bring up any information, at the same time he felt like he needed to be careful. Although he had defeated a king tier beast before, at the time he had nearly died and had the help of others. The flashbacks of the advanced beast killing all the students on the other planet came running through his head.

Some advanced beasts were stronger than others, and it was possible this was one of the stronger ones. With his hand, he bent down and grabbed a chunk of the land until it was like a small stone in his hand. It was a good weight and size similar to a baseball. Judging the distance and the right amount of strength. He threw the rock as hard and as fast as he could and managed to perfectly hit the top of the shadow border ahead.

"Bingo!" Rokene said as the stone bounced off and fell to the floor.

Suddenly, the boulder started to shake and vibrate, and it was slowly growing in size. It lifted its wing and revealed was a large bat looking creature that had the wingspan of at least two meters.

Not messing around, both of them moved in towards the bat. The bat's movements seemed a little slow, as if it was waking up from a sleep, so they decided to move a little faster. While on their way, Quinn was continually trying to use his inspect skill until he was finally within range.

[Inspect]

[Advanced tier beast Death bat]

[ A large bat-like creature that uses the power of supersonic waves. The sound produced by the bat is at a frequency that is unheard of by most living beings. The attacks produced from the beast's mouth also move at the speed of sound and are powerful. If the bat feels like its life is in danger, it will cry, calling others to the same area.]

"Perfect," Quinn said. "Let's go bat hunting!"

My Vampire System Chapter 423: Last hit

Reading the details of the death bat, Quinn wasn't too worried. By now he had figured out the system a little, if the beast in front of him was strong enough, he would have received a certain quest, or at least one for an instant level up, but he had not. Only when strong opponents or beasts appeared would he receive such a thing. Still, it didn't mean the task would be easy, especially reading the last part about it calling its allies.

There was a good chance that if the death bat felt like its life was in danger, it would call over more of them. This could be seen as a good thing or bad thing depending on the situation. If the death bat was easy to kill with Rokene's help, then having more would make the task easier, after all they needed to kill twenty advanced beasts in a time span of three days.

The problem was though how many would come? Would it depend how many were nearby in the area, and how far would its cry attract attention from. If the beast was quite hard to kill, it would perhaps be too hard for the two of them to handle many at once.

With all these things in mind, Quinn was ready.

"The beast isn't replying, so we have no choice but to fight!" Rokene said.

Quinn was never relying on the fact that Rokene was able to do something in the first place with his ability. It seemed like Rokane had made an attempt just because of what he had said before.

The black rabbit stayed on Rokene's shoulder and its horn started to light up, just like it did when fighting against the other beast in the river. In response to this, the death bat opened its mouth and leaned back its head and its belly slightly raised, but no sound was heard.

"Jump!" Quinn shouted.

Dashing to the left and Rokene dashing to the right, they split up and just where they were at that moment. The dirt from the floor lifted up as if an explosion was placed in the ground..

'Was that an attack from the death bat?' Rokene thought and was thankful that Quinn had told him to move, otherwise he would have been hit from the invisible and soundless attack.

Quinn only knew that it was preparing for an attack thanks to the information provided by the system. Opening its mouth was the sign it would be unleashing a sonic blast, but it was at a frequency that could be unheard of from vampires.

It continued to fire out blast after blast going for Quinn. Looking at the beast's head movements, Quinn was able to dodge most of the attacks, but once in a while he would have to perform the flash step as two attacks would come out too close to each other. Dust and dirt would rise up from the ground just moments after Quinn would move. It looked strange and made it seem as if Quinn was the one causing this as if there was a delay in his footsteps.

However, this all gave Rokene plenty time to prepare. His familiar was ready and so it was easy getting into position around the side of the death bat. He first shot out two blood swipes of his own.

They scr.a.p.ed across the floor and eventually reached the beast's side. The bat slightly turned its body lifting its wing blocking the attack, but this was what Rokene was waiting for. The attacks were just a distraction. Once the bat had moved its wing out of the way to throw out an attack of its own, the Black rabbit was ready with its horn firing off a strong straight line of a lightning bolt.

The attack was fast and strong and the Bat was unable to react in time, it lifted its wing but not enough to stop the attack, however, it was able to jump and flap its wings slightly changing where the attack would hit. Originally it was going for the head but now with its sudden movements, the attack instead singled right through a part of its chest and black blood started to pour down from below.

“Damn, we were so close!” Rokene complained.

Still, flapping its wings the Black bat’s attention seemed to be focusing on something else. It was slightly up in the air, and tilted its head back further than before, and then its belly started to rise outward even more. Whatever it was, it was clear that this attack was bigger than the ones before and it was coming right for Rokene..

“Blood shield.” Rokene said, a wall of blood rose in front of him, all he could do was hope it would be enough to block the attack.

“Moon crescent kick!”

Looking up in the air, Rokene could see something up as high as the bat appeared... it was Quinn. At that moment, lifting his leg from below upward, towards his head as fast and as strong as he could, a horizontal single line of blood came out. It was larger than any blood swipe Rokene had ever seen before. At the same time it looked slightly different and instead of the attack coming from the hands like it usually would, it came from a leg instead.

The large attack the bat had been storing up, it quickly lifted its head and blew out the attack to its side. It was such a powerful attack the force had moved the bat’s body slightly backwards. The crescent kick had hit, but instead of slicing the beast in half. It had hit the wing and continued to go past until it eventually disappeared.

A few seconds later and the wing had fallen to the floor with the bat following shortly after.

‘Was that a new type of attack he created himself.’ Rokene thought.

His own blood swipe had only caused faint scratches on the beast skin, but Buinn’s had managed to completely cut off the beast wings. Unfortunately it seems like the beast had some form of intelligence or at least battle instinct, as it was able to narrowly avoid death twice now.

As soon as Quinn’s feet had touched the floor and he lifted his head up, he was ready to finish off the beast and gain the exp, but then another red strike had come out from the side. This one was neither from Quinn nor Rokene.

It too was a single strike of blood swipe but was larger than the one Rokene had produced. With the blood from the chest wound, and the wound delivered from Quinn, the bat could hardly move and was ready to call its allies but before it could, the red aura had slipped right through its neck killing the beast.

“Ha, ha, ha!” We did it, a voice said from the side.

Quinn and Rokene turned their heads to the side, knowing full well that neither of them had killed the beast. Meaning someone had stolen their kill at the last second.

Looking at who it was, it was an unforgettable face for both of them. It was Siyrus and by his side were his two friends.

“It was a good idea to follow you, you guys certainly did put on an impressive act.” He said walking over to the beast’s body.

“Wait, that’s ours!” Rokene shouted.

“Huh, But I was the one who killed it, unfortunately, the crystal now belongs to me, and according to the rules that Clark had put in place. You guys aren’t allowed to steal it off me.” Siyrus said, as his two friends carved out the crystal before pocketing it for themselves.

The three of them had at first gone into a different direction, but being able to find nothing, they decided to head off into the direction of where Rokene and Quinn went. In doing so, they had planned to do what they had just done now. There were three of them, and Siyrus thought they would be quite tired from killing the beast.

Even if they were to get into a fight, Siyrus was confident that they could win, and even if they couldn’t as long as they got the last hit in, the crystal would be there. He knew the two of them wouldn’t break the rules and try to steal the crystal from him, so in a way he had a back up plan.

With the crystal in his hand, he had a big smile. He couldn’t wait to see the look on Buinn’s face. All of this was done due to the humiliation he had faced a while back and now he wanted to savour this moment.

Turning his head, he looked at Quinn who just stood there motionless. His face wasn't one of anger or happiness, but he looked a little calm, but inside of Quinn, he was feeling anything but calm.

While the others couldn't feel it, Siryus could. There was a sickly feeling entering his stomach once again, and he couldn't help but think that perhaps he had made a grave mistake.

Right now, Quinn was doing everything he could to hold in his anger. He was in a slight rush, trying his best to save Fex and get stronger. Although he didn't care much for the assessment or the death bat crystals, what he did care about was the exp. It had been a long time since he was able to level up, and maybe there was a good chance he could after killing all of these death bats.

Then a horrible thought came across his mind.

'Why have you chosen to get in my way, if I couldn't kill the death bat for the exp, maybe I should just kill you?'

It was a thought that came into his head only for a brief second, but that was all it took for what was to happen next.

Behind the three boys, a black mist had appeared. It was large in size, much bigger than the boy's height, and slowly from it, a large horrifying creature had emerged. So much so that Rokene had taken a step back. He had never seen something like this before. Whatever it was, it looked far more powerful than the death bat just seconds ago.

Then in the next few seconds, with its long dangly fingers, the Boneclaw had pierced Siryus directly in the chest right through the heart and a few seconds later..it had come to a halt.

My Vampire System Chapter 424: Who are you?

[Basic Vampire killed]

[3000 exp gained]

[Small basic blood crystal obtained]

There was no warning, nor was there any strange feeling, there was just nothing. One second there was a tiny thought inside Quinn's mind and the next, he could see the Boneclaw standing behind the three vampire students. For so long he had tried to summon it, and it had never listened, and only now had it acted.

As the Boneclaw moved its hand out from Siryu's chest, the red blood could be seen sliding down from its long dangly fingers, until his body eventually slid off and a solid thump was heard as his body hit the floor.

It didn't take long for the next two either, as they turned their heads in fear wondering what could have possibly been strong enough to kill a vampire in a single hit, but as they were turning their heads, the last thing they saw was another large dangling hand and a deep pain in their necks. Blood splattered, spraying in the air and falling onto the floor before both of the bodies had fallen onto the floor.

[Basic vampire killed x2]

[6000 exp gained]

[41890/51200]

"What is that beast?" Rokene said as his whole body was shaking with fear, and even the black rabbit on his shoulder had climbed on top of his head and was shivering with fear as well. It was the first time his own familiar had ever acted like this before. Even when seeing the death bat it didn't react like this.

Still, it was clear whatever it was; it was immensely powerful having killed three strong vampires in a single strike. Right now, Rokene was just thinking about everything he could do to survive. However, what happened next was certainly unexpected. He could see Quinn standing there not too far from the strange large creature. The two of them looked at each other for a second, not saying a word and not speaking to each other, and then a black mist started to cover the Boneclaw. This mist was very familiar

to Rokene, it was something he had seen many times, but he didn't want to believe what he was about to see next.

As the mist covered the entire creature's body, it slowly started to move towards Buinn until eventually it looked like it had entered his back, where his marking for his familiar was seen.

'It was his familiar... Buinn... Buinn... Was the one that killed them.' Rokene thought. This realization was a little too much.

"Get out of here." Quinn said.

Still not quite sure what was going on, Rokene was confused. He was starting to grow to like the person in front of him. Especially after he had saved him a while ago, from the very person that was now dead. Of course, there were times when he even for a brief second wished for Siyrus's death, but he would never actually do it. Besides, he was one of the strongest direct descendants of the first family.

"Buinn, you need to go into hiding." Rokene said. "The first family, they'll be after you. They'll chase you until you're dead. Maybe we can explain things, maybe we can say that this was all a work of a strange beast, right? After all, it was only me who saw what happened."

Quinn felt a little touched by the gesture, but he knew it was useless more than anyone else. He pointed above and when they looked up, they could see a black like raven circling. It wasn't any regular raven; it seemed to look nearly identical to the one Clark owned.

"He already knows." Quinn said. "I didn't mean for this to happen. I can't even control my familiar." Although he said these words, Quinn couldn't help but think he was at fault. For a brief second he did want them dead, and the Boneclaw had complied with his wishes. It had completed his dark desire in an instant without giving him a second chance to change his mind.

"Besides." Quinn continued. "You know they could use the influence skill to interrogate you about what happened and if you lie..." Quinn then started to think about Fex. He didn't want the same thing that was happening to him, to happen to the vampire in front of him. "Please just leave, I'll be okay.. Right now you're not involved with this, and you have nothing to do with this."



Although Rokene wanted to help, he knew he couldn't and if he was to be caught like this, or his family was to find out he was involved in something like this, his life would be practically ruined.

"Follow your dream Rokene, go to Earth it's a nice place." Quinn said. "If you ever go there, pay me a visit and try to find someone by the name of Quinn. Don't worry, I won't be dying here today." He then took out the Oni mask, placing it on his mouth. A strange purple shadow quickly rose up, covering different parts of his body and finally when they disappeared. His suit including his pieces of beast armour was equipped.

At this point, Rokenne had already turned his head away and started to run off in a random direction. While doing so, something started to tickle his cheek and that's when he realised it was tears. 'Quinn huh, I will remember that name. Don't die.'

Standing in the middle of the wasteland, Quinn looked up and he could no longer see the black raven.

"That was quick." Said Quinn.

"It was the tracking device. If a student gets killed, then it immediately informs me." Clark said. "But you know that's not the only reason why I was able to get here so quick."

Turning around, Quinn could see Clark standing there. His face was as serious as it always had been, but this time it felt like Clark was trying hard to suppress his emotions.

"Why were you following me with your familiar?" Quinn asked.

"Of course you already knew. Honestly, I was interested in seeing if your Boneclaw would come out. A familiar I have yet to see. I thought maybe if your life was on the line or you were in extreme danger it would come out to protect you.. Otherwise why would it choose a master in the first place. I just never expected for this to happen." Clark said while looking at the three bodies off to the side.

Even if the incident was an accident and due to the Boneclaw, this was something that could not easily be forgiven. Three direct descendants of the thirteenth family were killed, one of them being from the first family. A trial would be taking place and unless this person had a strong family backing most likely,

he would be executed. Then there was the other problem as well, who really was the student in front of Clark right now.

“Will you tell me your real name?” Clark asked. “Or what family you belong to?”

There was then silence between the two. Quinn thought there was a possibility of such a thing happening, but didn't understand why Clark didn't say anything earlier then. Had he reported to the others of what had happened? No, otherwise why was he allowed to come to this planet in the first place.

“Then you give me no choice.” Clark said.

[A Vampire knight has been detected]

[Defeat the vampire Knight for an instant level up!]

This was the first battle he would be having with a vampire knight. Quinn still had yet to level up, so he knew he needed to use everything he could. The shadow started to wiggle about below his feet and then slowly started to rise up, hovering behind his back.

Seeing this strange power, for the first time there was a reaction on Clark's face. His eyes opened up as he couldn't believe there was still someone alive with this power.

The dark shadow, something that sent fear into the very hearts of every vampire and right now, a simple basic tier vampire wielded this power.

“The power of the punishers!” Clark said. “Who are you?”

My Vampire System Chapter 425: Fight the Vampire knight!

After seeing the dark shadows rise and surround Quinn's body, a distant memory had surfaced in his mind. One that most vampires of the old wanted to forget.

At first, he thought that maybe he could convince the student not to put up a fight; after all, Siyrus had always been a trouble maker. If he was also was able to find out what family the boy in front of him belonged to, maybe they could aid him and with his support, they would be able to strike a deal that didn't mean death.

But now, after knowing that he could control the shadow, a lost and banned ability, he had no choice. He needed to bring him in.

"If it was up to me, I wouldn't be doing this." Said Clark. "But my duty as a Vampire Knight means I must bring you in."

In truth, Quinn didn't want to fight either, he never expected this to happen, but he couldn't afford to be caught. Knowing Clark's personality, he would be one to perform his duty over his own personal agenda. This seemed to be the case for many of the high ranking vampires, which reminded him about Silver as well, even when it came to a matter involving her own brother, she had picked the law above family.

The Raven continued to circle above; it looked as if it would be the first time Quinn would be facing a vampire that had a familiar.

Right now, he to tried summoning his Bone Claw. Focusing his mind, he tried to call out to it, but there was nothing.

'It came out before but now nothing, is it because I don't really want to hurt him?'

The delay had been long enough, and Clark charged in as fast as he could. It was too fast for Quinn to use his inspect skill. If he could, he would have had time to figure out perhaps the type of ability he had.

'Wind walk activate.'

Seeing Clark's speed before, Quinn also used his top speed. The two moved into the center at met in mere seconds.

At first, Clark was planning to use a regular attack, thinking his speed would be far superior. After all, he was a vampire knight going up against a vampire, but he never expected someone to be this fast. They had met far sooner than expected; his quick reactions caused him to throw out a Blood Swipe of his own.

The shadow immediately moved into place, blocking the attack, and out from behind, Quinn had jumped up over, performing two strong Blood Swipes.

"Blood wall." Just in the nick of time, a wall of blood was raised from the ground, and the two Blood Swipes had hit.

'The shadow will make this difficult, I don't understand its full potential or how it works.' Clark thought.

Little did he know, that was the least of his problems, as the Blood wall had a slight crack in the middle. Quinn's Blood Swipe had slightly caused the wall to shake, and it looked like another hit would cause it to break.

'This power... how is this possible.' Clark thought.

At first, Clark thought he would perhaps be able to take it easy. Or at least not be required to use his full strength. Even with him having the shadow, his powers shouldn't have been equal to his own. But right now, the speed, the strength, it was all stronger than average.

This was all because Quinn wasn't just using regular Blood Swipe but slightly infused with Qi. Holding back his maximum power with the Qi caused less of strain on his body parts that was still yet to handle it.

He still also wasn't able to use it to the point where he could enhance his body, but he had learned to control it with his attacks slightly, and it seemed to be doing him well.

Seeing this, Quinn threw out a few more Blood Swipes of his own, and as it hit the wall, it was immediately shattered. Two more swipes came his way, and Clark threw out his own matching them in power.

When the two attacks collided, both of the blood swipes had shattered on impact.

'It looks like we are equal in strength and speed. I can do this!' Quinn thought. He still had a considerable variety of shadow skills, as well as martial arts.

As soon as he thought of this, the atmosphere had changed entirely. Another blood swipe was thrown from Quinn, but as the attack was about to hit him, he suddenly disappeared and reappeared a few meters closer.

As the attacks came out again, he would reappear and appear repeatedly.

'The flash step.' It was a move that Quinn had learned from the tutorial but had never come across another vampire who had used it before.

It was a reminder that he was now fighting Vampires at a different level. Those that would be more skillful than him and possibly have more abilities than himself.

If he wanted to win this fight, he needed to rely on something else. He needed to use his shadow abilities.

It seemed that Clark had decided to step it up another level, throwing out more blood swipes of his own, but then his hands were moving faster than ever.

"Blood swipe barrage!" Clark moving both his hands at an incredible speed, multiple small sickle-shaped blood lines that looked similar to the blood swipe came out from his hands.

Quinn used a flash step of his own, he avoided the attacks first, but then it quickly started to follow him.

“Unexpected that you know how to use that too, but it won’t work on me.” Clark said as he started to move his arms about slightly in different directions rapidly.

Now the Blood Swipes were coming to a large area, and soon as Quinn completed a flash step, he had moved from one place directly right informing of another attack.

It had successfully hit him right on the shoulder, feigning him back.

[7595 HP]

As soon as Quinn was able to recover, another one came and hit him again.

[7095 HP]

Having no choice, the slow shadow had finally moved into place, now covering his front and blocking the majority of attacks. The only problem was it was decreasing his MC points rapidly.

It looked like using the ordinary Blood Swipe skill and turning it into a barrage didn’t affect a vampire knight as much as it did a regular vampire.

If Quinn were to try to match firepower with firepower, his HP would have quickly decreased.

In the small amount of time, he had to come up with a plan and fast.

However, he was unaware that something was circling above, which he had connelly forgotten about during the whole flight.

Seeing the back wide open, Clark’s familiar, the Raven, came sweeping down at a fantastic speed. It’s two claws at the bottom of its feet grew twice the size and were reinforced and hardened.

Not nothing what was coming behind, His back was vulnerable to an attack.

“You are still only a regular vampire after all you have a lot to learn.”

The moment the Raven was ready to attack. A black mist appeared from Quinn’s back, and a single large claw-like hand emerged from the mist. With its large dangling fingers, it had grabbed the Raven. As it brought its fingers together to a single point, it had connelly sliced through the Raven’s body, and a puff of back mist appeared once again. It was signaling the death of the familiar.

Nothing this, when Quinn turned his head, he could see the arm of the Bone claw retreating into the black mist.

“Did it save me?” Quinn thought. It did indeed look like that was the case. Even if it weren’t going to help him in the fight, it would still protect his life.

Finally, having enough thinking time, Quinn felt like he had no choice.

Placing out his palm open, he started to run forward, shooting out multiple blood sprays. The strength of his attack was a little less to the small blood swipes.

The center of his attack was able to shatter the bulk of them, but a few would get past and still hit him.

Bearing through the pain, he activated his blood bank skill, consuming HP, allowing his body to heal.

Against a strong opponent, it would be dangerous to let his HP get so low. Any strong attack could knock him out or even completely kill him before his blood bank can auto-activate itself.

Then when he was finally close enough.

[Shadow void]

The whole area around the two of them started to be surrounded by a dome type area.

Seeing the two of them in what looked like strange shadows, Clark was starting to worry.

His familiar was put off action, and their strength and skills seemed equal.

“I guess I need to use my ability as well. The ability of the Fourth Family.” Clark said.

My Vampire System Chapter 426: Special blood

Rokene had walked a short distance away; he would frequently stop and turn to look back. He hated the fact that he had left the only person that understood him behind, but he had no choice, right? If he didn't, he would have been in big trouble, and possibly his own family would have abandoned him, even if he was a direct descendant.

There were still others in the family that were older and more powerful than him. They were ready to take the leader position at any time. He wasn't exactly the first in line.

“What are you doing? Why are you so scared? I can explain everything that happened. He's a nice teacher, he will understand, he has to understand.” Rokene said as he started to run back to the direction he once came from.

After a short while, he had arrived in the same spot he was at before, only it looked different. There was a fairly large purple dome shape out on the field that would constantly shift moving as if it was alive.

‘What is that?!’

At first, Rokene thought he had come to the wrong place, but after seeing the three students bodies still outside of the dome, he could tell that he was in the right place.

‘They must be fighting in there; I wonder what that is?’



As the dome of shadows surrounded Clark, he couldn't help but feel a little anxious looking at the moving shadows around him. He himself had never encountered a shadow user before, or the so-called punishers but knew about them. They were the vampires who previously upheld the vampire law.

Which meant they needed strength, an ability that went beyond that of the thirteenth families. Because he could see the student in front of him was only at the vampire stage, he had been taking things too easily.

First, he quickly threw a blood swipe attack of his own to the side, and when it hit the wall, it looked like the attack was wholly absorbed, and the dome had kept its shape.

Attacking the dome, depending on the power of the attack used would lower Quinn's MC cells but usually after seeing this, others would come to the conclusion that the dome was hard to break, and Clark had done the exact same thing. Now focusing on the enemy in front of him.

The dome was used to force a closer combat battle; for some reason, he noticed Clark was keeping the distance at the mid-range. This was bad for Quinn, who had his new advanced tier gauntlets. But there was also another reason for using the skill shadow void. During his training before coming to the vampire world, it had increased to level three.

At the third level, all Shadow skills that were used while in the dome would be reduced down to fifty percent. An additional effect was his MC cells would regenerate at a faster speed while still in the dome. Before when using Shadow void, his MC cells wouldn't regenerate because the skill was still active.

Shadow void didn't take any MC after it was cast, but because of the defect before, it was risky as it would use nearly half of his MC points. Now it was always advantageous to fight in the shadow void as much as possible, as long as someone didn't attack it from the outside or in. It was perfect for one on one fights like these.

[Shadow Cloak]

One second the student was in front of him the next he had disappeared. Clark could still sense Quinn, but he was moving all over the place, and it was hard to pinpoint an exact location, but it was useless.

Using his sharp finger, Clark quickly made two cuts on the palm of his hands then he swung both his arms out, causing the blood to fly out and break apart like rain drops. Seeing this, in Quinn's head, all he needed to do was a flash step ahead of the blood. Thinking that Clark had planned to use his own blood to try to locate where Quinn was.

After all, he was invisible, it didn't mean objects and such couldn't touch or hit him, but it turned out, this wasn't Clark's reasoning.

"Click!" Clark said and in an instant... All of the blood drops that were flying threw the air started to glow slightly orange, and a small explosion came out from them all at the same time. A firework of explosions had erupted inside the dome, and although each explosion wasn't too big, all of them at once was big enough to cover nearly the entire range of the dome.

Quinn was hit and was sent flying backwards falling on the floor. Multiple parts of skin from his face and arms were ripped, and he was in serious danger as the pain seared through his body. The shadow was being used to cloak him, so it was unable to block the unexpected attack.

[12/95 HP]

'Blood bank activate!' Quinn asked, having already consumed 100 millilitres in his last fight, this was the next batch of hundred that was not consumed yet, and it was his last.

[Blood bank is now empty]

[62/95 HP]

His wounds were healing at an incredible rate, and even Clark could see this. It was abnormal even for a vampire unless they were consuming human blood, but he could see no such things. The burns and wounds all across Quinn's body started to heal, and unfortunately, there were tears and rips once again in the nice suit Logan had managed to make for him.

'His ability, is it explosive blood?' Quinn thought, and his guess was correct.

The fifth family's ability was the ability to create explosive power from their blood. Depending on how strong their MC points were and how much blood was used, the stronger explosions could be made.

When seeing the strange dome, Clark wasn't completely worried, and that was because of his ability, in a close spaced like this, as long as he was careful not to hurt himself it was advantageous. His explosives were more likely to hit in a smaller closed area like this one.

Not wanting Quinn to recover completely. Instead of splattering his blood out, he now threw out larger clumps of blood. Using a strong force, he could keep a lot of the blood together, but still, it would split out slightly.

Then when it was in front of Quinn.

"Click."

The special word was used to ignite the blood, causing the explosion once more. This one was nearly twice the size of the others, and he was confident he had won the battle. However, the dome was still up, meaning the student was still alive.

As the dust from the explosion settled down, the shadow could be seen covering Quinn's front, and he was completely unharmed. Honestly, Quinn was unsure if it would work against something like an explosion. Since his shadow usually slowed down attacks. Still, it had worked, and now moving himself, and the shadow out, the power of the explosion set off again in a different place from where Quinn was.

This confused Clark slightly but he knew he couldn't think too much about it, as he needed to concentrate on the person running towards him.

[MC 30/100]

Although Quinn was successfully able to block the attack, the problem was it took a lot of his MC points doing so, even with the dome active. He wouldn't be able to block much more.

“Blood swipe.” Throwing out two blood swipes with the red aura, and streams of real blood following after. Quinn knew this would be a big attack; if he blocked this one, he would no longer be able to use the shadow.

‘I can only try one thing.’

Moving his arm, the shadow followed, and it was quickly placed on the ground in front of him.

[Shadow Hop]

Moving and stepping into the shadow in front of him, His body sunk in and had disappeared entirely. Allowing the attacks to go straight past hitting nothing.

This wasn't like the shadow cloak where Clark could still sense him; he had no clue where Quinn was. It was as if he had vanished entirely. Looking at the spot where he had last seen him, he could see nothing.

Then suddenly, out from behind, at the edge of the shadow void, Quinn had appeared.

[Wind walk activated]

[Flash step]

[Flash step]

[Flash step]

Using everything he had, not caring about conserving his stamina he had reached behind Clark's back in an instant. He quickly grabbed the top of his head and activated his gauntlets skill. The energy started to surge through Clark's body and caused an electric shock. Unsure whether it had any effect or not, as soon as both of his hands let go from the top of his head, he stomped the ground hard and threw out a fist performing a regular hammer strike hitting him right in the stomach.

[Flash step]

Using another flash step, he closed the distance not letting the force of the hammer strike fling Clark's body too far away, and lifting his leg up he swung it down pounding Clark to the ground. As Quinn raised his fist to hit Clark on the floor one more time, he felt his legs completely give in. They felt like jelly, and he had collapsed on the ground.

[Stamina has been depleted]

Quinn had kept an eye on his stamina during the fight, but it looked like using all of the skills consecutively without a break, or a breath in between had caused it to deplete faster than usual. But it was something he felt like he needed to do. He didn't know how effective the gauntlets would be against a vampire knight and it was a risk, at the same time Quinn didn't want to use any slashing attacks that would cause a new flesh wound, afraid that he would use it to cause an explosion.

Lying on the floor, the shadow Void around them started to disappear. It looked like even if he did still have MC points left, if his stamina was used up, he wouldn't have the strength to keep it active. Tilting his head to the side, he could see Clark's body unmoving.

Still, the unmoving body wasn't what made Quinn realize that the fight was over; it was the system message that appeared in front of his face.

[Congratulations, you have defeated a vampire knight]

[Instant level-up reward received!]

\*Ding!

[You are now level 20]

[Evolution process will now begin . . .]

My Vampire System Chapter 427: A new visitor

On the surface of the Dark planet, where no light continued to shine. There were the remnants of an abandoned shelter. It stood out for most of the planet looked to be an abandoned wasteland, with a few mountain areas here or there.

Inside the Shelter, buildings all around were crumbled or destroyed. There were even fallen Mech's in place that seemed to no longer work, it looked as if they had been destroyed in the middle of a battle. The only thing left standing was a large training dome made of glathrium that seemed to be untouched.

Somewhere inside the shelter, through the rows of destroyed buildings, down one of the streets, a little spark was ignited and soon after a red portal had opened up. One after another, five people fell through and landed safely on the ground. They all looked fairly older a little above a middle aged man, at the same time each one of them had this certain look and feel to them. The strange thing was, even though they had come to a red portal planet, none of them were wearing their beast gear and were only wearing their black and slight blue military clothing.

When the five of them had landed, the sound of scurrying and objects falling to the floor echoing through the place was heard. It didn't just happen once but several times until eventually, it looked like whatever was in the area had already ran off.

"Those damn rats." One of the men said. "It looks like they infested this place just like every other abandoned shelter."

"Well, they are gone now." Oscar said. "Remember why we are here we need to find out what happened, or if there is any clue at all to the shadow ability and possibly more."

The five people who had come through the portal onto the planet were some of the strongest people in the military. Oscar Revees, the supreme commander of the military along with his most trusted five head generals. After seeing a new ability in the tournament that seemed quite mysterious and powerful, Oscar decided to look a little into it.

After asking Paul the head general of military base one, he had explained that what the boy with the shadow ability had said was true. There was no way for them to confirm if he actually got the ability

from the red portal planet, but after doing a little bit of research, this place started to interest Oscar greatly.

He found that the reports themselves about what exactly happened on this planet were a little lacking. Apparently, the planet at first was considered a green portal planet. It had a cycle where every six months it would go to complete darkness. This was when the apparent beasts had made their attacks and had taken over the shelter.

The strange thing was, not a single person was left alive. When they came back to investigate, there were no such beasts here, but everything had been destroyed. The investigation led to nothing, but knowing that the whole shelter had been taken out it was declared a red portal planet.

Everything seemed a little strange to Oscar, and so little detailed information was reported as if someone was trying to cover something up. Of course, Oscar wasn't oblivious to the fact that even in the military there was the chance of high-ranking officials not being on his side.

This was why he had brought his four most trusted people with him. There were even the Head generals Oscar didn't feel comfortable with. If this was a coverup, it had to be done by someone in a high position.

The five of them continued their search and each time they moved to a certain area, all the beasts in that area would also move to somewhere else. They were afraid; it was because of this that it was almost impossible for them to move silently.

Walking down the street Paul, the leader of military base 2 and Oscar was checking out area to area finding nothing. The hope was to find at least something to tell them the story of what happened to the place. Their journey eventually led them to a hanger like place. As they entered, there were piles of scrap everywhere, but what caught their eye was at the back of the room there was a large container.

They both knew what it was, since it was a storage room that was made from galthrium.

"The door looks like it was scratched up by something?" Paul said, as he ran his fingers down the door at the faint marks that had been made.

“Yes, scratched, but unsuccessful at opening the door.” Oscar replied. “The problem is, the door was eventually opened. The locking mechanism still seems fine on it, which would suggest that someone had access to the code.”

Entering the storage unit, it looked as if the whole place had already been ransacked through. As if a thief had come along and taken what he had liked. All that was left were some pretty invaluable skill and ability books.

Stepping into the centre of the room, Oscar started to close his eyes. He looked around at everything, the trash piles that had been scattered on the floor, the dent’s on the side of the hanger, and the pieces of dry blood in random places. In his mind, he could see chalk outlines of people and a creature he had pictured in his head moving about in the storage place. As if a movie was playing in his mind.

“Attacked by a beast, then he probably hid himself in the storage unit. The beast tried to get in. The destroyed eggshells on the floor, it doesn’t seem to be too old.. Is all of this recent? If so, was it the sergeants that were sent here... No, it wasn’t in their report. So maybe the kid?” As Oscar continued to picture everything in his head, he mumbled his words along, and Paul just stayed back and allowed him to do his own thing.

Oscar, one of the heroes of the great war. Even without an able and before he required the Demon level weapon. There was a reason why he was able to do great things, and his great mind was just part of what made him who he was.

The five of them decided to meet back up outside the dome, as each of them reported their findings. It looked as if computer systems were altered, as there was no information on what was kept in storage or any events that happened during the time of the shelter. The shelter was active for four months before being destroyed, so it was quite bizarre that there were no reports of anything.

The others also reported what they found in the training centre and after taking a look in Oscar’s mind things started to match up and made sense, but at the same time, nothing was making sense.

“Were there any reports of what type of beasts there are on this planet?” Oscar asked.



“From what little information remains, when the new research team had come to the planet to explore what happened, they only came across three different types. The basic tier rats, an intermediate tier scorpion beast, and finally the large death bats that seem to travel in groups.”

After thinking about it for a while, Oscar had finally made a decision.

“I’m pretty busy myself and will need to head back soon. Paul, if possible I would like you to take as many men as you like and try to explore the rest of the planet in your spare time. I want to find if there is anything else on here, or if there is anything that could have possibly wiped out the shelter.”

“If there are only advanced tier beasts, it would be impossible for them to take down a shelter, so it would be wise for you to take some of your strongest men.”

“Yes, sir.” Paul said.

A portable portal was placed on the ground, and each of them stepped through it returning, but very soon they would be coming back to explore the mysterious planet.

My Vampire System Chapter 428: The struggle in the next evolution

Just like the times before, the evolution process had begun, and a shooting pain was felt throughout Quinn’s body. At the moment, he couldn’t move as it was due to his stamina issues and now it was even worse, as a strong sensation spread through his body. All of his muscles were cramped and felt tensed up. His body felt so tight it was as if his very own muscles were trying to strangle his own body.

‘Damn, this is bad!’ Quinn thought. If a beast was to come now, there would be no chance he could fight back. He would be killed in the middle of the evolving process.

His body continued to spasm, and Quinn tried to focus his mind to concentrate. Perhaps he could use the mediating method he did for his Qi. However, he soon found out that it was almost impossible for him to focus with the amount of pain he was going through.

Compared to all the previous evolutions, this one was three times worse than the last one, and for some reason it didn't seem like it was getting better anytime soon. As time passed from second to second, it was as if the pain was getting worse. Seconds felt like minutes and minutes felt like hours.

"Quinn, you need blood now!" The system shouted in a worried voice. "The fight took too much from you, and maybe you could have used your blood bank, but it's completely empty. If you don't consume blood to help with the evolution process. There is a good chance your body could resort to self cannibalism. Slowly eating every part of you away, until you shrivel up to ashes."

'But... I... Can't... Even... move... How am I meant to get blood!?' Quinn thought desperately, as he slowly managed to dig one hand into the ground and pulled himself, dragging his body across the floor. Moving at a snail's pace, he felt like it was hopeless. He slightly turned his head and could see Clark on the ground a few meters away on the floor as well.

He wasn't moving, but was pretty sure he was still alive. Using the inspect skill, he had confirmed he was only unconscious. There was a good chance that Clark had a stash, or a base of some sorts where he could get blood, or at least a teleporter to head back to the vampire world.

He tried his best to shout out to Clark, but it seemed like now the muscle spasms had gotten to around his neck and throat. His diaphragm also wasn't working well, making it harder for him to breathe or say anything.

"Buinn!" A voice shouted out. "Sorry, I mean, Quinn, are you okay?"

Looking up, Quinn could see Rokene's small body standing above him while his Rabbit stayed on top of his head. He tried once again to desperately say that he needed blood and he needed it soon, but the words just wouldn't come out.

Rokene started to look around and he soon could see instructor Clark on the floor. He didn't quite know what happened, but rushed over once he saw the strange shadow dome start to disappear. Still, he wasn't a fool. Instructor Clark had obviously come for one reason, because of the dead students.

But he couldn't believe what he was seeing, if Clark really did come to try to bring Quinn in for his wrongdoings. Did the two of them have a fight? If so, somehow Quinn was able to beat him, but this was the strange result.

Suddenly, a few coughs from behind were heard followed by the sound of a few spits to the ground. Turning his head back, still difficult for Quinn, he was surprised to see that Clark had regained consciousness, but he was in no state to be freely moving about, which was a small sigh of relief for Rokene.

For a moment, he thought he might have to do combat with the instructor if he wanted to protect Quinn.

Turning his head to the side, Clark could see the distress Quinn was in, as he was clawing at the ground, and his abs and body tensing up.

‘He wasn’t that injured, what’s happening to him?’ Clark thought. ‘Could it be, is he going through an evolution now, right after our fight.’

He slowly tried to lift his hand, but it was useless. Although he wouldn’t die from such wounds, it would take him a long time to heal without any blood and with no other vampires around, if a death bat was to come to their location he would be dead.

“Teacher, please, I don’t know what happened but tell me how can I help him.” Rokene asked with a desperate plea, knowing that it was quite possible that the person responsible for everything was the very person he was trying to save. “I promise, if you tell me what to do, I’ll come help you as well.”

Clark continued to look at Quinn, struggling. It was clear by the yells and his now torn fingernails and tips that the pain was getting worse. Usually, some vampires could push through without the need for blood, but due to the fight the two of them had, it was clear he would not make it through this.

“Head north east for five hundred meters, or so, you should come across a strange hill. Inside there is a cave. There is then a door made of glathrium, the pass code is 128362. Inside there are packs of blood that are kept on this planet just in case of any emergencies that were to happen. Bring the blood back to him as fast as possible. The quicker you are, the more chance he will have to live.” Clark explained.

Leaving the rabbit behind for protection of the two, Rokene sprinted off in the direction that he was told, looking for the said items. While doing so he would repeat the numbers in his head over and over

again. The good news was the base didn't seem to be too far away, so if there was any need for desperate attention, Rokene could come back quickly.

Continually looking at Quinn by his side, Clark was wondering if it was the right thing to do, helping the boy that had practically beaten him. But the truth was, Clark had a special link with his familiar. At the start of the assessment, he had sent it out to look over Quinn. With his link, he was able to see and hear everything that happened.

He knew it wasn't Quinn's fault, and if he was to judge correctly, it looked like the strange Boneclaw had acted out of its own actions, yet in their fight for some reason it hadn't. On top of this, there would have been a slight gap between an evolution and the end of their fight, a chance for him to have been killed.

'The punishers, are you really a part of them, and have they returned?' Clark thought. If so, then this is even bigger news than the tenth family getting a suspected leader.

It only took a few moments but, Rokene was able to return with two blood packs that held in his hand. He had brought one for Quinn, and one for Clark. One of the blood packs was placed down near the black rabbit away from Clark.

While Rokene quickly went over to Quinn's side. He pierced the bag with his fingertip, and blood started to spill everywhere, but he didn't care about this for now. Rapidly pouring the blood back over Quinn's body, he managed to get most of it in his mouth, but not without causing a mess over his body.

"Please work!" Rokene started to pray to himself, as all of the blood was now gone from the single blood pack.

Quite quickly, results could be seen as the strain on Quinn's body and face started to lessen. The tight grip on his fists started to relax, and the groans started to stop. Finally, Quinn felt like he was regaining control of his body and shortly after everything had come to a stop.

[Evolution process was successful.]

[Congratulations you are now a vampire noble]

[You have received a new quest]

[Become a Vampire leader....]

My Vampire System Chapter 429: The new quest

The long awaited evolution was finally completed and for a brief second, Quinn didn't even feel like he was in his own body. Everything felt foreign to him, yet at the same time familiar. It was hard to describe as he started to squeeze his fingers into the palm of his hand in and out slowly.

It didn't take long for the foreign feeling to go away, and soon the body started to feel like his own again.

"Did you get taller?" Rokene thought, as he looked and could sense the student in front of him felt different from when he had last seen him. It was as if he was staring at a completely different person from before. The presence Rokene was sensing now was worthy of the power that matched him. The unique smell confirmed it straight away. Quinn wasn't injured or dying, he was in the middle of an evolution and right now he was looking at a vampire noble.

A stage that Rokene had been aiming for and trying to reach since he was born. For some reason imagining it, and seeing someone reach the stage in front of him was a completely different feeling.

More than anything, though, Quinn was surprised by the set of notifications that seemed to appear as soon as he had evolved. The first thing that appeared was a new quest, and the ones after seemed to all link to that.

[New quest received: Become a vampire leader!]

The system had informed him that when he had turned Peter; he had officially created his own family, becoming a vampire leader, but it seemed by the string of quest he had received there was a lot more to it than that.

When selecting the quest to become a vampire leader, there was a set of sub quests that looked as if they needed to be completed before he could achieve the first quest that had been given.

[Evolve into a Vampire lord: Reach level 40]

This was a big jump in levels compared to previous evolutions, it was double, but it made sense. If Quinn was remembering correctly, the system had stated that the vampire knight class, in reality, was just a strong Vampire noble. A vampire leader would select two from their vampire family for these roles. What's stranger though was just becoming a vampire Lord, didn't necessarily make Quinn a true vampire leader. The next set of quests confirmed that.

[Add ten members into the cursed family. Currently 3/10]

[Blood ritual has now been increased, Max 10]

[Select two family members to give them the status of Vampire knight. Vampires must be present and strong enough to receive this role. Additional benefits will be given to those that become a vampire knight.]

Quinn didn't really like the idea of turning his allies into vampires just to meet the quest requirements. Besides, he wasn't even sure if he wanted to become a vampire leader in the first place. The system didn't exactly make it clear what would happen once the quest was complete. As for evolving into the vampire lord, that he would still strive to achieve as soon as possible. A jump in evolution always made him require a new found strength so far.

After checking out the quest, the next step was to check his stats. When doing so it seemed like they had all remained the same, but he was pretty sure when feeling the energy around his body that if he was to consume more blood, then it would increase his stats beyond forty. It always felt that perhaps his body was ready to burst when using his powers, but right now he didn't have that same feeling.

Although he didn't get any stats, he did get a couple of new blood skills.

[Blood wall: A barrier is raised in front of the user, using the user's own blood. The wall's strength is dependent on how much blood is being used.]

This was a skill Quinn had seen many vampires perform, and it seemed to have saved them from some devastating attacks. The problem was for Quinn it seemed a bit useless. He always had his shadow as a form of defence, and he liked to use his Blood as a form of attack. It would give him more options, but to him it didn't make sense to use the blood wall.

What this did do though was give him an idea, perhaps just like how he had combined the earth form of martial arts with the blood swipe to create the crescent kick. And how he had grabbed the blood swipe with his shadow. Maybe there was a way he could infuse the blood wall with his shadow to make an even stronger one.

[Blood bullet: One fifth of the user's health will be used to create a powerful shot of blood from a finger. The finger will no longer be able to be used until the blood has been replenished.]

The blood bullet seemed to have a hefty penalty, but usually the bigger the penalty the bigger the pay off was as well. Although he wanted to try both of the skills out, now was not the time when he needed every bit of health he could get.

With all these new skills it looked like he would soon increase greatly, and the shadow hop had also helped him out greatly in the fight. It was the shadow skill he had been practising before he had entered the vampire world. The ability would allow Quinn to travel from one of his shadows to another.

At first he thought it was quite useless, as he mainly needed the shadow for defence. He could split the shadow using his shadow control, but then there wouldn't be enough of a surface area for him to really protect himself from attacks. But then when he found out he could use it with shadow void. Everything started to change.

The shadow Void itself counted as part of his shadow, meaning he could hop in his own shadow and any part of the void and appear in a completely different location. It was because of this that he was able to quickly reach Clark unexpectedly.

Looking at Clark who was still lying there on the floor, The black Rabbit stayed out of reach with the blood pack against its chest out of reach.

“Thank you.” Quinn said. Not only had Clark helped him with familiars, but he seemed to have been a good teacher, if possible Quinn would have wanted to avoid a confrontation.

“And thank you as well.” Quinn said looking down at Rokene, who still seemed to be star struck by Quinn ever since he could feel his new presence. “Did you see anything in the base that could get us back to the vampire world? perhaps the square teleporters?”

“Yes!” Rokene answered. “Actually, there were quite a few teleporters and blood packs still left inside.”

Even though Quinn had told Rokene to go, for some reason he had come back to help him. Quinn couldn't help but think about how great of a kid he was. Without him, he possibly would have been dead. Seeing that he did come back just showed what his true nature was like. Even if he seemed to get angry at everything, he had a heart of gold.

Walking up to Clark, Quinn quickly looked at the bunny and then him.

“Rokene, had nothing to do with any of this, he just wanted to save my life.” Quinn explained. “I'm sure you're reasonable enough to know I'm not just saying that. Once I leave this place, I will ask Rokene to allow his familiar to give you the blood pack.”

He then turned his head to the three dead students over in the different area. “I'm not a cold hearted killer, I didn't want for any of this to happen.”

With those last words, Quinn started to walk off while Rokene led the way. The rabbit was left behind waiting for instructions from its master, but before they could leave Clark shouted out. “Wait!”

“Please... tell me, why have you returned now, of all times.” Clark asked. When asking this he was referring to the punishers and not Quinn specifically.

Because Quinn didn't understand this, he had interrupted the question differently.

“I don't know what you are talking about.” Quinn replied. “The only reason why I'm here is to save someone who shouldn't be dying in the first place.”



Over on part of the same planet. Paul, leader of the second military base, no longer wearing his fancy suit he would usually wear. Instead, he was kitted out in his beast armour, and behind him, an army of a hundred men that seemed to have done the same.

“Alright, everyone. Let’s move out and explore every inch of this planet!” Paul shouted.

My Vampire System Chapter 430: Call them all!

Both Quinn and Rokene started to head to the cave with Rokene leading the front. The new feeling Rokene got now when looking at Quinn all of a sudden felt different compared to before. Due to this, it led to an awkward and quiet walk together. Completely different from their last meeting.

Somehow, Quinn was able to defeat a vampire knight even though he was only a basic vampire, and now he had evolved he had the potential to get even stronger. But what bothered Rokene, even more, was Quinn’s reason for being here. He had heard the words that were spoken to Clark at the time. The fact that he was here to save somebody.

Although the silence might have been awkward for Rokene, this was fine for Quinn. His mind was full of thoughts about what to do next. He had finally evolved, and he had the potential to get stronger, but the evolution didn’t give him new found strength. Right now, the only real difference he could feel was that his body was more robust.

This meant he would have less of a drawback when using Qi attacks, making his blood attacks now even stronger, but he also didn’t have the fine control of Qi over his body yet to control the output. Essentially, Quinn currently viewed his power as a tap that only could be turned on and off.

He would release his Qi at full power, or he could have it fairly weak, but there was no in-between.

‘Maybe when I see Leo at some point, he can help me out.’ Quinn thought.

With no way of controlling his Qi for now, there were other options of getting stronger. The two of them had finally reached the cave and Rokene imputed the code. The door was quite hidden, it looked as if the cave was sealed off by a normal door, and the only thing that gave it away was the input code machine that was stuck on it.

Most likely, the disguise was there just for the beasts on the planet. Once entering they both walked into a fairly large lit up open empty room. For a second, Quinn had hesitated.

He didn't know why, but the atmosphere and everything was reminding him a little of the original room they had entered when first coming here. But once Rokene walked in unharmed and nothing happened, Quinn felt a little safer.

They then came across a crate that looked as if it had already been opened. Looking inside, several blood packs could be seen. There had to be around thirty or so different blood packs.

"I think they kept this in case any of the students got seriously injured." Rokene said. "That's where I got yours and Clark's form earlier."

While in the specially made blood pack to store blood, at most it would last for around one week. It was being stored in a cool place, but it was completely different than at the hospital.

Quinn looked at them for a second, before picking one of them up, and piercing it slightly with his finger. He then started to consume the first one on the spot.

"Are you still hungry?" Rokene asked. It wasn't unusual, after all, Quinn had just gone through a draining process, so it made sense if he needed more blood.

The first blood pack was consumed instantly, and the reason for this was mainly so Quinn could restore his blood bank back to normal. As for the second reason, the results were actually not what he had expected.

[A + blood type consumed]

The system had given him a message saying that an A blood type had been consumed, but nothing else. There was no stat increase at all, nothing. When Quinn had maxed out his points before, when consuming a new blood type he wouldn't even receive this message. Which was why he was slightly confused.

Instead, he decided to go for another pack. Using his inspect skill, he selected another pack that was in the A category as well. Opening it up just like last time, Rokene couldn't help but look at him confused. This amount of blood was abnormal.

'Is it usual for a vampire to be this hungry after evolving?' But Rokene himself was unsure.

However, the strangest reaction was the fact that Quinn had only consumed a little drop of blood, no more, no less, and a smile had appeared across his face.

The same message appeared as last time, only this time he had also received an extra stat point. It looked as if the requirements for getting more strength from new blood had just gotten stronger but hadn't completely gone away. Knowing this, Quinn then decided to proceed by opening up all the blood packs and consuming them one by one. After everything was done he had twelve or so extra added stat points that were spread across his stats.

Quinn was no longer afraid of being addicted to the blood. Ever since his Qi had been mixed in, it was a lot easier to control his hunger, and it seemed like the same effect that happened before wouldn't happen again. Even if he could still get an addiction to blood, he would have drunk it all, anyway. Right now, he needed to get stronger.

Looking next to the crate, there were five teleporters. Placing one of them on the floor, Quinn proceeded to open it. They didn't have any passcode on them, and it immediately opened up another portal.

"You think it goes to the vampire world?" Quinn asked.

"I'm pretty sure it does. Especially since there was no type of input code for a destination." Rokene replied. "My guess is these are emergency ones in case anything happens to us."

Closing the teleporter, Quinn then quickly picked it up. He then dropped it, allowing it to fall through the ground. For a second Rokene went into a panic.

'Is he planning to destroy them all, does he not want anyone to come back?' Rokene thought.

But before the teleporter had touched the ground, the shadow had opened up, and it had sunken into Quinn's dimensional space. It turned out that Rokene still had a lot to learn about his new companion.

"Thank you for all the help, but it's best if we depart ways for now." Quinn said. "I don't think Clark will punish you for what you have done. He doesn't seem to be that type of teacher. You can feed him the blood pack if you want and if you bump into him. Just tell him I have already left and gone back to the vampire world."

"Wait... You're not going to the vampire world?" Rokene asked.

"Not yet." Quinn replied, and the next second his whole body became a black blur as he ran full speed and headed off into the wasteland. Not knowing what to do and not wanting Clark to die. Rokene ordered his black rabbit to deliver the blood to his teacher.

"I hope we meet again one day, Quinn." Rokene said, staring at the direction he had run off to.

While roaming the wasteland, Quinn had a chance to try on his new body for the first time. Although his stats hadn't improved, he felt more in sync, more refreshed than ever before, and it didn't take him long to find what he was looking for.

Out in the middle of nowhere, just like last time. One of the death bats was curled up in a ball. Keeping his distance, Quinn prepared his shadow and threw out a blood swipe. He got the swipe with his shadow creating his Blood scythe. Then using all his strength he swung it as hard as he could on the certain mound Ssicing the Death bat's wing.

[Flash step]

[Flash step]

Using two flash steps, he closed the distance. Throwing out a normal hammer strike towards the centre of its body, he had caused quite a bit of damage. He made sure not to use the blood hammer, because he didn't want to kill the death bat.

Finally, when the death bat was weakened. Quinn grabbed it around its throat tightly. At first the bat was unable to make any noise, but as he loosened his grip. A loud screeching sound that Quinn was unable to hear was made.

It didn't take long, but the sound of multiple wings flapping was heard, and when looking down on the ground, the moonlight shine revealed the shadow of multiple creatures flapping their wings. Looking up, and around 12 death bats could be seen.

"Perfect, let's get this all over and done with." Quinn said.

[Shadow void.]

A large Dome of shadow was cast, trapping all the death bats and Quinn together.