

My Vampire 541

My Vampire System Chapter 541: The spli

After Paul had spoken his words, reality hit them in the face. They really had to make a decision about this, and as a group no less, but how would that be possible? It would be fine if the people in the room were all they had, but many of them had family to take care of.

And once again the room had fallen silent. Paul was now seeing the cracks in this team's foundations. They couldn't have all known each other for long. The school system didn't allow it. Yet they had to trust each other so much.

This proved that Quinn, at the moment, was still not fit to be a leader. If so then Paul would have made a second suggestion to them all, but now was not the time for it. The fact that Quinn hadn't suggested this himself proved it as well.

"I guess I will start again." Paul said. "I think we should rule out going to the military as an option. The people who are in power there will keep their positions till no end. You would have to start from the bottom and there wouldn't really be much we could do to influence or change anything.

"At first I thought maybe I could use my position of power, but the way things are I don't think that's possible anymore. They would most likely ask me to lead a team and send me to these expeditions where they hunt for beasts.

"They would find out in an instant I no longer had my ability. It would be a tough one to explain and even if I could, in times like this I would be demoted from my position. Joining the military won't be advantageous for any of us."

It was one option down, but for some reason Quinn didn't feel it had gotten any easier, and the tension in the room felt heavy.

'Should I just pick one at random? We could always change after finding out whatever we could. But what if that faction gets weaker? What if I made the wrong choice?' The weight felt heavy on his shoulders. He didn't expect to come back to all this so soon.

"Quinn, maybe we should do our own thing." Vorden said.

Lifting up his head, Quinn couldn't understand what Vorden was suggesting.

"I mean this in more ways than one. You have to return to the vampire world eventually. Your position isn't with any of these places." Tensing his fist and taking in a deep breath, Vorden had prepared himself. "I think I'm going to need to do my own thing anyway. With all this happening I need to return to my family. See what's happened to them."

Quinn wanted to say something. This whole time Vorden had been by his side no matter what. Even when they had gone to the vampire world, and Quinn didn't want to take him, he had refused to take no for an answer. Yet, now for the first time he was saying he wanted to leave.

"We can come with you!" Quinn said.

"No, you can't Quinn." Vorden replied. "Not this time. There are others you need to think about as well."

During his time as a vampire, Quinn managed to learn how to listen to a heartbeat quite well. In a way he could tell how someone was feeling based on this. Right now, he knew Vorden wasn't going to change his mind.

"Actually Quinn, it's the same for me as well." Logan perked up. "I was thinking about going back to my family in the first place. I hadn't seen them during the summer and there are things I want to ask. My family lives on one of the planets owned by the Bree family. While I'm there I can give you as much information from that powerhouse as possible."

After hearing something like that, he couldn't ask Logan to stay. It would only be selfish of him. His head naturally turned towards the girls, as it looked like they wanted to say something as well.

“We want to join the Pure faction.” Layla said, thinking it was the perfect time to let him know. “After hearing what they said, me and Cia had already talked about it. It will be safe for us, but not for you guys.”

A saddened look was on Quinn’s face. Was everyone going to leave him? He hadn’t realised it until now but it was really hurting him. Before he had no family, he was an orphan for the longest time with no friends.

“Look Quinn, we’re not leaving you.” Layla said. “Just like how we left Leo and Erin back in the vampire world. We are all going to return.”

After everyone had voiced their concerns and wishes, there was much discussion. Some of the others were worried for Layla and Cia, but she assured them they would be okay. In the end, it looked like the split would happen no matter what.

Surprisingly, Quinn thought that maybe Kazz would have said something about this. In fact he was hoping she would. With Logan and Vorden splitting, they were two humans she could no longer keep an eye on.

However, she said she was told only to follow one person, that person being Paul. Wherever Paul would go she would go as well.

With the decision made, they needed to decide a few things. First, what to do with the large ship. It was far too large for them to take it to any of the planets or such without causing a scene.

Again Paul had come up with a good suggestion. There was no need to. The ship was mainly powered by beast crystals, and for now they had plenty on board. They would need to gather more at a later point somehow but they didn’t need to worry about that right now.

His suggestion was for one of them to stay on board the ship at all times. Logan could create an autopilot device. As well as a system that would make the controls of the whole ship much simpler. They could keep it drifting out in space in a no zone. A place that no one owned or would bother to look for them.

On the large ship, there were smaller spaceships inside the storage unit which they could use to travel with instead. Then they would purchase teleporters and whatever they had they could bring back to the main ship. They would essentially treat this large ship as their home or base drifting out in space, moving to and from.

As for the person who they had chosen to stay with the ship, they had two choices. It would either be Fex, or Peter. They could choose from them whenever they needed to.

However, when Fex was suggested, he complained nonstop about the idea. Saying if he knew he was going to spend his life on a ship, he would have just stayed back on the vampire planet.

In the end, Peter was selected as the person for this role. He didn't voice any concerns because he wasn't there to voice any.

Before all of this was to happen though, they needed to find some way to return the others to the places they needed to be. According to the information that was given from Bugen, the earth teleporter stations were seen as a neutral zone.

Everyone decided to leave them as they were, allowing for Wanderers, Travelers and faction members to go where they wished.

So a plan was finally made. First, they would find a place to leave the large ship on earth to start with while Peter would look after it. Then they would head to the closest earth station using one of the smaller spaceships inside.

There, each person would depart ways. If they needed to contact each other they could do it. Logan had hooked up the spaceships communication device to work with the masks. No matter where they were they could get in contact with the large ship at any time.

Then heading out to space, it was up to the rest of them to decide where to go from there. Which faction to possibly join.

There was no timeframe given, but it was clear that for Layla and Cia at least, they wouldn't be able to just come back whenever they wished. While Logan and Vorden would perhaps be able to move more freely, going back to the ship and their families and meeting with the others from time to time.

The first to leave the room out of everyone after the talk was over was Quinn. "I'm going to get some rest." He said. "I'll see you all tomorrow."

His eyes looked dead, and everyone felt a little strange. They hadn't seen him like this before.

"We have no choice, everyone is fighting against each other." Logan said. "This is best for everyone and Quinn as well."

No one replied and one by one people started to leave the room, until there was only Vorden, Paul and Kazz who had remained to keep an eye on Paul.

"There was something you looked like you wanted to say earlier." Vorden asked. "As if there was another option?"

Paul was right, this boy was very perceptive indeed. It was making him wonder how much this boy had gone through in his life to be this way. Someone like this, wasn't trusting of others at all.

"Of course people always have a choice. My final suggestion was going to be to not join any faction." Paul replied. "Start your own. Invite those you care about to join. Use this ship as the headquarters. With enough of us and enough power, we could compete with the others as well. We may be smaller, but that just means we can make decisions quicker and act faster."

"But for that, you need a leader fit to take the role, Quinn is not fit to take that role."

Everyone had gone to sleep, and that night Quinn struggled to sleep more than ever. In the middle of the night towards the morning, a certain scent started to hit his nose. It was a scent he knew and his eyes immediately popped open.

He threw the bed sheets away, and bolted towards the smell.

“No! No! No! No!” Quinn said in a panic.

When he finally arrived he was in one of the other rooms. It was completely covered in blood splattered everywhere. On each of the men a clean cut on the neck.

The three men including lieutenant Bugen had been killed, and Quinn had a good idea who it was .

“Kazz!”

My Vampire System Chapter 542: Dead soldiers

Quinn stood there in front of the door, staring at the bodies. Before he knew it, saliva was starting to appear in his mouth at the sight of the blood. It had been a long time since anything like this had happened.

‘Control yourself.’

Before leaving, Leo had given Quinn a tip, something that had worked for him. A way to control the urge and the hunger better, the key was to use his Qi. He closed his eyes for a few seconds, and started to focus.

Truth be told, Quinn wanted to learn a bit more from Leo about the use of Qi. The problem was things had been moving too fast for him to get any time, but Leo told him not to worry. Even without his help he was on the right path.

Everything that Quinn was struggling with, everyone who used Qi before was the same. Eventually the technique started to work, and his mind and body was no longer thinking about the blood in front of him.

‘Kazz, it has to be her. Who else would kill them?’

However, his thoughts were quickly interrupted by the sounds of some groans that appeared to be coming from the side. When he turned around, he could see Paul standing. Only he wasn't his regular self.

"Rarhh"

He stood there, slightly hunched over, his two teeth had become longer and his eyes were a fierce red.

'Paul has consumed blood, but has yet to smell in person like this, and he doesn't have Qi control.'

The next second, Paul, out of control, started to rush forward towards Quinn. Paul was fast, but now nothing compared to what Quinn could do. The only thing Quinn was worried about was trying to hold himself back when knocking him out.

Seemingly out of nowhere, Paul suddenly fell to the ground. His body hit the cold metal surface and he began to be dragged back across the metal floor.

"Don't worry Quinn, I got this one." Fex said. Opening up the blood from his container, he gave Paul a small amount that would satisfy his lust and control his hunger.

Fex too had smelt the blood, so he came out to investigate. He saw what was happening and took care of the situation quickly, tying Paul up with string.

The loud sound had woken up many, and eventually everyone had spilled out into the hallway to see what the whole commotion was about. Everyone was staying in separate rooms, but they had chosen to stay in the room's next to each other down the same hallway.

"What happened?" Layla asked, rubbing her eyes.

When Cia had seen the bodies, she opened her mouth as if she was about to scream, but Vorden was quick to act, placing his hand above her mouth.

“Nice.” Logan said, knowing he had saved them all from a huge wake up call.

Looking around, Quinn noticed that there were two people missing. “Where’s Kazz, and Peter?”

They had checked the room Kazz was supposedly staying in and she was nowhere to be seen. When they went into Peter’s, he could be seen inside but the scene was not what they had expected.

Quinn could see the eyes of the others and rushed to the door, only to see Peter back up against the wall, waiting for his limbs to heal. They had been crushed in several different places and quite badly as well.

“I’m sorry Quinn.” Peter said. “It was Kazz. She took the remote from me.”

After deciding what to do yesterday, the remote along with another controller was given to Peter to get a hang of everything. After all he would be left with the ship for a long time, so they might as well get a head start on things like that.

“Why would she kill them, and where is she now?” Layla asked.

Then, the sound of the ramp being let down was heard. Since everyone was standing there, they knew someone else had activated the ship.

“Fex clear this up.” Quinn said. “They’re dead now so we might as well make use of their bodies. Store the blood, and feed some parts to Peter to help him recover.”

And Quinn was off to the back of the spaceship.

Everyone stood there for a while, not saying anything.

“Did Quinn really just say that?” Layla finally said.

“Yeah...” Vorden replied.

“Is it just me, or ever since the incident with the whole vampires, he has kinda become desensitized to all of this?” Layla asked.

“Yeah, but he’s right.” Fex replied. “At the end of the day, this is what we need to do. At least they will be used this way. The others started to walk away from the scene as they couldn’t stand it for much longer, leaving only Fex and Paul alone to work on this gruesome task.

“Oh boy.” Fex said looking at the three bodies.

When Quinn had arrived, he could see Kazz walking up the ramp and it was already starting to close behind her. ‘Why was she outside?’

Then, he saw the blood on her clothes and splattered on her face. She casually walked up to Quinn with a sweet smile. He knew what she had done. She had gone outside to deal with the rest of the soldiers who had come with them.

“Did you deal with the bodies inside?” Kazz said with a smile, as if she was expecting some type of praise.

“What is wrong with you!” Quinn shouted. “Why did you kill them?”

The smile on her face went down, and she seemed a little confused.

“What do you mean, I did it for us. For the mission. You already decided that we weren’t going back to the military. So it’s better if they didn’t know we were alive. If they’re all dead, no one will come looking for us or wonder where we are.”

“Couldn’t we have just removed their memories?” Quinn replied. “You didn’t have to kill them.”

“No!” Kazz said, stomping her foot. “That lieutenant, it wouldn’t have worked on him, I know it. We can’t just leave one. They all need to die, it’s for the mission.”

“And attacking Peter....” Quinn said looking at the ground. He had his hand in a fist ready to get into a fight. “Was that for the mission as well?”

This was something he couldn’t forgive. He didn’t care what position Kazz held, she couldn’t just go around hurting those close to him like that. Peter was just being loyal to him in the first place by refusing to give the controller.

“I didn’t kill him when I could have. All I asked was for him to hand me the remote. I thought I would surprise you by doing these dirty tasks for you. So you didn’t have to get your hands bloody.”

‘We’re those tears.’ Quinn thought he could see.

Seeing them had pulled his anger in a little. He was still annoyed but everything she said seemed genuine.

“I did a good job, didn’t I?” She asked.

Quinn was starting to realise that maybe there was a lot more wrong with her than he initially thought. What the hell did the First family do to her?

“Just....run these things by me next time.” Quinn said.

Quickly picking herself up, Kazz walked past Quinn as normal and started to whistle as she headed to her room.

‘What! Was that all an act...but it felt so real.’ Seeing Kazz now and the one before, which one was the real one?

“Oh, I will be in my room sending an updated report about the situation on earth. So don’t go looking for me.” She said.

When Kazz had arrived in her room, she closed her eyes and started to think of a certain individual. Eventually someone had connected with her and she replied.

“Oh Kazz I see, making your first report.” It was the eighth vampire leader Jill. Before leaving she had set up a connection with Kazz using her ability. This way, no matter where they were, they could communicate telepathically.

However, because Kazz didn’t have this ability, Kazz couldn’t just send messages to her mind. A connection had to be made. To Jill, it was similar to someone trying to call her on a phone, where she could either accept or reject the call.

Kazz explained what she had learnt about the state of the human world to Jill, and it was her Job to report it to all the others.

But she wasn’t completely loyal to this system, for Bryce had told her something else as well. If it was deemed really important, she was to come back and directly tell him before going to Jill. She felt like there was nothing worthy to report to him though.

“And what of our people that were there before, have you learnt what happened to them?” Jill asked.

“No information yet, although they might have died when this Graylash family attacked the bases, but that doesn’t account for all of our spies. It’s strange not a single one of them is responding, I will update you again once we have more information.”

The report was complete.

Upon returning, everyone was now in the kitchen. They were meant to have breakfast but it looked like after what they had seen, they weren’t really hungry.

“Where did you put the blood?” Quinn whispered to Fex.

“There’s a freezer that’s cold enough to store the blood and I took some packs from the medical bay.”

It was good to know, as Quinn planned to take a dip of each of their blood to improve his stats when he could.

“What about Kazz?” Fex asked.

“All I can say is, we need to keep an eye on her. Probably more than we do with Paul.”

My Vampire System Chapter 543: Final goodbye, Vorden

In one of the sleeping rooms, Paul was sitting down on his bed, with his head down towards the floor. Sitting opposite him, was Fex.

‘Since when the hell did I become a counsellor?’ Fex thought.

It took a while for Paul to calm down, but after that there seemed to be another phase, shock. There were more reasons than one for this, and with Quinn off doing his own thing somewhere, the only person that could talk to him about going through such an experience, was Fex.

There was Peter as well, but he wasn’t the best choice when talking to people.

Paul’s hands were still shaking, he had never felt this feeling before. Leo had mentioned a few things to prepare him, but the real thing was different. He felt out of control, his body and mind were doing their own thing, yet he was still present and aware of what he was doing.

“Don’t worry.” Fex said, “It doesn’t just happen to humans who have turned into vampires. It happens to all of us. The more you are exposed to it, the easier it is to control. Just be careful not to become addicted. If you want, I can help you through the process.”

“Whenever you are hungry or such, I’ll control the amount to give you. Otherwise, first-timers will just keep going until they’re full. Anyway, you have strong vampires by your side, if you go out of control, me and Quinn can stop you.”

Paul wasn’t worried too much about getting addicted. He had done many things in the past that required a huge amount of dedication and self-control. It was why he felt so strange being so out of control. It was a first for him.

Upon hearing the name Quinn, Paul lifted his head and gave a little huff.

“Quinn? I don’t think he can help.” Paul said, now getting up from his seat and walking around the room. He eventually stopped, and seemingly out of nowhere punched the wall. A loud clang was heard, but the walls were solid, and only a small indentation mark could be seen.

“Isn’t he supposed to be the leader of this group?! Why can’t he control that girl? Why did those men have to die?” Paul asked.

“The situation is a little complicated,” Fex replied. “She’s not from our group, so she doesn’t really listen.”

“That’s just an excuse!” Paul snapped. “If he’s the one in charge, then he needs to make sure she doesn’t fall out of line. I know he didn’t order this, he’s not like that, but it’s also his responsibility to make sure things like this don’t happen.”

“I don’t understand why all of you are so trusting of him? When all I can see is him being inadequate.”

Fex paused for a while before replying and then finally gave his answer.

“But he managed to save you and your men, right? Maybe Quinn doesn’t make the best of decisions sometimes or is too slow to act, but when it truly matters, he does shine through. He saved my life, you know?”

“You saw all those scary-looking old dudes in the council room right. He went up against every single one of them just to save me. Being a good leader is not all about good decision making. The people around him can help him with that.”

“Rather, it’s about picking the right people, gaining their trust. Just like Quinn would do anything for us, I’m sure we would do anything for him as well. For me, that’s a good leader.”

After consuming a few droplets of blood Quinn had gained one point in the strength stat, bringing his strength up to [49] without holding any weapons. It was getting harder to gain stats through different people’s blood.

However, it was still the quickest way for him to get stronger, as leveling now required a huge amount of experience. The only problem was when he would hit his cap on stats.

The reason Quinn wasn;t around was because he had gone out to the field to search the ruined city.

He had found remnants of where the army had set up a temporary base, but it had completely been destroyed and Quinn couldn’t find the bodies anywhere. Whatever Kazz did, she did a good job of hiding it.

Quinn was only able to find it through the few specks of blood that were dried up on the ground which his system had picked up for him.

When he finally returned, it looked like everyone was now ready to set off and so that’s what they did.

The first goal was to hide the large spaceship. They went to a mountainous area that was supposedly not too far from the closest earth station. It was a great spot as they were surrounded by large mountains that people wouldn’t climb up and it was away from any signs of life.

The only way one would see it, was if they were flying in a ship of their own. This was only meant to be a temporary stop for them anyway before moving out into space.

Peter was left there on his own, and the group said their goodbyes before heading off. The one who had spent the largest amount of time saying goodbye was Logan. He had been busy giving him pop quizzes on what each of the buttons did on the autopilot system, as well as on the ship's controller.

Same as before, Peter was brilliant at memorizing the information. "Peter, we will be back to create more things together. Stay alive." Logan said before they headed off to the storage room.

Heading to the storage room, there were indeed several spaceships that were smaller in size. Beforehand, Logan had been busy modifying one of them. These ships in the storage room were the standard ones the military would use, so he made a few changes to make it appear more like a commercial one while concealing the few weapons it had on board at the same time.

This one was a lot more basic in design compared to the others. Having a small bubble-like glass shield at the front, and a more basic semi circle-like shape.

It didn't have any other facilities in it either, apart from seating and a basic toilet. Still, it was a ship made to carry around fifteen people or so. So with seven of them...sorry eight including Borden it was quite spacious.

They were off and had finally reached the Earth station. Here one could teleport to the other earth stations centred around the earth. Their main use was going from the outside planets going back to earth.

There were few planets that had large stations like this, especially the more dangerous ones. Still, they weren't here for Quinn's group but for the others to go to their families' homes.

When they arrived, they could see that there were a few people coming in and out with their small spaceships as well. It seemed like not all was lost and there was still some system in place, or peace at least during the time of civil war.

Having a ship was a bit of a privilege and quite costly to run though, so they could imagine those that they were seeing in the ships, were either experienced travelers, or held high positions in their factions.

After arriving and parking their ship, they entered the station and it was time for them to say goodbye to each other.

“Remember everyone if you wish to contact the main ship, we can use the mask to do that,” Logan said to explain to them all one last time.

“Quinn, when we are ready to come back, we’ll message you beforehand,” Layla said.

“Are you sure this is a good idea?” Quinn asked Layla one last time.

“Quinn, my mother... she’s still part of Pure,” Layla said. “Actually, I didn’t tell you this, but she’s one of the leaders at Pure. So you don’t have to worry about me getting hurt. She won’t let that happen.”

However, Layla wasn’t sure about this at all. She just didn’t want Quinn to worry about her.

“A leader of Pure...” Quinn wanted to ask so many questions but she just shook her head.

“It’s complicated, but I know she doesn’t agree with their doings. She doesn’t want this. I want to bring her back.”

“I can help.”

“No. We already went through this. Get rid of the trouble you have first.”

“Fine...but Layla. If you need help, you have to promise me. Promise me that you will ask for it. Don’t wait and just ask.”

She thought about it for a while. She didn’t want Quinn to be a part of this. What involvement did he have? And he had a number of his own problems to deal with, but.... For some reason, hearing these words warmed her and she couldn’t help but say, “I will.”

“Vorden, Logan, I know you two are going to safer places so you probably won’t need it, but the same goes for both of you as well. You all came with me to save Fex. I owe you this favour at least.”

The two boys nodded towards Quinn, before proceeding to shake hands, pulling each other in with a hug.

“Oh, Vorden, tell the other guy I said goodbye as well.”

When the others heard this, they thought Quinn was referring to Borden, who Vorden was taking with him on this trip, but Vorden knew he was actually referring to Sil.

“He would really like that,” Vorden replied.

When the station to their places was called, they would proceed to show their tickets, and step into the teleporters. The girls had gone off somewhere first, and then Logan and finally Vorden was the last one to go, and he paused looking at Quinn for a bit.

‘This might be the last time I see you, Quinn.’ He thought before stepping into the teleporter, to head back to the Blade family.

My Vampire System Chapter 544: Blood Evolver again...

Now with the others gone, there were only the four of them left, Fex, Quinn, Paul and Kazz. They weren’t exactly the best set of people to be grouped together, as two of them had only recently joined.

Paul seemed to have some agenda against Quinn, while Quinn could say the same thing back. And as for Kazz, well she was on no one’s good side at the moment. For she had killed innocent soldiers and at the same time belonged to the first family.

Still, it didn’t stop them from having a nice awkward sit down together in a restaurant nearby. At the earth station there were plenty of shops around the place, as they would have a good amount of traffic going in and out. It was the perfect place for business.

Not only were there restaurants and clothes shops, but even things such as beast armour and ability shops as well, amongst other things. It was a large dome shaped shopping mall with several floors.

Not a word had been spoken between the four of them, from when the food had arrived to when they had finished eating. Finally, Fex couldn't take it anymore. He had to make some type of conversation, anything.

"So is there anything on the list of things to do next?" Fex asked.

"There are a few basic things that we will need." Paul replied. "The ship has plenty of food to last us, however to power it, eventually we will need crystals. If we are using it frequently and including the little ships here, I would say we have enough for a month.

"We could go hunting ourselves as Travellers, but we would need the funds to purchase a teleporter."

Paul had his money card and everything taken away from him. On top of that it was linked to the military so he wouldn't be using it too much anyway. The credit system seemed to still be in use but it was a problem.

The only one with credits on him was Quinn, and he wasn't exactly a rich tycoon. He would be considered well off for a student, but enough to purchase teleporters and crystals for the ship, it would be impossible.

Even Logan had a limit to how much he could spend set by his parents. They were completely on their own on this one.

"The sooner we join a faction the better." Paul said. "It will allow us to earn a stable income, protection as long as we stay in that faction's areas and a way to hunt beasts freely. Then, if we wish, we can start doing our own thing, purchasing teleporters for our own use. "

"So in the end we still have to choose one" Quinn mumbled. "If Logan's family is with the Bree, then that leaves us with two options. The Sunshield family or the Graylash family."

Thinking back, when Quinn had met the young master he didn't have a bad feeling about him. However, he was the one who ignited this whole war to begin with. Perhaps he would be a tricky one to deal with.

"Once we decide on a faction to join, we can use the big ship to fly out somewhere." Paul said. "And then we can use the smaller ship to fly to one of the smaller planets. We won't need to purchase a teleporter for now.

Paul didn't say it but in his head knowing what power they had, and what he had seen from their fight, if Quinn was in charge of all those people, joining one of the sides could greatly sway the power scale as well.

Maybe it wouldn't be as instant as them finding a demon tier weapon or finding Richard Eno, but slowly they would have an influence.

"Hey, is everything okay bro?" Fex asked, as he could see Quinn rubbing his hand against his head.

"Yeah, I just need a little time to think." Quinn said as he stood up and looked like he was about to leave the restaurant. "I'm going for a walk for a little bit. We can meet back up here in an hour or so. We might as well do a little window-shopping while we're here. Make a list for things we could use in the future."

Before leaving Quinn gave a quick glance to Fex, suggesting that he was in charge and it was his job to look after these two. He looked at the two of them, and they just stared at him back blankly.

He too, never thought his time on earth would be spent like this.

Walking around the place made it easier for Quinn to think. He walked past the many shops trying to take his mind of the situation. Just for a second he wanted to forget about all the responsibilities he had.

Even with all the troubles he had at school it seemed simpler back then.

The place looked peaceful, and it was hard to believe what the lieutenant had told them, but there was no reason for him to lie. However it didn't take long for Quinn to realise that the tension between everyone was actually high.

"That's crap old man!" A man shouted in one of the shops. "You're charging me more just because we're part of Pure, aren't you?"

It was a wake up call. Never had Quinn ever heard anyone so openly claim they were part of Pure. That's when he noticed that nearly everyone had the crest of their factions on display, and people were walking in groups.

Still, no fights had broken out. It looked as if there was some respect between the things agreed upon, such as no fighting to occur at the earth stations.

It didn't stop there. While walking, Quinn had been stopped multiple times by people. They seemed to be recruiters, they would talk about the benefits of joining certain factions, claiming to be under one of the big three, or Pure.

Even the military were doing recruitment here. They weren't just stopping him, it was anyone without a crest displayed on their clothing. The wanderers as they were referred to.

Eventually, it was getting too much for Quinn and he was getting frustrated. He would walk ten meters before another person would approach him. He wanted to relax, not be bothered.

That's when he had spotted the perfect thing to take his mind off things. He had come across a VR capsule shop. These shops not only sold the gaming pods but also would allow you to rent them for use to play for a little while.

"It's been a while, huh?" Quinn thought.

He was a little surprised that games would still be up and running in times like this, but in the end, everyone had to destress in one way or another, and games were a good outlet for that frustration.

Here, Quinn wouldn't have access to the private servers that he did at the military base. So he would be unable to use his shadow ability in the game.

After paying a fee and entering the pod he realised there was another difference. This pod was connected to all the running servers. It wasn't just the one's at the military base.

His user ID Blood Evolver, was well known in the military but outside of that it was an unknown name. Still, the system recognised him and logged him in with his normal ID the same as before.

*Ding

[You have 99+ notifications]

This was common whenever Quinn would log into the game, and he had been away for a while so he had half expected this. Most of the notifications seemed to be those wanting to add him.

One couldn't see messages apart from friend requests unless they were friends. After clearing the notifications, nearly in an instant more started to come in.

"What the.."

He was popular, but never this popular. Just clearing these notifications would be a waste of time, so he decided he would start the game.

But then, he noticed something else. He had been sent several messages from one of his friends. When looking at who it was sent from, he found out it had come from Nate.

There was a string of messages all dated at different times from when he left.

[Blood Evolver, the world really has gone to crap huh. Our base was attacked just like the others, but we were pulled out in time. I'm just sending you this message to see if you got out all okay.]

[I know you didn't reply to my last message, but knowing how strong you are I think you would have survived. With everything going on, me and Sam are thinking of leaving the military.]

[Update, I don't know if you're ignoring me on purpose or busy doing your own thing. But remember you promised me the two of us would have our fight. So I'm keeping you updated on where I am. Me and Sam decided to leave the military after all. Still undecided on where to go, was wondering if you had decided, maybe we could meet up and both join the same one?]

[Since you haven't replied, we decided to go ahead and join a faction called the Crow's. They're part of the Graylash family. We needed to, all the hassling was getting too much. They're still recruiting, well I guess everyone is. We're on planet Cudenti. Just thought I would let you know if you ever wanted to meet up. I know you're alive Blood Evolver, and I look forward to seeing you.]

Reading all the messages, a smile appeared on Quinn's face. 'Looks like I've made up my mind on where to go.'

My Vampire System Chapter 545: Traveller Ranks

While Quinn was in the VR game he thought he might as well take his mind off things by playing a couple of matches. Before that he was wondering if he should send Nate a message telling him he was okay and that he was coming to see him.

When he checked he saw that his status was currently offline.

'Should I?' Quinn thought. Quinn, Sam and Nate got to know each other better during the all inter military base tournament. At the time they had no clue who Quinn was and it was also when he revealed to everyone about his shadow ability.

It was only later that Quinn revealed to him when they had gotten back that he was also the so-called Blood Evolver. Because of this, Nate wished that they could both meet again and fight at full power. For one, in the game Quinn was unable to use his shadow abilities, and two, the same was said for Nate with his soul weapon.

In the end, Quinn decided it was best if he didn't send the message. First, he thought if Nate knew he would be bugging him non stop. He also thought it would be a nice surprise, and second if Nate had left to join another faction, Quinn was worried it would influence his decision. He had made a choice and now he wanted to stick to it.

When going ahead to search for games, Quinn had a few notification screens pop up before he could start. Messages that hadn't appeared before today.

"Please insert your Traveller ID number for match making." The system message said.

Quinn didn't have a Traveler ID. One could usually register for one at a faction base. Or in a big shelter, but there wasn't one at the earth station.

Because of this he chose to skip. Then a few options came up.

[Please select your rank]

[Rank F]

[Rank E]

[Rank D]

[Rank C]

[Rank B]

[Rank A]

[Rank AA]

[Rank AAA]

Most of the ranks were grayed out and Quinn could only select the top three options. From rank D to F. This was a bit of a bummer for him. He was hoping it would be the same as the military base where one would be matched up with those of a similar level.

However, it looked like the public servers worked differently. Without a traveler ID to confirm his rank, it would only let him select the three lowest ranks. Quinn did understand why the system was designed this way though.

It was because for travellers, ability levels mattered less and less. Travelers were categorised in the same ranks as above, and this was determined by a number of accomplishments they achieved for their faction.

There were more things to factor in with Travelers when it came to determining one's strength – their fighting ability, their beast gear, and their soul weapon.

It would be silly to put someone like the leader of pure, in Rank F just because he was technically a level 1 ability user for having no ability. Yet he had a powerful demon tier beast weapon.

In a way, the ability levelling system at the military schools were quite flawed and it only caused discrimination. Not taking anything else into account other than their ability. According to Paul though, that was all that mattered to them. They just wanted strong ability users on their side.

Not expecting much, Quinn decided he would select the highest rank possible, Rank D, and started looking for a match.

Some of the users that were in the military and following Quinn's profile noticed he was online, and a few started to watch his matches. It was only the odd person here and there, as his popularity during these times had really died down a lot.

"Hey Blood Evolver is really alive."

“Should we try recruiting him?”

“Everyone has already tried, but he hasn’t accepted anyone’s friend request as far as I know.”

Finally getting into a game, Quinn decided that he would play this match without using any of his beast gear hoping it would make it harder and a little more challenging for him. He also didn’t want to use his blood abilities either.

He already had a lot of attention from the military servers and he didn’t want the same thing happening here.

When his opponent was matched, he could see that he was going up against an unranked. Most unranked had come straight out of school, and had yet to join a faction. Or some rich kids who decided to not become a traveller but enjoyed playing the game from time to time.

“This will be an easy match.” The opponent thought.

Little did he know Quinn thought the same thing. The system hadn’t come up with anything, making him suspicious that he probably wouldn’t even get any exp for this fight. Still, it wasn’t his goal in the first place.

The match had started, and the opponent charged in. He slid and sliced across the floor as if he was ice skating. Then pulling two short swords from the side of his legs, he was ready to fight.

“Fear my grease ability, and I’m going to oil you up, little boy.” The greasy man said.

‘Did he just announce his ability in the open?’

Quinn remained still, bare handed, he didn’t even have his gauntlets on. When looking at the man heading towards him, he was coming at quite a speed. He must have activated his beast gear equipment and also at the same time used his ability.

Still, there was one thought in Quinn's mind, 'Slow.'

The man was incredibly slow. Quinn wasn't too much faster than him, but recently Quinn had been going up against opponents that were far quicker than himself.

When the man finally reached Quinn there was a large grin on his face, and the next second a fist was planted in it.

"Winner Blood Evolver"

The three or so people watching were amazed once again.

"What's going on?"

"Is it some type of glitch?"

The reason why they were so surprised was because Quinn hadn't made a really big punch or motion. It didn't look impressive, yet somehow, the game system determined Quinn's strength was so strong, that the single punch was able to deplete the man's HP.

After the one game in the capsule Quinn had decided to quit. He had chosen the highest rank possible, and as expected he resided no exp for fighting against an opponent. While on his way back to the others, it did make him wonder though. Now his strength is at what it is, what rank would be suited for Quinn?

Returning to the others, Quinn informed them of his decision. Saying that he had decided to join a sub division faction that was released to the Graylash's. It would be nearly impossible without having a name for yourself to actually join the Graylashes, and they would have been thrown into the deep end if they tried. This was Quinn's reasoning. He explained that he had found out all the information from one of the recruiters.

He didn't need to explain further, as while the others were walking around, they too were approached multiple times.

The others had no complaints, and Paul for once thought it was a good decision. Out of the Sunshield and Graylash family, he thought the ones that would make more moves, or plays would be them. After all they had the foresight to act before any of the others.

There was no reason for Quinn to talk about Nate and Sam, as all the people he was with didn't really know them.

Using their small ship they flew back over to the larger ship and met back up with Peter who had reported there were no problems at all. Then for the first time, it was completely up to him to fly the ship using the system created by Logan.

Of course, everyone was a little nervous, but the ship had started fine and it went up high in the sky all okay. Leaving earth's atmosphere was a little bumpy for all of them, but strapping in, and with their unique bodies it was easier to deal with than regular humans.

Once they were in space, Peter used the system on the ship to locate a no space zone. Each planet territory was 20 million kilometres in sphere direction. This was how far their sensors and machinery would reach, claiming that the area was owned by that planet.

It was similar to how countries would have a sea border in the past.

So using the navigation system, they just needed to find an area near where they were going and then fly out a bit further away from the planet into a no space zone. The navigation system on board the ship would show the planets that they knew of and were charted down. It would also show the regular flight path that would be used between other ships.

As long as they stayed away from these things, they should be okay. According to Paul.

Back on Earth though, those exact sensors had also picked up Quinn and their large ship leaving.

“Sir, an incredibly large ship has just left earth’s atmosphere. It looks like one of our own. But no personnel has been authorised to leave, and I don’t recognise the code that it’s showing. Should we go after it?” The worker asked.

Oscar, the supreme commander, looked at a few photos of the ship. He recognised it as one of their military basis prototypes. It had the ability to store at least 2000 men on board. He remembered that the Graylash family were the ones that had attacked that base.

“Leave it for now. We don’t have enough resources and can’t afford to go after it immediately. But send a small scout team, to follow their location.” Oscar, ordered.

My Vampire System Chapter 546: Into space!

When leaving and heading out to space, Paul at first thought that things might be tricky to deal with. Usually, there would be several military ships that would be covering the transport paths, but it seems like in a short amount of time a lot had changed.

There was now no longer any monitoring of such paths, instead everything was a bit of a free for all, with ships leaving, coming and going. One could see that there were plenty that would avoid some planets as well.

Just to be safe though, as soon as they could, Paul had advised they derailed from these transport paths between planets and take a longer route. Yes, it would use up more energy, which they didn’t really have an unlimited supply of, but still, he was thinking more than anything about the attention the ship would bring.

Most of the ships they had seen were marked clearly with the faction’s symbol. In a way, it was showing that they were protected. Their ship had no such mark. When one would see such a large ship, they would think one of two things.

That looks like trouble, lets stay away, or what would it be like if we had one of those, the second thought was the one that worried Paul. If one of the forces saw such a large ship, they might try to add it into their own power. They would send a fleet to capture the ship.

Right now, they didn't have the manpower to defend themselves. The ship was filled with things that they could use, but they could barely control the ship in the first place and that was only thanks to Logan creating a special device.

Finally, when they had gotten into the proximity of the area where the planet was located. They flew off into a No zone. Now the ship was sent to stay put and consume as little energy as possible.

Before leaving the ship there were still a few things that everyone needed to discuss, and that was a reminder of what they could and couldn't show. When joining the faction they would want to know about their abilities.

Thankfully, things like extra strength, endurance and speed could be passed off as having high-quality beast gear, but they still wouldn't be able to use their blood powers.

"The string ability is okay. I can show it outside in battle and claim I'm an original." Fex said. "As long as I don't teach anyone it, it will be fine."

"Kazz?" Quinn asked.

"I will simply say I have regeneration ability. I won't show off my strength and speed until we buy some beast gear for myself." Kazz replied.

Quinn had to repeat this to her a few times, but when he said it was so she wouldn't be found out about being a vampire, she understood and listened well. She currently wore no beast gear like many vampires, but as long as they had something, even the most basic, then it would be fine for her to show her abilities.

People could only guess the level of beast gear from looking at it, they couldn't confirm it unless it was taken off and inspected, so they would use this fact to their advantage. To cover up for their unnatural speed and strength. However, beast gear didn't improve one's natural healing ability so they would have to be careful about that. Regeneration was a good choice in this regard.

“Well, I guess I can use the shadow ability since it was already revealed at the inter military base tournament,” Quinn said.

“That might not be the best idea,” Paul replied. “I mean, you don’t have to hide it forever. Just, even I had heard of your feats during the tournament when I was not present. You had caused quite a stir and many wished to get the power for themselves.”

“I think if you were to show it to a mid-sized faction like this one, then they would report it to the Graylash family and all eyes would be on you. For now, it’s best we just stay at the ground level, and once we’re ready. You will no longer need to hide.”

“How about super speed, Quinn.” Fex suggested. “You are faster than any of us, and with your beast gear and active boots, no one would think you were lying.”

“Sounds good,” Quinn replied, but he was a little annoyed that he would have to hide his shadow ability. Still, in most cases, he would be able to fight away from the eyes of others, and he could always use his shadow void to create a dome, and use his powers inside there.

Finally, it was Paul’s turn. He didn’t have an ability still, and he wasn’t exactly great in anything either. He was just a superhuman. It would be hard to pass him off as having any ability.

“We can really only say one thing,” Paul replied. “That I used to be a member of Pure. It would explain why I have no current ability. And when I do get one, it won’t seem like a shock to them all. In times like this I’m assuming people are switching factions all the time, so it shouldn’t be too much of a big deal. Especially since we are only going into a medium one rather than the big ones.”

Paul now looked slightly different from what he did before. He still couldn’t control his vampire abilities all that well, but it actually worked in his favor. His facial hair and the hair on top of his head continued to grow, and Paul continued to let it do so.

Seeing this Quinn, wondered why apart from when he evolved why he didn;t change much. he always assumed it was because he was a vampire, but it didn;t seem to be the case.

Eventually, Paul looked like a completely different person. There wouldn't be many outside of high-ranking officials that would recognize Paul in the first place. Quinn only knew this because he was the head of the second base. He didn't even know what the other Head generals looked like.

The only people who were known military figures were heroes of the last war like Leo, and the supreme commander Oscar.

The change in look was just an extra, it was best to be cautious after all.

After they had decided what abilities each of them would have, Quinn brought out a few things from his inventory and gave them to the others. An intermediate beast tier whip was handed to Kazz.

She swung it a few times and with her strength; the whip made a terrifying bang. Quinn was wondering if it was a good idea to make his enemy stronger, but it was to help out in the long run.

Fex had his ability, so Quinn gifted him what little beast armor he had, a simple chest piece. Finally, for Paul. Paul had beast armor when he arrived in the vampire world, but it was all taken from him.

They wanted to inspect it all before giving it back, and they never did get it back. He didn't use any weapons because he had his strong elemental ability. So for now, Quinn handed him the two claw-like objects. They were placed above one's hands and three spikes would come out just above the knuckle area. It was an intermediate tier weapon.

Quinn was unable to create the advanced tier weapons from his shop as Edward didn't have the crystals, and the few that he did, they weren't particularly for him to use, so he left them as rewards for the tenth's people.

"You should be decent in hand to hand combat. With your vampire body, it should do you well." Quinn said.

Paul looked at them, and thought it was a good choice, but didn't say anything out loud to Quinn.

Finally, it was time for them to leave, and they headed out to the entrance hanger, where their modified commercial ship was there waiting for them. Paul had also brought with him a large bag of blue crystals.

“What are they?” Quinn asked. He had seen them a few times on different planets, and when using his inspect skill it revealed that they were classified as basic tier beast crystals.

“There crystals that are made from the planet rather than the beast themselves.” Paul replied. “There is another reason why the humans were after the beast planets and were competing against the Dalki. There aren’t enough beasts on the planets to power the things like ships, teleporters and other things. These crystals from the planets have the same effect. A planet essentially becomes a mining facility.

“It’s a good way for a faction to earn income, in the past, anyway. Some of the big families who had major control over a planet would allow for a military shelter to be placed on there. Then they would sell the crystals back to the military. I’m guessing most factions are now keeping these crystals for themselves.”

Hearing this, Quinn thought if they could get their own planet one day. Maybe they no longer needed to worry so much about trade, but this was just a pipe dream. How could a now seventeen year old student think about these things? He really was seventeen now. there was no birthday or such to celebrate it, but one day when looking at the calendar he realized it had passed.

Finally, it was time for them to say goodbye to Peter, who would remain behind for now at least.

“Peter, if there is any trouble, I want you to take one of the smaller spaceships and leave immediately,” Quinn said in a stern voice. Making sure he knew it was an order rather than a request. “Your life is a lot more important to me than this ship. I don’t plan to leave you on here forever. When we have enough funds to get a teleporter, then I was thinking we could take it in turns”.

“Maybe Fex looks after the ship, and you come with us instead.”

From the look on Fex’s face, he didn’t like that idea at all.

“Or Paul,” Fex added.

But to do that, they needed to get rid of Kazz first. Or at least know her true intentions. Quinn didn't even want to think about just leaving Paul and Kazz alone in the ship.

The goodbyes were done, they entered the small ship and were off towards the planet. They were a little far away so it would be quite a long journey before they got there, but things seemed to be progressing smoothly.

....

Outside of the ship, a distance away, two small ships had seen the large ship reach its destination. They could assume so because it had stopped moving. What confused the people inside was that it was in the middle of nowhere. It was next to no planets. Why would they stay here?

Nevertheless, they decided to head back and would report it to the supreme commander.

My Vampire System Chapter 547: Crow's Shelter

It was a casual ride in the spaceship to the planet that they were heading for. The smaller spaceship was a lot easier to pilot. One would only have to put in the location they needed to go to, and the autopilot system would head there automatically.

There was a manual option, and a few things one would need to do, but it had 1/20th of the number of buttons as the large ship did. If they didn't understand anything, Quinn's inspect skill would give him a rundown and explain what each button did.

For even the controls to turn on the aircon looked complicated. They didn't want to accidentally open the door when all they wanted was to be a little warmer inside.

"Have you driven a ship before?" Paul asked.

"No, Logan just has shown me a few things," Quinn replied. Knowing that Paul was watching him. But he wasn't too bothered by this. It didn't matter what Paul thought or learned about him.

Their relationship was they were using each other. At the end of the day, Quinn knew Paul would have to listen to him, because now they shared the same blood.

Up ahead, they could see the planet they were to land on. It wasn't very large in size and the surface looked to be mainly red in color. However, there were signs of machinery and water on the planet. Patches of green, a habitable environment.

It looked a little smaller than earth, but had far more landmass.

*BEEP BEEP

[A request of communication from SF-8201 has been made]

[Do you accept?]

The ship's voice read out a message to them, and suddenly, they could see that there were four small ships that had surrounded them. Each one black in colour, making it harder to see. On them though at the back were two symbols. The first one a picture of a crow, and the second one. The Graylash family's symbol. Three lightning bolts all heading down to one point.

Paul and Quinn nodded at each other, and Quinn had agreed that Paul would do the talking. When it came to factions, talking with adults, and such, Paul knew a lot more about this world than them.

[Accept]

"You have entered the Crow's area. This planet belongs to the Graylash family. State your reason for being here, or we will shoot you down." A man's voice could be heard.

"We had been approached by one of your recruiters at the earth station." Paul answered. "At present, there are four of us on the ship. We are armed with beast gear and are Wanderers looking to join a faction."

There was a pause before they heard a reply back, and Quinn was a little nervous. He could imagine something wrong happening, and them choosing to fire the ship while they were in space anyway. How would they survive?

Could vampires even survive in space? He doubted that very much. They were some things, no matter how strong one's body was that you just couldn't survive.

"Very well, we shall escort you to the Crow's shelter."

The four ships continued to follow them and now that they had reached the area of the planet. The ship needed to be switched to manual. It was a bumpy ride, to say the least. Paul took control as he had some basic training in such things, but he wasn't usually the one to fly things.

Eventually, they had arrived at the shelter and had parked in a space where there were around a hundred or so ships.

"Please do not leave the ship just yet!" A voice shouted from the outside.

A few moments later, and the heavy sound of metal clanking against the floor was heard. They had brought with them a couple of Mechs, and the people from outside of the other ships had come out as well.

"You may proceed to leave now!" The man shouted again.

Everything felt so strict, but it was understandable. They could have been just as easy as another faction coming in for an attack. When the doors opened. They saw what looked like young kids, and a scruffy old man leave from the ship. Seeing this, their guard was let down a little.

The four of them were told to wait, while the others went inside to search the ship to see if they could find anything unusual. Other than the blue crystals, there was nothing else, so they chose to leave it, and come back out.

“It’s all clear, boss.” A female said, and the group went back over to his side. They were all dressed in beast gear, which looked to be in-between the intermediate level and the advanced level. The man who was in charge looked to have a few pieces of king tier equipment as well. His hair was black in colour and was pointed up like a brush. It made him at least four inches taller.

“Sorry about that. It’s not every day that someone comes by ship to this planet. The name’s Blip.” The man said as he went forward to greet himself.

Quinn had stepped forward to shake the man’s hand but then noticed that the man wasn’t going towards him, but going to Paul instead.

It was a bit embarrassing as Quinn had his hand held out for a bit before putting it away.

“Wow.” Fex said. “Did you really just... I would die of embarrassment.”

Quinn’s face went red, but then they both laughed it off in the end, It was only natural the only looking adult of the group they thought was the leader.

“It’s great to have you here. We are always looking for new recruits. Come, follow me and we can have a talk while we head towards the main base.” Blip said.

While walking, they were taken through the shelter. It looked the same as others that they had gone through before. There were many buildings, market stalls of people buying and selling things, however, there was a main difference.

This shelter seemed to be filled with a lot more Travelers than other shelters. While Paul and Blip were talking, Quinn had picked up a few things.

This planet was an orange portal planet. Not everything had been discovered on it yet. The main goal of this planet was to hunt for beasts in search of weapons. To improve their strength as well as the Graylash family’s strength.

Blip had asked them about their background, which was expected and Paul stuck to the script. The people behind him were students, and he used to be part of Pure. The man's reaction didn't change from hearing this, so it seems like Paul was right, there must have really gotten a lot of deserters from the other actions swapping sides.

It seemed like odd groups would come here all the time, including to the other shelters. Wanderers who had grouped together thinking they could make it, only to find out later that the protection of a big faction was needed.

It was the same for the Crows, before this they were their own faction, but with the civil war, they had no choice but to team up and work for the Graylashes. Otherwise, the others would come and attack the shelter in hopes to claim it for themselves.

"Since you are all students, I assume that none of you have a traveler tag, or are ranked. Same for you since you were with Pure." Blip asked.

The group nodded.

The Traveler Tag, was a Travelers ID. It was a small piece of metal with a chip inside. This was the standard system created by humans to determine one's rank. Every time a task was completed, the faction needed to input it into the system and award them points.

The difficulty of the task would be registered into a computer system based on a few things. Eventually allowing the users to rank up. The computer system was complex and nearly every shelter had one in place.

Every crystal was unique, like a fingerprint. When placed into the system, it would register the crystal so the same crystal couldn't be registered again. The person imputing the crystal would then need the others to place their tags into the system as well.

Based on the tier of crystal, points would then be assigned to each of the tags. The more tags, the fewer the points were spread out. Of course, there were ways to cheat such a system. If a team went out to hunt an advanced tier beast, a single tag could be placed when assigning the points. Allowing them to rank up quicker, but people rarely did this. A higher rank meant you would be assigned more dangerous tasks by the faction.

If you weren't really the rank you said you were, then you would soon be found out, or worse you would be dead. So there rarely was any cheating that went on with Traveler Ranks. This whole system that was used by everybody was created by the Green family.

The family that Logan belonged to, and it also explained why the Traveler ID and Tag system was implemented into the game as well.

"Since you guys don't have a tag and have never been travelers before, we need to do an assessment." Blip explained.

An assessment could be completed by any of the factions that owned a tag system. There was a bit of a leeway since even students coming out of school varied in strength. The assessment itself was done by the faction. After seeing your skills they would assign you one of three ranks. F, E and D being the highest. to get any higher they would have to proceed with the other steps, obtaining points.

"Let's see how good you lot are." Blip said.

My Vampire System Chapter 548: Who?

After a student finished their second year of military training, they were free to do as they wished. For both Nate and Sam it was their last year when summer came, so they had to make the tough choice of what to do next.

They could stay in the military, living quite a cushioned life. However, it would be one of discipline and routine. Having to follow orders for the sake of the world's future.

They could become a normal civilian, this route was often chosen by those that didn't achieve good grades, or didn't have a strong ability. There were still a few academic jobs that would require skills that didn't need the use of abilities, and these were paid quite well.

However, due to technology taking most of these tasks away, the jobs that were left were highly competitive. Only the very best in the fields would be able to get them. This left most with a low paying job which would make them struggle day by day.

If someone was strong and had a good fighting ability, then the easiest way to make a good living for yourself was to become a Traveler. One could either do this solo, which carried a higher risk of death and troubles but a higher reward, or with a faction, where one could hunt in groups. Still, it was a dangerous job that many died doing just to put food on the table.

Being a Traveler was by no means easy and there were even some who would go back to the military after realising how difficult it was.

Before the Civil war had started, both Nate and Sam were going through this ordeal and they had decided to become travellers. They were best friends but their skills were wide apart and so were their family backgrounds.

Sam came from a wealthy background, his parents managed to grab one of these few academic jobs that were available. They both weren't strong ability users so when Sam was born, they had put their hopes on him.

They had bought him an elemental ability, a wind one which was quite expensive and put their hopes on him to achieve great results. However, that hope soon came crashing down as Sam had hit his limit. His body couldn't learn anything past a level four ability book, he just wasn't able to create any more MC cells.

Due to him being pushed so much in a certain direction, his academic results weren't the best either. Still, it wasn't over and Sam was determined to prove them wrong. He could still get stronger as a traveler.

For Nate it was a bit different. His family were strong users, but not too strong. They made up for this with their practice in many martial arts and Nate grew up learning these martial arts. He was a genius in his field, managing to learn his ability and his family skills well.

He had done far better than anyone could have ever dreamed of and was strong. When he left school, he had many offers from top factions. However Nate was a person who wished to do things on his own. He didn't want the help of his family, and he didn't want the backing of a big faction.

He wanted to make his own name for himself and a legacy. In his search he had found a medium sized faction that seemed perfect. They would be able to give him some support where he could grow and get a name, while also not being overshadowed by the many other talents in a faction.

Of course, he had chosen to invite his best friend Sam along as well. Then, the big event happened. The world had split into different powerhouses and people needed to make a choice. Sam wished to go with Nate but he couldn't forget about his family.

When asking them the question whether or not it was okay for him to leave, they seemed uninterested and didn't care what he did. He knew the reason for this. For he had a younger brother. A brother who wasn't limited by his MC cells and was achieving great strides.

His brother had learnt the earth ability from the military. His parents had already spent all their money on him so they had no choice. But the military saw talent in him, and continued to let him progress giving him better skills and ability books.

Because of his brother, his family had already chosen to stay with the military. But what future did Sam have if he was to stay there? He would just always be overshadowed by his brother, never progressing and doing nothing.

So in the end, he had chosen to leave with Nate and the two of them ended up at the Crow's faction under the Graylash family.

It seemed like the perfect decision for them both. In the initial assessment, Nate had gotten the highest rank possible of rank D, while Sam was given an E Rank. The two of them completed tasks by hunting beasts and their talents were beginning to shine though.

It wasn't long before they both got noticed and were requested to hunt the higher tier beasts. The two of them climbed through the ranks quickly. However, once again Sam started to fall behind, he remained stuck and rank C, while Nate was able to achieve a Traveler Rank of B.

In the Crow's base, there were only a few Rank B's with their leader being the only Rank A in the base. For a faction of their size, it was quite good. Only the ones directly under the big families would have AA and AAA ranks.

With the higher Rank it meant they were given more responsibilities around the base and shelter, it also meant they got a bigger say in the decisions that were being made.

One of these responsibilities for Nate, was watching the new recruits and assessing them. This would be done along with the base leader Blip, and another Rank B. Sam would often come along with Nate. He wasn't part of the grading process, but was free to watch.

Nate had been summoned to one of the trial rooms, and he had brought Sam along with him. The two of them entered what looked like a large warehouse which was filled with storage containers stacked in strange ways.

There were also cameras placed all over the room. At one side of the room, a table for them to sit at, and a projector that would show them everything that was going to happen in the training room. There were already many of the members training away.

Some were practicing their climbing skills, others were testing new weapons and a couple were sparring away.

"What was the call for, do we have some new recruits?" Nate asked as he could see Blip sprucing him with a smile on his face. It was good news at the moment for any faction if they were to receive new members, competition was tough these days.

"Yep, although I'm not sure what to make of them." Blip said as he handed over the tablet.

Every new recruit was required to fill in a pre evolution form on the tablet. It would give them an idea of what to expect. Also not everything could be determined by a few tests, and hopefully this information would help them.

The first thing noted was the abilities. Nothing really stood out to him apart from one of them who had an original string ability. But what could you even do with string? He couldn't imagine it would be that

great. Also he was surprised one had no ability, but then reading they were from Pure, Nate decided to let that go.

“What’s so wrong?” Nate asked.

“Just keep going.” Blip replied.

Scrolling his eyes through, the next set of information was their equipment and age. Seeing this, Nate knew most of them had to have been first year students. However, one of them had managed to have a pair of advanced tier gauntlets. If he had really killed an advanced tier beast, that was quite the accomplishment.

However, it was highly unlikely and the most likely scenario was he had rich parents who had bought the crystals for him.

The last question on the pre assessment was about beasts. It asked...

What was the highest tier beast you have ever defeated?

The oldest gentlemen had put down intermediate, the next two students had put down advanced tiers. This seemed amazing for people of their age, if it was true they had struck a gold mine. Then the last one, had put a king tier beast.

While at the Crow’s, Nate had faced a king tier beast once before and he was not alone. He knew how hard one was to beat.

“Well, it’s too good to be true, right? How could a bunch of students defeat an advanced tier and a king tier beast? It seems like the adult with them was the only one that had told the truth.”

For a second, excitement had filled Nate’s heart as he wanted to see what student would have been able to defeat a king tier beast. They had to have at least been on the same level as himself in terms of skill.

But after hearing Blip's words, he knew what he said was true.

The next B rank Traveler came in which was a female. She wore a black short jacket that came down to her belly button, and had her hair cut just below her ears. Her name was Linda and she was one of the founders of Crow along with Blip.

She always had this fierce look in her eyes and had chosen to sit right next to Nate. As she sat down, the scent of roses had entered his nose.

"You smell gr....great..today." Nate said.

Sam was shaking his head as he stood behind him. Nate was never good with girls. And he seemed to fall for any beauty he laid his eyes on.

"Let's just get on with this. I can't wait to see these liars fall flat on their feet." Linda was quite a straightforward and fierce person, she had also read the report beforehand and came to the same conclusion as everyone else.

The room was then asked to be cleared and for the contenders to step in. Through the doors on the other side, the four of them came in fully equipped with their beast gear on, still wearing the special military suit that was on board the spaceship.

In front of them all leading the way, was Quinn.

"Do I know that guy from somewhere?" Nate thought. He recognised the face, but something about the person in front of him looked different. Like he had seen his younger brother before or something.

"Nate, that's...that's...the Blood Evolver." Sam blurted out.

"Who?" Both Blip and Linda asked, looking at Quinn.

My Vampire System Chapter 549: Special person

Nate started to rub his eyes, as he wondered if he was seeing clearly, but the same man was walking towards him. Now that Sam had mentioned it, on a closer inspection it really did look like the same person he had seen at the inter military base tournament. The student known as Quinn Talen.

Nate had actually seen a photo of him on the pre evolution forms handed by Blip, but the appearance change had thrown him off and he never thought about it until Sam had mentioned it. People often changed appearance slightly, especially when they were in their teens. It was when you would go through your biggest changes.

But this was something else, the last time he saw him he looked like a handsome young teeneager. Although not as handsome as Nate himself of course, but now it looked like he was looking at a young athlete. Changes happened, but this was a bit too much for only two months.

'He must have responded to all my messages I sent. He really did decide to come here.' Nate thought with a smile. This fact along with him looking like Quinn, confirmed his thoughts.

"So you know this guy, Nate?" Blip asked. "Blood Evolver is a strange name to have, is he a strong one?"

Nate was quiet for a few seconds, before he started to laugh out loud hysterically. "Strong, he's..he's" But before he could say what he wanted to, Sam had placed his hand on top of his shoulder and leaned in by his ear.

"Maybe we should keep this to ourselves for now." Sam whispered. "Remember Blood Evolver was only well known between the students at the military base, he never played on the public servers. On top of that, he became popular because of his red aura skills, but remember at the tournament, Quinn showed his shadow skills under the name of Cursed child. The other's don't know his secret, and we're probably the only people that have put both of these things together.

"We don't know why he has two abilities, or maybe one of them is just his soul weapon making it look so different, but I am sure he's keeping it a secret for a reason."

With those words said, Sam pulled back and went back to his position.

"You were saying." Linda asked?

Nate's face went red, as he felt like he looked like a fool, suddenly getting excited and now he had to tone it down.

"Oh, err yes. This student I'm not sure. I think I have seen him before. I think maybe we should watch how they perform." Nate said as he said down quietly in his seat.

Sam hoped it was enough to fool the two of them, Nate wasn't the best of liars.

His actions were strange the two of them thought. They hadn't known Nate for long, but there was one thing both Blip and Linda did know about him. It was the fact that he was loud and not a shy person. They liked this honest side of him, and that was why they were fine with bringing him into the Crow's faction and giving him high ranking responsibilities so quickly. They needed a person like that.

And for the first time, they had seen him act so awkward. It had to be because of one of the people who had walked in just now. The question was, which one.

'I wonder which power you will show.' Nate started to think. 'If he showed the shadow, or the red aura, he would quickly rise through and be sought after by everyone. But I won't let you over shadow me, Quinn. I will rise equally as quickly to the top.'

Nate decided to look at the tablet one last time, to see which ability he had put down, maybe he had missed something, but when looking at it, he was surprised once again. The ability that had been placed was neither the red aura or the shadow, it simply said super speed.

'Super...speed...what?' It was clear Nate was completely confused at this point. He was starting to second guess himself, whether this was the Blood Evolver.

Scrolling down further, he then realised that Quinn was the one that had placed down he had killed the king tier beast. His doubts from earlier were gone. He didn't know why he was hiding his abilities, but he was. Now he was more interested in how he would trick everyone into thinking he had a super speed ability.

The four of them lined up as directed by Blip in front of the three seats. They stood there with their hands behind their backs as they usually would if they were at school. All apart from Kazz that was, who had given a wave to each one of them as they made eye contact.

“Cute..” Linda said quietly.

Both Blip and Nate had heard that, and it seemed out of character for someone like her. They turned to look at her face, which was still straight and cold like it usually was.

‘Maybe we were just imagining things.’ They both thought.

When Kazz and Nate locked eyes, she also gave him a wave, which he proceeded to wave back and give a smile.

‘Does she like me?’ Nate thought.

Forgetting just seconds ago, she had done the same thing to the other two.

Quinn had seen both Nate and Sam, and when he did it was a relief to him. It was nice to know there would be some people here he knew. Since splitting off with everyone, he was feeling a little strange.

It started to remind him of the times when everyone was to gather at the base joking and talking about.

Sam had given a little nod to Quinn, acknowledging that the two of them knew each other and Quinn had given a nod back.

This was noticed by Linda who was sitting down.

Blip got out from his seat and was the one who would explain the rules of the assessment. He pressed a button on a controller in his hand, and suddenly inside the room several large blue light rings had lit up all over the place, apart from one which was a golden, not too far from where they were.

“The assessment will be a few tests where we will try to gauge you on a number of different things.” Blip explained. “The first assessment is an obstacle course. There will be times when we are in jungles areas, mountains areas, and all other sorts of different terrains out in the field. The number one important thing to a traveller is their lives.

“There will be times where you will meet a beast that you cannot defeat or split off from your group and be alone. Here you will have to run for your life. Do everything you can to get away. This test is meant to emulate that.

“As you can see there are several rings, as soon as you go through the first golden ring, a timer will start. The gold ring will disappear and one of the other blue rings will turn gold. It should follow a path for you to see.”

They looked at the rings and could see that they were all over the place. One of them was in the middle of a gap, suggesting you would have to jump from one container to the over to get through it. Others were in high places, making use of their upper body strength and climbing ability, lastly, there were a lot of rings.

It would also be a test of stamina for them all.

“The faster the time, the better the score. Now, who shall go first?”

Blip looked at all of them and then looked down at the tablet seeing their information. “I suppose the one with the super speed ability should go first. As you seem to have an advantage over the others.

“Usually, I would get one of us to complete the course for you to show you the path, that way everyone is on an even playing field. But I don’t think you have to worry about that. You should be able to complete it fairly quickly.”

The observers moved off to the side and were behind the protector where Sam was standing. Here they would be able to see the time and everything Quinn was doing.

While seated, Linda took a glance at Nate's face. One look would usually tell her everything. She could see he had a big grin that he couldn't hide. This was the person that had made him act so strangely before, she knew it had to be.

'Did I hear Blood Evolver before? I think that was right... After this assessment, maybe I should go look up this person. See if I can find any information about them.' Linda thought.

Quinn was in the starting position, standing right next to the golden ring. He would be lying if he didn't say he was nervous. After all, he would have to complete and perform at a level where others would think he actually had a super speed ability.

But for some reason, he found the whole thing exciting, and even he wanted to test himself.

[Wind walk activated]

"Go!" Blip shouted.

Running through the first gold ring, the assessment had begun.

My Vampire System Chapter 550: No Soul weapon

The first step was made through the golden ring, and immediately the timer had started. Just like Blip had explained, the ring he had gone through disappeared and right in front of him, the blue ring had turned gold. Going through each one, Quinn made quick work.

He was running faster than what was possible for a human being. Still, it wasn't at a speed where they couldn't follow him with his eyes, and this was only the start, where most of the rings were placed on the ground floor.

Nate seeing this, turned his head back to look at Sam, looking to him for some type of answer. Whenever Nate didn't understand what was going on, he was sure he could rely on his friend. But right now, his face was also dumbfounded.

Thinking about it, Sam thought there must have been some trick. He tried to look at the beast gear on his feet. They didn't look too fancy, they looked to be at the intermediate level, at most possibly the advance level. Still, that wouldn't explain the speed he was showing.

Right now, he was as fast as a level 4 speed ability user. Unless his boots were even higher than the king tier level, it couldn't be explained. Racking his brain, he tried to think of something and had thought of one solution. Another possibility, that Quinn possessed an ability that allowed him to use others.

He had heard of a couple people being able to use this before. This was the best guess he could make.

Continuing on with the trial, the ring locations started to get harder, as they were beginning to appear on top of the containers.

'I can't slow down, I've got to do it as fast as I can.' Quinn thought. His mind was only focused on one thing.

So much so, that he was showing even more incredible feats without realising it. When climbing on top of the storage units, he would often pull his whole body weight with a single hand. It wasn't just a straightforward climb, it was like he could use his hand to launch him on top of each unit.

"What great upper body strength," Linda said with her mouth a little open.

"Maybe the gauntlets have an active ability. Especially if they're at the advanced tier." Blip commented. "It's great because speed users tend to suffer in power. And most beast gear that provides the user's strength is a little heavy, slowing them down. He seems to have found a great balance."

'There, next one...and the next one...' Looking around, Quinn would go from ring to ring, and finally, the last blue ring had turned gold, circling around the entire warehouse back to their starting point.

"Very impressive." Blip said as he gave a few claps standing from his seat.

'It looks like I did a good job.'

It was a fast time, but it was expected from a speed user, which was why Linda wondered why the two boys by her side looked to be in shock at the results. Something was up, every instinct in her body was telling her so.

She knew that Blip would be too happy that they just had some promising recruits come in. Too excited to notice everything that was happening around him. A good trait and lousy quality of the leader.

The test continued with the next person being Fex. To make sure he appeared more normal, Fex limited himself to running as fast as a fit human. However, he didn't waste time using his string ability to help him.

Instead of climbing up the storage units, he would pull himself up with the string. Some of the obstacles required him to take a strange path, climbing on top of one object after another. But using his ability wisely, Fex was able to avoid that and create shortcuts of his own.

In the end, he had finished with an excellent fast time as well because of this. Not as quick as Quinn, but an unexpected result from the other. On the tablet, from everything Blip had seen, he had written down notes for Fex. Something he didn't do for Quinn.

After Fex, they decided that it was Paul's turn. It was fair to say not much was expected of Paul at all. Especially since they knew he had no ability. Paul held himself back a little and took his time to train his body.

He was still finding it difficult to control himself. He had no trouble completing the obstacle course and didn't tire, in the end, he finished in a reasonable time. What Blip was most impressed by was for such an ordinary person, he seemed to have a lot of stamina. Even after finishing, he didn't seem to tire.

Finally, it was Kazz's turn. Out of everyone there, Quinn was a little worried about Kazz. He was sure she had great speed like himself being a vampire knight. Although he knew she wouldn't use her blood powers, he wasn't so sure about anything else.

When the test started, Quinn's heart settled as soon as he saw that Kazz was taking it easy. Doing everything she looked to be faring as well as Paul had done. She had finished, and Quinn was happy that nothing out of the ordinary had happened.

Seeing everyone compete, Paul was looking at his hands. He could tell that Kazz had held back significantly, more so than him during the assessment.

'Am I the weakest in this group?' It was a strange feeling for him. He was at the top of the ladder at one point, but now in front of all these kids, he was considered the weakest. He was wondering if it would always be this way, or just for now while he had turned.

At the desk, Linda was the only one paying more attention to the screen while Kazz's assessment was happening. The other two boys seemed to be enticed by something else as they watched Kazz complete everything.

She watched the video of Paul's run, she saw how he climbed certain places and struggled. While pausing in other areas to look for the golden rings. Looking at Kazz's video, she had done the same thing.

'Their runs, they looked so similar.' Linda thought. Double-checking quickly, her eyes widened as she saw it. It wasn't almost the same, it was exactly the same. The time that Paul had gotten and the time that Kazz had gotten were within mini seconds of each other. Usually, she would think it was a coincidence, but so many things seemed strange about this group that she couldn't think of it as so.

"You all did great, I can tell you will fit in really well with the Crows." Blip said. "Now it's time to move on to the next part of the assessment. This one is fairly easy. When we are on the field, we must know each other's power and how they work. So when everyone joins, we require them to show us their soul weapon."

The four of them looked at each other blankly for a second.

'Wait, don't tell me.' Nate had a dreaded thought. They were all first-year students. Every Traveller currently had completed their two years of military training. In the second year was when one would learn how to use their soul weapon. Being first-year students, Quinn and the others must have never learnt it. He thought.

"What, none of you have soul weapons?!" Blip shouted in disbelief. This would significantly weaken their chances out on the battlefield, whichever team they went in. Currently, in the Crows, they hadn't

recruited any first-year students from the military. It was the first time they had come across something like this.

Every member in the Crows had a soul weapon, and they would be placed at a disadvantage while here, never mind if they were to travel to another planet to compete with hunting a beast.

“Do any of you know how to use a soul weapon?” Blip asked.

Paul raised his hand when asked this.

“I know the concept, but I haven’t had an ability to use one yet.”

Blip then started to look to the others for answers. Hoping one of them might have naturally unlocked it. His high hopes for them seemed to be dashed and thrown against the wall at the last second.

“If you don’t know how to use one, then you don’t know.” Blip said, shrugging his shoulders. “I guess we can always have someone at the base try to teach you. But we don’t have the resources the military does, and it’s been a while since any of us have had to learn it. I know!” Blip said, clicking his fingers.

“Nate and Sam have just finished their second years. Maybe they can help you. Once this assessment is over, I’ll get them to start your soul weapon practice.”

With that over, it was time to move on to the next part of the assessment.

“Now, this is the final part of the assessment. We do this with every single new member that comes into the base. A little sparring match. One of us will take it in turns personally going up against you one by one. Will get to see your skills being used first hand.”

“Now who wants to go up against me first?” Blip asked with a smile.