

My Vampire 551

My Vampire System Chapter 551: Love sick

Blip looked at the four of them with intent, he would be the first to fight and was trying to decide out of all of them, which one had the most potential. The only thing he could go by was the first assessment since none of them had soul weapons.

After deliberating over it for a while, he had finally made a decision.

“You with the gel backed hair, I pick you.” Blip said with a smile.

The person he had selected was Fex. In his head, there were really only two people to choose from. Quinn or Fex. Out of the two, he had chosen Fex because of his unique ability. The speed ability had been seen many times before and there were quite a few people who knew how to stop it with ease.

A simple earth user was usually enough to deal with them. They either made the ground beneath them soft or created a large earth dome, compressing it, to smaller and smaller sizes.

“Let’s get this started, shall we.” Blip said as he threw his large overcoat to the side. Underneath he had revealed a set of beast armour, they had never seen before. This whole time Blip had been wearing quite the large overcoat covering himself. One could tell he was wearing beast armour underneath it, but not the finer details.

Now that the overcoat had been taken off. They could see the armour clearly. Most of it was black in colour with a few purple shades here and there, but what stood out, was the fine level of craftsmanship built into the beast gear.

Engraved on all the pieces of armour were spiral patterns along with small feathers. Then underneath his pecks on the chest piece, was what looked like fierce eyes. It was impressive, and Quinn couldn’t imagine how long it must have taken to make such armour.

Even more so, Quinn was interested in looking at what level the beast gear was at.

[Inspect]

[Emperor tier chest piece]

[King tier shoulder pads]

[Emperor tier boots]

[King tier dagger x2]

He had to blink twice to make sure he had seen the right thing. It was the first time Quinn had ever come across a weapon and armour at such a high level. He had seen a couple of the school generals have a few king tier pieces but not at the emperor level.

So far, humans had discovered eight different types of beast crystals, and with it, eight different gear and equipment levels could be made. The eight tiers were as follows.

[Basic tier]

[Intermediate tier]

[Advanced tier]

[King tier]

[Emperor tier]

[Legendary tier]

[Demi- god tier]

[Demon tier]

Of course, the higher the tier, the stronger the beast needed to be killed to obtain it. At the same time, they were even rarer.

Quinn started to remember how much trouble he had gone through just to kill the king tier beast and how he didn't even get the crystal from it. The strongest equipment he had on him right now was the advanced tier gauntlets, and that was only because Leo had given him the crystals to make it.

The fight between the two of them had started, and Quinn was interested in seeing what ability Blip would have. The inspect skill didn't show him, so he thought it would be an interesting one. Since they were out of the military base, no longer would Quinn have to see so many earth users again.

However, he had underestimated Blip's power. Maybe through talking and leadership, he was quite a casual person, but when it came to fighting. It seemed like he had turned into a completely different person.

He had gotten into a fighting stance, and there was no longer a smile on his face. In turn, Fex was cautious by nature before moving in.

He tried going in. His plan was to pretend to attack Blip, and while doing so, he would attempt to tie him up with the strings.

A few punches were made and as expected Blip had dodged the attacks, with the string lightly going onto his arms. Fex would only tighten it when he had him completely wrapped him in his web, but then. Blip had taken out his daggers and appeared to cut the invisible string.

To everyone else, it looked like he was just cutting thin air, but somehow Blip was able to see it. Fex now knew this was a man where tricks wouldn't work on him. The fight continued with Fex trying to develop creative ways to use the string, but with his string being broken so easily, he felt like he was running out of options.

If he had his blood string, then maybe he could do something.

“That’s enough, I’ve seen what you can do.” Blip said. There was no feedback, and the whole thing had been recorded so they could look back at it later. When Blip went to sit down. Kazz was to go next, and Nate immediately volunteered himself.

“What are you doing?” Sam whispered. “Don’t you want to go against the blood evolver, against Quinn.”

“You’re right, I do, but remember there’s four of them and three of us. Which means one of us will have to go twice. She has the regeneration ability so she shouldn’t be too strong, and I should be able to have enough energy to go against Quinn.” He said back.

While he was walking to where Kazz was standing, there was a hop in his step as he was happy with what was about to take place.

The match had started, and Nate allowed for Kazz to make most of the attacks. She mostly used her long leg’s to kick at his head. Each time they would be blocked by Nate. He felt like he could go on all day, and the smile not once had gone away from his face.

While he was using his Harding skills and at the strength, she was kicking at, it didn’t hurt him one bit.

Slowly though, the kicks’ patterns would change, and so would the position of her feet. However, she was going up against the wrong person. Nate could see this, and each time he would respond by changing his own position, which would be optimal for blocking the attacks again.

The others had seen this a few times and felt like Kazz actually had a decent martial arts ability. She knew many different kicking techniques that would have done some damage, but enough was enough.

Linda gave a little cough. It was a signal for Nate to go on the offensive.

“Are you okay?” Quinn asked Linda.

The reason being, she had actually already coughed a few times throughout the fight, that the others were getting a bit concerned.

It was because, for some reason, it looked like Nate was refusing to attack, but by the dumb loved-up look he had on his face, they could guess why.

This time, Linda coughed once more louder than all the ones before, and it had finally snapped Nate out of his daze. After blocking the next kick, he shifted his feet forward so smoothly that he was able to get on the inside within seconds. Then Harding his fingers and placing his hand in a karate chop position. He went to strike down on her shoulder.

Somewhere, it would hurt but not cause a fatal wound. However, as he saw his hand go down, energy started to leave his body, and he began to feel weak.

'I can't hurt her.' He thought as a strange scent entered his nose. He quickly got out of there. If he couldn't hit her, then he needed to get out of the striking range.

"The assessment is over," Nate said, walking back to the others.

When Nate finally sat down, he couldn't get the cold stare of Linda's eyes off him. "You were meant to hurt her to see how far she could go, and so we could see how strong her ability is?" Linda asked.

"I tired," Nate replied. "I seriously tried attacking her, but when I did, something felt strange. It was if my energy was being absorbed from my body. It wouldn't let me hurt her."

Linda gave a huff before looking away and mumbling the words. "Love-sick boy." She knew that what he was saying couldn't be possible unless she had lied about her ability.

The next contestant was Paul, but Blip didn't really know who to put with him. Blip wasn't that interested himself. The only one from them that was free that hadn't gone yet was Linda, so his eyes naturally went over towards her, but they were lowered, and she seemed to be in a bad mood.

In a way, he felt like if he put her in there with Paul, he would be punishing Paul for something he hadn't done.

"Send the kid in again," Linda said.

"What! But I just went." Nate replied back.

"So, you didn't really do anything's, and you don't appear to be hurt."

Blip looked into Nate's eyes as if he was asking him this favour of him to go ahead and fight. In the end, he felt like he had no choice but to agree. Besides, now that he and Quinn were part of the same base, they would have plenty of opportunities to fight each other.

If he fought him now, it would just be like before anyway, where he couldn't use the full extent of his abilities. So it was better to have a match away from the eyes of others.

While Nate would fight against Paul, it meant that Quinn would have to go against Linda for the final assessment.

Quinn had a good idea that Nate wanted to fight him, and he was betting on that. It would make it easier for him to throw and lose the fight. It seemed like this assessment was going to be a little harder than he initially thought.

'I'm going to make you show me what you got, Quinn Talen.'

My Vampire System Chapter 552: I Control you

While Nate and Paul were getting ready to fight, Quinn had time to think about what to do. For now, he had decided to hide his shadow abilities, but he didn't intend to do this for long. After all, the goal was to find out information. He would soon need to go through the ranks, giving him a higher position in the faction and possibly being invited to the Graylash family directly. So it would be beneficial if he achieved the highest grade possible.

But he didn't want to rush things, he had learnt that when going to the vampire world unprepared, it could lead to dangerous things. He and his friends had almost died many times. He was going into the unknown there, and he would be doing the same here. He had learnt how important it was to learn things beforehand.

Back then, he was on a time frame, right now he wasn't. If anything the longer he took, the more time he would have to stay on earth and do his own research.

The fight with Nate and Paul had started, and on Paul's fists, he wore the clawed gloves that Quinn had gifted to him. Paul wasn't completely useless when it came to hand to hand combat, he had to learn it in the military after all, but it had been so long since he had used it.

He always had his ability before, what he was worried about was trying to hold back when attacking. Just like before, Nate seemed to be waiting there inviting Paul to take the first move.

'How the positions have changed.' Paul thought, looking at a student who had supposedly just graduated. Now he was the one being tested.

Pushing his past and pride to the side, Paul went forward pulling back his power as he threw his fist. The claws were about to reach Nate's head first, but he had raised his forearm to his side blocking the attack, and a clanging sound was heard as the metal claw clashed against Nate's hardened body.

"Come on, what was that?" Nate said, pushing the hand away. "Your punches are even weaker than that girl's kicks, are you even trying?"

Perhaps Paul had held back a bit too much when attacking. So he went again, striking harder this time but it still wasn't at a hundred percent.

"I know you have no ability, but you have to have more strength than this." Nate taunted again.

The others watching didn't know if Nate was just trying to encourage him, or if the attacks were really weak.

However, what he didn't realise was the taunts were actually working. Usually, things like this wouldn't annoy Paul. But he realised as time went on, he was frustrated with his position. Once at the top as one of the most vital ability users, and now, he had nothing. He was weak, and even this nobody student was calling him weak.

All these thoughts went through his head as he was striking harder and harder. The sound of metal hitting against metal was getting louder. But still, they were being blocked by Nate, and he hadn't moved from his original position.

'I'm not weak... I'm not weak' Paul thought. He let out a strike with all his power this time, and when Nate went to block it, his whole body was shifted slightly to the side for the first time.

When Nate used his Harding ability, it made his skin harder and made him significantly weigh more. 'He really was holding back.'

Without any break, another hit was coming from the other side.

Watching from the sides, Quinn could see and feel a slight pressure coming off from Kazz's body, and he wasn't so sure, but it looked like she was smiling, watching Paul act like this.

"Paul stop." Quinn whispered, hoping his sensitive ears would pick it up.

The strike hit again, moving Nate's body a few inches to the other side, and then another fist came.

"Paul stop!" Quinn said louder this time.

Suddenly, a strange feeling was felt in Paul's body. Like it had been taken over. His fist stopped midair, and Paul dropped to the ground on his knees.

'What the hell is this?' Paul thought. 'Is this what they meant when they said I have to listen to his orders. Am I being controlled by him?'



“It was a good thing you said stop.” Sam hurriedly said. It looked like the others were wondering why Quinn had chosen to get involved. Sam didn’t know either, but luckily he thought he could use Paul’s situation to his advantage. “It looks like if he went further, he would have tired himself out.”

Hearing this, Paul started to huff and pant, as if he was gasping for air, even though he wasn’t tired. His mind had become a little clearer now.

“Good job.” Nate said. “You didn’t manage to hurt me or make a scratch on me. However, your punches definitely started to pack a punch.”

After hearing what Sam had said, and that Nate’s evaluation was basically over. Quinn and Linda decided to disregard him getting involved in the assessment. However, they did make a note of their relationship. Either Quinn deeply cared for his friends and could spot Paul getting tired, or the position of power wasn’t with Paul after all.

Blip had assumed at first it was Pual, just because he looked the oldest, but after these assessments, it was clear he was the weakest out of all of them. So perhaps another one in the group was the actual leader.

Finally, it was time for the last assessment, which was Quinn’s. For this, he had taken his gauntlets off, saying that they would only slow him down. He was an apparent speed user in this fight.

Linda had gotten up quickly and had gone to the warehouse’s open area and stood opposite Quinn.

[New Quest received]

[Defeat the opponent in front of you to receive an instant level up!]

The Quest had come up, the same one that did when he was about to fight Nate, as well as Leo. This only came up a few times with certain individuals. Which meant she was strong.

Taking off her overcoat just as Blip did, she also revealed her beast armour underneath. It looked almost identical to Blip's, only hers was white in colour with a gold engraving of feathers all around.

"They have the same armour, are they a power couple or something?" Fex commented.

"No it's not that." Sam replied. "Both Blip and Linda were the founders of the Crow's. They're brother and sister."

[Inspect]

[Emperor tier chest piece]

[King tier shoulder pads]

[Emperor tier boots]

[King tier dagger x2]

Just like the equipment Blip was wearing, Linda's was of equal quality.

"Don't hold back." Linda said. "Because I'm not going to."

In an instant, she was by Quinn's side, and duking down, with an overhead punch, she had hit Quinn right in the face. Throwing him across the room and into one of the metal storage units. As his body hit the unit, he coughed out blood.

[80/100]

"So fast!" Fex said. "Does she have a speed ability as well?"

“No, she’s not even using her ability.” Sam replied.

“But then, how?”

“It’s her boots, if I was to take a guess I would say they are at the emperor tier.” Paul commented. “I guess you guys don’t know much about beast gear, do you? There is a reason why the military split the ability level into eight different levels. Even though some have more MC cells, that would take them beyond that.

“Originally the system was actually based on the eight tier’s of beast equipment. Let’s use what we see in front of you as an example. If the boots enhancement type was speed, then a basic tier would give an ordinary person, as long as they could activate the beast gear, the same speed as a level one speed user.

“Intermediate tier speed boots enhancement would give someone the speed of a level two user, and it would continue as you went up. This follows true for the most part until you get to the very top of beast equipment. So right now, if her boots are based on enhancing one’s speed at emperor tier, she would have the same speed as a level 5 speed user. This is why beast equipment is so necessary.

“Remember though, these rules don’t apply to Demi-god and Demon tier equipment. They far surpass what we can even gauge as ordinary. Also, some equipment isn’t designed to just enhance one area. Maybe the boots are partly power enhancers and don’t fully focus on speed. So there are many variables.”

Listing in, Blip was about to give an explanation to the students, but it seemed like he didn’t have to. Paul had explained everything perfectly. His knowledge was excellent and accurate. It was expected for someone from Pure, who only relied on beast equipment.

At the same time, Fex was wondering if the vampires even knew about this. They only used beast crystals to power their items and such, there weren’t many that used it for beast gear; they saw it as a sign of being weak, having to rely on equipment. According to the past, the only one that dabbled in beast gear a little was the old tenth leader.

Perhaps, this arrogance would one day, be the downfall of them.

“Weak,” Linda said, starting to walk away. “The assessment is over.”

“My arse the assessments over.” Quinn said, standing up and wiping the blood from his mouth.

My Vampire System Chapter 553: Travler Grade

Yeah, Linda was fast, but Quinn had seen faster. With his boots and stats, along with the activated skill. He too should be able to achieve a speed similar to hers. Not being able to use his abilities, in itself this was quite a fun challenge for him.

Charging in, Linda matched him going in as well, and the two met in the middle quickly.

“So what if you have speed. That’s just your ability, for me with just this equipment I have more power than you.” She shouted.

Linda threw another fist, however, being prepared this time, Quinn had avoided it. He dodged the attack, and his eyes had locked with hers. He threw a punch of his own, but she too had moved out of the way.

This continued, and Quinn didn’t break eye contact. While fighting, he was thinking, he could have used the phantom punch right now, he could have tried using Daze. Blood swipe. And then he even had his shadow ability.

It looked like there was no winner as the punches would continue to avoid each other to the outside. Still, for Quinn, he was satisfied, knowing there were several things he could do. He had grown stronger.

After feeling he had shown enough, he pretended to stumble, gritted his teeth and prepared himself for the next punch. He could tell she was putting full force into each of her hits now. She was going too fast to not be able to. Whereas the first time, she must have held back a little, worried that she might kill him.

But now, all she wanted to do was hit Quinn, as she had gotten carried away. The blow had hit, and once again he was thrown across the room to the same place as before, hitting the container. This time his body had made a large dent in it, and he fell on to the cold floor.

[-30 HP]

[50/100 HP]

Quinn was still conscious, but he pretended to lay on the floor lying still.

“Quinn!” Fex said, running forward and picking him up off the ground. When he turned him over, Quinn gave Fex a wink showing that he was all alright and to play along.

Shaking his head, Blip was a little worried he might have been gravely injured. After a few moments though, he could see that Quinn was waking up and Fex was carrying him over his shoulder. Quinn gave a quick thumbs up to Blip showing he was okay.

“You guys are some good kids.” Blip said.

After everything, the assessment was over, and the four of them were told to wait patiently while they discussed things over. It looked like they would be getting their grade there and then.

“How do you think we did?” Fex asked while they were waiting.

“I’m really not sure.” Quinn replied. “I don’t know how they judge these Traveler things, but I think we can trust these guys. They seem like good people. It would be best if we all started at rank D. We could then go on the higher grade hunts and gather funds quicker.”

Finally, it looked like the decision had been made. The three of them stood up, and Blip was in the centre with his tablet in his hand. For the first time, he looked a little nervous, making them a little nervous. Even though it didn’t really matter what grade they got.

“First, for Paul. We have decided to give you the grading of a Rank F Traveller.” Blip said. Paul didn’t think he would care about such a thing, but for some reason, when he had heard those words. His fist automatically clenched up, and a strange feeling was felt in his stomach.

Rank F, the lowest rank for a Traveler. That wasn’t something fit for a head general. But that was right, he was no longer a head general.

“Please don’t be disheartened about this. You showed great skill and honestly, with the obstacle course, you performed at a speed and time quicker than average. But with only an intermediate tier weapon as beast gear, no soul weapon and no ability. These are things that even rank F travellers have, even if they aren’t so strong.

“So it was impossible to give you a higher Rank based on just your fighting and physical skills alone.”

After hearing the reasoning, it made sense to them, but now Quinn realised that there was a high possibility that they would all get a low grade based on those requirements.

“Next, Kazz. At first, we thought that Nate was being over-generous with your score. He thought you deserved to be in Rank D. But honestly, us two just couldn’t see it. However, he does get a say in all of this, and you do have a healing ability. Reluctantly, we had finally come to a compromise and awarded you a Rank E.”

Both Blip and Linda didn’t want to award this at all. Especially since she had only shown skill on the same level as Paul. Perhaps a little better. But their discussion had already gone on for too long, and Nate refused to budge. Love was a strange and powerful emotion.

“Quinn.” Blip said. “Your speed ability helped you immensely in the obstacle course, and we saw you use it well in the fighting assessment as well.

We look forward to seeing what you can do in the future here. However, the speed ability is a common one and easily countered by other ability users. It also doesn’t have much effect on beasts.

“It would have been nice to see what your soul weapon would have been, perhaps then you would have gotten a higher grade, but because of this, we too have awarded you with Rank E.”

It wasn't the worst result, and it wasn't the best result either. The artificial grade didn't matter much to Quinn. After fighting Linda, a Rank B Traveler, even though she didn't use her ability, Quinn could guess if he was to go all out, he would probably be around the B to A level. If his system was correct in gauging how strong she was.

"Finally Fex. You were very creative in using your string ability. We never thought someone with such a strange-sounding ability would be able to use it so well. Your fighting abilities were extraordinary as well, and your string was strong.

"There won't be many who will be able to see your string, at the same time, I could tell my king tier dagger struggled to cut it, I thought it would be easier. Which means it's quite the strong ability. For all of these reasons, even though you have no soul weapons. We would like to award you with Rank D."

"Yes!" Fex jumped up, shouting. "In you face losers. Who's the best, who's the man. Me!"

For a second Fex had lost it. He really didn't know what had come over him. When seeing the faces of the others and Quinn's strange look. He realised it wasn't anything to celebrate over. They had all held back during the assessment.

"Sorry." Fex said as we went to sit back down.

"Remember this Grade isn't the end. Just because you didn't get a good initial assessment doesn't mean you can't rank up. The first three ranks are the easiest to rise through. So if we have made a misjudgement, you can prove it to us very quickly." Blip explained. "You can use Sam as an example. He was given a Rank F in his initial assessment and is now a Rank C in only two months. He proved that we really did make a mistake."

This was good to hear, for if Quinn and the others started to rank up quickly. They wouldn't be too suspicious of them.

"I look forward to seeing all of you. I'll get Nate to show you around the shelter, and base and he can show you all where you will be staying."

Nate walked forward and led the four out of the warehouse.

"I think those kids will grow quickly." Blip said as he went to leave but then noticed that Linda wasn't coming with him.

"What's wrong?"

'I'm just going to stay here and train for a bit.' Linda replied.

"Don't work too hard, sis." Blip said as he left to perform the rest of his shelter duties. He would have to now input the grades given into the system and hand out the Travellers Tag's later on.

When Blip had finally left the warehouse, Linda didn't go to train as she said. Instead, she went back to the desk and started to watch back her own fight with Quinn. She watched it a few times, and then also watched what Kazz had done.

'These people are strange, even Paul in the end. But why the need to hide their strength?' Linda thought. 'If they were just honest, we would welcome them even more with open arms. They would even have a better chance of going to the big three.'

Her curiosity had gotten the better of her, and she had stopped watching the videos. Deciding to go online instead.

On the screen, she had written the words. "Blood Evolver."

The first search result had appeared.

( Is there a hacker named Blood Evolver in Power fighters? )

It was a forum post and she noticed there were many other topics on thier about the Blood evolver. It seemed to be quite the hot topic a while back, so she decided to click on the forum post, and the first thing she could see was a video.



## My Vampire System Chapter 554: Who is Blood Evolver?

Linda was busy watching the videos and after watching the first one, she honestly didn't see what the big deal was. She had heard of the game power fighters and had played it herself a few times, but ever since the creation of the faction, she didn't have time to get involved in things like that.

To try and get a better understanding of what the video was talking about, she started to read the comments in the forum.

"This ability isn't anywhere in the game?"

"How is he able to use it then?"

"He must be a hacker."

However, as she went down the rabbit hole of looking for this Blood Evolver, she could see he had gained quite the following, getting win streak after win using this strange ability. According to one of the posts from the developers, they confirmed that he wasn't hacking.

Which made people come to the conclusion that he had an original ability that was, for some reason, able to be used in the game.

Next she decided to change her search results. She changed it from most relevant and popular to most recent. Surprisingly, there seemed to be a video that wasn't from so long ago. There was quite a big gap between videos, but this was one that was posted around a week or so ago.

( Blood Evolver back on public servers! )

Unlike the others, it had yet to get as much attention as it seemed to be posted by an unknown.

Watching the video, she could see the rank of both players as well as basic information and username. The Blood Evolver was unranked, while the person he was going up against was a Rank D. The fight was in motion, and they were using their gaming avatars. So they didn't look like their usual selves.

The fight had started and this time, The Blood Evolver didn't use any of his abilities. Instead, he threw out a punch. A single punch was all it had taken for him to win the game.

Her hands started shaking, watching the video. There was such raw power, and if someone could take out a Rank D so easily. Their real level would have to be at least Rank B.

On top of that, they had this amazing Red aura ability.

'I don't understand, is one of those four the Blood Evolver? If that's the case, why would there be a need to hide the ability?' Linda thought. 'Unless they're hiding their real strength because they're spies. But what business would they have with our faction? It's not even that important.'

After thinking about why someone would need to hide their abilities, she started to think about who it would be.

She was certain that it was one of the four that had come in. At first, based on the interactions between Sam and one of them, she for sure thought it was Quinn. However, after fighting him, now she was certain he had to have had a speed ability.

The boots and beast equipment being used weren't that high of a level.

Thinking about it closely, she had come up with a most likely candidate.

'Yes, it has to be him, he has to be the Blood Evolver.' She thought. 'It has to be Paul. For some reason they're keeping his ability a secret. They claimed he was part of Pure, saying he had no ability and that's why Quinn told him to stop. During the fight, his punches were getting stronger and stronger. Maybe the Aura is some type of enhancing ability, and it was starting to show.'

The only thing that didn't add up was why Paul was playing on the military servers, but if he used to be part of the military rather than with Pure, it would make sense.

Still, she didn't know why they had chosen to do this, and there were more people she was suspicious of. The faction needed power more than anything. So as long as it didn't become a big problem, they could do what they wished. But she would be keeping a close eye on them all.

Outside of the base, Nate had decided to start the tour outside of the main base of operations. He explained that the base was really only used for meetings, training and the job request board was placed inside.

It was also good if one wished to find some people to help them with job quests.

Other than meeting in the morning at the base for a daily update, there weren't really any requirements and members would be able to do as they wished. As long as they were on an active task, they would have to update the base on what they were doing.

This allowed for the faction to see certain information. If they saw someone accepted a quest to hunt an intermediate beast but was staying in the base for a week, they would go and have a talk to see what was going on.

Nate advised them to look at the quest carefully. Most of them had a tax on the lower level beasts, they would have to give up 20 percent of their beast crystals. There was also a minimum number of five members for each quest.

The higher quests would usually ask for more people, and they would have a rank requirement when looking for members to join. The rewards for this were different as well. If it was to hunt a high level beast and was one that they had never obtained a crystal from before, the crystal was to be given to the faction. And in turn, they were to give it to the Graylash family.

It wouldn't be a complete loss though. The Graylash family would send back the same level of crystal, only one they already had in return as reward. Or something of equal value.

While walking around the shelter, they could see that there were civilians like the other ones. However, Nate had said that all of the people here belonged to the faction in one way or another. There were around five hundred members in the Crows faction and here their family would be staying as well.

On top of being a faction, they had to basically run the shelter even more so than before. Kids who used to go to school outside of the shelter and in different areas couldn't be taught anymore. And then there were those that had just turned sixteen.

The compulsory two year draft no longer existed and someone needed to teach the next generation.

Finally, they had reached the market place, which was filled with food and beast equipment as well as ability books.

"The first thing I suggest you guys do is to get better equipment," Nate said. "Don't go risking your lives fighting something too high of a level. Start with the low ranked quests. Save up credits and buy some armour and good weapons. Most of what you guys have is considered low tier around here. The other members have at least advanced tier equipment."

"But for that, it will be a struggle to buy at the market. You will have to hunt for the crystals yourselves."

Nate looked at all of them for a while and then looked at Quinn.

"I know." Nate said with a smile. "Why don't you three go have a look around. As for Paul, I suggest he get an ability as soon as possible. I know you might not have many funds. So here."

Out from his back pocket, Nate gave Paul his money card, which was gold in colour. He had earned quite a lot of money during his short time here.

"Think of it as a loan. Buy whatever ability book you think will suit you. If you guys don't mind, I would love it if us two and Quinn could play catch up."

It came as a surprise to the others that Quinn actually knew Nate and Sam. Then Paul realised why they were in this base in the first place. Perhaps he had gotten in contact with them and wanted to be with his friends.

'Such a kid.' Paul thought. His mood was still a little soured from the grade he had gotten. He knew this made him out to be more like a kid, but more and more things were starting to frustrate him lately.

Once again, Quinn had looked to Fex to baby sit the two of them. There was still no chance he was leaving Kazz and Paul alone together.

"Come on!" Fex complained.

"Look," Quinn whispered. "You know they can't be left together. Besides, Paul doesn't know which abilities a vampire can use so you can help in that department, right? Kazz won't do anything in front of all these people. She cares about the mission more than any of us."

"I'm not worried about that," Fex replied. "It's just these two spuds are so boring." He let out a sigh and eventually gave up. He should let Quinn do what he wanted. Fex was grateful to him, he saved his life after all.

"Come on, you two. Let's go!" Fex said, leading them towards the market.

After the others had gone. Nate and Sam looked for a quiet place where maybe they could grab some food and drink to talk.

"You're not hungry?" Nate asked. "Even after all that fighting?"

"It's okay, I have a bit of a special diet," Quinn replied.

After ordering and waiting for the food to come. Sam and Nate wanted to get straight to the point.

"I think I understand why you're here," Nate said. "But tell us man, why are you hiding your abilities?"

## My Vampire System Chapter 555: Against the big three!

The question was an unexpected one for Quinn. Not that he thought they would never ask it, but it was just every time in the past, as the Blood evolver or Quinn himself, the first question Nate would usually ask was,

“When can we fight?”

Honestly, he would have preferred that to be the actual question over the one asked right now. It would have been a lot easier for him to answer. Honestly, Quinn was also looking forward to a little fight after being pounded by Linda.

Both Sam and Nate could see that Quinn was hesitating. It shouldn't have been something so hard, yet it was. Nate knew they weren't too close, but he felt like they had a connection for a lot longer than they actually did. He had met Quinn in the game a long time ago before seeing him in real life and had been following him ever since.

“You don't have to explain yourself if you don't want to,” Nate said. “But it will make it easier for us. In a way, we're putting our backs on the line. Sooner or later they are going to know that we already know you. If they find out we were covering you for whatever reason, then we could get in trouble. If we understand why you're doing this, maybe we can help you out.

“You don't have to tell us why you have two abilities, but was wondering why you at least chose to hide them. You could have just shown one of them, right? No one else knows you're the Blood Evolver. So I understand if you showed the Red aura skills then someone from the inter tournament recognised you as the Cursed child, it would confuse things. But then just show the shadow.”

Out of the two abilities, the one Quinn couldn't really show was the blood one. This was because it belonged to the vampires and he wasn't the only one who could perform this. If others found out, then most likely Kazz would report him trying to use this against him.

As for the shadow ability, was it something he really needed to hide? Yes, if the military knew he was alive, they would try to recruit him because of what they had seen at the inter tournament. But if he showed his ability. He would rise up, the Graylash family would find out about it and protect him for joining them.

He didn't have to worry, and he would complete his goal. Thinking of this scenario, Quinn didn't want that. He didn't want to be protected by another faction. Listening to someone else and not moving about as he wished. He had figured out his own answer through these two.

"I didn't want to show my ability because I didn't come here to stand out and join a faction," Quinn replied. "You see how I'm here on my own. The others went to other places to be with their families. Each one of them is under a different faction. It annoyed me that we couldn't stay together. Just after I...." Quinn stopped himself there, as he was about to mention saving Fex from the vampire world.

Just as they had gotten back together again, they all needed to split up.

"I saw your messages, and I came here because I wanted to see you guys, to be with people I knew at least. For now, I just want to stay put until I figure things out, I don't want to be thrown into another situation I can't control."

It was crazy how, before when he didn't have power, he couldn't do as he wished. Now that he did have powers, some people would try to use his power for their own benefit.

Nate scratched his head and was pulling his face like this was a tough one for him. Sam was looking at him, wondering if he really understood Quinn's feelings. Sam didn't really understand them either, he couldn't because he knew Quinn was holding back something from them.

"The way I see it," Nate said. "If you don't really want to be part of any faction, but you want to be with your friends, right? But of course, they have to go off somewhere to feel protected."

Quinn's eyes opened. This was precisely the way he felt.

"Then there is a simple answer for all of this." Nate replied with a smile on his face. "Make your own faction. As long as you're strong enough and there are people willing to follow you, that's all you need."

“Don’t be crazy!” Sam shouted. “Do you know how much it cost to just run one of these places? First, you would need a base. Somewhere big enough to house not only your people but their families as well. Keep in mind that most planets already have several factions on them, good luck finding that. You would need the resources, the credits, the beast crystals. And you would have to recruit people to get strong enough to eventually be as big as one of the big three.

“Why do you think all the medium-sized factions joined up with the big three in the first place.”

“I didn’t say it was easy,” Nate replied. “I just gave him the answer.”

Thinking about it, Quinn realised wasn’t this what Arthur had done. Arthur had chosen to go away from the others, from everything. He took his people away, the ones he cared about and decided to protect them.

However, there was a big difference between him and Arthur right now. Arthur had the strength to protect those around him. He could deal with the vampires and the humans.

Quinn was strong, but he wasn’t that strong.

Clenching his fist, he thought....Yet.

The one thing he had during his time on earth, was time. Time to get stronger.

And the things that Sam was talking about, didn’t Quinn have all of them? Quinn had the ship. It was able to house around 2000 people. The hardest part would be recruiting those to join, but they could always start small for starters.

He could start by inviting Logan, Vorden, and the two girls over, they could bring their family as well. Right now, everyone was in a faction. If a new force started to take away people and was beginning to come into power, one of the big three would attempt to take it down. So if he was going to go through with this, he needed to do it discreetly.



Nate and Sam continued to bicker over the crazy idea. Every time Sam would bring up a counter-argument, Nate would oversimplify it. The reason why Sam was getting so riled up was because Nate was making sense. His answers made sense, but he was thinking about the risks. From the corner of his eye, he could see a smile on Quinn's face.

"You're going to do it, aren't you?" Nate asked.

The plan had stayed the same as before. First, he would lay low while he found out the everyday doings of the factions. Complete quest rank up and build the funds to purchase some necessary items for the ship. While doing this, he could complete a quest to get stronger, defeating the beast gave him tons of new exp for a level up.

Then it didn't matter if he showed his shadow powers or not. If the Graylash family were interested in him, he could decide their and then. To join them or chose to leave at a later time, or he could decline their invitation. If they hated him for either one, tried to force him or do otherwise. Then he would take the fight to them.

"Great!" Nate said as he stood up from the table. "I knew you were different when I met you, Quinn. You're just like me. You don't want to rely on the powers of others you want to make your own path. While I want to have a great legacy, a great name for myself, you just want to protect those you care about.

"Now there is one thing you need to do if you want to compete with the big boys. You're going to have to get hella strong. Come on, let's go." Nate said, already walking off, more excited than he had ever been before.

Nate had grand ambitions, but he would never try to do something like starting his own faction. With all the troubles and possible risks, that's something crazy people did, and Nate wasn't crazy. But whenever he met up with Quinn, he wanted to do crazy things.

Who knows, for now, he would go along, and maybe even join this crazy ride.

"Wait, where are you going? What about the others?" Quinn asked as he could see Nate was walking in the base's direction and not to the market.

“Sam can go get them,” Nate replied. “Invite them along, you and your friends are all going to want to learn this. Because me and you, we’re going to learn how to use a soul weapon.”

‘Soul weapon.’

Learning a soul weapon would significantly boost one strength. Quinn had seen it when he fought against Duke, and he had seen it when he fought against Paul and his men. It was one of the weapons and strengths humans had over the vampires.

That’s right, it was something that Humans had that vampires didn’t. Although Quinn would have loved to have a soul weapon. He wasn’t even sure if he could really have one or not.

If he could, it would just give him another tool that he could use, to strengthen his power.

“Let’s go,” Quinn said.

My Vampire System Chapter 556: Getting along

Fex was busy keeping company for both Paul and Kazz. As usual, just like last time, no one was talking to each other at all. Kazz seemed nice, and all, but Fex felt like he could never read her.

It also scared him that if Kazz did ever get in a scrap, he and Paul wouldn’t be enough to save her. As for Paul, he had just been a grumpy old man ever since he was turned into a vampire.

‘Are we really that bad, did becoming a vampire ruin his life?’ Fex thought. ‘Well, maybe you shouldn’t go invading other people’s places then. If vampires suddenly started going to earth and some of us died, we wouldn’t exactly be sulking about it.’

“What’s wrong?” Paul asked as he could see that Fex had stopped and was looking at him.

“Oh, nothing,” Fex replied. “I was just looking at the price of everything in this market. Is it normal to be priced like this? We don’t really use credits in the vampire place, but we do have them.”

The vampires had their own way of getting credits, perhaps making trades on Earth that Fex didn’t really know about. He used to have a card that was supplied to him by his father. The primary use of it was purchasing things online in the marketplace.

However, since he left his family, his privileges were taken away. His sister Silver was kind enough to leave him with a gift. In his back pocket, two advanced tier crystals were given to him. They were the death bat crystals, so they couldn’t really be used to turn into anything. But most humans wouldn’t know that.

Today, Fex hoped to do a little exchange. After seeing the armour being used and how much it had improved the human performance, he was hoping that he might find something for himself.

More than anything, he was looking for armour, since his weapons really only worked with his bare hands. Anything else and it would be difficult for him to control the strings.

Kazz seemed to be uninterested in weapons and armour. Instead, she was looking at the shiny jewellery. However, she had no money, and Fex was in control of the money card.

He saw her lifting up what looked like a pair of red ruby earrings.

“Is it okay if I try them on?” Kazz asked.

“Sure, go ahead.” The man behind the counter said. She looked at the earrings in the mirror for a few seconds and smiled. “These are perfect.”

“Those cost around 1000 credits since the red ruby is actually crafted using parts of a rare beast. But because you’re so pretty, I’ll sell it for nine hundred for you.” The man said.

“Are you sure?” Kazz asked. “Don’t you mean you’ll give them to me for free?”

From where Fex was standing, he couldn't see Kazz's eyes, but he could see the shopkeepers glowing slightly red.

"Of course you can have it for free." The shop keeper said. Now wearing the earrings, she walked away, and Fex was quick to move on as well.

After they had left, the man felt that his head was slightly hurting. "What did I just do? Did I just give those away for free?"

When they were eventually far away enough from the shopkeeper, Fex had turned around and was looking at Kazz, who still seemed to be smiling about the pretty red earrings.

"Kazz you can't do that. You used your influence skill on him, didn't you?" Fex asked.

"Of course I did. I don't see a problem with it. He won't even know what happened to him. It won't affect the mission." Kazz replied.

"But it's wrong, don't you understand?"

But it seemed like what Fex was saying wasn't getting through to her. Seeing this, Paul decided to step in.

"You think what you did was harmless, correct?" Paul asked. "No one got hurt, so it's all okay?"

Kazz nodded.

"That's where you're wrong. How do you think that man got that jewel? Most likely, he had paid some Travellers for those parts. Then he spent hours of his life and time crafting it into a fine piece of work. He comes here to this market place, hoping to sell them. Make a bit of profit. If he is successful, then that means he can eat that night with the money.

“Perhaps he has a family he needs to look after. Now that you’ve taken that jewel, perhaps his family won’t be able to eat today.”

Tears started to fall from Kazz’s cheeks.

“Really, should I return it then...” Kazz said.

“If you really want to apologize, then do something grander than that. Leave it for now and think about it.” Paul said.

It was the first interaction Fex had seen between the two. When looking at them, it was as if he was looking at a father and young daughter having a conversation. Fex was surprised at this, maybe they wouldn’t be too bad left alone after all.

They continued to walk through the marketplace, and Paul started to think. He began to think about his own family. Back at the military base, he had made sure that his daughter Hayley had joined with him. He had told her it was random, but in truth, he had asked the supreme commander a favour so that she was close to him.

Now he didn’t know how she was. It seemed like the generals had managed to escape the second city from the news, so she should be with the military. Still, it was a worry on his mind, but he had to make smart choices.

One wrong move, and he felt like all the men counting on him in the vampire world would die. The weight of their lives was on his shoulders. With all these things on his mind and the changes in his body, he was right to feel a little stressed.

Being under Quinn and with him setting up the deal, there wasn’t even much he could do about it. He wasn’t in control, all he could do was be an advisor, and rely on a seventeen-year-old to make the right decisions.

Finally, they had come to a stop. Fex had spotted something to his fancy in one of the shops. It was a well-designed piece of advanced level beast gear. He had been looking around for a while, not many shops had advanced level beast gear.

But he knew there would be some. Shops that had better gear had nothing else to do with it other than sell it. The piece of armour was a chest piece, and honestly, Fex had no idea if it was good or not, nor what questions to ask.

“Do you want this?” Paul asked.

“Um, yeah, I just didn’t know if it was good or not.”

Paul lifted it from the table and started to run his fingers down it. It was quite a flashy design. The armour’s centre was red that would go up to the collar and by the sides a dark blue colour. It looked like it had been made using a reptile type beast.

Flashy armours weren’t the best if one was being discreet. However, it seemed to be well crafted. If his main goal was defence with a good amount of movement, then this would be it.

“Does it have an active skill?” Paul asked the shopkeeper.

“Chest pieces don’t usually come with an active skill. However, that one is more resilient to elemental attacks. It has great resistance to fire, lightning, poison and others.” The shopkeeper replied.

Other than a basic defence, it was a rare trait to have for a chest piece. Whoever crafted it was quite skilled.

“Is it good, then?” Fex asked.

“It’s a little worn from the previous user, but it’s crafted so well it hasn’t affected it much. Its durability has only been lowered slightly. It’s a good buy, but the price....” Paul replied.

Looking down the chest piece itself seemed to cost 30,000 credits. If the chest piece was brand new, then perhaps that would be fine, but it was second hand. While skimming the market place, Paul had noticed all the prices of beast equipment, and other things seemed to have shot up.

It was most likely the effect of trade. No longer could factions and the military exchange with each other, so they could only rely on resources from their own factions or those under their family.

“I don’t have the money, but would you trade these for it?” Fex asked, pulling out the advanced crystals. They were clear in colour, and the shopkeeper could tell they were advanced crystals.

He contemplated it for a while. In truth, he had struggled to sell the chest piece at the price it was at, but he knew its worth. Due to the price, any interested travellers would instead just go and gather the advanced crystals themselves to create a completely new one.

“Fine, deal.” The man said.

Fex felt a little guilty inside after what Paul had said. He knew those crystals couldn’t be used to create much, but he desperately wanted the chest piece, and at least the shopkeeper didn’t feel cheated, right?

‘I promise when I get more stuff, I will come back and return the favour.’ Fex thought.

He was so excited, he decided to put on the equipment there and then, and now wearing the flashy red and blue chest piece he stood out.

“Thanks, Paul. Come on, let’s go get you that ability.” Fex said.

After Paul had helped him, Fex was in a great mood to try and help Paul. He racked his brain and tried to remember all of the abilities that were compatible with vampires. Finally, they had managed to find a stall that had the most choice, and there were three abilities he could choose from.

“Which one do you think?” Fex asked.

Paul was struggling with which one to pick. Then, at that moment.

“Hey, there you are, it took me a while.” Sam was seen running over in their direction. “Nate said he wanted to see you guys at the base. He wants to show you something, are you guys done here?”

“Not yet, we haven’t chosen which ability to pick for Paul,” Fex replied.

Taking the money card out of Fex’s hand, Sam went to the shopkeeper. “We’ll take all three.”

He handed all three of them to Paul.

“It’s easier to spend money when it’s not yours,” Sam said with a smile.

‘This person is kinda scary.’ Fex thought.

“Let’s go, and you can pick your ability back at the base.”

My Vampire System Chapter 557: Learning a soul weapon

The group followed Sam until he had eventually led them back to the Crow’s base. While walking, they noticed that many of the people recognized Sam. Saying hello to him as he walked past and such. It seemed like the travellers in the faction were greatly appreciative for everything they have done around here.

The atmosphere was quite lovely, Fex thought. In a way, when people were in trouble or at times of need, it brought them closer together. This faction and shelter seemed more like a family than his actual vampire family.

Finally, they had arrived. The base itself was just a plain large square building on the outside, on the inside, and it was split into several different rooms. There was a meeting room full of seats and a projector, it was more like an assembly hall where all the members of the Crow’s could gather.



There was also a quest room. Here one could get food and drink while it was a place where members would meet up and form teams to go on quests. At the back of the room was where the Traveler system was placed behind another door.

This was where members could update their tags to be assigned points.

Finally, there were the training rooms, three in total. One of these was where they had done their assessment.

This time, it looked as if Sam had taken them to a different training room. It was through a set of doors that weren't too far from the ones they had come in. When entering they could see several people inside, fighting and training away, some just having casual discussions.

This room was completely empty and void of any furnishings. All that was inside was lights above. It was just a large open square space.

Standing inside the room was Nate and Quinn and next to them, Linda and Blip.

"You're here!" Blip said. "I won't be staying here for long, I just came to give you these." Out from his hand, he had given each one of them a gold tag. On it, there was a digital Letter showing what Grade they were.

"You're not required to have it on show." Blip said. "Only the higher ranks do that to show off. I will need you to come by later, to the main room. Then we can register your fingerprint with the tag. That way if you lose it we can give you a new one."

"But please don't lose it... Please". Blip said. It sounded like a few people had lost their tags many times, becoming a bit of a pain.

"Hey, are those the new recruits?"

"Let's see if there are any skilful ones."

“The girl looks cute, don’t you think.”

Quinn could hear the conversation of the other members in the room as they entered. It turns out that within the faction themselves, there were many groups or hunting parties. Whenever there were new people, they would try to recruit those they thought were skilful. So quite a few people were keeping their eye on them.

After handing the tags, both Blip and Linda were off. As she walked past, she could see that Paul had ability books in his hand. She smiled, seeing this.

‘I already know who you are, you’re still going to play the act and try to fool everyone. So useless Paul.’ She thought.

“I think I might have imagined it, but did Linda just smile at you?” Sam said, “She doesn’t smile at anyone.”

“No, I saw it too,” Fex replied.

The group was informed about what they were planning to do and why they had called them there today. Nate was going to explain about soul weapons and teach them how to use their own.

Paul, already knowing the starter details, asked if he could skip the introduction part. He knew most of the details already, Quinn said it would be okay, and instead Paul would focus on learning one of the abilities books he had bought.

Spread out on the floor were level three ability books. In the past, Paul’s ability was an earth one that was considered above level 8. However, when learning a new ability, it would be impossible for most to just understand higher-level books’ concepts.

Learning a new ability, level three was the level he could learn it quickly at. Then later, he could purchase the higher level books for his ability.

The first book that he looked at was a telekinesis ability. The reason for this one was because he felt like it was similar to his control over earth. Technically, if he learns telekinesis well enough, he would be able to lift parts of the earth and hurl them towards his opponent.

However, if he was just going to use it like so, he felt like it was just a weaker version of his current ability.

Next was poison. Poison was an ability that was relatively weak for combat purposes when at a low level. The reason being it was limited to one's touch, or weapons they would use. It wasn't like the elemental abilities where one could control mass amounts and move it about with their hands.

But at the higher levels, it was like that. Although it would take some time, it was a good and discreet ability to have.

Finally, the last ability was Substance mimicry. Based on what one would touch, they could change parts of their body into that substance. At low levels, there would be some things the body couldn't change into. There just weren't enough Mc cells in the body, on top of this, one could only change part of their body.

But at higher levels, this ability came in handy. However, it was only limited to changing your body. Even if one was to touch water, and could control and make their whole body into water. They were unable to produce more, or control the water around them. Making them weaker than a water user.

It was a more versatile ability because one could change, but weaker if they were to go toe to toe with someone similar.

In the end, Paul had finally made his choice. He would learn the poison ability. As an ability user, he would be weak for now, but he could rely on his strong vampire body. He also imagined himself covering the claw gloves that Quinn had given him in a poison to affect his enemies more.

Opening the book, Paul started reading through as it would take him a while to learn.

Not too far from where Paul was standing, Nate had begun to talk to the other three about soul weapons.

“You guys should already know that the soul weapon is formed inside you from a young age. Altered based on your emotions and the experiences you go through in life. Then when you get your first ability. It takes shape and forms itself.

“Remember, there are two types of soul weapons. First, the enhancement type. This can give your ability as a special trait. Something unique that the others can’t use.”

An example of this was Paul’s ability, his soul weapon was able to alter the earth’s material creating something far harder and stronger to use. There was also the lightning user at the inter-base tournament. He had strengthened himself, enhancing his whole body as a whole. It was as if he had become the lightning itself.

“Then, there is the item type of soul weapon. This can be in the form of anything. I have seen someone’s item come out in the shape of a coin. These are a little more difficult to grasp. Their uses aren’t as apparent at first. However, your ability has been infused into it.

“We don’t know why some people achieve the enhancement type, while others get the item type. Did I remember everything?” Nate asked, looking at Sam.

“Erghh, you haven’t told them how to actually use or form their soul weapon,” Sam replied.

“Oh, that’s right, okay let’s start,” Nate said. “The soul weapon is like a second will inside of you, a second mind. It grows next to your heart. What you need to do is picture it, and see what it is, call out to it and order it, but not from your head, from your chest.

“The way to visualize this is to try to communicate with your second will. You have to turn off your mind, and try to control it from the chest. Once you have this concept down, then you move onto the next step. Controlling the MC cells in your body.”

“When you control your MC cells, you do so with the feeling in your body which is linked to your mind. Once you have opened the communication in your chest area or the soul as we refer to it, you need to control your MC cells using your soul rather than your mind.”

“Unfortunately, an explanation is all I can do for you know. The military has some items that can be used to help us visualize the communication easier, but we don’t have that here. According to the military, the mind and soul are fully developed once one passes the age of sixteen. Which is why they can’t teach you such a thing until then.

“There is a chance you will force out an uncompleted soul weapon, and it will stay as that form forever.”

It was finally time for Quinn to attempt to see if he had a soul weapon or not. He was a bit worried, after all the explaining, especially the last part. Quinn had turned into a vampire at sixteen, and he had gotten the shadow ability later. Would this have possibly affected his development of a soul weapon?

He looked to the left and to the right, he could see both Fex and Kazz with their eyes closed. This was actually good news for Fex, Quinn thought. He could possibly pass off his red string as an enhancement type of soul weapon, and he could use it in fights.

As for Kazz, he really didn’t know what she could do.

But he didn’t need to worry about anyone else, it was time for him to take a look. Closing his eyes, he did as Nate said. The feeling he needed to produce was different from when he activated his MC cells, different from when he was practising his Qi.

He needed to turn off his mind and see something from his chest.

‘Turn of the mind, no thoughts....’

Eventually, he didn’t know how much time had passed, he was no longer thinking with his head, and a light came into vision, a feeling from his chest.

Something was there.

My Vampire System Chapter 558: No Soul

Inside of Quinn's body, he could feel something forming. It felt warm and started to develop all on its own. It was a different feeling to when he meditated for Qi training. Then he would have to focus his mind extensively on controlling the Qi around his body.

It wasn't the same as controlling the blood either, this was as if his body was reacting on its own without having to think.

'Come on, do I have one?' Quinn thought.

But as soon as he started to think this, and had rushed the process, the feeling in his chest disappeared. It was gone.

'No, no, no! Come back!' Quinn thought.

But the more he started to think and worry about it, the harder it would be. The feeling never came back again after the first time. Eventually, Quinn decided to give up, he just couldn't get the same sense he did the first time.

"Alright, Quinn, you finally opened your eyes," Sam said.

Looking around the room, Quinn could see that Fex, and Kazz were no longer sitting down, and instead were just chatting away, he couldn't even hear them.

"Was I that out of it, how long has it been?" Quinn asked.

"About three hours," Nate replied. "If you didn't realise the time going by, then it means you're doing something right. Unlike these two, they gave up after about ten minutes. I was worried for a second I wasn't a good teacher. But looks like I've outdone myself again." Nate started to brag. "We don't need any of that fancy machinery to see."

"But, only one out three of them succeeded in...well something I guess," Sam said.

“Don’t worry too much, all you need to do is remember that feeling,” Nate explained. “Just don’t chase it. If you chase it and start thinking about it too much, then it will go away. Also, the soul weapon takes time to develop. The more you start to look into it, the more it will take shape, and the easier it will be to use it. Until you no longer have to think about it anymore. Well, you shouldn’t be thinking about it in the first place, but you understand what I mean.”

It was now night time, and quite late, even the people who were training in the room before were no longer there. Apparently, while Quinn was in his zone, the others had also gone to register their tags with the Traveller system. Something Quinn had done before the others arrived anyway.

According to Nate, there wasn’t much he could do other than explain the concept. There was the machinery that would allow one to separate their mind, making it easier, but no factions possessed such a thing. Since before the civil war, it was something everyone had used during their two years service.

In the end, it was up to him to figure out on his own with the information provided. Due to how late it was, both of them decided to call it a night headed off home, and Quinn and the four others did as well.

The housing area in the shelter was split based on one’s ranking. The higher ranking would live in similar areas. As they contributed more to the shelter in responsibilities and beast crystals, while the lower Ranking D, E and F were placed in a square looking three story apartment block like building.

However, it was all free provided by the shelter to their travellers, so no one could complain. The only request was they go out for a hunt once a week, it didn’t matter how basic that was, even if it was only the basic tier level.

On the way back, the four of them walked together, Paul still had his head in the ability book. Quinn remembered that when Peter had been given the level four transformation skill, that he was able to implant the ability into him, just like when he had picked up the level 6 shadow book.

However, there was a downside to this, Quinn just knew how to use the shadow, he hadn’t learnt it, and it was the same for Peter. They hadn’t learnt the correct techniques to cultivate their ability. This meant if Quinn wanted to try and teach someone the shadow ability or pass it on, he could not.

‘Maybe it’s better if he learns it the correct way.’ Quinn thought.

Quinn was still over the moon that he had felt something in his chest. He was happy at the possibility that he had a soul weapon. His hopes weren't completely lost, it led him to ask the others.

"So did you two feel anything?" Quinn asked.

"Not a single thing," Fex said, and Kazz shook her head at the same time. "Well, it's obvious by the name, Soul weapon. Vampires are said to have no soul for centuries. We're too evil for something like that. Maybe your situation is a bit unique, you said Leo had one right, so Paul should be able to have one as well."

"Were there not humans that you had turned before?" Quinn asked.

"Turning used to be a thing people did a long time ago, but it hardly happens now," Fex replied. "Back then, I don't think humans really knew what a soul weapon was either."

This started to make Quinn think. If what Nate said was true, one would fully develop their soul weapon and mind for it at the age of sixteen. Then any human who was turned after this age should be able to produce one, and this included Arthur.

The thought scared Quinn a bit. Arthur was already ridiculously strong, did he already have a soul weapon? The big sword in his hand was his blood weapon, maybe soul weapons weren't around during Arthur's time either. Still, he couldn't imagine how unstoppable Arthur would be.

"Paul, when you learn your ability, try to see if you can make a soul weapon. It will be good to know." Quinn said. He didn't know why, but whenever he talked to Paul, it felt a little awkward like something was off.

"Of course," Paul replied. "The poison ability is a bit complicated, so it might take me a while to learn, but I think it will be worth it."

"I can help?"



“Don’t worry,” Paul replied instantly, not even thinking about it. He said nothing further.

“Will it make them suspicious if we don’t have a soul weapon?” Fex asked.

“I was thinking about that,” Quinn replied. “I’m sure you can use your blood strings since it still looks to be part of your string ability. You can claim it’s an enhancement type of soul weapon.”

Fex was pleased with this idea. Now if he was to fight a beast and go out on the field, he wasn’t as limited as before. As long as he got more beast gear, he also wouldn’t have to pretend to be limited with his physical abilities. The only thing he had to hide was his blood abilities.

“What about Kazz?” Fex asked, they both looked at her, wondering if she had any suggestion, but it looked like she wasn’t even paying attention to the whole conversation.

They claimed Kazz had a regeneration ability so the best choice would probably be an item Soul weapon. Nate said these were sometimes difficult to figure out, and they could play it off as she didn’t know how to use it. That was if the question ever came up.

As they were nearing their housing areas, Quinn noticed that Fex looked a little flashier than usual. He was so concerned with the soul weapon it had completely gone past him.

“Hey your armour is nice, did you buy that today?” Quinn asked.

“Yeah at the marketplace, what do you think of it?”

Quinn was no master forger. However, his inspect skill told him everything he needed to know about the piece.

[Inspect]

[Advanced tier]

[Gilchomp Beast chest piece.]

[Defence 30]

[All stats +3]

[10 percent resistance to all elemental attacks]

[Durability: 80/100]

Looking at it initially, Quinn thought it was a lot better than his own chest piece. Of course, his was at the intermediate level, but the one he was looking at gave double the amount of defence his did and also gave plus 3 to all stats compared to his plus one.

On top of that, it had resistance to elemental attacks. Something that would go well in times like this when they were up against the big four and the military.

It seemed like the higher the beast gear was, also the effects would rapidly increase. It was no wonder that if a regular human had a demon level beast gear, they were considered an entirely different person.

Still, credit needed to be given where it was due and that was to the forger. When looking at who made it, the system stated the name as "Alex Way."

Suddenly seeing this name made Quinn come crashing down with memories. Alex Way was the forger who had made his gauntlets and who he had allowed to reconstruct some of his vampire gear.

Before Quinn left, they had made a deal, one that would earn him possibly a great fortune in the future. If Quinn was going to go through his plan to create his faction, he would need to find this person. However, just because Alex's equipment was on the planet didn't mean he would be here.

The planet would do trades with other shelters and factions that belonged to the Graylash family, but he had found a link that would possibly help them find him.

“Let’s meet at the main hall tomorrow,” Quinn said. “Bring all your beast gear and whatever you need. We’re going to go on our first quest.”

“But Quinn, don’t we need a fifth person?” Fex asked.

That was right, due to the way quests were set out, only D, E and F ranks were able to team up together. From then, you were only allowed to team up with one rank above and one rank below. There were times when there were special quests that were an exception to this rule, but a normal hunting quest wouldn’t be one of them.

This meant Quinn wasn’t able to invite Sam or Nate along. Bringing an unknown with them would only cause trouble. Especially when there was Kazz, the loose cannon.

Who would be their fifth member?

My Vampire System Chapter 559: The fifth person

The rooms that were provided by the faction were quite nice inside. They didn’t look like the military rooms as they had a nice personal home touch to them. There were decorations inside, a welcome message and all sorts. It really seemed like a nice place to be.

The rooms were given to each of the members, so Quinn and the others were separated. However, if one did have a family, there would be larger rooms on the first floor to occupy. At the same time, everyone else remained on the upper two floors.

Everything that was happening, everything that the faction did to keep these people loyal and staying here, Quinn was taking note of it all. It seemed like they had a good system, and he would need to replicate what he did like and what he didn’t like into his own faction.

Sleeping through the night was a little weird for Quinn, but it was something he had to get used to. Even with the rings protecting one from the sun, he felt energised to go and do something when the night sky came out.

After sleeping for a few hours and waking up before the sun had even risen, Quinn decided to use this time to try and see his soul weapon inside him again. He closed his eyes and attempted to shut off his mind while gathering the feeling in his chest.

Slowly something was felt in there, like a little small warm flame. However, just when it looked like it was about to form into something, he would lose it. Whenever he saw it taking shape, he would think about the shape, thus extinguishing the whole image together.

The state of mind was more difficult than he thought. Perhaps he would do well to get one of those machines from the military at some point if so much time had passed and he was still unable to use his soul weapon.

Thinking about it more, perhaps one person would be able to aid or word it better than Nate. It's not that he didn't trust him, but at times Nate could be well... a bit of a blockhead. It just so happened that his head was in the shape of a block as well.

If worse came to worst, he could ask Paul.

Finally, the sun had risen, and the four of them met up outside to head to the main hall in the base together. Before that, all members of the faction had to gather for a meeting in the assembly hall.

Standing at the front, controlling the meeting was Blip. Behind him were four Rank B Travellers Quinn could see in the distance. There was Nate, Linda, a male and another female.

The faction members were told to get in no such order. Still, naturally, it looked like people had chosen to go next to those that were similar ranking levels of themselves. It made sense since these people would know each other better as they went on quests together.

However, Sam had decided to walk over to Quinn and his group to see how they were doing.

The meeting didn't last long, it was just a few updates. First off, they reported how many different types of crystals the faction had gathered sorting them by tiers. Then they went onto any news that was happening in the faction. Some things were positive such as congratulating couples on the birth of their child. Or someone's birthday. Then there were a few negative things after.

Finally, Blip would update everyone on the situation at the other planets and factions. Scuffles and small brawls that happened between the powerhouses. Most of the fights seemed to be happening between factions more closely related to the big three and military. While factions such as this one were here purely for support.

Blip reminded them to still be on guard. At some point, someone will possibly try to make a move. Crushing the supports to weaken the top.

With that, the meeting was over, and before heading to the main hall to look at quests, Quinn wanted to ask Sam a few questions.

"Sam, you don't happen to know a forger by the name of Alex Way, do you? If not, is there a way you could see if he's at this base?" Quinn asked.

Sam tried to rack his head, while repeating the name, to see if it rang a bell.

"I'm sorry, Quinn. I know a lot of people in this shelter, but I don't know any Alex Way. If you want I can try asking Blip to look for him. If we search via his name, then we should be able to find his Traveler ID and see what planet it was last seen at?"

"That would be great."

There was a chance that Alex was still in the military, but he doubted it. The armour seemed to be forged not too long ago. To get here, it would likely have been traded by someone under the Graylash family, since the Crows no longer did trade with anyone outside of it.

Quinn remembered allowing Alex to recreate a few designs. If he was already selling to people like this, maybe he had sold a few, which meant that Alex owed him money. However, he couldn't have been doing too well. The fact that Sam didn't know him yet was proof of that.

Still, if he could meet, it would be a quicker way to earn credits and get the funds needed, then ranking up at a faction he would eventually leave.

The four of them ventured into the main quest hall, and it looked like most people from the assembly hall had done the same. The quest board was large and went the entire length of the room. Thankfully, it was also split up into different categories based on the rank of the quest. One didn't actually need to go up to the quest board to receive one.

At each of the tables where people could relax and drink, there was a digital hologram which they could use to shift through all the quests and see more details. The quest board itself was more just for show.

Since most people were sitting down and looking through the hologram, Quinn decided to go up to the quest board, which was just a large digital screen in reality.

The rank D, E, and F sections were placed together. When looking through the quests, Quinn realised most of them weren't really jobs but just information. Telling them of areas where they might be able to find a beast. When accepting one, they would know a group was going to that area.

However, a few actual quests were posted by forgers and some other people looking for them to kill specific beasts, offering credits in return for the crystals.

It didn't matter what they picked since they were just doing it for the points, so Quinn picked up one that informed them of an area to hunt intermediate beasts named Hypocen. Whatever they were.

When trying to accept the quest, the screen asked them to input the Traveller ID of each person who was to take it. There were many slots, and after filling out four of them and hitting enter, an error message appeared.

[Five members are required to accept the quest]

For some reason, he thought he might be able to just bypass it.

“What happens if we just go with the four of us and come back with the crystals?” Quinn thought.

“Then they won’t let you leave the shelter.” A male’s voice said.

When they turned around, they could see what looked to be a middle-aged man. He was dressed in decent beast gear all over and had a scruffy beard covering his face. Still somehow the presence this man was giving off was gentle, as he smiled, his eyes did too.

“The name’s Freddy.” The man said, shaking Quinn’s hand. “I assume you guys are new around here. The rule is simple, they ask for five people for our safety. Beasts, especially those of the lower levels are hardly on their own. The last thing the faction wants is people dying, especially in times like these.”

“This sucks man!” Fex said, hoping to let his limbs spread a bit.

“If you’re struggling to find people I’m happy to join you guys,” Freddy suggested.

“Why?” Quinn replied. “You don’t know us, why would you help us?”

At this point, it was safe to say that Quinn was cautious of everybody and their intentions. Growing up how he did, it was hard for him to believe people were just nice. The only person he had met like that so far was Vorden.

“Your part of the Crow faction now right? That means you’re family. I care about everyone here, just like my own family. And since you guys are new, you’re like my newborns.”

“Oh, I want to be the big sister!” Kazz shouted out.

“Done!” Freddy pointed at her and gave a wink.

Looking at Freddy, Quinn could see he had his tag out on display, and he was a D rank, which meant he was allowed to go with them on the hunt and it would fill up the last slot. Still, Quinn couldn’t shake this strange feeling.

[Inspect]

My Vampire System Chapter 560: Fisher Fex

Using the inspect skill on Freddy didn't show up anything strange. He had advanced tier equipment all over his body. Something that nearly everyone in the room apart from them had, so he wasn't hiding anything.

'Since when did I become like this, he's a middle-aged man.' Quinn thought, placing the palm of his hand in his face.

"If you want to know anything, just ask. I have one daughter and two boys. My daughter is a little cutie pie who just turned five, and my wife is someone to die for." Freddy said in excitement. "You see because I have a family, I don't like to go on dangerous quests. So I often go with the newbies because they tend to be on the more cautious side.

"Also, if they've never gone hunting on this planet before I can help them. Guiding them to good spots and places to stay out of trouble. After all, there might be an area where you pass a bunch of higher tier beasts on the way. So it's good to have someone experienced like me. As I said, there's nothing strange about it.

"This benefits me, doing less risky jobs for my family, and benefits you as well," Freddy said with his gentle smile once again.

'Does this guy have a charm effect or something? His smile, it's so golden.'

Quinn felt like after everything he said, he just couldn't turn the man down. Besides, who else was going to join their team? Sure, many people were keeping an eye on them, but it seemed like they were hoping for Quinn's group to split, so they could snatch them up one at a time rather than one of them come to their side. Perhaps because of what Freddy had said, it would be a pain to be the one guiding a bunch of newbies.



“Okay,” Quinn said, and the man’s traveller ID was inputted into the quest board.

When exiting the shelter, two guards who had a strange square looking device asked one of them to place their tag on the device, which made a ding sound confirming they had taken a quest. Only when they heard the ding from each of the tags were they finally allowed to leave the shelter.

Exiting the shelter, Freddy had offered to lead the way. He had a large rucksack on his back and multiple digital maps he would pull out in it. Ones that would show their location on the map itself and it looked like it had been edited with a lot of information. Little notes he had put and areas to avoid.

The planet’s soil was mostly red in colour, and from the ship looked to be a little smaller than earth. It was one big clump of land and had many large rivers running through it, but didn’t seem to have a large sea. Or at least something similar to an ocean that earth would have.

There was still plenty of forest and mountain areas all over the place, and it looked like they were heading towards one of the more hilly areas.

While walking, Freddy gave out as much information as he could. “The Hypocen are a type of beast that lives up one of the rivers that go through the hills there. They are aquatic creatures, but they can survive out of land for a good half an hour before having to go back in.

“They have relatively large bodies and are slow in movement. However, their large mouths and jaws are deadly. In an instant, they can crush you. The main thing to look out for is a Hypolord. It’s an advanced tier beast that is sometimes in a pack. But it mostly chooses to stay in the waters. As long as you don’t attack it directly or enter the water yourself, it will ignore whatever is outside.

“The best thing to do is lure the Hypocen out from the water. Their large bodies make them slow in movement. And that way we won’t anger the rest.”

Freddy, just like he said was good, he knew all the spots to avoid trouble. The information that Freddy had given to them for free, including the map, would have all cost them credits from a market stall. Yet, he had kindly given it for free and wasn’t even charging for his service.

It also looked like a few other groups were doing the same quest as them, heading off to the same area. But Freddy said there were plenty of beasts, so they had nothing to worry about.

The walk seemed like it would take about an hour and a half to get there, so it wasn't too far from the base. Back at the shelter, Quinn had seen a few ships leave and other vehicles, which could be requested if one was to go somewhere further.

However, the deposit on one of those things was insane. At the moment, Quinn had no chance of renting out one of those.

During their walk, Freddy would fill in the quiet times with conversations about his family. He would talk about his kids and loving wife. It seemed like he really cared about them.

Hearing all of this started to sadden Quinn. The way he talked, it was the life Quinn never had. By then the war had broken out, his parents had left him, and they had died in the war. He wished that he had a father like Freddy to be there for him.

Finally, they had reached one of the hilltops and down below a forest area could be seen, along with a large river running through the forest at the bottom. It looked like some groups were already there hunting the beasts away.

"Haha, let's do this!" Fex shouted, running ahead of everyone else.

With so many groups here, it was important that they kept their vampire skills a secret, but for Fex, he could freely use his string. Like Freddy had said, the beast had a large body. It was similar to that of a hippo, only more ugly looking and they certainly did have a snap in their bite showing their sharp teeth.

With Fex there, the task of hunting the Hypocens was a lot easier than they first thought. Because of his string, he could literally pull the large beast out of the water and with the five of them, it was easy for them to defeat the beast without getting too close to it.

Paul still hadn't learnt the poison ability, it would take him some time, but he did get to practice with the claws. Things were going so well they decided to do something to speed up the process.

Fex was designated the fisher. Using his string, he would pull two Hypocen out at the same time and throw them towards the others. They had split off into pairs. Kazz and Freddy were taking on one, while Paul and Quinn would defeat the other.

The other groups who were nearby could see this, and couldn't believe their eyes. A group was taking out so many intermediate beasts and so quickly.

"That person's ability, it's perfect for water type beasts like these." One of them said.

"Yeah, I think most of them are new. Maybe we should try asking him to help us out."

After a while, the group had managed to take out fifteen Hypocen and were now taking a break. Freddy was tired after all. While sitting down, away from the river and mostly under cover of the tall trees. A few of the other groups had approached them.

'Why is there always trouble, can people not just leave us be?' Quinn thought.

"We were wondering if you could help us hunt beasts." The front man asked, looking at Fex. "It's okay if you can't, but it takes a long time to get their attention before we can take them out of the water. If you're too tired, it's okay."

Fex turned around looking at Quinn, wondering what his answer would be. Fex still had plenty of energy, and they were just resting for Freddy's sake.

As for Quinn, he was a little stunned. It was twice now where he had expected something terrible to happen, and yet people weren't complete arses the first time he met them.

"Sure, go ahead," Quinn said.

It was always a good idea to have a good relationship with others. Maybe this would even help him out in the future.

Fex did the same for the other groups as he did for them, and quickly he was getting everyone's attention.

"Come on, let's get going then," Freddy said, tensing his bicep. "We can still hunt without him."

Without Fex, it was a little harder. Somehow they were to get agro of the creatures closest in the water and lure them out. This was when Freddy came up with a suggestion. He looked around him before saying anything.

"I know a place where we can go," Freddy said. "Follow me."

By now, Quinn had no doubts about Freddy. He was just too nice to be up to no good; it made no sense and Quinn was pretty sure even if he was to try something, the three of them could take him on.

Freddy went into the forest and guided them somewhere until they eventually came across a waterfall. Here the water was more shallow than the river they were just at, and the Hypocen could be seen a lot easier towards the edges.

"You guys are stronger than you look, so I think we will be fine here," Freddy said with a smile.

With the Hypercen going towards the edge of the water and it not being so deep, it was easy for them to hit the beast as such. During the whole fight, Quinn was wondering what Freddy's ability was. This entire time he had just been fighting with a beast sword and armour.

Not only that, he seemed to be close to Kazz, making sure she didn't get hurt. Whenever it looked like the Hypocen might hurt her, he would swoop in to protect her.

"It's fatherly instincts," Paul said, looking at the same scene that Quinn looked at. "He has a daughter and kids himself, and Kazz looks quite young. It seems like it's natural for Freddy to protect those younger than him. I think the real reason why he approached us might be because of how young you all looked. When he said, you were his children, he really meant it."

Ever since coming to this shelter, Quinn started to have a change of heart in how the people were. Was it really the military that was at fault with everything? Things seemed fine here. However, there was one difference, they weren't at war at the moment, and the threat of the Dalki still existed.

Paul and Quinn continued to fight away, and so did Kazz and Freddy.

Under the water, a slightly larger Hypocen could be seen coming towards them.

"Hey, look at that one. It's really fat!" Kazz said, laughing, as she rushed over to go hit it on the top of its head, hoping to get it's agro.

"No, wait!" Freddy shouted out. "That's a Hypo lord!"

His cries were too late. When Kazz got close enough, the larger Hypolord had already opened up its mouth showing its large sharp teeth. It was wider than the hole of Kazz's body.

"Damn it!" Freddy said. "Swap."

One second Kazz could see the large mouth of the beast and its sharp teeth. She prepared her fist, something like this couldn't kill her. The next second, she was suddenly back on land, and now instead, she could see Freddy where she was moments ago in front of her.

His body was facing towards her while his body was going into the mouth of the beast.

"Live, sorry kids," Freddy said, and the next second, the mouth was closed shut.

Blood splattered everywhere, with his leg hanging out from the mouth.

"Nooooo!" Quinn shouted in a rage and activated his shadow in an instant.