

My Vampire 951

My Vampire System Chapter 951: My Choices

Sam thought leaving Quinn to decide who to take with him should have been fine. After all, Quinn was actually a good decision maker when it came to certain things. Sure Sam disagreed with his decisions at times and would have done things differently, but Quinn seemed to have this intuition style of leading that got them out of the worst of situations.

There were times that even Sam wouldn't have known how to deal with such things and Quinn's quick thinking would have helped them. Whether or not Sam would have gotten into such a dire situation in the first place was a different story, but people were different.

Still, none of this changed the fact that Sam didn't understand Quinn's reasoning to bring these people along with him.

"Can I please ask, why them? I mean.. yeah please Quinn?" Sam had to ask.

"Do you have a problem with me?" Peter said, looking at him while tilting his head a little to the side. His eyes looked like if Sam said anything, he would come over there and give him a slap at the back of the head.

"Peter is plenty strong, and his ability is extremely helpful in certain situations. We are no longer in the vampire world where they can smell he isn't one of them. If anything is going on, or we need to dive further to find out information, Peter will be our guy." Quinn answered.

Looking at Peter, he was nodding along to every word Quinn would say and kind of looked a little smug, hiding a slight smile.

"Peter, don't take this the wrong way, but don't you think he's a little aggressive. Are you planning to make him a teacher, or a head general?" Said Sam.

“I think Peter will do better than you think, his current difficult personality has been getting better with time. Also, he has this intuition where he can spot when something is wrong. You have to give him credit where credit is due. Peter was the first one to call out Cindy.” Said Quinn.

“That’s right, and this time if my intuition starts to ring, I’ll slap them before anyone gets hurt.” Peter said while doing the action of a punch instead.

Seeing this, Sam couldn’t help but shake his head.

“Don’t worry, Peter has a calm side.” Quinn whispered to him. “If he was really quick to anger or aggressive then he wouldn’t be able to teach the kids from the Blade island. He’ll make a good head general.”

“Okay, I’ll give you a pass on the ability side of things, especially with his soul weapon, it means he isn’t the one that needs to do the snooping. So explain to me, why you’re taking one of the strongest humans with you. A lot of people saw him on the broadcast it will be hard hiding him.” Sam said, looking towards Sil.

“Sil, never got to experience school properly.” Quinn said in a softer tone as he lowered his voice. “I want Sil to get to know others, without an environment where they have to worry about their lives, or betray their friends. Also, new abilities are being discovered all the time and he’s one of the best people to find them.

“Hopefully Sil might be able to find someone that can help him achieve his goal. Don’t worry about his appearance, it’s one of the reasons Peter is coming along as well. With the ‘Mud Mask’ soul weapon, we can change that for him. So I’ve decided that Sil will be attending as a student.”

Looking at Sil, Sam noticed that he seemed quite nervous. He wasn’t sure if he was only doing this because it was Quinn’s request. Although Quinn might have not noticed it, Sil listened to Quinn a lot and would nearly do everything he asked. Even despite them not talking as much these days.

“Well, I mean my worry is that Sil is one of the strongest people in existence. Especially around so many ability users, having him as a student you won’t be able to keep an eye on him all the time.” Sam explained.

However, Quinn wanted Sil to get better, there was a chance Vorden and Raten would never be brought back, and somehow Quinn needed him to get out of this rut.

“Don’t worry about that, I have thought of that as well.” Quinn replied.

Finally, they moved onto the last three people Quinn had brought with him.

Sam looked at this person confused for a few seconds. It was a male who looked quite plain. He didn’t have any memorable features on his face, he had a normal short styled haircut that was within time and he looked like a plain guy.

“Who even is this guy!” Sam blurted out, realising he was losing it a little. He felt like his brain cells were weakening as he couldn’t figure out Quinn’s decision making, but found out that everything he said made sense.

“This is Bucky!” Quinn said as he held out his hand introducing him.

“Chucky,” The man corrected Quinn.

“Chucky? You’re taking someone with you whose name you don’t even know?” Said Sam.

“Well, he will also be attending as a student and will be looking over Sil. I plan to have them attend the same class. Sil’s main weakness is he needs an ability to copy, you know why he can’t do so with the others, so that’s why I have brought Chucky along as well. I also picked him because he doesn’t stand out so much. I mean it’s almost as if this guy has a second ability.” Quinn answered quite proudly.

“And next you’re going to tell me you brought the troublemaker along just to make your life harder?” Sam said bluntly, looking at Fex.

“No, Fex I brought along because I just wanted someone by my side.” Quinn said quite seriously. “I want people I trust. Fex and I share some good memories at school with each other, and I want to make more. Honestly, I wanted everyone who I used to go to school with to come as well. I thought maybe it would serve as a good break after everything we’ve been through, but they seem to be a bit busy.”

Now Sam was starting to understand Quinn a bit more. Although the reasons did make sense, it was pushing it a little. There were better candidates such as Linda and Dennis to take over the role of head general. Both of these had experience leading factions.

They would be able to spot talent within the students and the military and if something was to occur they would also be able to lead them. That's when Sam realised, he had brought Sil, Peter and Fex. Sil was a replacement for Vorden back then.

Finally, they had moved on to the last person.

"And what about....Actually I think this is a good choice, but I didn't think you would pick her?" Sam said with his finger on his chin.

"That's because he didn't pick me, but I volunteered." Helen spoke. "I knew you guys would think I was too busy with Daisy and helping out with the beast planets, but my sisters deal with most of that stuff anyway, so everything will be fine even if I'm away."

For some reason, when Helen spoke, Quinn didn't say much either, even though Sam was waiting for him to say something. Placing his hand over his neck and pulling him over to one side Sam whispered.

"Hey, she isn't blackmailing you or something into this is she, what's wrong?" Sam asked.

"It's not that, I just don't really know how to deal with someone like her. She just came up and said, I know why Sam was talking about all that stuff. I want to be a part of that school. Then she started listing all the reasons why she would make a good head general and a teacher at the school. I just froze and said yes."

Shaking his head Sam didn't know what to do with this boy, or the strong headed girl, and was wondering if it really was good for the two of them to be working together.

"You're going to break a lot of hearts in the future Quinn, just be ready for some revenge from them." Sam said, patting him on the back.

“Huh, what are you talking about?” Quinn said, confused, as Sam returned to all the others.

“Alright, I guess that’s everyone then, I’ll send a message to Oscar and tell him who is coming. Everyone, it’s time to get ready.” Sam said.

My Vampire System Chapter 952: Pure’s secret weapon

In an open land where the floor was an iron red, structures that had been built were seemingly destroyed all over the place. Nothing left but rubble. However, a single one stood tall and strong out of them all. A tower larger than anything in the entire area. The tower itself had exactly a hundred floors and down below at the very bottom of the tower, the sound of fighting, and more could be heard.

Yet at the very top, on top of the tower itself looking down at everything around them, two men were sitting down.

“They sure like to fight, don’t they?” Arthur said.

“Of course, it’s in their nature you can’t stop it, you should know that by now. I’m more interested in you though. Are you sure about your decision? You’ve spent enough time thinking about it, and I don’t want you to regret your actions like you did before.” The man by his side said.

Gripping his fist, the sword on Arthur’s back started to vibrate.

“I’m sure.” Arthur replied. “Do you think everything will go well on your end?”

“It depends, it seems like the humans have built this new school. They’ve gotten their forces together but honestly fighting together or apart they’re no match for the Dalki. I’m sure you know that as well. My only concern is what he will do. He has been planning his move for hundreds of years, which is why I think your plan is best.”

Hearing this, Arthur grabbed his sword on his back, and he was debating whether to go down to where all the fighting was happening below, or even enter the tower himself. He just wanted to get out all the frustration that was felt in his body.

“Remember, if you find him I want you to keep him alive. I have a lot of things I want to ask him.”

“Of course, a deal is a deal, you have my word.”

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Inside the submarine itself, they had a large dome room that acted as an arena. Stands for crowds of people to sit and watch what would happen down below. However, even the arena grounds had another glass dome. Created to protect the onlookers from above.

On the arena floor, inside the glass dome, stood a man with wild red hair. His shirt had been taken off and tied around his waist, showing his ripped body full of scars.

“Come on, hurry up and get this place ready! If they arrive and this place is not ready, who knows what they’ll do to you. I’ll be fine but you guys...I wouldn’t want to be you in that situation.” Chris shouted.

The shirt tied around his waist was flapping slightly, and the number one could be seen.

There were many members who were clearing the grounds, as it looked like a battle had just taken place. They were smoothing at the floor, filling in the cracks. It was a lot harder work since there weren’t many ability users in Pure, so everything had to be done manually.

Finally, in the stands at the far end, the door slid open and five people could be seen entering the room. Unlike Chris who didn’t like wearing his large white overcoat much, these members of Pure almost never walked around the base without them on.

The first two at front, one a female with a straight fringe that just reached her eyebrows, the fringe of her black hair followed all around and looked almost like a bowl had been placed on top of her head and

the hair had been cut around it. On her overcoat the number three could be displayed largely on her back and the numbers on both of her shoulders.

The man next to her, wore a similar overcoat. Only that displayed the number two on it. His distinctive features were the pitch black sunglasses he would wear. As Chris looked at him, he was wondering if he ever saw Agent 2 without the sunglasses.

'Hey, maybe he's blind.' Chris thought.

Agent 0's hair was wholly white and it seemed it was naturally this colour from old age, but it was hard to tell how old he was due to their being hardly having any wrinkles on his forehead or eyes, but when one first would meet him, there was something noticeable about him that usually one wouldn't be able to keep their eyes off of.

It was the four lines scared on the top of his forehead, going straight down as if a chart or a counter of some kind. They looked almost intentional, but no one dared to ask Agent 0 what the lines were for.

Standing by his side, was someone Chris didn't recognize, but there was one more behind them, who was Agent 4. All of the single digit agents, the founders of Pure had gathered in this room, all because of the stranger Agent 0 had brought with him today.

'It's a shame that Lucy isn't here as well.' Chris thought, as Lucy was also one of the founders of Pure.

Looking around, the arena was ready and it was time for them to put on a show.

Chris went ahead, and joined the others up in the stand. Agent 0, along with the stranger they had invited was sitting down while the rest remained standing. Coming over, Chris decided to just sit down next to Agent 0, and took a peek at the stranger.

'We went through all the trouble because of this guy, why is he so special?' Chris wondered, and he couldn't help, but try to sense the man's aura.

“Don’t,” Agent 0 said. “It’s very rude of you to do such a thing, and he is our guest. Let’s just get on with the demonstration.”

Chris agreed with Agent 0, and decided to not try and see the man’s aura. He just thought if someone was so important, then Chris would have known who this man was based on their appearance, but he had never seen him before and had no clue who he was.

A fight between the two had begun and they started to display all the different uses of Qi while fighting each other.

“Qi, the energy known as life force, it differs from person to person.” Agent 0 started to explain while the fighting continued. “Throughout all my life I have studied this life force, and figured out it controls more than we think.

“During my time, we figured out that there are three stages of Qi that you are witnessing today, but the reason why I have invited you is to show a new stage of Qi. Something we call the fourth stage of Qi. A breakthrough if I do say so myself.

“We came to know that soul weapons are manifested in the body at a certain age, and their power and form is greatly dependent on the ability one will have, but members of Pure don’t have an ability, so does that mean we are unable to produce a soul weapon? For years we thought that to be the case, until we finally made a breakthrough, and this is what we call the fourth stage of Qi.” Agent 0 finished explaining. And at that moment Chris raised his hand giving the two agents inside the signal.

A huge force could be felt, and everyone there couldn’t keep their eyes off what they were witnessing. The whole room felt like it was shaking as the two powers collided, and finally, it had stopped.

Agent 0 looked towards his guest to see his reaction but even after witnessing something so great it remained the same.

“The good thing about the fourth stage of Qi is that it is not needed to know the third stage, which is arguably the most difficult and not every person can learn. The stage of Qi you just witnessed any members of Pure can accomplish. So, what do you think?”



The guest didn't give an answer straight away, and he looked down at the two humans below. He then closed his eyes and started to imagine. A few seconds later he finally spoke.

"Do you think this is enough to defeat the Dalki? They are far stronger than any of you can imagine." The guest asked.

"I brought you here and showed you one of our greatest secrets, hoping you would come over to our side and help us. I have shown you a few things already that show you our power. If you won't support us, then who will you support? The military, the Graylash family. You know none of them are strong enough to take on the Dalki."

Standing up, the guest looked uninterested. He then started to walk towards the exit, and no one tried to stop him.

"Richard!" Agent 0 shouted. "Tell me, what are you thinking?"

The guest turned around as he heard his name being called out.

"Right now, I need to decide who has the best chance of defeating the Dalki, and will support them. There is an interesting group I have been keeping an eye on for a while. Perhaps I should pay them a visit. Before I make my decision." Richard Eno said.

My Vampire System Chapter 953 – Planet Earth

Flying through space was a medium-sized oval spaceship. It had a clear front allowing one to look at everything outside. It was a vehicle designed to fit around fifteen or so people, one of the many aircraft onboard the Cursed spaceship.

Currently inside were all the members that were preparing to head back to earth and arrive at their new destination. On top of this, Sam had come along for now but would be returning after dropping the others off. A small brief was being given by him to everyone, and at the same time, they were making their final preparations.

Peter had formed his soul weapon in his hand, and Sil stood opposite him with his eyes closed and his body slightly shaking.

“What the hell are you scared of?” Peter asked. “The mask doesn’t hurt.”

“I know, but you’re going to shove it onto my face. Anyone would feel uncomfortable about that. Why can’t I just copy your ability?” Sil asked.

“Well, unless you want to come to see me every twenty-four hours, then I wouldn’t recommend it. It wouldn’t work anyway. Is there anyone you want him to look like, or am I free to choose?” Peter asked while looking over at Sam.

“Just don’t make him stand out too much, and don’t turn him into a girl. That would be a little uncomfortable.” Sam said.

Before Sil could even get ready, the mask was shoved onto his face. Sil attempted to grab his hands, but when they connected he realised that for some reason, he couldn’t copy Peter’s ability. He didn’t pay much attention in the past when Vorden was in control, but now he knew there wasn’t much he could do. However, as his body started to morph, he realised the whole process was painless and let go. Once everything was complete, he took a step back, touching his face.

“Do I look different?” Sil asked.

The sound of a slap was heard, and when they turned around, they could see it was Sam. His forehead was bright red. He had slapped his head too many times recently.

“Didn’t I say not to make him stand out?” Sam said.

“What? I just made him into a good looking chap. We want him to learn as many abilities as he can, right?” Peter said.

Essentially, there weren't any massive changes that had been done to Sil's body. He was still a tall good looking young lad. His facial features differed slightly, changing the shape of his eyes and nose, but his hair remained the same, apart from a change in colour from blonde to a light brown.

With Sil's looks, he usually gathered attention anyway, and Peter didn't want to go to the effort of changing him much. It was nearly impossible for him to come up with an entirely new appearance, he had to base it off others and he did so thinking of some of the people he had seen on the Blade island.

"So, are you and Borden really not going to be with me?" Sil asked, looking at Quinn. He looked down with his shoulders slumped as if he was sulking.

"No, but remember I will be a teacher at the school so you can come to see me at any time. But honestly, I want you to talk to others and get used to it. It's what Vorden and Raten would have wanted. Remember, Borden is busy teaching all the Blade children you saved from the island. Think of it this way, the more people you meet, the more chances we have of bringing Sil and Raten back.

"Besides, Chucky will be with you most of the time. He's a member of the Cursed faction, so if it ever gets too much, just talk to him, and he will come over to us." Quinn answered.

When Sil turned to look at Chucky, he smiled back at him, but Sil instead just stomped the ground and walked away as if he was disappointed by Quinn's answer.

'Why are they putting so much attention on this person that is acting like a child?' Chucky thought. Not really knowing who Sil was. Only that he would regularly be invited to be at the table of the Cursed leaders.

Only those in higher positions had seen what Sil could do. Fortunately, the Broadcast also didn't show much either, apart from the world leaders not wanting Sil to participate in the duel.

"Okay, looks like we are nearly there," Sam said, looking at the map. He turned around to face the others. "Now remember, Quinn. You will not be known as Quinn when you arrive, but instead, you will now be known as Hardy."

Hearing the name and alias Sam had given him, he was glad that Logan wasn't the one coming up with them. Otherwise, he would have been stuck with the name Buinn.

"Remind me why I'm the only one using an alias?" Quinn asked.

"Because you're one of the world leaders, you have to know your position now. Even the other Head Generals need to treat you with respect, and that's not what we want. Everyone is on their best behaviour when they know they are being watched by the higher-ups. What we need is to find out the truth. They will just treat you differently if they know who you are.

"Everyone will think you are just a high ranking member from the Cursed faction having taken this position. The only one that knows who you really are is Owen and Oscar. Although Owen won't be there, only those he has sent."

"And you're sure they won't recognise me?" Quinn asked, attempting to look at himself, but just looking at his hands and legs, he felt hardly any difference at all.

"Quinn, I remember when I first saw you. Your appearance from back then, and the appearance you have now, are completely different. No one would believe the weak little nerd and the person standing in front of me, is the same person."

"He's right about that," Helen commented, who had been sitting down staring out the window the whole time. "I've seen the photos, and the boy from before would get a four at best. While the hunk in front of me would be getting a ten out of ten. Although, you did have your own charms back then."

"Wow!" Fex said, looking at Quinn. "I thought I was the playboy of the group and not shy to speak my mouth, but it looks like I got some competition. Hey, I forgot to ask but, if Peter and Helen are going to be head generals, then what about me?"

"You," Sam said. "Um, well you see, they have this class called arts and crafts, and I thought your ability really suited it, so I requested for you to be an arts and crafts teacher at the school. You know people need their hobbies as well."

“Arts and crafts?” Fex replied, his excitement quickly dwindling as he imagined a bunch of grandmas sitting around, knitting.

“Remember they’re students, not grandmas,” Sam replied as if he could see what he was thinking. At times he thought he was dealing with a Nate 2.0. The only difference was, Fex could get the girls he was interested in. “So, are you ready, Hardy?” Sam asked.

“Yes, Head General Hardy is ready,” Quinn said.

Looking out of the glass window, they could see countless sh.i.p.s leaving and flying through space as they all got closer to one area in particular, and that area was none other than earth. Even after all the planets they had discovered through the best solar system, there wasn’t one quite like earth.

With its blue water, clear skies and green landmass. Earth was a unique place, and seeing it like this, from a distance, he understood why humans fought so hard to keep this place.

“I guess we’re finally going home,” Quinn said.

As they entered the earth’s atmosphere, the ship started to follow the flight path of the coordinates given. It flew over the blue sea, and the crashing waves could be seen, and finally, out in the distance, there was land.

On top of that land, a large school-like sculpture was seen. It was an incredible masterpiece that could be seen from afar. In the centre of all the square buildings, it had two titled large altars with a levitating circle ball in the middle.

Sh.i.p.s seemed to be lined up waiting to enter the island as strict border control was being implemented.

“It’s impressive. I’m sure the military has some defensive measures as well, just in case the Dalki chose to attack. They wouldn’t prepare all this for no reason.” Sam said.

“Sure,” Quinn replied, but he knew it wasn’t a question of if. It was when. What Quinn didn’t know was some extra forces would be working with the Dalki.

My Vampire System Chapter 954 – The Head generals

Going through border control to get onto the island where the new base was located, was quite the headache in itself. However, while Quinn was away, special clearance badges had been sent to those in the Cursed faction. For Quinn, he had received two of these special passes.

One being a special platinum colour, this one was to be used for Quinn only, and was meant to be kept on him at all times. Although, one would think they would know what the world leaders of the world looked like. However, it was all for security in the end. It was common for those in high positions to either alter their appearance for certain reasons or many would attempt to imitate them.

What Quinn, Peter and Helen had also obtained was a gold pass that was given to Head Generals. What was unique about these passes were they were imprinted with the users DNA. Only when being touched by the owner would a small little symbol light up in the centre of the card to prove one was the owner and the card was meant for them.

The reason why the cards had to have such measures was due to the level of clearance and access they gave. Not only could they be used at this military base, but all the ones scattered on earth as well as on the shelters on other planets.

This was a way the military was claiming that they were more open compared to before, hoping that everyone could share information with each other. Now when attempting to connect to the server, they could use the special passes to access the server.

Not that this mattered much anyway, because the whole system had been created by the Green family in the first place, whatever information the Cursed family needed could be gathered by Logan, but of course the Cursed faction would keep this on the down-low.

As soon as showing the passes to those at the border, their treatment had changed immediately, and the guards on duty gave their ship a certain odd look before letting them pass and go on ahead.

“What was that about?” Peter asked. He was pretty annoyed that it had taken so long until they had shown the passes. As the ship continued onward towards the school. Now that they were in the city, the spaceship had transformed itself to a land vehicle and was being escorted between two larger vehicles towards the school.

“I think it’s because of our ship.” Said Sam.

“Haven’t you noticed?” Helen said it, like it was obvious. “Now that all three families are truly cooperating with each other. It’s time for influential families, and those with close ties to the top to show off what they have. All the other spaceships are top tier. Basically, everyone is using this as a chance to show their wealth and power that they have.”

Peter was wondering why they had chosen this ship, when they had so many nicer ones on board the Cursed ship, but he assumed that it really didn’t matter. Who cared what spaceship one took, as long as it got you to place A to place B in a safe manner, what did it matter.

To him, it just sounded like a bunch of people who wanted to show off their connections and power.

“Should have shown them your platinum card, I bet then they would have all bowed down to you and had a big fuss.” Peter replied.

“It’s fine, I’m still not used to all this leader stuff anyway.” Quinn replied.

The school was seen up ahead, and as they got closer, the sheer size of it just seemed to get larger and larger. However, it made sense, since this was a place that was meant to harbour all the students from every facility, for training. They would even be living here for a short while.

However, it was clear they were caring about the students because the school itself looked to have more resources spent on it, than the rest of the place.

“You can thank Logan for that.” Sam said, noting how much in awe Quinn was.

“What do you mean?” Quinn asked.

“The money and funding had to come from somewhere. Logan made a lot of money betting on you winning that fight that day, and a short while after he managed to recover the rest of the Green funds. He had more money than he could handle.

“This project has been in the works for a while, and Logan requested it would be put towards the students.” Sam explained.

“More money than he can handle that’s nice. Well, he has always sorted out the Cursed faction funding problems as well. Just how much money does that guy have?” Quinn thought, but quickly remembered that nearly every system they used today, not just games, had been created by the Green family.

And apparently they had some tie in with the Dalki as well.

Soon, the guards opened up a teleporter, and asked for all of them to step through.

“I guess this is my goodbye for now.” Sam said. “We have the masks so you can communicate with us anytime you want. It would be best to talk to Oscar about setting up a teleporter in the school that only you can access. That way you can come back to the Cursed ship as soon as possible, and we can come here as well if there is any trouble.”

With that, everyone gave Sam a wave goodbye, and Quinn now realised that everything from here on out would be up to him.

‘At least you have had a lot of practice with the vampire council, all of this should be a walk in the park for you.’ Vincent said, but it wasn’t helping Quinn feel any better.

Each of them walked through the teleporter and they soon found themselves looking at a large desk in a room. Sitting behind the desk was the Supreme Commander Oscar. Behind him were several large glass pane windows. Through them one could see the whole school campus from above.



'These leaders sure like their views, I guess it makes them have a sense that they are in control of everything.' Quinn thought.

"Quinn, you finally made it." Oscar said with a cheery smile. It was strange to have someone happy to see him even though they barely knew him.

However, Oscar's personality towards Quinn was different compared to last time, and the reason was simple. Oscar knew that whatever Quinn did, whoever he had summoned that day, it was because of him that their lives were saved.

He owed Quinn and he would never forget that.

"I heard you had a lot going on, so I didn't get to see you or thank you, as you can see I have been busy here myself. I have to say I never expected you to become a teacher yourself." Oscar said.

"Neither did I, but I think this is important. This was where my life was changed, and I'm sure it will be true for many others as well." Quinn answered back.

"Don't be so uptight, there is no threat here, you can relax especially when you're speaking to me. You can leave the formal stuff for later.

"I see you brought a few others along with you. Sam has made the request and my personal assistant will deal with them. For now the Head Generals and Sergeants are all waiting in the meeting room down below. Why don't we all go and introduce ourselves? Don't worry, you're not the only new ones that have arrived. The whole military has had a lot of restructuring." Oscar said.

The head generals, Quinn hadn't seen many of them before, only once or twice during the inter-base tournament. He remembered that their school was considered one of the weakest of the bunch, and no one expected them to get far, but due to Quinn and Logan, their school had received a higher position than expected when the results came out.

'The head generals were quite strong. Even Paul, before he was turned, had gone toe to toe with Leo as a vampire. In fact, it was more like Leo was losing, until we had captured most of his men and he had surrendered.

“I wonder what these head generals will be like.” Quinn thought.

My Vampire System Chapter 955 – Getting rid of sc.u.m (Part 1)

Sil, Chucky and Fex were carted away by some of the staff. They would be briefed on their lesson plan and schedule and everything they needed to cover for the semester as students and teachers.

The meeting that Quinn, Peter and Helen were to attend was one between the higher up staff of the group. Of course, Sam could have requested at least Fex to be a higher staff member but had completely forgotten. Not that it mattered much anyway. As a teacher, he would have plenty of freedom to see Quinn whenever he wished, just not to be in on the big meetings between others.

As soon as Quinn arrived, Oscar was escorting Quinn and his group personally down to the banquet hall where the other higher military staff were waiting. The reason Oscar was waiting for Quinn was because in reality, these two carried the same rank. Of course he would be treating Quinn better compared to the rest of the Head Generals and he would have done the same if Owen had arrived as well.

The automatic doors slid open, and the sound of groups of people talking was seen, and the first thing that had caught Quinn’s eye was a giant chandelier. Everyone was eating food, while having gathered in groups. That’s when Quinn also noticed he and the others were the only ones in their military uniforms from the Cursed ship, while everyone else was dressed quite formally.

“This looks like a party for rich snobs,” Peter commented, and he wasn’t shy about hiding his opinion either.

“Think of it as a more formal gathering. Not everyone in this room is from the military. We have sponsors from big families as well as merchants and more.” Oscar said.

Quinn would often forget about this, that there were two forms of power, money and strength. Although usually having strength or a strong ability, money would naturally come with it. However, there were a few individuals that made use of their ability and were able to create products for everyday use in the current world.

The Green family was a good example of that, and there were a few families like the Green family that were protected by the military.

As soon as everyone noticed Oscar in the room, they stopped chatting and bowed down to him as a sign of respect.

“Don’t mind me, please continue on. This might be the only time we get to relax before the semester starts tomorrow.” Oscar said.

Everyone smiled and continued on with their talking.

“Alright, you three, first I’m going to introduce you to your co-workers. The three of you are in charge of military groups, as we call them, which were based on the old military bases of the past. Quinn, you are in charge of the second group, Peter, you will be in charge of the fourth, and Helen the sixth. To help you, you will all be assigned, six sergeants. Three of them will be in charge of the non-students, while the other three will help you with the students.”

After the short explanation, Oscar walked over to a certain group who were talking with each other, dining on the small pieces of food. There were three of them in total, and as soon as one of them turned around to look at who was coming towards them, Quinn’s heart started to beat louder.

“I would like to introduce you to the Head Generals that have come from the Cursed faction,” Oscar said with his hand held out, presenting them. “These three are sergeants of the second group.”

Although Oscar didn’t need to say that, Quinn already knew who they were, for at one point, they were teachers that had worked in his school from the past. There was Fay, the sergeant from before who had the ability of superspeed. Hayley, the school doctor who was actually Paul’s daughter and finally, Nathan. Who used to be one of the generals of the second military base.

‘I guess the reformation was to make the ranking a bit clearer and easier, and because of the introduction of the Cursed faction and the Graylash family, technically Nathan has got a demotion.’ Quinn thought.

The first thing they did was give a salute to show their respect to their Head Generals, but then their eyes all turned to Helen.

“I had heard of your feats before you became part of the Cursed family. Your power is nothing to laugh at.” Fay said, shaking her hand. “It would be an honour to work under someone like yourself.”

“It’s unfortunate you lost the duel, I assume that Shadow power is an unpredictable power, so it would have been hard for anyone to beat it,” Hayley said. Having witnessed the event first hand.

“Hey, calm down, you two. It almost sounds like you don’t like the Cursed faction. Remember Quinn was a student from our school, and now he has become a world leader. It still seems so unbelievable. We should be proud, though.” Nathan added.

What they didn’t realise was that Quinn was right in front of them all. His nerves started to settle down a little after he realised that Sam was right. None of his old teachers had recognised him at all.

It also seems they had all witnessed the duel and had been fans of the Daisy faction, which was expected since some would even consider them the fifth strongest faction after the big four.

The Cursed faction winning that duel was an upset.

“Hey, you idiots! Don’t you realise -” Peter was about to explode on them, but Quinn soon stopped him, pulling him off to the side.

“Oh, that’s right, it’s Peter isn’t it? You and Quinn were always close to each other.” Fay said. “Don’t get it wrong, we weren’t badmouthing him. It’s just really unbelievable what happened. It was so sudden it doesn’t feel real. While Helen had been running Daisy for years to get up to its position. It’s natural that there will be more people in awestruck meeting her than if they were to meet him.”

No matter how hard the sergeants of the past tried, they just couldn’t get the student image of both Peter and Quinn out of their heads. Even though they both now had higher ranks than themselves.

“This is Hardy,” Oscar said, giving Quinn a little nudge. “He will be the Head General you will be following from now on. He is also planning to teach some lessons. As you three are part of the student department, I imagine you will be seeing each other a lot. Do your best to get along.

“Once you guys are done introducing yourself, come meet me again. By then, I’ll have all the other Head Generals together.” Oscar said, leaving them be.

Once they had learnt who would be their Head general, it was hard for the three of them to hide their disappointment. Each military group wanted to accomplish great things. With the students and with the whole group, they found it hard to imagine they could do so with Hardy.

The conversation between them and the other sergeants continued. Although they were respectful, most of their attention was focused on Helen. It was words of praise for her past accomplishments and, at the same time, almost apologising for the fact that they had to work for the Cursed faction.

‘Is our reputation really that bad, or is it just because of how quick we have risen? People think we still need to prove ourselves.’ Quinn thought.

If this really was the case, then there wouldn’t be many students who would choose to come to the Cursed faction once they had ended their military studies. However, they would get those that wouldn’t be fit, or good enough for the other teams, and this thought in itself pleased Quinn a bit.

Finally, Oscar had gathered the other Head Generals and had come to get Quinn and the others. He had brought them together in a large circle, and it was quite obvious who was from what family just based on what they were wearing.

All those from the Graylash family wore their white robes they wore all the time, and one of them, who Quinn recognised, was Hector. One of Owen’s assistants was in charge of looking after the Crow’s faction. Quinn didn’t know the other two but thought they had to have been strong to have been given the position they were in.

As for the other three Head Generals that belonged to the military, they would have had to have been the best of the best. Since the other head generals had been demoted to make room for the Cursed faction and Graylash family.

Each of them was dressed in formal clothing rather than military clothing, which was suited to their own taste. As soon as Quinn and the others joined, the three from the military had looked the Cursed faction up and down and almost rolled their eyes back.

The arrogance and air around them reminded Quinn a lot of Duke, and the vampire leaders, as if they were above others. A problem that seemed to be persistent with those higher up in the military.

‘It looks like some people don’t like us being here.’ Quinn thought.

My Vampire System Chapter 956 – Getting rid of sc.u.m (Part 2)

Before Oscar could introduce everyone, it seemed like he had been called to handle something and had to leave the banquet hall in a rush.

‘I hope everyone gets along. Introduce yourself to each other. You will all be working together quite closely from now on.’ Oscar said as he left everyone.

It seemed like the Graylash family and the military generals had been talking for some time before Quinn had arrived, so their attention was focused on them.

‘So, Oscar said your name was Hardy, correct?’ One of the male head generals asked. His hair was a reddish-brown in colour and was quite long for someone in the military, going down to his collarbone. However, every once in a while, he would have this slight twitch that Quinn noticed, moving his upper lip.

‘I don’t know much about the Cursed faction. However, I do know of Helen and of the Zombie boy over there, but you I have never heard of your name before?’ The man said.

‘I would have thought the Cursed faction had some old faction leaders they could have sent here. What are your accomplishments exactly?’ The red-haired man asked.

Now that Quinn was closer, he recognised the three Head Generals a little more. Their appearance looked a little different to what he remembered, but that was due to him seeing them on TV when he was younger.

These three generals were also claimed to be part of the hero's of war. Having great accomplishments in the war against the Dalki. However, they weren't as famous as Leo or Oscar.

'Is that why they seem to be a little arrogant?' Vincent said. 'I think they are asking of your accomplishments only so they could boast about their own.'

Quinn agreed.

"I think this little trial Oscar is doing might prove to be a failure." Another general from the military spoke. His hair was green in colour, and when looking closely, one could see that their tongue was split into two halves like a snake. "They have allowed the Graylash family and the Cursed faction to make three Head Generals. They trusted the other powerhouses, and they have chosen to assign a nobody, or maybe this is just the next best person the faction have got?"

Peter's fist was clenching up by the second. He didn't care who they were. Right now, someone was disrespecting their leader, thier group, everything they had worked hard for, and after everything, they had gone through.

"It seems like you have got his tongue-tied. The man can't say anything because he hasn't even achieved any accomplishments. Everyone knows that the Cursed faction bullied all the other factions by using those beasts. That's how you rose to your position, and it doesn't sit well with us. I'm sure even Helen here dispises working for you. Perhaps we could come to some sort of deal with you barbarians, so we can bring her over to our side." The red-haired man said, but he wasn't done thier. He could tell that thier were some onlookers around nodding in agreement with what he was saying, which just spurred him on further.

"Oscar, only has let you guys in, in the hopes to tame you, so that you don't attack the people. This is a time when we should be working together to fight against the Dalki. And your faction members continued to attack each other all for your own gains!" The man continued to shout.

"I am not being held against my will, and I would much rather work with the Cursed faction than a broken military that can't even trust the decisions of its supreme commander." Helen piped up. "The Cursed faction is stronger than you think. I'm sure you know of the strength of my group and my faction, and even then, the Cursed faction was able to beat us. I assure you, anyone they have assigned to the position of Head General, would be able to make each of you lie on your back. Perhaps they may even fix your broken tongue while they're at it."

"What did you say?! I dare you to try to prove those words right now!" The split tongued man shouted, and it looked like he was about to use an ability of some sort as he raised his hand, but before he could even do so, it had already been stopped being held in place.

"Arghh!" The man screamed, and a few cracking sounds were heard from his fingers as they were being crushed by the sheer pressure.

"What do you think you're doing? Did you just try to attack someone from our family!" Peter shouted at the man.

The scream and Peter's words were so loud, that the others in the banquet hall were now looking in their direction.

Usually, Quinn would tell Peter to stop, but from what he had learnt in the past it was best to put these people in their place when he could.

The third general was a female with a long black ponytail that nearly touched the floor. She noticed something at this point. She could see Quinn's eyes starting to glow red and took a step back from the other two, she was debating whether to warn them or not, but a shiver was entirely sent down her spine.

"You want to know what type of power the Cursed faction have," Quinn said, looking at the two of them with his eyes glowing red. At this point, Peter had let go of the man's crushed hand and smiled in anticipation for what was about to come next.

"Both of you, kneel!" Quinn ordered, and a few seconds later, as if their body was being forced, they dropped to the ground and were on their knees.



From the outside, the onlookers had no clue what was happening and only saw that two of the Head Generals were kneeling in front of another, but it was one that they didn't recognise.

"What is going on? Do they know that person?" Fay asked, looking from the side. "None of us recognised him."

"No, look at the struggle on their faces." Nathan pointed out, "It must be some ability of some sort. They're being forced."

"Should we go do something, isn't that our Head General?" Hayley asked.

However, Nathan was interested in the person he would be taking orders from, from now on and decided to let things play out.

"You talk about working together, and then you attempt to attack us before finding out more about us. You know nothing about the Cursed faction, and all of you tried to drag our name through the mud.

"Let me tell you, the reason we are here is to get rid of the sc.u.m in the military, and I haven't quite made up my mind yet if you two fit that role." Quinn continued to speak, but it wasn't in a soft voice. Everyone around could hear as well.

"The Cursed faction are here to get rid of sc.u.m. What do they mean?" People started to gossip around.

The two on the ground could be seen trying to struggle, trying to fight whatever was happening in their bodies, but they could do nothing as they were forced to stay on the ground.

"You, you are attacking us in front of everyone!" The red haired man continued to shout.

"Don't speak," Quinn ordered again, and now the two of them couldn't even open their mouths.

'This boy seems to have a darkside.' Helen thought, looking at him, and l.i.c.k.i.n.g her lips slightly.

Quinn had simply had enough of this behaviour through his life, and it was the same in the vampire settlement. The thing was now, there was no reason he had to take it. No one they had to complain to.

“I apologise on Head General Innu, and Head General Sach’s behalf.” The female general said, getting down on one knee. “You are right, I believe they were quite hostile towards your faction from the start. Please I hope you can forgive them and let them go. I hope that all the Head Generals can get along.”

Hearing her say these words, calmed Quinn down a little. He turned around and decided to leave the room, while Helen and Peter soon followed.

Everyone quickly moved away from them, allowing them to pass for fear that they would be attacked as well.

“This might just make our reputation even worse, you know?” Helen said as they left the room. ‘What was that ability of his that he used just now, it wasn’t part of the shadow?’

“It’s okay, people will find out the truth in the end, but I can’t forgive anyone that tries to attack my family right in front of me,” Quinn said.

The Cursed faction had made quite the impression on their very first day.

My Vampire System Chapter 957 – Disappointment

It didn’t take long for word to get out about what the Cursed faction had done to the other head generals. Especially since it was done to those in the military. One of them had a crushed hand that needed to be healed, while the others were supposedly kneeling behind and looked like they were on the verge of holding back their tears, or so the rumours said.

Because of the news spreading around so quickly, the three head generals that had been involved were called into a meeting with Oscar himself. Currently, all three of them were standing in front of him having given their reports of the event that had occurred.

“Those people from the Cursed have no respect. We never raised a finger against them. Yet they go around abusing their power like that and at a gathering of all things!” Innu, the red-haired general, complained.

Oscar let out a big sigh. He didn't think there would be problems. It wasn't even the first day of the school semester. However, sometimes this is what happens when a bunch of hot-headed fools were placed in the same room together.

Oscar knew that based on the military. Due to them giving positions out based on strength and ability often things like this would happen. What they didn't know was the person they were messing with, Quinn, was far stronger than both of them.

“I have heard your complaints, both of yours. My advice to you both would be to ignore this event for the sake of humanity's future. The Cursed faction, the Graylash family, and the Earthborn coming together and cooperating is essential to our survival. Do you understand?”

Both of the men looked at each other, gripping their hands tightly. They were hoping Oscar might act out against them, do something like he would have done in the past. However, it almost sounded like they were the ones getting a slap on the wrist while the Cursed faction received nothing for their humiliation. They reluctantly agreed and nodded towards Oscar.

“We understand.” they both said, leaving the room.

“Samantha, would you mind staying behind,” Oscar ordered, and the other two left the room.

“I hope I can trust you to tell me the real tale of events. It seems you didn't quite agree with the story they told. I mean they didn't really let you speak.” Oscar said.

Samantha, the third head general that was there at the time explained everything that had happened. She told them how the two were disrespectful to the Cursed faction. However, what she didn't manage to catch was that one of her own, was about to use an ability on Helen.

In her eyes, the ones that had attacked first were the Cursed faction, with Peter having crushed one of their own fingers.

“Thank you, I thought it would be something along those lines.” Oscar replied. “You are free to leave.”

However, before leaving Samantha wanted to ask her own questions.

“Supreme commander, if I may speak.” She asked, and Oscar was listening keenly. “The man known as Hardy. He was somehow able to force those two to do his bidding.. It looked like they couldn’t move and everything he said it was as if their bodies were being forced to listen to that order. I was afraid at the time if he had told them to kill themselves they would have complied.

“It was the first time I had ever seen two head generals being so powerless in front of another. Who is the person the Cursed family has sent to us?” Samantha asked. What she was also thinking, was if the Cursed family had someone this powerful under their control, what of their leader.

Of course, Oscar had been told to keep Quinn’s identity a secret and he actually thought this was a good idea himself. Ever since Truedream’s disappearance, although the military had gotten their act together there were more cases of infighting than ever. As those with strong abilities refused to listen to those above.

Still, he was thinking about the multiple things he saw Quinn do, not just the shadow or the red aura ability he seemed to have but Quinn’s background and identity was so secretive. Information could only be found out about him and his parents and never went further back than that.

Turning around, Oscar went to look at the whole school once more as he gave his answer.

“I don’t really know who that person is, and I don’t know much about the Cursed faction.” Said Oscar. “However, I can tell you what I think. I think we should do everything we can to make sure that person is on our side.”

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The next day was the opening ceremony for the new school. All the first year and second year students based on their age had already had their introduction and had received their uniforms.

However, there was a big difference this time compared to the last, although each of them wore watches on their wrist, there was no power level being displayed for everyone to see.

At the moment, a large temporary stage had been built, one the size of a large concert. On top of that there were multiple screens all facing towards one direction that would allow everyone to see what was happening no matter how far they were.

The students stood in the centre of the school, where the large open field was surrounded by all the different buildings coming from different directions. To just get from one end of the green to the other it looked like it would take half an hour.

The students, and been split up into nine groups. They were unaware of why this was the case or what was happening today, only that an opening ceremony was to be held and to start it off, was none other than Oscar.

As he took to the stage the crowd of students cheered loudly. It seemed like his reception was mostly positive. Despite the fact that these students had come from all sorts of different factions. They still knew him as a war hero from the last war.

Oscar started to give them a grand speech about what war was like and why it was important for the students to attend. He also gave them a breakdown of what they would learn and finally he had mentioned about the housing system.

How the nine groups they were in now, would be split into three different houses. The Cursed house, Graylash house, and the Earthborn house. Being in a house didn't mean you would have to join that group once you left the military. It meant two things, points would be assigned to houses based on good behaviour scores and sporting events.

The second, was which head generals would lead certain houses, as the generals would correlate with the house they were in. For example if they were in the Cursed house, those students would either be under Quinn, Peter or Helen.

The groups of students were eventually told what house they belonged to, with house 2, 4 and 6 belonging to the Cursed house. Hearing this news, there were some students that were annoyed while others were indifferent as they realised it didn't matter too much.

Groups 1,3 and 5 belonged to the Earthborn house, while the last remaining groups 7, 8 and 9 belonged to the Graylash family.

"Now that all introductions are complete, it's time to meet your Head generals in person. Any problems, concerns you want to raise you need to talk to these people. They will help you carve your future." Oscar said, as he left the stage.

Soon, an announcer was being heard coming from the stage, and lights started to flicker in all sorts of directions as if a real concert was about to begin.

"First introducing your head general of the first family from the Earthborn group. Samantha Reeves!" The announcement said.

Coming out to the stage Samantha waved at the crowd below. She stomped with her feet along the way, and pieces of earth were lifted to the ground. Moving her hands she joined the pieces of earth to create a large dragon like sculpture. It seemed so real and so alive. Soon after she started to swirl it around her body and when her little show was done, she dropped it to the floor.

"Did you see how skilful she was using her earth ability?"

"Yeah, she could carve and control the earth like it was a real dragon, it didn't even look to have any cracks in it or anything. How much control does she have?" The students were amazed.

This continued with each general of those in charge of the Earthborn group coming out, and each time they would display their powers in an amazing way.

Next, were the Graylash family, and they seemed to have done the same as well.

"Do we have to do something flashy?" Quinn asked, showboating wasn't really in his nature.

"I thought with you being closer to their age you would understand more." Helen replied. "They need to be inspired and amazed. What better way to make them listen, by showing what hard work and dedication can lead to. It's also a way to show our groups power. Just think, what would you have wanted to see when you were at school." She said, and soon her name had been called up as well.

Helen, seemingly walking on to stage as confident as ever, then raised her hands and at the same time, several plants had risen from the ground in place. The camera then revealed from above, that the plants had made a special love heart, while all the plants were different colours. To finish it off, she brought all the plants together, raising up a gigantic one behind her that looked like a serpent with a giant pink rose head.

"Ahhh!" Girls started screaming. "It's Helen from Daisy, isn't she amazing!"

The next name that was to be called to the stage was Peter, and as he walked over with his hands in his pocket. He stared at them all for a while, and the crowd had gone silent.

Finally, he started to do something, as he raised a single arm in the air.

'Maybe I can get an idea of Peter?' Quinn thought, but that idea was quickly chucked out of the window.

My Vampire System Chapter 958 – A speech

Seeing Peter stand there giving a fierce look at the crowd, the students were wondering just what feat or show he would put on for the rest of them and Quinn was as well.

'I guess he would show his impressive transformation ability and start selecting students from the crowds. Although then the other heads would know that was something he could do, but Nathan should know his ability already based on what happened last time.' Quinn thought.

Nathan already knew of Peter's ability to transform into others, because he had once been caught being disguised as a student that was supposedly dead but when that dead student was found to be very much alive, Peter had a difficult time after that.

However, what they had also witnessed was his incredible healing abilities. Which was why back then Nathan, Duke and Truedream thought they had witnessed a first of its kind. A human that could hold two abilities or more.

For they had even given Peter the Earth ability book to learn and had seen him display some of those skills as well.

There were many theories of how this was possible, perhaps Pure had successfully created a unique body, Peter could have had a unique body himself or it could have been an ability like that of Vorden at the time.

'We may never find out now.' Nathan thought. "You have reached a position far too high, whereas previously you could have been forced to share your secrets, and your Faction sent a clear message yesterday, including you. You are ready to fight back at any time.'

Finally, Peter seemed to be doing something as he held one of his hands up in the air, and soon he grabbed it with the other. Within seconds, a cracking sound was heard, and his arm had gone limp, flopping about.

His facial expression never changed, even though he was now standing there with a broken arm, one he had broken himself.

Some of the students couldn't look at the flapping arm any more, imagining the pain it had to have caused and were forced to look away.

"Does this guy feel no pain? I mean could you break your own arm like that?"

"He's crazy, can't you see it in his eyes!? I knew something like this was going to happen when he stepped on the stage."



In mere seconds though, the arm started to heal in front of everyone and was good as new. They had just witnessed a healing speed that seemed impossible in front of their very eyes.

“Now, for my next display.” Peter said, positioning his hand into the form of a karate chop.

‘Is he going to cut off his hand?’ Quinn thought, as he imagined the horror. “Peter stop.” Quinn shouted. It was heard from those on the stage. But it was too far for any of the students to hear.

Not performing his second half of the trick, Peter started to walk off the stage and a round of applause slowly started.

Through his strange actions he had won the students over and they were quite impressed.

Sach, one of the Head Generals of Earthborn, looked at his fingers for a few seconds, and could remember the tight grip around them. ‘He doesn’t just have super healing abilities, was he wearing beast gear underneath his clothes?’

Although that night, it didn’t look like anyone was wearing any beast gear, in his head it was the only thing that made sense.

Finally, the last announcement was ready to be made, and Quinn knew it was his turn to do something. He was hoping for some inspiration from Peter’s act, but that didn’t inspire him at all.

“Please welcome your Head General of the second group. Hardy Flynnch!” The announcer said.

Hearing this name, the students tossed and turned their heads, to see if anyone in the crowd knew who they were. Although Peter hardly had any fame, there were a few that had seen him in the inter-base military tournament. Everyone they had seen so far at least one person had heard of their name, but for this person, it wasn’t the case at all.

They thought maybe when they saw him, but when they saw him walk onto the stage, they were even more dumbfounded about who this person was.

While the students seemed to not care for who this person was, they started talking amongst each other. It was the last thing before the ceremony was to end, and they were excited to see their rooms and more, and since the last person didn't seem to be anyone of great importance the chatting had started.

However, the generals and sergeants that were all on stage were keeping a very close eye on him. After seeing what this person could do. Even the Graylash family were concerned after all, any human could become a possible threat in the future.

'Show us what you're going to do?' Innu thought. 'Are you going to get them all to shut their mouths, to stop speaking like you did with us.'

Looking at the students, Quinn could see that not all of them were chatting with their new friends they had made. Not all of them looked confident, some seemed frightened, nervous of their new school and Quinn had even spotted Sil out there amongst them. These students reminded him of how he had felt.

Helen's words played through his head. 'Think what you would have liked to have seen when you were younger.' With that, a smile spread across his face and he knew what 'He' would have wanted to see back then.

"School is a life changing place. At such a young age your actions now decide your future, but you are only young. How are you meant to know that now is the most crucial time of your lives, or how are you meant to know what you want to do when you are older?"

"Your goals, your friends and the people around you will change as you grow up. These are things that you can change and there might be some things you can't change. However, when I was in your position, standing where you were today, I was a level one student who had no ability. And now I am where I am today.

"I hope you all can see that if someone like me can do it, then all of you can as well, and I will be here to make that possible."

As Quinn started to speak, the crowd got quiet listening to his words. His voice was being projected by special equipment so everyone out on the field could hear.

“A speech, a speech talking about how weak he was?” The students were disappointed to say the least.

“Does he not have any powers, or anything that he can show, is that why he wanted to talk about how weak he was.”

“Maybe all the other generals showed him up so he felt like he couldn’t show his powers.”

Of course Quinn could have displayed his powers, he could have even shown his Shadow powers and claimed he was a student of the Cursed leader, Quinn. However, Quinn wanted to show that people in high positions of power shouldn’t just have strong abilities.

He wanted to put hope in those that didn’t have a strong ability. Of course, after the students had been told all their lives that their abilities matter and the stronger ones were important it would be hard to change this mindset.

Quinn didn’t mind all the words that were being spoken about him, it was his goal to change their mind.

Soon though, the sound of loud clapping could be heard. Single claps coming from one person, and it was coming from the side.

“That was a great speech..Whooo! Go on, best performance yet I would say compared to all these guys that just wanted to show off. That’s a real teacher right there!” Peter shouted loud and clear to everyone.

Although Peter was doing this in support of Quinn, he also did it because he was genuinely touched by Quinn’s words. Back then, he too was frightened, nervous and felt like a path had already been predetermined for him, it felt like Quinn was speaking to him.

Soon after, Helen was seen clapping as well, and the students slowly began to clap, but it wasn’t an applaud but rather just out of habit.

‘Quinn I wonder if you really can do what you say. It might be a lot harder than you think.’ Oscar thought looking at the students’ disgruntled faces.

## My Vampire System Chapter 959 – Strongest Teacher

After introductions were complete, students were to return to their dorms to find out where they would be staying and it was a chance for a lot of them to communicate with each other and get to know everyone better.

In the meantime, Quinn was getting a briefing from Nathan, about what classes he would be teaching and when his schedule would be. He was given all of this information on a tablet screen he could access.

“It’s pretty rare for a head general to also be a teacher, but Oscar has said that if you need to attend to any duties outside, not just for you but the rest of your Faction, just to inform us as soon as possible and we’ll find a replacement.” Nathan finished explaining.

Looking at the schedule, Quinn noticed a couple of things. He had been put as a Homeroom teacher, so he had his own class that he had to look after, on top of that he was allowed to teach one subject of his choice, and before arriving he had chosen to teach the beast weapon class.

Having attended the class in the past himself, and Leo being the one who had taught it, Quinn thought he could follow in his footsteps quite well. Due to him learning Qi, he realised teaching the process on how to activate a beast weapon was quite simple, and he could also teach things like hand to hand combat when one wouldn’t have a weapon.

Looking at the list of students Quinn had, he noticed a couple of things. The first was the fact that Sil and Chucky were in his class as requested. This was good because although Quinn wanted Sil to stop relying on him, it was important to take small steps.

With someone as strong and unstable as Sil at times, it would also be good to keep an eye on the person, and he was sure Chucky wouldn’t be enough to do that.

The other thing that stood out though, was the students’ ability levels. Although the other students weren’t able to see their power levels right off the bat, Quinn did have a list of information that had been given from their previous school.

The main shock was, apart from Sil and Chucky, there were no ability level users in his class above that of level three. There were even some level ones, and even a student with no ability at all.

‘Did they stop handing out the earth books? Or did the student simply reject the offer?’ Quinn thought. However, his main concern was with the amount of low levels in his class. Back when he attended military school, there was quite an even spread in all of the classes.

There were times when classes would have events against each other, and this would make it unfair. ‘Is it a coincidence? It can’t be?’ Quinn thought.

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At the same time, there was another person questioning Oscar’s very decision. Standing by his desks was his personal assistant, Jane. Her old position was testing all the new students’ power levels and she had even done so with Quinn.

She too had noticed that Oscar had done something with his class and had asked him the very same question.

“Don’t you think it will be interesting?” Oscar replied. “Quinn who was once a level one and Peter, both of them weak, had gained a sudden strength out of nowhere somehow. So what do you think would happen if we put him in a class full of low level ability students.

“Do you think Quinn would be able to stand by and do nothing while the students in front of him are struggling with this world? We may even find out their secret.” Oscar said, leaning back in his chair.

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It took the entire day for students to have a tour around the school, being shown their living quarters and where every place was meant to be. Luckily, if they couldn’t remember everything, their watches also acted as a 3D holographic map that would pinpoint where they were and would tell them where to go if needed.

After a full day of touring, it meant the next day it was time for the lessons to begin. Quinn had made way to his homeroom class which was labeled as 2A. As the head general he was technically in charge of all the classes labeled with a two at the front, but he was also the assigned homeroom teacher for 2A.

Looking at the door, he could see the digital number staring back at him 2A, and for the first time, he would be teaching. For some reason it felt a little more nerve racking then compared to some dangers he would face.

'I guess the students have decided to play a little prank on me? I guess I can forgive them since it is the first day and all.' Quinn thought as he placed the bucket on the front of his desk.

Some of the kids that were behind the prank were quite amazed, they had done that trick with their old teacher but he would be hit nearly every single time, but they didn't even see Quinn move and he was suddenly holding the bucket.

"Did you see what happened?" Venus asked.

"No, but maybe it has something to do with his ability that he didn't show." Swin replied.

Swin, and Venus were two boys who saw themselves as the trouble makers of the class. Unlike before where students were sent to different campuses so they wouldn't know each other, now that everyone was part of the same gigantic school there was more of a chance that one would know their classmates.

This was true for both Swin and Venus. Of the two boys, one with long hair covering the front of his eyes, one would think he couldn't see through them, which was Swin. While the other, who had his hairline so far back, he might have not had any hair to begin with.

Quinn started with the first task which was to take the attendance from the register list, making sure everyone was present in class. There were roughly fifty students in the class, and he noticed while calling their names the students were awfully chatty and at the same time weren't really paying any attention.

'This is nothing like when I attended?' Quinn thought. 'Everyone was so strict and worried about what the other stronger students would do.'

Thinking about it, Quinn wondered if this had something to do with their behaviour.

'It would make sense.' Vincent said. 'Something similar has happened like this before when I was a leader. I believe this is a similar effect of what happens to some vampires in the pooling area. They don't care about school, or rankings anymore because they are so far down the ladder. They have no hopes of ever climbing it. So they resort to pranks and messing around as they see no hope in their future.'

Although Quinn thought what Vincent said made sense, he also thought they all couldn't have thought this way, or possibly some of them just needed a little push.

'Would I have felt the same way if I had never opened that book?' Quinn wondered.

At that moment, a pen was sent flying towards Quinn, as he was looking down at his class register list.

Out of instinct, as the attack moved towards him, he stopped it with two of his fingers holding it in place.

"Okay, so we're done with the register here, now who's pen does this belong to so I can return it to them?" Quinn asked with a short smile.

The other students, for some reason, could feel something sinister coming behind this smile, and Swin, who was sitting next to Venus, had pulled away, making it obvious who it was.

"Now, before I send you off to your next lessons, here are a few things some of you need to do." Quinn said. "You have to select what classes you would like to attend, and I just want to let everyone know that I will be the one teaching the beast weapons class."

Some students were surprised by this, as they thought someone like Hardy would never teach a combat class.

“Just to show some of you what I can do.” Quinn said, as he hurled the pen back towards Venus.

The other students started to rub their eyes, as this looked like something that wasn't possible, but they could see the pen there, stuck in the wall.

“I hope I can see some of you there.” Quinn said.

The introduction class continued for a while, and both Venus and Swin looked at each other.

“Hey, maybe we should give that beast lesson thing a try.” Swin said.

‘I think I might have this teacher thing down.’ Quinn thought with a smile.

My Vampire System Chapter 960 – No ability, take mine

After the incident with the pen, there were less disturbances and Quinn was allowed to go through and explain everything that was needed. He hated to admit it, but sometimes force, or a show of strength, was one of the best deterrents. At least it was for the way things were now.

Quinn went through the process of how school life would be for them, and the different classes they could attend. Explaining the benefits of each one and answering any questions the students had. Soon after, the students were to select what classes they would like to attend and if their request was accepted, then their schedule that was linked to their watch would automatically update.

After everyone had selected their classes based on the information Quinn had given, the sound for the morning class had gone off, and students were now free to head to their next lesson.

“Before you all leave, can I speak to Shiro please for a little bit.” Quinn asked, and the other students soon left.



However, as they walked past their desk there were two students who had stopped to look at Quinn and they had stars in their eyes.

“Mr. Hardy!” Swin called out. “That thing you did with the pen was amazing. Can we do something like that as well if we attend your class?”

“Don’t be stupid Swin, that was obviously an ability.” Venus argued. “So do you mind telling us what your ability is? You hid it on the first day because you didn’t want to show off right.”

Quinn honestly didn’t know how to deal with this. The two kids were leaning over his desk and couldn’t stop staring at him expecting some grand answer. The truth was, even if they attended his beast weapons class, those kids probably couldn’t do something like that.

He could do so just because of his strange vampiric strength.

“If you want to learn something like that, you will have to put in a lot of hard work.” Quinn said with a serious face and his arms crossed, trying to give an impression of a teacher.

“That’s amazing!” Venus replied as the two of them started to head towards the exit. “We’ll see you at the beast weapons class then.” They called out and waved goodbye.

‘I guess inspiring some of them might be easier than I thought.’ Quinn said, quite happy based on the reaction of the two students.

Once all the students had left though, Shiro was left behind. Shiro was a boy who had brown hair that stuck upwards with three large spikes, but from Quinn’s first impression he didn’t seem like a trouble maker.

While in class, he didn’t speak to anyone and he seemed to be diligently taking notes, but there was a reason why Quinn had called him off. Sitting down so the two of them were more comfortable, Quinn decided to throw the question out there.

“There’s no need to be worried, you’re not in trouble or anything.” Quinn said, noticing Shiro’s nervousness over having been asked to stay behind. “I was just a little curious. It’s actually rarer to have someone like you in the class than it is to have an original. I was wondering, didn’t the military offer you the standard earth book? Your file says you have no ability.”

Shiro, was the one student in Quinn’s class that had no ability, just like himself back then.

“I rejected their offer.” Shiro replied politely.

“You don’t have to tell me, but may I ask why?” Quinn asked. There was silence for a few seconds, so Quinn decided to push it a bit further. “The reason I’m asking is because I was the same as you. Throughout my whole school life I didn’t have an ability, and it was only midway through the military that I gained mine.” Quinn led but it was almost the truth.

It seemed like Quinn’s little push had worked, since Shiro had answered.

“I need a better ability than that if I want to get somewhere.” Said Shiro. “Not to offend you in the Cursed faction, but I was hoping I could prove my way somehow so I could get the ability of the Graylash family.”

Now it made sense why he would reject the ability, but at this age, it was almost impossible to prove one’s worth without having an ability in the first place. Without connections or showing promise there would be no way for the Graylash family to recruit him.

If he had an ability, at least he could join one of the factions belonging to the Graylash family, and as a reward they might award his next of Kin with the ability. However, sadly it was unlikely that Shiro would ever get such an ability.

“I think I know the answer, but may I ask why?” Quinn said.

“Because, I need to become strong, and their ability is the strongest out there.” Shiro replied.

Speaking to the boy, and seeing the determination in his eyes. It reminded Quinn a lot like himself at his age.

“Alright, you’re free to go, but before you do I just want to tell you something. Maybe there are other abilities out there that are stronger than the Graylash ability, so if you can’t get that far. Don’t give up.” Quinn said.

From initial impressions, the boy was a good candidate to attempt to teach the Shadow ability to. However, Quinn wasn’t just going to teach him because he could. Quinn wanted someone who wished to join the Cursed group.

Right now, Shiro wasn’t that person, but it didn’t mean he would never be.

At the moment, Quinn had no lessons, and he was struggling with what to do with his spare time. So he decided to meditate and focus on increasing his Qi. Soon though, time started to pass by quickly and the bell went off once again, signalling it was time for lunch.

The food was provided by that of the school, but Quinn couldn’t eat the food anyway. The only reason why he was actually heading to the canteen was to meet up with the others as they had agreed.

The teachers and students canteen were separated, so Quinn wouldn’t be able to see how Sil was doing. But based on his class, all he had seen Sil do during Homeroom class was place his head on the desk and stay in the same position.

When entering the canteen, Quinn could see that Fex, Peter and Helen were sitting together, so he decided to go ahead and join them on the round table.

“Don’t tell me you’re not eating as well.” Helen said, as she saw Quinn sitting down with no tray of food. “Are all the boys on a diet these days? It’s going to make me feel shy if I’m the only one eating.” She said.

Each of the boys didn’t really know how to answer that, and Quinn tried to change the topic straight away.

“So, how has your first lesson been?” Quinn asked.

“The kids have been great with me, although they asked far too many questions about the faction.” Helen replied, as she carefully ate her food making sure none of it would spill as to embarrass herself.

‘I guess even she has her cute side.’ Quinn thought.

“I didn’t teach any lessons yet.” Peter replied. “I think they said I was just going to be an assistant anyway, which means I will just stand at the back unless someone needs me.”

In a way, the others thought it was a good thing that Peter wasn’t the lead teacher. They hadn’t been keeping an eye on him when he taught the Blade kids, but just assumed he had been doing well since none of them complained. However, after witnessing his performance from earlier, they were a little frightened as to what he would do.

“I had my class.” Fex said. “And it was actually quite interesting. It seems like a lot of girls had signed up, and well they just kept asking me to personally teach them so many things.” Fex said, as he pushed his hair back and had a cheeky smile on his face.

“Oh I see, so you’re taking advantage of these young girls just because you’re quite the looker.” Said Helen.

At this moment, Fex’s face had gone bright red. He thought he was being quite sly, but he wasn’t. Everyone knew he was bragging in his own way, but just didn’t call him out on it, while Helen did.

“Hey, you have to remember, they’re actually nearly the same age as me, and I’m not doing anything.” Fex replied.

“Well, if you didn’t think you were doing anything wrong you wouldn’t have gotten so defensive just now, would you?” Helen replied again, and Fex had nothing to reply back to that.

After that, the group continued to talk and there was a relatively nice atmosphere between them all. For once, Quinn imagined his life as it was currently. Maybe being a teacher wasn't so bad of a choice for him.

If there was no war going on, if there were no abilities and he had a better school life, perhaps this would have been a career choice for him.

Quinn had one more registration to do with his homeroom class and soon after, he would teach his beast weapons class in the afternoon. Upon returning to his classroom, he could see his students were there waiting.

But some of the students were gathered around a few others, and when Quinn had entered they quickly left.

"What happened!" Quinn asked.

As he could see, several of his students were beaten and bruised, including the likes of Shiro, Venus and Swin.

"Oh this, don't worry too much about it, teach." Swin said, holding his eye, and speaking through his busted up lip. "Just kids being kids. We just got into an argument with one of the other classes, but don't worry about it."

Seeing them like this, had brought a wave of emotions and memories crashing down for Quinn.

"Tell me, who did this to you now." Quinn said, unable to control his anger and without realising it, his eyes were glowing red as he gave this command.