

My Vampire 961

My Vampire System Chapter 961 – The caring teacher

Quinn was so consumed with rage as the bad memories started to surface in his mind again, that he was completely unaware, that when he had asked a question to one of his own students, he had used the influence skill on him.

Being only a young student with hardly any mental strength, there was almost no resistance at all, as Swin's eyes appeared to hollow out and he answered.

"The students from class 3B, it was a group of six of them." Swin answered and soon his eyes regained colour once again.

'Quinn!' Vincent snapped at him in his mind.

Coming to, Quinn realised what had happened, it wasn't the first time his influence skill had leaked out when his emotions were out of control. It was almost as if his body was more in charge than his mind was when that happened.

"Oh, sorry about that." Quinn quickly apologised, but the students in the room were scared into silence. To a lot of them, their new teacher seemed calm, relaxed, and quite friendly. It was the first time they had seen him be so serious and many of the students had seen the red hue in his eyes.

There was no way of ignoring what had already happened unless Quinn wanted to mind wipe the students, but this was no longer an option for him because of what happened with Cia. He thought it would be best to apologise and have the others think it was just an ability of his.

"I will speak to their teacher, but before I do, I need to know if there was anything you guys did to set them off. You don't have to tell me now, you can tell me after class." Quinn said, as he realised the whole class was focused on the current situation.

Some of them felt like even if they told the teacher, it wouldn't change anything. In the past, they had told the teachers of their old schools multiple times and still nothing ever was done about it. The kids looked at each other and didn't say much.

"They went to the same school as Swin and Venus." She said, "I saw what happened, they were asking him to do something. I think maybe they tried to get them to help with a prank on one of the teachers, but they refused, and when they did, they started to attack, and that's when the boys from our class got involved as well."

Quinn looked at their battered and bruised bodies, and decided to give a quick call to one of his sergeants. A few moments later, Hayley was in the classroom dealing with each of their wounds.

"If you guys ever have anything like this again, you can come to the doctor's office straight away." Hayley said as she started to heal Swin's eye that looked the worst.

When the healing was complete, Quinn had approached Hayley and he had a bit of surprising news for her.

"I need you to teach the class for a little while, there's just a few things I need to sort out." Quinn said, and was already heading out the room leaving the students with Hayley.

Seeing Quinn leave the room and not in the best of moods, all the student's didn't know what he was planning to do. They had never had a teacher act like this before when one of them was hurt.

"Sergeant Hayley, what is General Hardy planning to do?" Venus asked, and the other students were interested to know the answer as well.

Thinking about the question that had been asked, Hayley thought back to the first meeting. She didn't know who exactly this person was but based on his actions back then, he didn't leave to do something small.

"I'm not sure, but you can let the adults worry about it, okay?" She said with a warm reassuring smile.

“I hope he doesn’t get in trouble.” Swin said. “I kinda like him.”

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It didn’t take long for Quinn to find the room he was looking for, and without any sort of announcement whatsoever, Quinn had entered classroom 3B. The doors were opened and as he entered, he could see the homeroom teacher was in the middle of her lesson.

When she saw who it was she quickly stood tall and straight and gave a salute.

“Head General Hardy, is there anything I can do for you? If you need to contact any of the upper staff I’m sure I can contact the other general for you.” She said.

Since the classroom started with the number three, it meant the classroom was under the control of the general in charge of group three, which was one of the Earthborn Generals who Quinn had already had a falling out with, but he wasn’t thinking about this at the time.

Walking forward almost ignoring the teacher, Quinn stood by her desk and looked at all the students.

“I am Head General Hardy of the Second group, and also homeroom teacher of class 2A. In my class today, a few of my students returned to me beaten and bruised and I have found out that it was due to some students from this classroom.

“Now, those responsible, will they please come forward.” Quinn requested in a deadly serious tone.

However, his request seemed to fall upon death ears, as no one replied and the students looked at Quinn like he was a mad man.

“General Hardy.” The teacher called out to him softly. “I understand that this is quite the problem, but it’s in the middle of class, was there really a reason for it to be interrupted for this? If you want, I can ask my students if they saw who was responsible and deal with them myself.”

The teacher was already annoyed due to how Quinn had basically ignored her and taken over her class, and now he was still interrupting her. There were certain procedures that needed to be followed, and she didn't think it was right for another general to come in and interrupt her class like that.

'Of course they wouldn't just volunteer to come forward.'

Not getting the answer Quinn wanted, he made a fist and slammed it on the desk, which immediately crumbled beneath him.

The teacher immediately took a step back and almost panicked.

'Damn, that's right, I heard these people from the Cursed faction are crazy, I need to get some help.' She thought.

Although Quinn could have used his influence skill to find out who was responsible, even if he did, what could he do? These were still students, and Quinn wasn't exactly going to beat them to a pulp, that wouldn't solve the problem.

"This is a warning, I will not tolerate those who choose to abuse their power. Fights will break out every now and then, but just because someone doesn't want to do what you want, or you try to force them to do something and they refuse...these acts are unforgivable."

As Quinn had finished giving his talk, the door was opened once again and this time, Head General Innu had entered the room, and immediately saw Hardy in front of him.

"What are you doing here? This is not part of your group?" Innu asked.

"Don't worry, I'm just leaving." Quinn said.

Innu wanted to say something but when the two got close, he quickly moved out of his way. This time he wasn't forced to but felt like if he didn't, he would have been again.

As soon as Quinn was out of the room, Innu approached the teacher to find out what exactly happened, while in the class, the group of six students who were responsible were sitting next to each other towards the back.

“Hey what the hell, could you believe what they told their teacher? Why would they do that?”

“I don’t know, but even if they did do that I thought it was a surprise that the General himself would come in, why does he care about them?”

“You know what we have to do right? We just have to make sure those guys never say something about this again.”

“But what happens if the Head General finds out, what if they tell him again? We could be in serious trouble.”

“Don’t you know, the ones that are responsible for our punishment will be our Head General, and with my connection and family sponsoring all his military projects, we will just get a slap on the wrist. Besides, who really cares about those low levels, they aren’t ever going to help us in the war against the Dalki. They need to know their place.”

My Vampire System Chapter 962 – Reliving the past

On his way back to his class, Quinn’s anger had calmed down a bit. However, his main worry was he wasn’t quite sure about what he had just done. He wondered if it would even act as a deterrent for the students to stop fighting.

He knew from experience that even if a teacher gave a telling off to the students directly, they would just carry on doing the same thing again and again. As long as there was no real punishment for those students, then this would just carry on happening.

The school would never expel the students as long as they had an ability that was deemed needed.

'Should I talk to Oscar about it? But could he even do something? What would be the best course of action?' Quinn wondered and had finally entered his classroom once again.

Hayley had done quite a good job taking over, as she stood in front of the class. Everyone seemed to be keenly listening in on her, and he wanted her to continue while he was trying to think of something, but as soon as he entered, all the students' eyes were on him and they were far too distracted.

So instead, Quinn walked to the front.

"Thank you Hayley, for covering for me," Quinn said and turned to the students. "I just wanted to talk to you all. What happened today with your fellow classmates is not okay. Maybe you have seen it happen many times before, but why should people get hurt just because they have been put in an unfavourable position.

"If there are any incidents like today, or if any of you get hurt, I want you to tell me. If you can't confide in me, then confide in Hayley here. She might be good at healing the wounds on the outside, but we can't see the wounds on the inside."

There was silence after Quinn's speech from the students, as they didn't really know what or how to reply.

'Hey, you're getting a bit cheesy with your speeches Quinn, what do you want them to say?' Vincent said, trying to tease him a little, but knew Quinn meant well with his words.

Luckily, the students didn't have to react to what had just been said, because the bell had gone off, and it was time for their final lesson of the day. For Quinn as well, it was time for him to go ahead and teach his beast weapon class.

Some students from his class, couldn't help but talk about how strange Quinn was acting and how strange he was as well. It was weird because it seemed like he was even more caring about certain things than his parents. The sad truth was, this wasn't unusual either.

The kids' parents knew that even if their child were getting abused, they were unable to do anything about it. Usually the ones that did the bullying, wasn't due to lack of self confidence, it was the opposite, they were overconfident and knew they could get away with it.

Usually, this also stemmed from their parents that acted the same way.

Taking a shortcut, Quinn decided to run ahead, out of sight to where the beast weapons class would take place. Seeing the large temple-like building, Quinn could tell it was modelled after the one that Leo had taught in as well.

Only this building was around four times the size. After all, it had to accommodate more students. The good news was that there were also several teachers. For example, Quinn wasn't the only one that would be teaching the beast weapons class. He was only to teach it to the students that were in the Cursed house.

He entered the large white room, which gave off the illusion it was bigger than it seemed, and the wall was filled with all kinds of beast weapons. Looking at them all, Quinn used his inspect skill and he could see the stats of every single item in the room.

"This really does bring back memories, it would have been a lot easier if my inspect skill was this strong back then as well." Quinn thought, rather than going around and inspecting every single weapon.

Before the students arrived, Quinn decided to shadow equip his gauntlets and boots onto the rest of his body. So he looked more suitable to at least be teaching the class and soon, the students started to pour into the room.

"As you enter the room, could you please select a space and don't let anyone get within a meter of you." Quinn instructed. "This will be your space and remember it well."

Eventually, the room started to fill up and it looked like there were over a hundred and fifty students inside. There would have been more, but Quinn had seen some students step into the room and when they saw who was teaching quickly left as if they were disappointed.

"Ah, it's taught by him, maybe I should go to the elemental class instead." Some students spoke.

Students were free to go between classes for the first few weeks anyway, as they decided what they wanted to excel in, so Quinn didn't really mind it.

What pleased him the most though, was the students from his very own class, had come right to the front where Quinn could see them. Venus and Swine were both looking at him carefully and staring at the equipment on his body. What was a surprise for Quinn, was that Shiro had entered as well, and was standing beside them.

'Oh, I thought since he wanted to be in the Graylash family he would have joined the elemental class, but I guess since he doesn't have an ability there isn't much he can do.' Quinn thought.

"General Hardy, what level are those gauntlets on your arms?!" Swin asked. "I've never seen gauntlets so bright red before."

Quinn looked at them and realised he still had the emperor tier gauntlets on him. Although they had gathered some legendary tier crystals, they weren't the right crystals to produce an ideal weapon for himself.

"I guess they do need an upgrade at some point, there at the emperor tier level." Quinn replied.

Hearing these words, Swin placed his hand on his c.h.e.s.t and grabbed Venus before he fell.

"Emperor tier! Does that mean you've fought against some emperor tier beasts before?" Venus asked.

Quinn didn't mean to blurt out the first part, but the cat was out of the bag now about his weapons, so he just went ahead and nodded.

Of course, not all the students were as excited about this. If someone was capable of killing an emperor tier beast, they would have at least been known, however Hardy wasn't. So they could only assume he was given those weapons, lying about them, or had fought with his faction to obtain them.

Students were shaking their heads, clearly regretting the choice they had made.



Now that all the students were ready, Quinn decided to start the lesson. He first went into explaining the different tiers there were and how some beast weapons had active abilities. Those that didn't would still need to be activated to gain a stat boost from the items themselves however.

He briefly went over all of this information and soon gave a display. Touching the ground made of concrete with his fingertips, he made a fist. With just his strength alone and no abilities, he grabbed the concrete, leaving markings on the floor, making a ball.

In similar fashion to Leo. He had done the same thing as him. Saying to all the students that they were free to try all the weapons on the wall, to find which one suited them. The students quickly began to take weapons down from the wall and try them at will.

Walking around the room, Quinn kept a keen eye on a lot of them, and even at one point a stray whip looked like it was about to hit another. The student tried to pull it back but Quinn had caught it in time, before it had hit another.

"Woah, calm down a little there, make sure you know your surroundings. Think about it, if this was a fight you wouldn't want to be hurting your own allies now, would you?" Quinn said.

The student apologised and went ahead to select another weapon. That's when Quinn noticed that there was one student who hadn't selected any weapons at all, and standing on his own, it was Shiro.

"Too much choice?" Quinn asked.

"I thought it would be best to pick a weapon that would go well with an ability, but since I don't have an ability..." Shiro stopped there.

"Well, you can always change your weapon, you know? Or you could do something similar to me." Quinn said. "You know, one of the reasons I selected just gauntlets wasn't because I was good at fighting with my fists. It was because even with them, if I wanted to I could grab and use another weapon."

Back then though, Quinn had mainly selected it due to it giving his bloodskills a boost, so he understood why Shiro was struggling. The more he started to remember about the past, the more Quinn was thankful for having the system.

“Teacher, I remember what you said before.” Shiro replied. “About how you used to be a level one with no ability.”

“I wanted to ask, did you ever get bullied?”

“Did I ever get bullied?” Quinn chuckled. “Of course I did. But back then there wasn’t anyone that would stick up for me. At least not at the beginning, but I found some people that helped me along the way, and I really meant what I said, I will help you as well.”

Shiro’s hand was shaking slightly, as if he was holding back something. He wanted to speak but couldn’t and he soon ran off and went to grab one of the weapons off from the wall.

‘That kid Quinn, reminds me a lot of you.’ Vincent said.

“I know, and that’s a problem.”

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Outside, not too far from the beast weapons class, a group of six students were patiently waiting.

“Are you sure they are in here?” One of them asked.

“Trust me, I have my connections,” They said. Swim and Venus had signed up for the beast weapons class. Once this class is over it’s the end of the day, and this is the only path someone can take from the beast class to head back to the dorms. We need to make sure they learn to listen, so they never ever think about telling the teacher again.”

My Vampire System Chapter 963 – Adults are liars!

Although Quinn was a little worried about Shiro, he seemed to be doing better after their small talk. He tried out a few of the weapons as intended but it still didn't seem like he found something that he was used to yet.

It was either that, or Shiro was still holding out to learn the Graylash ability.

'Shiro, if you dived in when you saw your classmates were in trouble, you're going to do the same thing again. As sad as this is, without any strength or an ability it might be impossible to help them.' Quinn thought. 'Maybe there is something I can teach him which makes it so he doesn't have to learn an ability.'

'Quinn are you thinking of teaching the kid Qi, you know what will happen if you do that right?' Vincent questioned him.

'I know, the military are already interested in it, since Pure mentioned it, but I was debating whether it was something I should attempt to teach others anyway. Leo seems to also have a more open mind about it, and he's started to teach those on the Cursed ship while continuing his search.' Quinn replied.

If Quinn was going to open up Qi to the whole world, then he at least wanted those in his group to have a bit of a head start, besides Qi was a strong skill to use against the vampires, and with Quinn being closely related to these types of beings, he thought it might be best for the Cursed faction to learn something that could potentially be used against them.

It reminded Quinn though, that it shouldn't have to be this way, people shouldn't have to get stronger or better at fighting just for a better life. In a way, he was doing that all himself so others didn't have to.

The class was finally coming to an end, and Quinn said his goodbyes to them. Everyone was pretty drained, and there looked to be a couple of students who already knew how to activate the beast weapon to use it to its full potential. None from his class though.

Quinn wondered if all the students that had been placed in the Cursed house might have been all low ranking ones. However, it didn't seem to be the case for the other classes, as those from the other classes were quite balanced based on what he was seeing. It was only his class that was full of low levels.

'It still doesn't help me know if it is just a coincidence or not.'

Everyone had left the room quite quickly, it had been a tiring day after all, and while in the room on his own, Quinn thought he would take this time to perhaps figure out a few things. Thinking about Qi, he was trying to figure out the third stage of Qi.

The reason for this was because it might be Paul's answer to finding a cure as well. Qi, the human life energy, and the vampire energy didn't mix well, but Quinn had figured out a way for it to power his attacks.

Similar to how he was able to turn into a Bloodsucker by filling his Qi ball with red energy, maybe there was a way to extinguish all the red energy from one's body.

'It's a long shot what you're thinking Quinn.' Vincent thought. 'I don't know much about Qi, but here is one thing, Qi only slows down the vampire's healing process, it doesn't stop it. Even when using your second stage it stops until the foreign Qi energy has vanished, or been removed. The main thing is your body is now different, so there are living cells in your body constantly producing this vampire energy. Yes you might be able to get rid of it temporarily, but eventually it will come back.'

Although Vincent was a much smarter man than Quinn was, at the same time, even he admitted he didn't understand everything about Qi, so Quinn thought he would give it a shot. Besides, even if it didn't work it was another weapon he had in his arsenal.

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Meanwhile, both Venus and Swin were happily walking back from their class together. They had stayed a little bit behind because they wanted to ask their teacher a few more questions, but it looked like he had a lot on his mind so they decided to leave it for another day for now.

Still, they were excited and couldn't stop talking about all the weapons they had both tried.

"I liked the spear the best, it really felt like I had a really long arm." Venus said, as he thrust forward, imagining a spear in his hand.

"I wanted to try on some armour as well, but I guess that will be another class." Swin said.

"Maybe we can help you practice." A voice from behind was heard, and soon they felt their heads being pulled under one's arm by a few people, and being dragged along to a different location.

"Erlen, your, your, you're here." Venus stuttered.

"Your, your, your', shut the hell up Venus!" Erlen said as he chucked Venus from under his arm, across the floor. Soon after, Swin was chucked on the floor by his side as well.

As the two boys looked around, they could see that they had been dragged between two large buildings, between the beast weapons class, and the dormitory. There was a pathway with a glass roof over them that allowed them to see the orange sky created from the sunset, while they walked to their dorms.

With it being the end of the day, there weren't many students left that would walk this way, and there were only the students from the beast weapons class that would come this way to head to their dorms, which meant, it was unlikely they would be seen.

Looking up, Erlen's face had a creepy smile. He had black rough spiked hair, and the five behind him were his usual followers he always had throughout school.

"You of all people Venus, I never expected that you would tell the teacher about what happened. Doesn't your dad work for my company? That's right, a poor worker who didn't have a great ability, but worked hard to eventually give his son a level two telekinesis ability."

"We didn't say anything!" Swin objected.

"Hey, shut up! Even if your parents don't work for my company, we have connections with those above. I can find out where your family works too and make life hell for them." Erlen stated.

That immediately got Swin to shut up. He didn't mind taking beatings himself, but if it was his family. He didn't want them to get hurt or their life to be any worse.

"Even if you didn't tell the teacher, then you should have told him that it was a lie. Told him that what they said wasn't true or it was an accident. Now we are just going to have to make it so you never tell the others again. I believe I only punched one of your eyes last time, let's make that two this time."

Erlen said, as he made a fist and started to swing it towards Swin's face, but mid-swing a loud scream could be heard coming from the side.

"Arghhh!" A male student could be seen running towards them and a few seconds later, Erlen could feel a sharp pain in his side.

"Shiro!" Venus called out, but Shiro was too shocked to hear anything.

Usually one screaming before attacking their enemy would be a stupid thing, but Shiro had to scream, it was the only way he could go through with what he was doing. As he took a step back, a small amount of blood had gotten on his hands, and a dagger was stuck inside of Erlen.

'Did he steal that from the beast weapons class?' Venus thought.

"You, you really stabbed me, who the heck are you!" Erlen said, as he pulled the dagger out and threw it right back at Shiro, stabbing him in the shoulder. Soon the other boys had pinned him down.

Placing his hand on the wound, the area around Erlen's wound started to freeze over.

"This wound will heal." Erlen said, walking over. "But what I'm about to do to you; your whole life, and your family, that will never heal. You think you're some hero? Now I remember you from last time as well."

Shiro was struggling, trying to break free. Being powerless and knowing his classmates would be in trouble again. Shiro felt like he had to do something, but in his head even when he was stabbing Erlen he never knew what he was going to do after this.

'Maybe I deserve this after all, what the hell was I thinking. It was that stupid teacher's fault. Didn't he say he would help? That he would be there for us? Well, where the hell is he now?! Teachers, adults, they're all liars! I had to act myself!' Shiro screamed internally as he saw a frozen hand move towards him.

Once again, a projectile was seen having been thrown towards Erlen's hand and had hit it away.

"Those people, Quinn likes those people, so I can't let you hurt them." A voice said.

Turning around, annoyed at how many people were getting involved, Erlen went to look at this brave student, but it was one he didn't really recognise. It was a light brown haired boy, and standing next to him, was a plain guy that seemed almost invisible.

My Vampire System Chapter 964 – Class of 2A

Looking at the two boys who were walking over, Erlen was wondering just who they were. He didn't recognise them at all. He thought maybe they were some of the students that had gotten beaten up the other day. He didn't recognise any of those that had helped before either but they were all pathetically weak.

However, he was a little worried that based on one kid's confidence that they might be someone from higher up or one with a strong ability, but Erlen had made note of all those that he should be careful to offend. After all, he too knew how the current world worked and didn't want to cause any trouble for the members of his family either.

'Why is the guy next to him not as confident?' Erlen thought.

Sil was trying to walk forward to stop the fight, but before he could, Chucky pulled him by the sleeve.

“Hey, I’m meant to look after you, I can’t just have you going into a fight where there are six of them, we should call someone or go get a teacher.” Chucky whispered to Sil.

It wasn’t that Chucky was afraid of the students, after all, he was an adult that had gone on far more frightening things, such as battles with deadly beasts while being in a faction. But he was a careful person, and having to fight while protecting another he didn’t know how hard it would be.

This was the first big mission he had been given by the Cursed faction and he wanted to make an impression. Although, unknown to him, Chucky wasn’t selected for any particular reason, it wasn’t because he was good, or strong, or had a good ability, it was due to his young looking face.

There weren’t too many in the faction that would pass off as high school students.

“Chucky,” Sil said for a second. “I don’t like your ability.” And after saying this he had his hand held out as if he was asking for something.

Reluctantly, Chucky handed Sil a round black ball from around his waist, a similar size to an egg, while keeping some for himself.

“You don’t want to kill someone. If you can, avoid doing that as much as possible. Once you do, you can never go back.” Sil said.

“Kill, I wasn’t planning on killing him, I just wanted to make sure that he could never sleep in his dreams again without thinking about me!” Erlen shouted.

Chucky started to chuckle hearing this.

“Whoa, if you just wanted to ask him out, you didn’t have to go through all this trouble, there are other ways.” Chucky couldn’t help himself but say.

“Looks like we need to deal with some others first!” Erlen said throwing out the ice spears at both of them, soon the other students started to move as well.



The first thing Sil did was throw the black egg towards the spear and when it hit, the spear completely shattered and fell to the ground, the same happened with Chucky's throw as well, but soon the others would be upon him.

"What should we do? They came here to help us, should we help them?" Swin asked

Venus wasn't too sure, the last time people from their class got involved it ended in all of them getting beat, and the other kids now stayed clear of both Venus and Swin. They were honestly quite surprised to see Shrio come and help them again, and now two other students from the class.

"Why, why are so many people helping us?" Venus asked, wiping away his frightened tears, when he looked up, Sil was tapping them both on the shoulder, but he was looking straight past them and at Shiro on the ground.

"Those words I spoke before, they weren't aimed at him, they were aimed at you. Remember what I said." Sil spoke, and soon turned around to all those that were ganged up on him.

All six of them including Erlen had them surrounded.

"We have no choice, we have to fight!" Swin said, standing up.

However, Sil held out his hands, and a few seconds later, two of them were lifted off the ground. Putting his hands together, both of their bodies crashed into each other with such force, and flopped to the floor after. Straight after that, he lifted another one and slammed him against the glass ceiling, causing it to crack above and soon let go allowing him to drop to the floor.

"Whoa, wait what is this telekinesis ability! It must be close to level eight to be able to lift things so heavy!" Swin said, knowing full well due to him having the same ability.

"Now this is an ability I like." Sil said.

It made them wonder what those black egg balls were that they had thrown earlier, and if it was a beast weapon due to how it was able to smash the ice like that. What they didn't realise was it had something to do with Chucky's ability.

Looking around, Erlen noticed that all of his friends had passed out, he didn't even see the others get hit.

'The force from that student's power must have been strong to be able to do that!' Erlen thought. Even if he didn't want to admit it, he was a little afraid.

He had never heard, or knew of someone with such a strong telekinesis power in the school.

"Hey, look, you don't want to hurt me, you know my da-" Before Erlen could finish the sentence, he felt a strong thump at the back of his head and his eyes went white and fell to the ground.

"No one wants to know about your dad." Standing behind Erlen, Chucky could be seen holding one of the black balls in his hand.

"Where did he come from?" Venus asked.

"Yeah I didn't see him in the whole fight." Swin replied.

Chucky could hear every word the kids were saying and although he hated to admit it, as soon as the fighting started for some reason everyone's attention had gone straight to Sil, and they were completely ignoring Chucky. He practically was able to run up straight behind them without anyone noticing and had hit the back of Erlen's head. He had even taken out the other students with little trouble.

"Come on, let's get out of here." Chucky said, and he and Sil were seen leaving the three boys.

"Wait, you're in our class right!" Shiro called out to him, finally breaking out of his spell. "What's your name?"

“I’m Sil.” He replied, as he walked back and the two of them headed out of the room.

‘I guess no one wants to know my name, huh.’ Chucky thought, feeling a little upset.

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A short while later, the kids had gone over to Hayley to heal some of their wounds’ though they didn’t have any serious injuries due to what had happened, they were so small that even Hayley thought nothing of it.

When heading back to their dormitory, they were thinking about what to do.

“Should we tell teacher Hardy, he did tell us to tell him if anything came up?” Swin asked.

“No, teacher Hardy won’t be able to do anything.” Shiro said. “I know what those kids are like, they probably attacked us because teacher Hardy got involved in the first place. If we tell, something worse could happen to us.”

Shiro, wasn’t wrong either. As Erlen woke up with the rest, they were steaming with anger all over, and they felt like he had no choice, and he knew exactly what to do.

“Dad, there’s something I need you to do.....yeah I’m being bullied. It’s best if you come in.”

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It didn’t take long for Erlen’s parents to come to the school and call an emergency meeting soon. Erlen, the five kids who were with him, his parents and Head General Innu of the third group were all in a meeting room together.

“I understand.” Innu said after listening to everything. “Don’t worry, I will speak to the second Head General, and have these students that did this to your kids, and his friends come in here themselves and apologise to both of you. This can not be tolerated in our school.”

“Good!” The father spoke, standing up and straightening his high end tailored suit. “I especially want the boy named Sil and Shiro to be brought to us. They could have killed our child!”

Two names in particular were mentioned with great detail from Erlen when he told his story. Towards the end of the fight, as everyone was leaving, Erlen had managed to regain a little bit of consciousness, and while Sil was still there he didn’t want to get up off the ground, but he had heard the name of the student that had been spoken at the end, and he was sure to remember it.

Looking away from the parents, there was a smile on Inuu’s face. He had been waiting for a way to get back at Head General Hardy but didn’t know how, and he thought that this was now the perfect opportunity.

‘Thank you kids of class 2A, and especially you Sil and Shiro.’

My Vampire System Chapter 965 – The Cursed faction Influence (Part 1)

The next day, in the early morning, the two kids Venus and Swin who were staying in the same room together woke up dreading heading into class. Based on how Erlen had acted before, they were worried that he might already be planning his next move, and they had seen this happen with other students in the past.

‘Maybe if we get close with that Sil kid, Erlen will stop messing with us?’ Venus thought.

He couldn’t stop thinking about what great power, Sil had displayed. How he had completely overpowered a strong ice user. He was calm throughout the whole fight, and didn’t get a scratch on him. They were surprised that such a strong student was in their class, even more so that he would help them.

‘No, I can’t get him involved. What if Erlen tries something worse?’ Venus thought, and at that moment, Venus noticed that he had a ton of missed messages from his parents.

Before, in the old military bases, there were only certain periods when one could get in contact with their families. However, this year the military were trying to be a bit different, and this was also a request of those from the Graylash and Cursed faction if they were to send kids from their factions over to the military base.

Most of them were voice messages, and he thought that it might be nice to hear his mom's voice after a while, but when he listened to message after message, he was devastated about what he had heard.

His emotions were so mixed, he couldn't even blink and didn't know how to react at all. His body remained frozen in place.

"Venus I don't know why, but your father, he's been fired from the company!" His Mum sounded panicked and distraught on the phone. Usually, his mother would have tried to hide something like this from him, so that he wouldn't worry, however the last message made it clear why she had told him.

"I don't know what's happened, but they said that if he wanted to get his job back, then they should ask our son about it. Please, if you know anything can you tell us what happened?"

Venus sat there on his bed, playing the messages to himself over and over again, thinking about what had happened, and when he looked across the room, he could see that Swin had an equally shocked look on his face.

It turned out that Venus wasn't the only one that had been affected by this, but also Swin as well. They didn't need to put their minds together for this one, it was obvious who was doing it all.

"Erlen, he really did it..." Venus mumbled. He had to say it out loud to make sure that it wasn't a dream.

Of course, they both knew that Erlen wasn't lying about his father, but no matter what happened in the past while in school, he had never got his parents involved in such a thing. Who would get their parents involved when it was a problem between them. It made no sense to attack other people.

Unfortunately for them, the bad news didn't stop there, as the bell rang to their dormitory door.

“This is Sargent Himmle, please open up. You have been called into a meeting with Head General Innu.” Himmle said, spoken through the door.

The two boys looked at each other and gulped. They truly didn't know what to do now and didn't know what to expect.

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Being called by the sergeant, and having a meeting with a head general felt like a serious thing. They knew Erlen was influential but not this influential and they could see their whole lives being ruined. Neither boy said anything, as they moved from their building and headed towards where the third group's building was based.

They entered a medium sized meeting room, where there was a desk, and a bookshelf on either side of the walls. Towards the left side of the room, were two sofas and a table and on one of the sofas, was an older gentleman in a suit, and sitting next to him was Erlen.

Erlen's father looked at the students with disgust as they turned their heads avoiding eye contact.

From his seat Innu had stood up.

“Please take a seat, we are still waiting for everyone to arrive.” Innu said, walking over, and standing on the other side. Even the sergeant that had brought them there was standing on the other side, and it really felt like everyone in the room was against them too, with no one to back them up.

Soon though, Shiro had been brought into the room by another sergeant, and sat down on the sofa with them, and finally, both Chucky and Sil had been brought in as well and were seated down.

Looking across them, seeing both Shiro and Sil, Erlen wasn't feeling the happiest seeing them.

‘My father was able to do something about Venus and Swin, but these other three. Shiro, turned out to be an orphan so there was nothing we could do to his family, and as for the other two, known as Sil and

Chucky, we also couldn't find any information at all. Oh well, I'll just have to be happy with what they're about to get.'

Innu wasn't the only one that was going to be a part of the meeting, eventually the other two Earthborn head generals had entered as well Samantha and Sach.

'Now the others can see me getting a little payback for the humiliation we received.' Innu thought.

"What's going to happen to us?" Shiro eventually said, his voice a little shaky.

"Don't worry, you're only students, but what you have tried to do to my son is a big crime." Erlen's father spoke, and that had quietened Shiro down a lot. "So don't expect a slap on the wrist."

He thought he might get in trouble or use the beast weapon on the fellow student. This would be placed on his record, and his chances of getting into the Graylash family might be stained. With a powerful family out to get him, they would make it so his report would deem him more useless than he already was.

'No one is going to help us.' Shiro thought. 'No one is on our side and even those two that helped us before can't do anything.'

He looked to his right, and could see Sil and Chucky sitting quite calmly on their seats. Did they really not fear what was about to happen to them, did they not care about their record or score they would get when leaving this palace.

'Oh that's right, these two are already strong, they don't need to worry.'

"I wouldn't be so calm if I were you two." Innu said. "A matter like this could very well mean an expulsion, and expulsion from the military may be a fate worse than the lowest grading students and we will be sure to let your faction, and everyone know about what you did today. Do you think anyone will be willing to take those in that attack their own?"

Still, Innu's threats did nothing, as Chucky remained calm, and even Sil gave a little yawn.

The door opened, one more time, and the last person who had entered the room was Quinn.

“Head General Hardy, it looks like you made it!” Innu said, being polite and putting on a smile.

Straight away, seeing Sil and Chucky involved in this incident, he was a little calm, but soon after he could hear the other students’ panicked heartbeat. It was clear they were nervous and scared. Quinn walked over by their side and stood behind them.

“What happened?” Quinn asked.

Samantha, seeing this, could feel an immense pressure coming off him. She didn’t know what Innu was planning to do, but in the end, thought that she should come along, just for his sake. From that day onward after the meeting with Oscar, she couldn’t get his words out of her head.

‘Don’t do anything stupid Innu.’ She thought.

My Vampire System Chapter 966 – The Cursed faction Influence (Part 2)

For a second, Venus and Swin were happy to see General Hardy, but soon after realising their dark situation, even they thought that it might be difficult for him to help them, and the intense energy radiating off from him was just scaring them even more.

“There seems to have been an incident involving your students here from group 2 and my students from group 3.” Innu claimed. “The one that has been brought in has been hurt the most, but not only that, he and his family are an important asset to the military.

“They are a great sponsor of ours, which only makes matters even more serious to the point where we have had to call you in.”



Saying these words. Erlen's father had a smug look on his face, as if he was proud. He sorted out and fixed up his suit a little more to make sure he looked the part. It was as if his looks were more important than the situation they were all currently in.

"Six of our students had been beaten by the five that have been brought in here today, they were the cause of all of this. The damage is as follows, a concussed head, several broken ribs, a twisted arm, missing teeth and finally to our student Erlen here. A stab wound in his side, and blunt blow to the back of his head, seems to have been done with a heavy object of some kind.

"I don't have to tell you that some of these wounds could have been fatal. If it was a simple fight then maybe it could have been overlooked, but something could have easily gone wrong and the outcome could have been worse."

Erlen's father stood up and pointed towards Shiro.

"This boy that stabbed my son, if it wasn't for my son's quick thinking then he might have died. Luckily my son is talented and had used his abilities to stop the wound from becoming worse." He said, sitting back down in his seats and straightening out his blazer once more.

All of them that were sitting in the chair, hearing the accusations made out as they were, didn't really know what to say. Based on what they had seen Sil do, it didn't seem like they were making any of the injuries up.

Although, Swin and Venus were wondering what to say themselves, after all, they hadn't hurt any of the pupils, so why should a punishment fall on them? And most of all, what of their parents if they did claim that nothing had happened?

Quinn had finally heard enough to speak up a little on his own.

"If I may ask, General Innu, did you know there was an incident involving some of the students here and students from your class before today? If I was a gambling man I would have to think that the incident that happened the other day, is linked to this one as well."

Seeing what Quinn was trying to do, Erlen was the one to first speak up about it.

"It's true." Erlen said. "Me, Venus and Swin used to be friends out of our schools. We knew each other and we had a falling out the other day, we got into a scuffle and we were both beaten, but I didn't expect them to ambush us the very next day and try to use a weapon. They even called their new friends they made."

Erlen, was putting on an Oscar worthy performance making it look like he was the victim in all of this. Quinn could imagine if it was another general, due to the other family's position and connections with the military they would take their side.

Looking over to Chucky, Quinn could see him shaking his head, calming what they said wasn't true at all.

Seeing how his son seemed to be quite upset at what happened, Erlen's father stood up in anger.

"I won't accept anything but begging from these students, they should be l.i.c.k.i.n.g the floor and apologising for what they did. If the military doesn't give them an appropriate punishment they can kiss their contracts goodbye! We, the Tiffle family, will not tolerate this!" The father declared.

Hearing this, for a second, both Venus and Swin wanted to immediately get on the floor and apologise, they didn't care if they were really in the wrong or not, but they needed to make sure. That their parents wouldn't be affected.

"If we do that, if we do that, then will you give our parents their jobs back!" Venus shouted, as he pleaded.

Everyone in the room was quite stunned by this, but the other Generals expected something like this might happen. Although it did not happen often, there were occasions where parents ended up getting involved in their kids' disputes.

However, what Samantha was concerned about was the strange atmosphere that had just gotten heavy in the room.

"What did you say he did?" Quinn asked, as his fingertips had dug straight through the sofa.

“Please, we’re really sorry!” Swin pleaded. “We will do whatever you ask, but our parents already work so hard for us.” Swin said, already on his knees on the ground.

“As you can see General Hardy, this is a serious matter for the military, I think if the students at least apologise we can lighten their punishment.” Innu said, a bit worried himself, not realising that the father would go this far for his son. “I hope we do not need to escalate this to the point where Oscar has to get involved.”

Quinn didn’t look up, and lifted Swin off the ground. He felt so light as he placed him back in his seat.

“No one should have to get on their knees, especially if they did nothing wrong.” Quinn said softly, while his back was turned to the others.

“Do you really think it makes sense for a bunch of low levels, who are even weaker than your son and his gang, to attack a group of high levels? You want me to believe that they were the ones that started this mess. That they would really instigate a fight knowing full well that they would lose?” Quinn questioned them.

“Who even are you, General Hardy?!” Erlen’s father shouted back. “Don’t you know how this world works? Who cares who attacked who first! The crimes committed by those children are unforgivable. They attacked some important people that are vital for our society. We should be respected for all we are doing for this war, and what have they done! They dare to even attempt to attack us or argue with us!”

Samantha urgently wanted to step in at this point. As she didn’t know what General Hardy might do. She knew the connections the Tiffle family had with the military.

‘Surely, just a random member of the Cursed family can’t be that important? We can just comply for now and apologise to those in the Cursed.’ She thought, but no matter what, she couldn’t step in.

“So you people really don’t understand or learn, until you get a taste of your own medicine.” Quinn said, turning around and looking at Erlen’s father.

Seeing General Hardy's eyes, she was just thankful that they weren't glowing red like last time. But why did he seem so confident?

"Oh, you're calling me while you're away. I assume that something has come up that you need my expertise with?" Logan said.

The others looked at this young boy and didn't have a clue who he was, or why Hardy had decided to make a call in the middle of the situation they were in.

"I don't usually ask you for favours Logan, but this time I had to-"

"Don't say anything else, you will upset me if you do. Tell me what you need." Logan replied.

Before saying anything, Quinn looked at Erlen and his father. He could still see that they weren't worried, or cared at all how they had just treated several lower ranking students and their families.

"Look into a family called the Tiffle family for me please." Quinn requested.

Some typing was heard, and it didn't take long for Logan to bring up their information.

"It looks like the family has a lot of connections with the military, they own a lot of manufacturing plants that mostly help produce the Mechs for the military amongst other things. What's the problem with them, are they causing trouble?" Logan asked, calmly.

"How long would it take to bring them down?" Quinn asked.

Hearing these words, nearly everyone in the room was stunned. The kids, the Generals and even Erlen's father. However, they all assumed it was merely a bluff.

"I think I can gather what has happened, let me sort it out." Logan said and the call had ended there.

“You think your little fake call is going to scare me. I’ve had enough, call the Supreme Commander immediately!” Erlen’s father demanded.

However, a few moments later, his own watch started going off. Looking down he could see it was an important call that he had to take.

“Sir! Sir! We have a problem, our company, we’ve been bought out!” The caller said.

“How is that possible, our group would never have sold!”

“They had no choice sir. We no longer have access to any of our systems or databases. It was a complete take-over that happened in seconds, but somehow they managed to halt production immediately. An offer was then made from the Green family, that they wouldn’t allow us to continue production, complete our contracts unless we sold. Even if we wanted to do anything we couldn’t and Sir, I’m afraid I have even more bad news. The first decision the new director had ordered to be done, was to get rid of all the executive staff and other directors.”

Soon there was more bad news as the Tiffle’s personal accounts were taken over, and multiple pings from his accounts were being sent to him.

“What is happening!” Erlen’s father panicked, as he went on the floor, grabbing his hair. Everything was hitting him at once and he was slowly beginning to make sense of it all. His stomach was churning and his head started to spin and the only comfort he had was being on the floor. Looking up, he saw Quinn, who was looking down at him. “Please! It was you, wasn’t it? I’m sorry, I’m sorry!” He shouted.

Quinn stared at the man on the floor, who was almost begging, and stepped away before he could grab on to his feet.

“Father, I don’t understand! What’s happening?!” Erlen started to panic.

A ping was received on Quinn’s watch, and it was a message from Logan.

“Your company and all of its productions will continue to operate as normal. However, you nor your family, will no longer own it anymore.” Quinn read.

Turning away, he left the man. “Come on, let’s go.” Quinn said, as he walked out of the front door. Sil and Chucky stood up following him out, and the other students quickly followed close behind.

Shiro couldn’t believe what he had just seen happen. Why would a General get so involved in all of this, just for a couple of students? Taking down a corporation of that size couldn’t have been easy.

As Quinn left that door, everyone was thinking, ‘who the hell was this person?’

My Vampire System Chapter 967: Logan the real superpower

On the Cursed Ship, Sam was doing his daily duties, reading the reports sent in from all the different planets they now owned. Sorting of the beast crystals, allocating trade, seeing what was made and he even had to decide who in the Cursed faction would get what equipment first.

Since the attack on the forgery that happened on the Cursed ship last time, he had told those in the forgery to make equipment for themselves first. They needed something just in case of an emergency. Even though Alex could now use the shadow ability, it wasn’t enough and they needed to be careful.

So strangely at the moment, there were some of those in the forgery with legendary tier armour.

Sam continued to look through all the reports, which was done at the command centre. He liked working here because it was where one could see the vast space out from the glass window.

That’s when he noticed that he had received an additional report compared to usual, and it had come from someone who he didn’t typically get reports from.

“This one was sent from Logan, was there anything I asked him to send me?” He wondered. He was pretty sure he would have remembered if he had.

Although Sam was mostly in charge of the Cursed faction, the leaders themselves were pretty much free to do what they wanted, and they did so with a few helping him here and there. Wevil, Nate, Linda, Dennis and Megan were the ones that helped out the most.

Opening up the report, it took Sam a second, before he thought his head was going to explode, he couldn't quite believe what he was reading and he needed an explanation immediately.

A short while later, Sam and Logan were sitting opposite each other and Logan had just given a full explanation to him about what happened, and what exactly the report was about.

"So, you're telling me, Quinn told you to buy out all these manufacturing plants. You essentially sent me the details of the whole company!" Sam said, still not understanding to the full extent of what he was being told.

"I just did what I was asked. There was trouble that was giving Quinn a headache. I thought the easiest way to get rid of that trouble, without putting up a fight, was to buy the company. Anyway, I have my own things to do so I can't really do much with it. That's why I have handed it over to you. Rather than be owned by the Green family, I want it to be owned by the Cursed faction." Logan explained.

Having looked through the report, Sam was able to see the contracts the company had on top of who their biggest client was, which was the military. In the past, The Cursed didn't actually do much trading with the military, and they were more focused on trading beast gear and crystals with other factions on different planets.

'I guess this could be our link to the military? All the employees are still there, it looks like just the directors and executives were the ones that were let go. It should be doable and will benefit us a lot. The mechs were handy when we fought against the Sunshield family as well for those that are weak, and they are great for construction.' Too many ideas were feeding into Sam's head at once as he realised how good of a thing this was for their faction, it just meant there was extra work to be done.

"How much did this cost?" Sam couldn't help but ask.

"Don't worry about that." Logan replied. "It's all my money. Remember my parents have passed away and I'm an only child. I also don't plan to have any children in the future, so the money needs to be

spent somehow. If it's to help Quinn and those in the Cursed then I will have deemed it a good cause." Logan said.

It wasn't like the Cursed faction were poor. Ever since taking over the Daisy faction, and with Sam creating a good system they now had quite a bit of good stable income. Even then, if they had no credits as long as they had beast crystals that could be used, they could do something.

But thinking about the Green family's influence on everything, it made him think. Was it possible if Logan wanted to, could he take down the whole of the military's systems? In a way, the Green family had always been a powerhouse just not fighting wise.

'I guess that's why they never did, they kept a neutral relationship with each of the families, helping everyone and for the sake of humanity. It meant all groups were protecting the Green family, but now, there was a clear bias for who they worked for. Perhaps this may cause a problem in the future.'

Seeing that Sam no longer had anything to say about the subject, Logan decided to change the subject.

"Did you manage to send my request to Paul?" Logan asked.

This was something that Sam wasn't too sure was a good idea.

"I did," Sam said. "Whenever you want to come over, he will be happy to escort you to where you want to go, and then you are free to be sent back. He just informed the King about what you are doing, but it seems like everything will be okay."

"Good, this robotic arm is good, but I realised that it isn't the best, but I will use this opportunity to make something better than what I had before." Logan replied, swinging his robotic arm about.

"And how are your other projects going?" Sam asked. "When you talked to Quinn did you inform him of what you wanted to do? I know it's not really my place to stop you, but I will have to tell him."

There were two things that Logan was mostly focused on while on the Cursed ship. The first task was looking for any Demon tier beasts on the planets that they currently owned. They realised after finding



out that some planets had an inner planet, that the device sometimes would have to be used in different places to get a fuller and more accurate reading if there was a Demon tier beast on that planet.

If they found one, then they would inform Quinn immediately, and Quinn temporarily would stop his duties as teacher to see what they should do about the Demon tier beast. After witnessing Hilston's power and knowing he was still out there, this was the quickest way to get stronger, but was also the most risky possibly taking most of their lives.

As for the second reason...

"I'm thinking about it, I'm not quite sure, and still trying to see if there is another way, but it's the only clue I have." Logan said while walking away.

What Logan was referring to, was the Blade island itself. No one knew if the Hilston family had returned to their island after what had happened, but in a way they were related to Logan's goal. Wanting to fulfill his parents request, he wanted to find Richard Eno, but there were no clues about him anywhere, apart from one.

Trying to search for clues if Brock had left that place or anything else was almost impossible, even with his vast network, and 'borrowing' others' networks using his powers he was able to find nothing.

The only clue he had left was to go to the Blade island itself, and this was what Sam was referring to earlier.

At the same time, there were also others planning to make their move soon as well. Leo, Erin and Layla often met up with each other, for more things than one.

Layla using all of her knowledge of Pure had pinpointed all the bases on other planets she knew of. As she actually didn't know where or what the main base was located on.

Their search for Pure members and the Pure organisations had to start somewhere, and soon they would be going out on their first expedition.

Having just finished a meeting with the other two, Layla had gone to a quiet part of the training room; tired, panting and sweating. She had also been training with them as well.

While she rested up against the wall, she kept thinking of one person in particular.

‘Quinn, I wonder how you’re dealing with being a teacher?’ Layla thought. ‘Honestly, I wanted to come with you like the good old times, but I have my own questions as well. Why did my mother decide to create Pure in the first place? Why did she hate ability users? Surely one of the founders knows? I thought she never cared about me, but in the end that wasn’t true at all.’

Footsteps were heard coming towards her, and blonde hair flickered in front of her face.

“Come on, it’s time we get moving, it looks like Leo is ready as well.”

From behind, Leo stood up, who was in a sitting position the whole time, and he had a smile on his face.

“The third stage of Qi is a brilliant thing, I should inform Quinn about it once we are done.” Leo said.

My Vampire System Chapter 968: Two wrongs

Walking through the hallway, the kids were returning to their homeroom classroom wondering what they had just witnessed. Their emotions were on a rollercoaster ride during the whole thing. They were panicking throughout and all of sudden, they were now walking back to their homeroom class.

No punishment had been received towards any of them, and miraculously, they had just witnessed a worried looking Erlen, and his father who was kneeling and begging on the floor. All of this was due to their teacher, General Hardy.

The kids didn’t say anything, as it was taking each of them a while to process what they had just seen. It was clear that Erlen had the head general of the third group on their side, but still when compared to their own teacher, it seemed like he was untouchable.

“Teacher, you’re amazing.” Venus mumbled.

At that moment, they had nearly reached their classroom, and hearing the words from the kids, he realised that he had better say something. He turned around to them and looked at Sil and Chucky. It looked like the two of them had got involved trying to protect the kids.

When they were listing out the injuries on all the students, Quinn could only assume that Sil had something to do with it, and he was thankful that Sil didn’t go too far.

“I want to talk to you guys about what just happened. As a teacher, I think it’s my duty to say that two wrongs don’t make a right.” Quinn said. “What I did just there, I abused my power and used it against them. I don’t want you guys to grow up like that.”

Swin and Venus looked at each other, as if they didn’t understand quite what Quinn was saying.

“Teacher, we don’t think you abused your power. You could have done that from the beginning but you didn’t. Until it felt like we were in a corner. You used your power to help against what you thought was an injustice. They were the real abuse of power!” Swin said. “You only used it when you felt like it was necessary while those guys used it everyday.”

It made him feel a little better that the kids didn’t see him as the big bad guy in the situation, but he just wanted to make it clear to them.

“If you can keep what happened a secret, that would be for the best.” Quinn said, giving them all a wink.

When they were just about to reach their classroom door, Shiro, who hadn’t said a word, just felt like he had to say what was on his mind.

“General Hardy, who are you? I thought you said you were a low level like me...I know you’re a Head General, but no Head General can do something like that...” Shiro stated.

Looking at the young boy, who reminded Quinn a lot like himself, he thought it would be good to have someone like him join the Cursed faction, before he could be ruined by the current society.

“The Cursed faction are stronger than you think.” Quinn left it at that, entering the class and the lesson had begun.

It was safe to say that during class, the kids couldn’t concentrate at all on what Quinn was talking about. They kept thinking about how they were saved, and so spectacularly.

‘This guy, he is super strong, has high level beast gear, and was able to do something like that to Erlen’s family?’ Venus thought. ‘He is not a normal person, but I’ve never heard of him.’

At the same time though, due to how quick those in the Cursed faction had risen, there weren’t many that knew a lot about them. When the bell rang and it was the end of the homeroom class, Venus and Swin noticed that their teacher had requested for Sil and Chucky to stay behind.

They thought that their names might get called too, but it never did happen. They thought it was a little strange but nothing too out of the ordinary since they were also involved in the incidents the other day.

The reason why Quinn had called them, was because he wanted to hear the full story of what had really happened that day. Why the two of them were there and how everything had started.

“Well, it looks like you did a really good job, Sil. I’m proud of you.” Quinn said, putting his hand on his shoulder.

Hearing the praise, made Sil act in a strange way, and he placed his head slightly downward.

“It’s nothing, I just thought ‘what would Vorden do’ if he was here.”

Hearing about this, reminded Quinn of when he was in school. Vorden would often come back beaten and bruised, and it was only later he found out that Vorden was going around beating all those that were abusing their powers.

“Yes, and hopefully Vorden will be back soon, remember what you need to do.” Said Quinn.

However, hearing the full story there was one thing that was concerning, and it was Shiro. The fact that he had gone so far as to take a weapon from the beast weapons class, and pretty much had committed to wanting to kill Erlen and dealing with the consequences later.

‘This isn’t a good sign. It reminds me of how Peter was at one point, if he gets a strong power, he could very well attempt to use it to get revenge on all those that bullied him.’ Quinn thought.

Although Quinn had to admit when he was younger, he had harboured these same thoughts as well. But he realised that most of the time it wasn’t the individual’s fault, but rather a problem with the whole system. It was a change that would take some time to achieve.

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Later that day, when it was the school lunch break, Venus and Swin were both looking for somewhere to sit. After the incident, most of those in their class were still trying to avoid them. Afraid that they too would get attacked by Erlen and his gang if they got close to them.

They didn’t know about the extraordinary events that had occurred and they were fighting everything in their body to hold it in. That’s when they spotted Shiro sitting on his own and decided to sit with him.

The three of them now, although didn’t have much in common before, now all shared a certain bond, and had one thing they loved to talk about. Their favourite teacher, General Hardy. It seemed like they had all come to the same conclusion, Hardy had to be a fake name.

“In this day and age, it’s quite common for popular people to only be known by their name rather than what they look like, so maybe he used that to his advantage.” Swin said.

“Ah, like those famous power fighter players. Some of them never reveal who they are in real life.” Venus replied.

In the middle of their conversation, they spotted someone entering the room, and it was Erlen. It was still the same day that the incident had happened, so he didn't yet have time to take in everything that had occurred, and who knows how the conversation between him and his father had gone. But one thing was clear, he wasn't acting himself.

Usually, people would allow him to pass to grab his food first, but he just waited in line like everyone else, getting his tray of food like a zombie. When he sat down, he didn't touch any of his food and just looked at it. His eyes were puffy and red as if he had been crying the whole time, and the side of his cheek was red.

Quite possibly, after finding out what happened and everything his father had built up, he had put the blame on his son for losing it all, and was now dishing out punishment on him.

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After what had happened today, there was another group that was stunned by what they had just seen. In Innu's room; Innu, Samantha, Sach and Hayley were all sitting down together.

"I just got an update from the company, it looks like all the contracts are going to be continued as per usual." Samantha said. "Also it seems to all be true, the Green family has taken over the company and now it belongs to the Cursed faction."

"Who would have thought?" Sach said. "The Green family and the Cursed working together!"

"The person who Hardy called, I've seen him before." Hayley mentioned. "When the fight was going on for electing the next big power, he was there along with the Bree family, working with Mona."

"Does that mean that the Cursed faction took him in after the Bree family disbanded?" Innu asked.

"I'm not sure, but the Cursed family seem to have a lot more allies than people think on the surface, as you can see." Hayley said, wondering herself as she knew her father, Paul, an ex-head general, was also part of the Cursed faction.

Everyone still underestimated the Cursed faction, due to them being the newest addition to the leaders table, but it was quite clear with their allies and consuming the Daisy faction, they were bigger than anyone imagined.

“I think I’m starting to understand why Oscar told us to try to get the Cursed faction on our side.” Samantha blurted out.

“Yes, but did you see how he is acting? He acts like he owns the military and that he can come and do whatever he likes!” Innu shouted.

“Calm down.” Sach said. “You had your chance and you failed, but I think I have something up my sleeve that might do the trick. He might have a strange ability, and connections but he has never fought us directly. I think we can figure out something.”

My Vampire System Chapter 969: Adapt to the situation

Later in the school day, it was time for the students to head to their classes, and currently Sil and Chucky had decided that they would hop over to the elemental class. The other day, they had joined a mental ability class and today they had switched to another one.

The two of them decided that they would continue to switch between classes while Sil would try to copy as many different abilities as he could. The goal was to try and find someone that could possibly help Sil bring the other two back.

Although it was unlikely they would find anyone in the elemental class that could help, they wouldn’t leave any stone unturned, and this seemed to be quite the easy class for them to join.

The elemental class was filled with students and was always the most popular class in school. Students would attend it regardless if they had an elemental ability or not. Some just wanted to see displays of the most powerful abilities, while others were there to make connections with other families.

However, in the bright dome-like room, standing on top of a square stage structure at the very back was a special person. The usual teacher of the elemental class had claimed to have invited a special guest.

Quite a young looking gentleman was standing by their side, and he was covered in white robes. The special guest was one of the head generals who was part of the Graylash family, named Robin Graylash.

Because of him, the already popular class was filled with even more students, and it looked like that's when Chucky noticed that Shiro, from their class, was here as well. Standing at the very front watching keenly on the demonstration.

"Come on Sil, you're not going to get a better chance than this?" Chucky said. "All of these people here and they're paying attention to the speech. I know you don't like approaching people but here you can touch whoever you like?"

When Quinn had called them after class, he had learnt of what happened, but on top of that Chucky had a question of his own. Just who was Sil? Sil had been able to copy his ability, and then soon after used the telekinesis ability. He was so strong and powerful.

The Blade kids that were on the Cursed ship were kind of a secret, always training on their own, and not many knew about Sil.

In the end, since Chucky had been such a good help to Sil, so far, Quinn told him what his ability was, and what their goal was. To try and find a certain person with a specific ability. He didn't go into much detail after this and he didn't need to. Chucky, with a clearer goal in mind with what they were trying to do, was ready to help. However there was one problem.

It didn't seem like Sil liked people that much, nor touching them either unless he had to. In the last class they were in, they tried to think of several ways for Sil to touch others without it seeming weird. The easiest way was through an introduction and handshake.

Whenever it came to this part though, Sil just wouldn't stick out his hand, or say his name. It made the situation awkward eventually causing the other person to leave. So now seeing how things were, Sil could just go through crowds of people touching them.

"Okay, I'll try." Sil said convincing himself it was something he had to do, if he wanted to get Vorden and Raten back.



The two of them were at the very back, and not wanting to make eye contact or make it awkward. Sil started to walk through the crowds of people while the speech continued. While doing so he would let his hands out, and brush it past each person as he walked by.

There were two clear ways for Sil to copy one's ability. Through a brief touch of one's skin, or holding onto one's body. So in some instances if he grabbed onto another one's arm or on their shoulder, if he was holding onto their actual body he could still copy their cells.

Still, the easiest thing to do was just skim past their hands, as he did now, learning of other people's ability.

On the stage, Robin was demonstrating the after effect of the lightning ability. He was just moving his hands simply in a circle but a trail of lightning would be left behind and eventually he could make small circles out of this.

"You should use the tools you have learnt to be creative and come up with your own skills. Although our abilities may be the same, every person is different." Robin explained. "Even if your ability is not an elemental one, we are only limited to what we can create in our mind."

"There are two constant enemies you will face, one being the Dalki. They have a permanent form that we are used to, but with their human-like bodies and extreme strength they can adapt to the situation they are put in. At the same time, you must adapt as well.

"As for the second enemy, those are the beasts we face nearly everyday. Aggressive in nature as they attack on sight but more importantly, they come in different shapes, sizes and abilities. If you have utilized everything in your arsenal and still cannot defeat it, then you need to adapt and create something new. To do that you must all treat your abilities as part of your body. This is an...this is an..." in the middle of his talk, Robin started to stutter, as his concentration was losing focus. But it wasn't because he was nervous or shy, it was because there was a distraction happening in the crowd.

A light brown haired boy was making his way through the crowd of people, lightly pushing others aside as he walked by. It was a big distraction, since he was the only one that was moving, but what was even worse, it seemed like the boy was uninterested in the lesson. He wasn't looking at the stage, and was just zig zagging through the crowd of people as if this was his goal.

The rings of lightning he had created disappeared and now a single finger started to spark blue.

“Now, once your ability is like a part of your body, you will have absolute control like so.” Robin said, as he pointed his finger into the crowd and decided to fire a very small spark of lightning.

Still going through the crowd, Sil wasn't paying attention and was just focusing on his task.

‘No, no, that ability won't help. How many earth users are there?’ Sil thought.

Suddenly, he could feel a few hairs on his head stand up, and when he finally lifted his head, a blue spark of lightning had hit him on the forehead. His whole body stood shaking in place from the shock, for a short while. The others seeing his body shake had decided to move away from him.

“Did he just hit a student with his lightning?” Some of the students watched in shock.

‘Is that Sil and Chucky?!’ He thought, as he looked at them.

Chucky immediately went over to grab Sil, but then his body too was shaking from the shock, and eventually it had stopped.

In order not to cause a panic, Robin quickly informed the students what had just happened. “Don't worry, I didn't use a large amount of force. This skill isn't one that will cause a lot of damage, so it won't injure the student badly. However, it will paralyze a person for a few seconds.” Turning his attention towards Sil, Robin spoke his next words directly to him. “Although, I do have to say that if you are not interested in the lesson, then rather than be a distraction the two of you should leave.”

When the two had finally recovered, Sil's and Chucky's hair was both a little frazzled, and Sil kept his head down.

“Sil, are you okay? Hey, answer me.” Chucky said, but Sil just continued to look down.

The two of them hadn't been with each other long, but from the brief encounter they had before, he was worried.

'No, he isn't planning to...' Chucky was preparing for the worst.

My Vampire System Chapter 970: What is the strongest ability?

The crowd of students who had attended the elemental class for the special demonstration, never imagined that they would have witnessed an actual skill being used, and against another student at that.

However, what was quite surprising, was while Chucky had only gotten second hand aftershock from touching Sil, he was down on one knee. As for Sil, he had remained standing.

'Doesn't hurt my arse!' Chucky thought. 'I feel like my whole insides have been fried.' His immediate reaction after receiving an attack like this one, was to pay back the person that had dealt it.

Maybe there were some that would be frightened, but Chucky's natural response was to fight. However, he knew who Robin Graylash was. One of the strongest members of the Graylash family, who's name had spread quite far and wide.

If he was to do anything, it would be pointless. Which was why, based on his own feelings, he couldn't imagine what Sil was feeling or would do. He was a person who was a little unstable.

Looking at Sil, it seemed like the worst was coming true, as Sil raised his hand towards Robin, with an open palm and looked at him. The students weren't stupid. If anyone did this it only meant one thing, Sil was planning an attack.

'He can't be thinking of attacking a head general?' Shiro thought, watching from the side.

Although, he didn't know Sil. Sil had saved him that day, and he had seen some of his strength. However, he couldn't imagine Sil beating a head general, and one of the strongest members of the Graylash family who had the strongest ability in existence.

Chucky, who was by Sil's side, was having the same thoughts as well. He tried to get up, but his legs didn't seem to listen. When trying to move his leg, it was as if the muscles in his arm would activate instead.

'Is this the general's skill, then how is Sil able to move?' Chucky thought.

The truth was, it was the same for Sil, but with years of training different types of ability, he had quickly worked out which muscles had switched to which parts. If moving his leg moved his right arm in a certain way, then he would just do that.

"Sil, think of Quinn, we can't cause a scene." Chucky desperately said, thinking it was the only words that would calm him down. For some reason, there was one person that Sil always responded to, which was why he thought this might work, and a few seconds later, Sil was seen placing his hand down.

Through the whole ordeal, Robin had a smile on his face. He wasn't frightened when the student raised his hand.

"Good, now if you want to stay I hope there won't be any more distractions," Robin said and continued on with his show.

Chucky decided to move him and Sil to the back to check if he was okay. His body could now work as it seemed like the effect of the lightning was only a temporary effect. The students were now also staying clear of them, afraid Robin might just lash out at them again.

Which meant that Sil could no longer touch the other students.

'Maybe we will get another chance, another way.' Chucky thought.

Surprisingly, there was one person from the crowd that did approach them, and that was Shiro.

"Is he okay?" Shiro asked.

"I'm fine, like he said it didn't hurt, but it was annoying." Sil replied, folding his arms. Even if it didn't hurt he was clearly frustrated.

The speech continued from Robin and his demonstration was about to finish, so he decided to end the show off with a Big Bang, and started to show many different spectacles and skills, moving himself at the speed of lightning, creating thunderbolts to hit certain cards that he threw in the air. It was more similar to a magic show but it had done its job and the students were impressed including Shiro.

'I see, now I understand why the Head General agreed to do a demonstration even though this is the Cursed house elemental class.' Chucky thought. 'He wants to win over the students so when they choose to select a group to join, they will chose the Graylash family. Smart move.'

"Now remember, although I said imagination is the most important thing, there will be things that I have shown that are just not possible without the Graylash family ability. After all, that is why our ability is the strongest ability in the world."

The students were ready to give a round of applause until they were interrupted once again.

"That's not the strongest ability in the world." A voice shouted.

When they turned around to see who spoke, they saw that it was none other than the student who had been attacked.

"Oh, I see it was the boy who had interrupted me before. Well, if you think it isn't true then do you mind giving me an example?" Robin asked.

At this point, Chucky didn't know what to do, but at least he thought a fight wouldn't break out this way, or he hoped.

Hearing these words, Shiro who was next to them was reminded of something general Hardy had said to him, about how there were other strong abilities out there as well.

“Of course.” Sil replied. “The earth ability is well known to be a weakness of the lightning ability. If an earth user and a lightning user were of the same strength, most of the time the earth user would win.”

The students also knew about this as well. They had seen this happen at the inter-base tournament last year. At the finals it was an Earth user against one of the strongest Graylash students and the earth ability user had one. They turned their heads waiting for an answer from the teacher.

“I’ll give you half a point for that answer. Although what you say is correct, when it comes to cultivating the Graylash family is more advanced and has many skills. To put it simply, for every great earth user out here, there are about ten Graylash family members that could match them in strength. On top of that, the cap for the earth ability is far lower than what one can do with the lightning ability, no earth user, even the Supreme commander Oscar has been able to match up to our Leader Owen.” Robin replied. “This is why I say lightning is the strongest ability there is.”

The students then turned their heads, as they waited for Sil to reply next.

“There are still other abilities that are stronger, what about the Shadow ability?” Sil asked.

Hearing these words, the students started to gossip. Currently in the world the humans only know of one person with the shadow ability, and that was the Cursed leader, Quinn Talen. The students started to debate, but the problem was, no one knew the full power of the shadow ability.

They turned their heads once more expecting a comeback from Robin. But instead he just started clapping.

“Bravo, although I will not admit that the lightning ability is weaker than the shadow, I can not also say that it is stronger because I simply know nothing about it. It is a case that can’t be proven.” Robin replied

The students were quite surprised by the answer Robin gave, he thought he would have been smug or big headed but he gave an honest answer and because of that, they respected him.

“Enough arguments, let’s get this lesson started.” Robin said.

The students spread out, and started to practice their abilities, while the teachers and assistants would go around giving pointers. Some students were even able to do a light spar with each other, as there was a doctor on standby in the class in case anything happened.

During this, Sil wanted to attempt to ask some of the students for a light spar so he could use their ability, however, as soon as he moved a certain someone had approached them, and it was none other than Robin.

“I would like to apologise to you, I had hit you with my skill out of anger but I should have known to hold back. You are only students, of course you will talk and misbehave. This is why I’m not suited to be a teacher.” Robin nervously chuckled to himself.

‘Hey what about me? Is he not going to apologise to me?’ Chucky thought. ‘Well, at least this guy seems to be quite nice. I guess not all generals are bad people.’

Taking his hand, Sil decided to give it a shake.

“On top of this, I would like to give you a little personal lesson.” Using his fingers to blow a whistle, in an instant a student appeared by the side of him.

“This is one of my best pupils, Lin. He studied at the Graylash household before we sent him here to the military base. To be honest looking over him is one of the reasons why I decided to join and become a head general here. It was impressive how you didn’t fall from my strike earlier, I think you have some skill. Why don’t you two have a little sparring match and then after I can give you some pointers. What do you say?” Robin asked.

Chucky was about to say no for him. But was interrupted before he could. Sil had already said. “Okay.”

Still not having left their side, Shiro was amazed that the head general and one of the top members in the Graylash family was willing to give pointers to Sil. Because of this, he decided to stay close, with hopes to somehow prove himself to the Graylash family.

Both Sil and Lin were about to get ready in position, but before he did, Sil turned around and looked at Robin.

“I didn’t finish answering your question before. I said that there were abilities stronger than the Graylash family, and one of them is mine.”