

My Vampire 991

My Vampire System Chapter 991: Best in the world

Not too long ago, Aden had gone running out of the classroom and had left Quinn's beast class in control of the other students. His reasoning for doing this was because of the call he had received, informing him that the teacher 'Hardy' Had finally returned and would be taking over the beast class lessons again.

Thinking that his days of teaching the class were over, he rushed out personally to find Hardy. That's when Quinn had finally returned to see his students in their current state.

Venus had done as asked and went ahead to take Shiro to the doctor. However, there was still half of the lesson left. Quinn knew that the incidents wouldn't stop, and dealing with one problematic student wouldn't stop what went on between students.

'So they decided that all these kids will be fighting against the other beast classes. I wonder how much they have progressed?' Quinn thought.

"I'm sorry I have been away for a while. I had some important matters to attend to." Said Quinn. "I have heard about the upcoming beast class event. If you guys can, feel free and show me what you have learnt over these past few days."

The idea was to get the students to try to forget about what happened, call them down, and see where they were currently. The atmosphere in the room was heavy, and one of Quinn's speeches wasn't going to fix that.

Eventually, the students grabbed their weapons and attempted to activate them, while others seemingly had given up and just practised improving the skills with the weapons.

Walking around, Quinn went to those that seemed to have a hang of activating the beast weapon and decided to give them a few more tips. In the past, when Quinn had first touched a beast weapon, his system had activated it all for him, but learning Qi helped him understand the process more.

With the second stage of Qi, Quinn could feel those who were able to summon the energy to use beast weapons, but something wasn't quite there.

He knew of a way to help them but was careful. What Quinn was careful of, was touching the students in case he turned them accidentally.

'Maybe, it won't be a problem anymore. I can not only control the Qi energy but my red aura as well, perhaps..' Quinn thought, as he walked up to a student who was close to activating his weapon and had their eyes closed.

Quinn placed a single finger on the back of his shoulder, closed his eyes and could feel his energy. Immediately it looked like the red energy was attempting to do what it did best, entering the human's energy and taking it over, but Quinn had practised controlling it, and with his new Blood control stats. He was able to move it away, eventually switching it out, and placed a small bit of his regular Qi into a student.

With that small bit of energy, Quinn then started to help the students.

"Can you feel the warm bit of energy that has entered your body? That energy is mine. I can tell you have a sense of feeling for yourself already. You need to follow that energy, and you will be able to activate the weapon." Quinn explained.

A few seconds later, the students had activated the beast weapon and felt the power energising his body. Not wanting to touch the student for longer, he let go of him, just in case something went wrong.

"I did it!" The student yelled. "I finally activated the beast weapon."

Everyone could see the student shouting with joy and the teacher Hardy behind him. So many of them had struggled for so long, and after one lesson of Hardy returning, a student was successful in activating their beast weapon.

"Is he a miracle worker? Maybe he can help me as well?"

“Ah man, I liked Aden at first, but he turned out to be an arse.” Another student commented.

Soon, all the students were calling Quinn, asking him to help them out next, but there were over a hundred students, and some of them weren't quite at the stage this student was.

‘Even if they all learn to activate their soul weapons, they won't be ready for the fight in time. I need to do something else.’ Quinn started to think.

‘Don't you think what you had done was a little dangerous?’ Vincent asked. ‘Touching that boy, you could have turned him here in front of everyone.’

‘I know, which is why I only helped him activate the weapon and not anything else. Perhaps if I was to move the boy's Qi, the red aura would try to act more widely, but I have been practising my control of the blood and Qi energy every day. It seems after the blood control stats improved, I can control it pretty well now.’ Quinn replied.

Going around, Quinn helped more students that were already close to activating their weapon, but after just a couple more, the class was over, and they only had a total of three days until the event was to start.

Sitting in his homeroom class, Quinn started to think about what would be the best thing to do. While doing so, he had a visit from one of his students.

“I brought him here because I thought you should know he is all healed up,” Hayley said, as she pushed Shiro forward. She looked at Hardy for a few seconds and wondered if she should warn him about how the other teachers were planning something.

‘No, it's not my place to get involved. Those generals aren't idiots. They wouldn't do something that would hurt the students.’ Hayley thought and was off.

“Shiro, you are free to go as well you know? You don't have to give me a report. Swin and Venus already explained what happened.” Quinn said.

However, Shiro stood there by the door, not moving forward. Although Shiro and Quinn were similar in many ways, Shiro lacked the confidence that Quinn had. Maybe Quinn would have been the same if he had never gotten the system, just getting frustrated more and more as he felt helpless each time he was beaten.

Standing up out of his seat, he started to walk over to Shiro.

“You know, when I went to military school, I also joined the beast class, and although you were in a bad state, I believe I was in an even worse state than you. I had been stabbed right through my stomach. The other students had staged it to look like an accident, but luckily the teacher I had at the time knew otherwise.”

“Stabbed, really?” Shiro thought, imagining the pain. “How did you survive that?”

Quinn gave a nervous laugh.

“You know who I am now, so you should also know that I’m not that much older than yourself. I just look kind of old. The doctor I had when I attended school is the same one that you have now.”

The more Shiro learned about Quinn, the more he couldn’t believe it. Of course, after he had found out that Hardy was actually the leader of the Cursed faction, Shiro went to do his research. A student who had no ability rose to the top in such a short amount of time.

It was a tale one would only read in fairy tales. It just seemed impossible.

“Teacher...please can you teach me the shadow. I promise I will be in your debt and will join the Cursed faction. I just...want to have a better life than I have now. Where I don’t have to worry about someone else attacking me.”

Quinn could understand the frustration, but teaching Shiro, a student the shadow now, would bring him more trouble. Maybe he could teach it to him when he actually did join the Cursed faction and was onboard the Cursed ship.

For Quinn knew there were hungry people out there who wanted to get this power for themselves.

“I can’t teach you the shadow,” Quinn said. “But maybe I can teach you something else.”

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The next day, early morning during Quinn’s break periods, he figured out a way to help all of the students. Not just learn about activating the best weapon but also how to get better at fighting with the weapon they were using.

The only thing was, he had to ask Oscar if he could get permission to do such a thing.

“Of course you can,” Oscar said. “You should never be shy about this sort of thing. If you can do anything to make these students stronger and their lives better, then go ahead.”

With the request made, it was now time for the beast class to start again. The students heading towards the class were more excited than usual, having their teacher back, and some of them thought that Hardy could help teach all of them how to activate their weapons.

However, there were digital posters and s splattered throughout about the big event of the beast classes in the hallways. They were inviting anyone to watch. It reminded them that even if they did learn how to activate their weapons, it wouldn’t be enough for them to win.

“Hey, do you think Hardy will teach us first if we ask him nicely?” Swin asked.

“There are too many students, though. He only got through a few yesterday. Even if we have the whole lesson time today, I just don’t think he will be able to see everyone.” Venus replied.

When the two of them walked forward, the door slid open. All of the students were stunned at what they were looking at. They were still standing outside and hadn’t gone in because they were unsure about what was happening.

“Don’t be shy, come on in, we don’t have time to waste. For the next couple of days. Everyone here will be your teacher and will teach you to use your weapons.” Quinn explained while standing in front of those in the Cursed faction.

Quinn had decided to invite those in the Cursed faction that were excellent at using beast weapons, and they would teach the student one on one, the best way to use them.

“Each one of these are high ranking faction members from all over, from Daisy, the Black rings, and even those personally under the Cursed faction.” Quinn said, pointing at Wevil, who was holding two daggers. “Now, let’s get on with it, shall we.”

Both Venus and Swim looked at each other.

“I think we might have the best teacher in the world,” Venus said.

My Vampire System Chapter 992: A touching leader

The class was busier than ever today. It was no surprise as there was double the number of people present in today’s lesson. Trying to rack his head for helping his students, Quinn had come up with a solution. It was impossible for him to teach them all personally one by one in such a short amount of time.

This was often a problem when teaching a large group. Different people learnt in different ways and at different speeds. He would need to decide whether to just move on and forget about those that didn’t understand or focus on the talented students.

If he did that, it would just be him going against everything he was working so hard for. Instead, Quinn asked Sam for a favour this time, to send over the best beast weapon users that the Cursed faction had.

Surprisingly, or rather unsurprisingly at this point, Sam had gone beyond what Quinn had expected him to do. There were more than just those on the Cursed ship that was part of the Cursed faction. A

message was sent out that their leader was asking for the best of the best beast weapon users across all of the factions that were under the Cursed group.

This was their answer, and there were more than enough teachers for every student. They were versatile when it came to teaching. More importantly, they could teach students about their weapons that Quinn had no idea about.

'Things are going well. Some of them are even better at explaining how to activate the beast weapons than I am.' Quinn thought.

'That is a given. What works for one person may not work for another. With the number of people you have brought, every experienced person is able to share their knowledge. I am quite surprised that you came up with this plan yourself.' Vincent replied.

Quinn was quite pleased, he wasn't sure this was enough, but at least the students seemed to be having a good time.

In the corner of the room, Quinn walked up to Shiro, who was there waiting with his duel blades in his hands.

"Alright, should we continue with what I was teaching you before then?" Said Quinn.

The day had ended, and there were still two more days until the beast weapons class event would start. There had already been a few events that others could watch, and points to the houses had been applied.

The students now had a general idea of how events would work and play out.

However, it was almost impossible to hide a hundred and fifty people that had come over to help out the Cursed faction. Complaints had started, with one of them being Aden. He had kept an eye on the class and had heard what general Hardy had done.

In the end, he decided to make an official complaint to his head general of the Earthborn group, Head general Sach.

“This is unfair!” Aden complained. “My students haven’t had professional help and personal tutoring from others. It’s clear that General Hardy is just doing this before the competition to give his students an unfair advantage. You have to speak to the supreme commander about this.”

General Sach, was relaxing in his own office. He was twiddling with a toothpick in his mouth, trying to control the split part of his tongue, and soon broke the toothpick in half.

“Oscar won’t do anything. It seems he already received permission beforehand. Oscar claimed that it was something that we could have done to help our students at any time as well and thought it was actually a good idea. Remember, we are not attempting to fight against each other. This event is just in good spirits for the students.

“Are you really that worried that your students will lose?” Sach asked. “Skills take years to learn. There won’t be much that they can learn in just a couple of days. I would know better than most.”

They weren’t the only people displeased with what was happening either, as the students from the other classes felt it was unfair. All of their complaints had fallen upon Aden’s ears.

“Teacher, can’t you do something like that for us, invite some of the strong ones from the military?”

“Yeah, aren’t you some respected sergeant like you keep telling us? You should know some people, right?”

However, it was harder than one thought to just invite people. Even people in factions, those in the military, they all had important jobs to do. The only thing Aden could think of was to try and hire some people from a faction linked to the Earthborn group.

However, to hire a personal tutor for each student would cost a fortune and would just be a waste. He couldn’t even imagine how much Head general Hardy was paying those people who missed out on two days hunting.

'There are probably just some F and D rank Travelers from the factions.' He thought.

"Don't worry about anything," Aden said. "The reason why they need to do this in the first place is because of how bad they are. You guys will win this with ease. You can even ask Zhen and the others. they saw what they were like."

Zhen nodded confidently. Teacher Aden never heard about what he had done. Quinn didn't bother to report it, for he and Shiro were planning their own personal revenge.

It was the last day before the event, and Quinn could see that everyone had improved by leaps and bounds. Having a personal tutor was like a shortcut. Making sure the students didn't make the same mistakes they did when they were younger.

The most important thing was that they were all experienced fighters teaching them fundamental ways of fighting.

"Are you sure what you've taught me is enough for me to beat an ability user and one for the top ones as well?" Shiro asked, losing a bit of self-confidence as the days leading up to the event were upon them.

"Of course, I can't guarantee you will win," Quinn replied. "But that is the same if you had any other ability. Just because you have a strong ability doesn't guarantee one to be better than others, but what I have taught you is something that can match against any top ability users. You want to make an impression and prove everyone wrong, right? Then what better way than to beat one of those high ranking ability users without an ability at all.

"Let's show the whole school that they are wrong to look down on those with no ability," Quinn said with a smile.

With the final day of training done, Quinn had all the students thank everyone for their hard work. After all, they couldn't stay teaching the students forever, but it was a great start. The tips they learnt today

would help them grow in the future, and now not a single student didn't know how to activate a beast weapon.

Once all the student's left, Quinn also didn't forget to thank everyone in his faction as well.

"All of you have helped me when asked, and I don't want you guys to think that I have done this without paying any of you a favour back," Quinn said. "If any of you ever need help in the future, please don't be shy to ask. I can't help if I don't know what the problem is."

Those who didn't know Quinn that well and were from the other factions were starting to respect him more, not just because of what he had just said but because of the actions he had taken. Some of them thought they were being tasked with taking on a strong demon tier beast. Sam had even agreed to compensate them as if they were doing so with credits and beast crystals.

When they learnt what they were actually doing, they wondered what leader or person would take their time to personally do such a thing. Quinn was on top of the world, and he was here teaching students personally. Something about that touched them more than the leaders who just ordered others to do their bidding.

When returning, Quinn had received a request and learnt of a few details about tomorrow's event. He was to select five of his top students and then one at a time, they would battle it out in a three-way duel. Fighting against the beast class from the Graylash family, and from the Earthborn group.

There would be refs on the side, wearing top beast gear and with the speed ability. They were to stop any serious injuries that were to happen to the students. If a ref was to stop the match, they would then declare the winner and why the match had been stopped. Strikes to the heads were not allowed.

'Five people, it reminds me of the duels we had when I got my seat of power. Ryanorrow is going to be an exciting day.' Quinn thought.

Finally, the day was upon them, the beast weapons class event would be starting.

My Vampire System Chapter 993: Three classes

All of the school buildings surrounded the large green field that was placed in the centre. It was where the students had their opening ceremony and also where they had met their head generals for the first time.

Last time, a makeshift stage was built. Even in the past things like this were constructed quickly but with ability users even more so. Today when the students woke up, and looked out of their window, they could see a large almost coliseum looking stadium.

It certainly wasn't there just the day before, but the students knew why it was there today. Because the beast weapons class, would be having an event to display to all the others. All students were told to attend, it was compulsory even though there were some that weren't particularly interested in the event.

Such as those in the elemental class who rarely used beast weapons, still it would be quite the spectacle to watch, and events were always entertaining.

Early morning and the seats in the stadium were starting to be quickly filled. Each section was filled with certain classes and their homeroom teachers would be there to lead them. Not everyone who was in Hardy's homeroom class was part of the beast weapons class and they were being led by Hayley today instead.

As for the teachers who didn't have a homeroom class or were in a higher position, they were told to enter at a later time, and wouldn't be sitting in the stadium seats, but instead would be in a special area right on the ground floor of the arena.

Here, they could see all the battles up close and personal, behind strong reinforced glass. This glass screen and area went around the entire stadium letting one view from any angle they wished.

"Hey, there are a lot of people here today. I kept my eye on some of the teachers that work at this school but some of them I've never seen before." Fex said, who was currently in the special glass area hoping to mingle with others, but he ended up walking with Peter and Helen as usual.

"That's because not all teachers are there. They have invited some of the higher military personnel that aren't part of the school, and it looks like some small faction leaders as well." Helen explained.

“Who cares about them? We are just here to watch Quinn’s class perform.” Peter said.

“Hey, aren’t you meant to be in the stadium with your homeroom class, since you’re a teacher’s assistant?” Fex asked.

Peter shrugged his shoulders.

“The teacher never asked for my help, so I guess I’m not needed.”

For a brief moment, Fex felt sorry for Peter’s students.

Not too far from where they were, there were also the head generals of the Earthborn group, Samantha, Innu and Sach.

“Any ideas as to when you plan to do something to that General Hardy?” Innu asked, still feeling anger in his body every time he was reminded of the humiliation he had received in front of all the others.

“Patience.” Sach said. “We can’t just go after him, remember all of us are meant to be working together and that wouldn’t exactly promote unity. If I see the opportunity I will make sure to take it.”

Hearing all of this, Samantha wasn’t exactly pleased that the other two were still planning something. Of course, what happened to them was humiliating and embarrassing. Maybe she was only okay with Hardy because she hadn’t been humiliated.

She understood that, if a single head general as well as a nobody from the Cursed faction was able to do that to the head generals of the new Earthborn group, it would cause a power shift. However, maybe that was just how it was meant to be... After all, the strong ruled over the weak in this world, right?

And she was starting to think with everything Hardy had been able to do so far, she was afraid he would be strong as well.

Currently, inside the arena, now that all the students and guests had arrived, Oscar was giving a speech about what would be happening today. While also generally surveying his audience, to see how the students were doing.

“Some of you may not realise the importance of beast weapons, but today I hope this will change your mind. After all, remember,” Oscar said as he pulled out the Demon tier ice sword from his back. “It was because of these beast weapons we are able to match the Dalki in strength.”

The students were amazed as they saw Oscar bring out his Demon tier weapon. It was as if they were looking at a grand treasure. Although some students didn't care much for beast weapons, a Demon tier beast weapon was something that everyone could respect, because it even increased Oscar's strength greatly even though he was an elemental user.

“Now, let me introduce you to the three teachers of the beast weapons classes!” Oscar shouted.

The first one to walk out onto the arena floor was Aden and behind him was his class of beast weapon users. They had literally come out from the arena floor, as a hole in the ground was seen, and slowly rising to the top was him and his students.

When they arrived, they decided to put on a little show. With several sword users, spinning their bodies in synchronization. Ability users casting their powers above displaying a vast amount of different colours, and even more with students using their weapons together.

It was quite the show and when they were done, the students watching all clapped in appreciation of the display.

“Next, we have the teacher of the Graylash house, Aysel!” Oscar announced, and through the floor once more a female teacher who wore fishnet stockings and had her hair cut short, came up on the stage with her students.

“How come the Graylash family are even teaching beast class lessons?” Fex questioned.

“Remember, these are just houses so it’s not like all the students in the Graylash house are a part of the Graylash family.” Helen explained. “Also the Graylash family is large, just like the Cursed faction. Over time they had absorbed strong factions to work under them, just like the Cursed have the Daisy faction.

“So, of course, they would have weapon users under them.”

The Graylash house didn’t put on a show like the others, but instead they were all lined up perfectly, not moving out of position. Although the students practiced this as part of the military from time to time, the others could tell something was up.

It was almost as if the students were afraid to act, thinking something might happen to them.

“Lastly, coming onto the stage, is the class led by the head general of the Cursed house. Hardy!”

Lastly, Quinn and his student were raised up, but unlike the other two houses, his students seemed more normal. They didn’t have a fancy show, and just were nervous looking at everyone watching them from the stage.

The three refs from each house walked forward. On Quinn’s side there was Sergeant Fay, who had the speed ability, and two others from the houses Quinn had never seen before.

Soon after, Quinn was to leave the area, and he would take all the other students to the class viewing area with the other teachers, while those that were participating were to remain on stage.

“Good luck guys, remember everything everyone taught you, they will be watching.” Quinn said walking away.

What he said was true as well, the event was being broadcasted to others outside of the school, to other factions and on the Cursed ship. Those that had spent time teaching the students were currently watching the event live.

Out of the five students Quinn had picked, they consisted of Venus, Swin, Kim, and the student who he had first taught how to activate his beast weapon named Ru. The last person who had also been selected was Shiro.

The five students walked towards the centre and all fifteen students could now see each other eye to eye.

“Now, each of you will have a number displayed on your watch.” Oscar explained, Shiro looked at it for a second and could see the number five.

“When you are not fighting, you are to wait with your teacher in the viewing area. When your number is called, a countdown will begin. All those students with the same number will enter the arena, and the duel will begin immediately. So remember your number well.” Oscar said.

As Shiro was about to walk away, he could see Zhen, showing his watch across to him proudly, displaying the number five.

‘It looked like fate wanted the two of us to fight again.’ Shiro thought. ‘This time, I won’t lose.’

My Vampire System Chapter 994: Thumbs up

The students who weren’t participating in the fight went back to their teacher, watching the match behind the glass screen. Quinn would have been with the others, but he had an obligation to look after the students and watch it with them.

Still, it didn’t stop Fex from breaking away from Helen and Peter, who were a bore in his eyes and coming over to where Quinn was.

“Hey, Qu- I mean Hardy, I guess you must be a little nervous, seeing your little runts out there fighting,” Fex said.

The students around could hear every word Fex said and looked up at the loud teacher.

“Who’s that? Is he someone important?”

“Not really. I think he just teaches that sewing class or something.”

“We can ignore him then. Well, I’m just glad I’m not a teacher like him.” The students spoke, not caring if Fex heard them or not.

“Hey, hey, my sewing class is great!” Fex said, but seeing all the students looking through the glass screen ignoring him, he knew it was pointless to say anymore.

“I’m nervous, but not for me, for them.” Quinn said. “I can imagine for them they think that this moment means everything for their future lives, but honestly it doesn’t. I want them to just have fun if possible.”

The first number was called out, number one. All students with number one would soon be entering the fighting field. Looking at his wristwatch, Venus noticed that he would be the one going first.

A countdown timer counted down from twenty seconds in the glass room, which just made the pressure even worse. Now he had to watch the count down before the glass door would open and the fight would begin.

“I think you almost forgot this,” Quinn said, handing over a grey spear with a sharp blue tip at the end. It was Venus’s best weapon, which was an interesting choice considering his ability. He was so nervous that he had almost forgotten his weapon.

Finally, the number had reached zero, and the doors opened. Venus immediately started to rush out into the open, and the two from the other areas, who were marked number one, had also entered the arena.

“Stay calm!” Quinn shouted, but he was afraid that even if Venus could hear him, he had already blocked out everything and was focused on the fight.

Venus was just imitating what the other students were doing. He saw the two of them rush forward, and so did he. The audience's cheers were carrying the students to do crazy things and not act straight. It wasn't until he reached the centre that he realised who exactly was going up against.

Although he didn't recognise the male student from the Graylash house who wielded a spear as well, Venus did know the student from the Earthborn house. For the two of them used to go to the same school as each other.

It was Erlen, when Venus looked him in the eye and could see the sword being held in his hands, his body started to shake. The three of them were running towards the centre at this point, but suddenly. Erlen took a turn and went towards the student in the Graylash house instead.

'Why is he going for me? Shouldn't we take out the weak one first so the two of us can have a proper match? Isn't that what Zhen told us?' The Graylash member thought.

Taken by surprise, he thrust his spear half-heartedly, and the attack was parried by Erlen's sword. With his other hand free, he grabbed onto the spear, and it started to freeze in place, making it heavier. Charging in more, Erlen started to hit the student with full force using the side of his sword. It had hit his ribs. Then when he was up close, a punch to the cut.

Before he could recover, Erlen had grabbed the student and started to freeze his body all over, attaching him to the ground. While the Graylash student's body was frozen, Erlen went to hit the large block of ice with his sword again, but before he could, the ref on standby for the Graylash family stopped Erlen by the arm.

"The Graylash student has lost this match." The ref said. They broke the ice safely and brought the student back to where they were.

It was a completely one-sided fight that was over in just a few seconds. People knew Erlen was strong with his ability, but it seemed like he wasn't too bad with the sword either. It was no wonder they had decided to use him for the event.

With the Graylash student out of the match, only one person left, Venus.

'Crap! Is he going to try to pay me back in this arena for what happened to his family, but the ref will stop the fight if that happens, right? They'll stop it before I get seriously hurt, just like what happened now.' Venus thought.

However, the question in his head was: What if they didn't stop the fight in time?

"This is bad!" Swin said, being concerned for his friend. "Venus's ability is water, while Erlen's is ice. It's going to be a hard battle for him to win unless he uses his weapon."

The others hearing this agreed with Swin as well, and from the look of it, Venus was still suffering from past trauma dealt by Erlen.

However, his next move surprised everyone as he placed the sword away.

"I beat the Graylash family member for you, I hope this is enough for you to forgive me, and I will forfeit from this match," Erlen said, raising his hand. "In return, all I ask for you is that you at least let my parents work at the company again."

Erlen was bowing down to Venus, something never seen before, and the students watching in the seats had no clue what was going on. Still, Quinn could hear everything, even through the glass with his super hearing.

"They don't have to be in the same position they were in before. It's just they built that company up from scratch, and I can see it's killing them every day to not be a part of it, and it was all my fault. Please, I'm sorry! I don't know why General Hardy looked out for you or what your relationship is with him, but please ask him this favour!" Erlen went on his knees, and he placed his head on the floor, begging him.

Honestly, Venus didn't know what to do. He wasn't practically close with teacher Hardy and didn't have a clue why he had gone so far for them. If Venus wanted to, he couldn't really do anything, and he didn't want to agree and then not follow through with his request.

Hearing everything, Quinn thought about it. Erlen clearly was affected by his ways, and he wasn't like some who could never admit their wrong doings. People could change, and in this instance, what Quinn

was most impressed by, was the fact that Erlen didn't seem to be doing this for his own benefit, he could tell.

Erlen was asking for his parents more than anything.

Lifting his head off the floor, Erlen knew that maybe Venus couldn't do anything, but he couldn't ask Hardy. Sometimes asking those you did wrong or the cause of this would make it worse.

Just as he was about to walk away back to his group, he could see a thumbs up from Hardy himself in the distance through the window.

'Wait, is that thumbs up for me?' Erlen thought. Venus was still looking away from him, so it couldn't be towards Erlen. He then pointed at himself to make sure, and he could see teacher Hardy giving him a nod.

'How...how could he hear me through the glass and from so far away!' He thought, but it didn't matter. The emotions started to build up in Erlen, about how stupid he had been. In his whole life, he had gotten away with everything he had done. He had never suffered from the consequences until that day he had learnt a lot.

"Thank you!" Erlen shouted, bowing down and heading back to his classmates.

"Ladies and gentlemen, it looks like we have a winner!" Oscar announced to everyone's surprise. The boy who looked nervous and did nothing had won, giving the first win to the Cursed house.

'I don't know who you are, Hardy, but thank you.' Erlen thought.

My Vampire System Chapter 995: The Turnaround

When Erlen returned to his classmates, it was safe to say that he wasn't exactly welcomed with open arms. They couldn't hear what he had said, and we're all confused why he had quit the match.

When Erlen went through the glass door, he had returned to the others, and everyone was staring at him.

“Tell me now Erlen!” Aden shouted. “Why didn’t you attack the student from the Cursed house and just forfeit the match like that. Did Hardy pay you off!?”

With everything going on and what he had seen and learnt of Hardy so far, Aden was starting to think he was just some person who had money. One who had reached such a position in the faction due to connections or something else, and now he was suspecting that Erlen had been paid off as well.

“I just thought I was going to lose a lot more if I attacked him,” Erlen said, walking past Zhen, who glanced at him from the corner of his eye. Erlen had wholly ignored him going forward.

This just rubbed something inside Zhen, and soon he turned and grabbed Erlen by his collar, lifting him in the air. Zhen was quite a tall student and had a macular frame. Picking up Erlen wasn’t hard, and Erlen’s feet were just tip toeing off the g. Wed.

“Zhen, clam down, we aren’t the only ones here!” Aden said as he started to panic and looked at everyone looking around them. Technically the glass tube was connected all the way around the arena. Although all three houses were placed in separate parts, one could walk through the whole glass area and see all the other teams.

This meant there were plenty of people walking around at this moment that weren’t students or teachers.

Seeing the teacher panic like so, Zhen let go of Erlen’s collar.

“Just remember that we are all part of the same house. Your actions affect the whole team. No one will want someone like you to join if you’re not a team player. You’re selfish.” Zhen said, looking away.

“I know I am, which is what I’m trying to fix, and my family is more important than a bunch of fake friends at school,” Erlen mumbled, but no one had heard him.

The next fight had progressed, and the student known as Ru from the Cursed house was called and the other number twos. The fight was underway, and something strange seemed to be happening. Those in the Graylash house as well as the Earthborn appeared to be ignoring each other and focused entirely on Ru.

It was as if there was a pact made between them before the match. What managed to take them by surprise was how much more skilful Ru was than they thought. He was being overwhelmed by two sets of attacks but had held his ground for a while until eventually, Fay intervened and declared it a loss for the Cursed house.

“That’s not fair!” Venus shouted. “If they hadn’t tagged teamed Ru like that, then he would have had a chance at winning.”

That’s what many people thought as well. Upon his return, Quinn would make sure to give him the praise he deserved for doing well. With Ru out of the picture, the other two fought, and it was a slim win, but the Earthborn student managed to claim victory.

The results were one win to the Cursed house and one win to Earthborn. With three matches remaining. Even if there was a clear winner, all matches would progress for experience and the event, so Shiro knew he had to fight either way.

He just was hoping that his team would win before then, so the added pressure wouldn’t be on his shoulders.

Despite having lost twice in a row, the teacher for the Graylash house looked unfazed, and when number three was announced, a smile appeared on her face, as a female student had entered the stage.

‘The first match the Cursed were only able to win due to us forfeiting, and the Graylash have some skilled people but not enough to pull this win. We have this in the bag.’ Aden thought.

However, when the match started, the female student from the Graylash family threw her sword in the ground and opened up both of her palms. She fired a lightning bolt hitting the students from both families. Then picking up the sword, she ran forward, placing it against the student’s neck, causing him to forefeet and did the same with the other.

“Should that even be allowed?” Fex wondered. “I mean, she didn’t really win using her beast weapon skills. She just used her strong ability.”

It was true, but using an ability wasn’t against the rules. Since they were hoping to promote some use of weapons along with an ability. In the end, the win was awarded to the Graylash family, making each team even with one point each.

Finally, the number four was called out, and for this one, on the Cursed house team, Swin had two daggers held in his hand. He didn’t say much as he was waiting for the door to open. Everyone cheered him on, and unlike Venus, who was nervous, Swin seemed more steady and ready.

“That’s the person I taught. So he’s definitely going to win this!” Wevil said, watching from the large screen with hundreds of people from the Cursed faction who had gathered in one of the rooms to watch the event.

The main thing that Wevil had taught Swin, was his state of mind while fighting.

Just like last time, the student from the Graylash family and that from the Earthborn family had gone after the Cursed house. It was obvious what was happening at this point, to where the others were starting to discuss if something was up.

The stadium started to boo. After all, a lot of the students were part of the Cursed house and wanted them to win points for their team.

One of the fighters from the Graylash family was using a staff that they were able to extend and shorten at will. It was a weapon that worked well with the person’s ability. This person extended it hoping to hit Swin in the stomach, and at the same time, the student from the Earthborn group leapt up in the air.

“The two of you may be working together, but you don’t know how to work together!” Swin said, throwing a dagger off to the side, completely missing the Graylash student. Then with his other dagger, Swin had hit the staff slightly upward so he could protect himself from the large axe the other student was using.

The axe fell down, hitting the pole. The other student was getting ready to retract the pole when he felt a tap on his shoulder.

“You have been eliminated. Stop fighting at once.”

The student turned around, confused, only to see that the referee had a dagger held in their hand. Swin didn't miss, but using his telekinesis, he was able to control the dagger and aim towards the students back, attempting to pierce the heart.

Swin being confident that he would have the Graylash student eliminated from the match, straight away went forward to the Earthborn student. Rolling on the ground, going past the student's legs slicing him on his way.

He quickly stood up and stabbed him in-between his shoulder guards again. There was a wild swing of the axe, but leaving the dagger stuck in the student's shoulder, Swin let go and duck down.

During the fight, Swin had retrieved the other dagger using his ability back from the referee and charged in straight away again.

“Idiot, running straight at me!” The Earthborn student shouted, swinging his axe down, but while it was mid-air, with his hand held out, Swin started to use his ability to dig the dagger deeper into the student's shoulder. It caused immense pain, and for them to stumble missing with the axe swing. At that point, Fay held Swin's hand in the air so the last dagger wouldn't hit, intervening with the fight again.

“I think it's safe to say that the student from the Cursed house is the winner,” Fay said in quite an angry tone, wondering why the referee from the Earthborn house didn't intervene.

Oscar agreed with the decision, and in the end, the Cursed faction had been awarded their second win.

“The Cursed house are the winners!” Oscar shouted.

Cheers from the crowd and those watching in the glass room were going crazy. It was the same on the Cursed ship as well. Swin had done far more than anyone had expected. He was just like Ventus, a nobody with a weak ability, but he had defied the odds by defeating two students at once.

"I guess you're a good teacher after all," Linda said, hitting Wevil on the shoulder.

Linda still couldn't control her strength well, so Wevil was rubbing his arm from the pain, but he didn't care much. For he had this overwhelming feeling seeing a student of his win. It was a warm and fuzzy feeling he had never felt before.

With the Cursed faction now having two points, they were the only possible winners of this event, or a sudden draw. It had been a complete turnaround and was unexpected by most. Still, the event would continue on with the final number being called, Number five, which meant Shiro and Zhen would finally be meeting.

'Are you sure he will be okay?' Vincent asked. 'You didn't really teach him much from what I saw, at least not enough to beat a strong ability user.'

'Oh really, is that what you think?' Quinn replied. 'I guess I really didn't teach him much, but that's because of him, not me. Go surprise everyone, Shiro.'

My Vampire System Chapter 996: Own Talent

In his hand, Shiro was holding onto both of the duel blades tightly. His hands were slightly shaking, showing his nerves. He would have still been nervous if he was just to fight against Zhen again, but there was the one from the Graylash family as well, and everyone was watching him and counting on him to win.

'If what I think is happening, is happening, Then as soon as this door opens, both of them will come charging in at me.' Shiro thought. 'Can I do it?'

"You are stronger than you think," Quinn said. His final words as the countdown had ended and the glass door opened.

Rather than rushing in, Shiro decided he would observe the situation from outside. As he decided what to do, it would be his thinking time, but then what he saw next came as a complete surprise.

At first, the student from the Graylash group came running forward, and Zhen too seemed to be walking, trailing behind. There was a concerned look on the Grayish student's face as he noticed Zhen not doing anything. Still, as they continued to run forward, they were suddenly stopped in place, feeling something tug against their leg. Looking down, they could see a root had wrapped around their ankle, making it hard for them to move, and when they lifted their head, a blade was already pointed at their throat.

"Forfeit this match, now," Zhen said.

Gulping, the student did as asked and gave up. It was a victory that was even quicker than Erlen's.

"You didn't think I would let anything ruin our little reunion, did you?" Zhen asked. "You must have known that this would happen if you decided to participate again. I wonder what your teacher was thinking, sending in someone like you. Maybe he has a screw loose in his head as well." Zhen continued to taunt.

Shiro didn't let it get to him. Maybe in the past, it would have, but he was too focused on his breathing right now. Taking in a deep breath at the right time, he charged forward, cutting the distance between the two of them far quicker than Zhen had expected.

He quickly got in a stance seeing this and soon was parrying the attacks from Shiro away. He hit them one by one, not having time to recover or get a solid footing to strike back.

'What's going on? His attacks weren't this strong before? And he wasn't this fast. Is he wearing beast armour, or is it something else?' Zhen thought.

Eventually, Zhen had found the root that he had grown from earlier that had been used on the Graylash student. He was able to quickly cause this to rise and grow in front of them, blocking the path between the two of them.

Shiro cut down a few branches, but the tree was growing at a fast-rate, creating more different components that would wrap around. Still, he continued to attack them one by one, hitting all of the branches and not losing his breath until the entire root was destroyed.

Once again, Shiro charged in, and this time he delivered a powerful blow hitting the sword, making Zhen's arm feel numb. A hit was made towards the side of his chest, but a clanging sound was heard as metal struck against metal.

At this point in one's school journey life, it was rare for a student to have beast armour unless they had a strong family backing, and it looked to be the case here.

Still, even with the armour on, the damage could be felt. It even chucked Zhen's body off to the side. Quickly wasting no time, he built up giant tree trunks, wishing to get more distance between the two of them.

"What is going on? Is Zhen running away?" The students wondered.

"But isn't the other person just using a beast weapon? I haven't even seen him use an ability."

"Wait, that's that kid called Shiro, right? I don't think he even has an ability!"

Word was getting around about Shiro, and now they were wondering if the reason for his vast improvement was due to the beast weapons itself.

'I don't understand. You didn't teach the boy Qi did you? So how did he get so strong?' Vincent thought. He had watched him, so he was sure he had never taught the kid Qi.

'Your right, I didn't teach him Qi, but I helped his body figure it out for himself.' Quinn replied. 'This is all because of Shiro's own talent. When talking to the others, it seemed like Shiro had managed to activate the power of the beast weapon before anyone else. I started to realise that those that could, had a stronger sense of Qi within their body, and it was true for Shiro as well.'

'I remember Sil explaining his family's strange bodies. They too seemed to be infused with Qi, but when I asked him about it, he never knew what it was. Qi is life force, according to Leo, so everyone has it, but maybe through the struggles that Shiro had been through, just like the life and death situations the Blades' go through, he was able to summon some of it.

"What I just did was show him what he had. Show him the energy around his body. The rest was down to Shiro himself."

Right now, Shiro's body was infused with Qi without him even knowing about it. He would simply think it was the breathing technique Quinn taught or due to the beast weapons he was using. The reason why Quinn wasn't afraid others would find out was due to the small amount of Qi and he also knew that the others would think it was due to the weapons as well.

The match continued, and Zhen's panicking caused him to use far more MC than he realised. Shiro was like a beast, having locked onto his prey chasing after Zhen, and whatever would be used to try to slow him down, he would cut them down.

Eventually, the inevitable had happened, and Zhen had run out of Mc points, no longer being able to use his ability.

He gripped his sword.

"I am Zhen. Who are you!" He shouted, attempting to strike back with all his force holding his short sword with two hands. The blow was blocked with a single hand from Shiro, and then another kick was made to Zhen's chest. Shiro continually attacked at the armour on Zhen's body.

It would bounce off each time, and it was hard for Shiro to know if it was doing any damage or not. However, he thought they would eventually stop the fight and Fay, who was by the side, was wondering why that still didn't happen yet.

'Although students are allowed to wear armour, we are still meant to judge the fight as if they haven't got any on. So why hasn't the referee from the Earthborn group stepped in and stopped the fight yet? Clearly, the boy has lost.'

Fay took a slight step forward but then saw a faint smile coming from the teacher Aden.

'Is this their plan? Do they want me to come in and stop the fight? Maybe then they will say I have stopped the fight too early, and it will give the other student time to rest.'

If this was the plan, it was a crafty one. Because anyone could tell by the way Shiro was striking, he couldn't keep it up forever, and even he could tell.

However, the others didn't know he had one more trick up his sleeve. He knew he couldn't fight on like this. Placing both of his duel blades together. Shiro struck at the sword in Zhen's hand once again. By now, the damage had been building up over time, and as it hit, he had let go of the blade, causing it to fall to the floor, but Shiro had done the same, dropping his blades.

The next step he took, he slammed his foot on the ground and pulled his left fist back.

"Wait, isn't this one of your moves?" Fex asked.

The others knew this strike well, as Shiro threw his other fist out, hitting the centre of Zhen's chest piece like a hammer. It was the hammer strike. Blood sped out from Zhen's mouth as the attack went entirely through the armour.

'Are they still not going to stop this fight? I need to go in now!' Fay thought.

Putting on a brave face, Zhen made it look like he wasn't hurt at all. The rest of the blood in his mouth he attempted to swallow. He stood up fine as if the attack didn't hurt him.

'The attack had to hurt him, I can tell, one more hit, and he'll fall over!' Shiro thought as he went to perform a second hammer strike again but in the middle of its moments.

The blood from Zhen's mouth had finally given in, pouring over Shiro's face. He stopped the attack midway and lost concentration, and in that second, Zhen had picked up his blade again and struck it towards Shiro's heart.

In the last few seconds, it was stopped by the Earthborn referee, and Fay wasn't too far behind, having already pulled Shiro out of the way as well.

"I guess this is a win for the Earthborn group then?" The referee smiled at Fay.

The students never expected to see a fight go this far. Especially between first-year students who were just beast users, but seeing such a spectacle, they cheered louder than any of the previous fights before.

"The winner is the Earthborn group!" Oscar announced.

The cheers continued as the students were taken back to their groups, but there was controversy about who the real winner was. Shiro was walking back fine on his two feet, not having been damaged, while Zhen had to be carried back.

"I lost," Shiro said as he walked through the glass doors.

"Hey, are you crazy? Of course you won that. They should have stopped that fight long ago." Venus said, trying to encourage him.

For the first time, Venus and Swim weren't the only ones talking to him, as everyone started to rally behind Shiro. They stated that he had clearly won the fight bringing a smile to his face.

The real question, was now that there was a draw between two groups, what would happen next.

"Everyone, as you know, there are two points awarded to the Cursed house and two Points to the Earthborn House. I have just been given a suggestion from the Earthborn leaders that maybe we should make the tiebreaker a little more interesting.

"But I want everyone's opinion here about it. How about for the final point, we have the two teachers of each class face off in a duel!" Oscar asked.

Hearing this, the students got excited thinking about seeing two experienced supposed fighters going toe to toe. The crowd roared in response.

'Wait, does this mean they want me to fight?' Quinn thought.

My Vampire System Chapter 997: Hardy strong?

The teachers that were teaching the beast classes were meant to be quite skilled using beast weapons themselves. Otherwise they would have never been selected to teach those classes in the first place. The students were excited after just witnessing a spectacular match to see real beast weapons being used by the two teachers. Which was why the response was so great for this change of events.

"Wait, isn't the beast weapons teacher for the Cursed House, teacher Hardy? Isn't he the one that just made that speech at the opening ceremony. If he fights, will we even have a chance of winning?"

"Maybe he doesn't have a good ability, but that's why he teaches the beast weapons class?"

"I heard that he was meant to have Emperor tier beast equipment, one of my classmates told me."

"Emperor tier, that has to be a lie."

"We'll soon find out, right?"

Behind the glass area, all the students were looking at their teacher, Hardy, wondering if he was going to take part. They had mixed thoughts about whether he should go and fight or not. They had grown to like him as a teacher after he had helped them all so much, and they had seen him do some amazing things. But whether he was a good fighter, was a different question altogether.

What they were more concerned about now, was if their teacher went out there and lost, the others would say bad things about him.

“Hardy, you don’t have to fight.” Venus said.

“Yeah, can’t you call and ask Wevil to come and replace you? You have the connections and called him before, right?” Swin asked.

The students continued to comment on their worries, and Quinn soon realised why they didn’t want him to go out and fight. They were worried about him, all of them.

“Don’t worry guys, I will go and get a win for the Cursed house.” Quinn said.

Even if their teacher’s words were confident, they couldn’t shake this uneasy feeling. They had seen the other teacher, Aden, show off his skills. While teaching them, he had shown off so many times during their lessons.

‘Wait, he said he had Emperor tier beast equipment right? So he should have better beast equipment than Aden, so there is a chance he can win this!’ Venus thought.

Then, he saw Quinn go over and pick up a pair of basic tier gauntlets and placed them on his arms. At the moment he didn’t have any gauntlets on him since giving the ruined ones to Alex.

“Didn’t you say you had Emperor tier equipment? Why are you just using the weapons we use?” Venus asked.

“My equipment is a bit damaged at the moment. Don’t worry, these will do.” Quinn said, putting them on. They felt light, as if he was wearing nothing, but in this situation he thought it was a good thing anyway. Since he would most likely need to hold back in the fight.

Walking out from the glass door, the students still cheered, as they had expected Hardy to not participate. Even if he didn’t win, they at least honoured the fact that he chose to not run away, although many in the Cursed house thought it was a loss already. Especially after seeing the equipment on his body.

'Damn, I guess that stuff about defeating Emperor tier beasts and having Emporeir tier equipment was a lie then.' The students thought.

At the other end, Aden walked out from the other side, but he didn't have a beast weapon or any armour on, and he wasn't alone. Standing by his side was Head General Sach, who wore a monstrous looking pair of boots. It appeared as if they were made from bones, stuck together with a black substance.

It was quite a horrifying thing to look at.

'As I said, if you are patient enough, the time will come when we can show him up.' Sach thought.

"This is fantastic, I never thought we would get to see such a thing!" Innu was excited. "This is perfect. We will be able to humiliate him, and get him back in front of everyone!"

Samantha wasn't too sure about that though. There was a certain confidence that Hardy always carried and even more so, she was wondering if Oscar would do anything to stop such a thing that was about to happen.

"I request that I substitute for teacher Aden." Sach requested. "You see, Aden is just a sergeant, a beast weapons teacher, while Hardy is a Head General. We all know a head general's strength, so the match should at least be against someone of his own strength right, don't you all agree?" He lifted his hands, and those that were in the Earthborn group cheered as loud as they could.

A head general fighting for them would increase their chances at victory, not that any of them thought they were going to lose, before.

Oscar looked at Hardy for a second, who seemed unchanged about who his opponent was going to be.

'A head general is no easy opponent. This might force you to use your ability and reveal your true identity to everyone here, but if you haven't got a problem with that.'

"Agreed, I think this is a fair request!" Oscar shouted, and everyone cheered as the decision was made.

Aden was a little annoyed that Sach had decided to come and replace him. He thought this was going to be his chance to show off, especially against a useless teacher like Hardy, but he had to comply, as Sach was his boss after all.

On the Cursed ship, everyone was surprised to see their leader walking out and was about to participate in a match.

“Quinn’s really going to fight. Is he going to use the shadow?” Wevil asked.

“I hope he doesn’t. It would ruin the whole purpose of why we sent him there in the first place, but Quinn is Quinn.” Sam replied, almost sulking.

“Don’t worry.” Logan spoke calmly. “Do you really think he will have to use the shadow against someone like that? Quinn’s enemies are a much higher level than anyone here. If he has to resort to using the shadow here, then he would consider himself a failure. Besides, what do you think he had been doing on the Cursed ship the past few days?”

Although Logan didn’t tell anyone, he had watched a few of Quinn’s matches in the VR pods. Of course, when one would become popular in the game, Logan would hear about it, being a moderator as well as the creator. But there was one thing that he had found out during his search, something he thought about telling Quinn.

‘It shouldn’t matter too much. If those two are meant to meet, then they are meant to meet.’ Logan thought.

Walking towards the centre, Sach could see the poor equipment Quinn had on his hands, while the pieces on his legs were at the Emperor tier level.

“I don’t want to face someone when they are at their weakest. I hope you aren’t taking it easy on me?” Sach asked.

“Don’t worry, I will not be taking this match lightly, but I can’t use my full strength. After all there is no one here who will be fast enough to stop me if I were to kill you by accident.” Quinn stated.

Sach was unsure if he was joking or not, but assumed that the words spoken were just there to unsettle him.

“Then I hope there won’t be any excuses when the match is your loss.” Sach spoke.

“Can I ask you just one question?” Quinn asked. “You have a strong chest piece underneath, right?”

“Yes, all my equipment is at the Emperor tier level.” Sach replied.

Quinn said nothing else, and even used his inspect skill to confirm it with his own eyes.

“Let the fight begin!” Oscar announced.

The first thing Sach did, was charge in with his strong Emperor tier boots. With each step, the arena floor was crumbling and being lifted off the ground, while Quinn remained unmoving and still.

‘You might think your ability will save you? As long as I don’t make eye contact with you, then I should be safe from your mind control.’ Sach thought. He believed this was the main reason Quinn was acting so confident.

When Sach finally got in range, Quinn took his stance that he had been taught in the VR game by the Martial Art’s God. When the timing was perfect, he swung his right leg out, pushing his hips, and trying to hold back some of his power. He hit Sach right in the ribs with his bare foot, slamming the chest piece, and cracking it slightly.

Sach, was flying through the air, and was heading right for the reinforced glass, but standing in front of it was Peter, who held his arms out ready to catch him.

One second, the students could see Sach charging forwards. The next second, a devastatingly loud bang was heard and Sach’s body was limp being held in Peter’s arms.

My Vampire System Chapter 998: Respect for you

'Oh no!' That was the first thought that came to Quinn's head after delivering his kick. He had performed the thigh kick. A move he had practised many times, but everything he had initially planned had gone wrong or different to how he had expected.

For one, Quinn had only planned to use half his strength, hoping to match what he had done in the game. He thought he had the speed and strength down so he could imitate that quite well. However, this was real life and not the game.

For one, Sach was far faster than Quinn had anticipated, so while he was getting prepared, Sach was already upon him. Lifting his leg, if he was to hit him, he would need to move his leg faster, and with that, more strength was added into the snap. The last thing, due to the way Sach ran forward, he had his body bent slightly downward and instead, the kick was meant to be sent to the thigh, which had hit the side of his body.

'The kick was stronger than I thought it would be as well.'

The crowd was cheering just moments ago, expecting to see a tough fight, or some even expected to see a one-sided, but not in the way they had panned out, had gone silent. The result was unexpected, and they weren't quite sure what happened. They didn't even see what Quinn had done.

Very few people had seen Quinn move his leg, but what they could see was Sach being held up by Peter, holding him by his armpits like a child who refused to go to bed. His legs weren't standing firm but were being dragged on the floor.

"This can't be real! Did General Sach just get beat with one hit!" Innu shouted, not being able to hold in his shock.

"It looks to be that way, and it seems we have underestimated him," Samantha added. "From now on, I think it might be best that we leave him alone. If this wasn't an official match and we got on the wrong side of him, we could very well end up...." She didn't continue, but she was shaking inside.

From everything she had seen General Hardy do, she just couldn't make sense of who he was from the Cursed faction. How could someone so strong, with so many connections, be kept secret from the world.

At one point, she had made a guess as to who exactly this person was. One of her main guesses was Quinn Talen, the leader of the Cursed faction, a person could change their appearance or find a way to if they wanted, but there were many reasons why she thought it couldn't be him.

Quinn Tallen was a person who had the unique shadow ability, something not seen by others, a mysteriously strong ability, but she had seen Hardy use some form of mind control on that day, and now had also seen him use feats of strength beyond human capability without beast gear.

One of these things had to have been an ability, so it couldn't have been Quinn. The fact that the Cursed faction had someone this strong on their side was a frightening thing and Samantha was starting to understand why Oscar wanted them so badly on their side.

A few seconds later, Sach was seen moving about.

"What happened?" Sach said.

"Wakey wakey sleepy head, you were just knocked out for a few seconds, that's all," Peter replied.

Quickly getting away from Peter, Sach noticed a piece of his chest piece had fallen on the floor, and when he looked to his side, he could see that it had cracked all the way up. He looked at Quinn's legs which seemed fine, and could only see the gauntlets on his hands.

What had surprised Quinn and Peter was how Sach was walking. He didn't seem hurt or in pain and was walking towards Quinn like he was fine.

"Stop, I know you are okay Sach, but it was clear that you were knocked out, and Hardy chose not to attack you further," Oscar announced from a special area that was in a glass box shape designed for him in the stadium. "I'm afraid even if you can continue to fight on, I have to give the win to the Cursed house."

Hearing those words, the crowd from the Cursed house section broke their silence as they cheered with joy. They didn't quite understand what was happening but were just pleased that their House, who they never expected to win, was able to pull the victory. The left side of the stadium was rumbling and shaking with excitement while the others sulked, still confused at just what was going on.

Usually, an attack using half of Quinn's strength would break some bones. If something was strong enough to destroy emperor tier beast amour, Sach should at least be hurting with each breath he took, but he walked over completely fine.

He stopped about two meters away from Quinn and smiled.

"It seems the two of us got off on the wrong foot. I just want to apologise for what I did." Sach said, still having the biggest grin in the world.

Based on his scary looking appearance, Quinn found it a little creepy, and with the sudden change in attitude, it felt like he was talking to a different person.

"You know, I always knew you were holding back. I just never knew by how much, it's why I never chose to fight you, but I guess now I know. I'm glad I picked the right person." Sach walked up to Quinn and placed his hand on his shoulder.

Quinn could tell there were no longer any intentions for him to hurt him, so he let it be.

"I hope you can make my dream come true," Sach said, walking off to his side, leaving Quinn standing there in the centre of the arena.

'Why do those words sound so familiar?' Quinn thought when it had finally hit him.

Those words about making someone's dreams come true were spoken by the martial arts god.

'Wait! That person is the martial arts god, the green-haired split tongue dude? That can't be possible!' Quinn thought, as his mind was blown away. 'But their personality, from when we first met, and the person in the game. They're like two different people. Even his movements just then.'

'Do you remember what I said to Quinn?' Said Vincent. 'About how it seemed like the man was roleplaying. In the game, he probably chose to act a certain way, and when people respected him for that, he kept that act and image up. It is the character he has chosen to be.'

There were a few things the others didn't know about Sach, but he was actually recruited from a recommendation from sergeant Chun after playing with him in the game. Only Oscar knew his skills with the Muay Baron, but he also was able to fight in several different styles, and he had done so in the past against others.

He never chose to display his Muay Baron skills against others. When asked why his answer to Oscar was he didn't want to kill anyone by accident. It was a martial art meant for killing. Of course, there were some moves that could be used, such as the thigh kick that Quinn had performed, but moves like that could be part of any martial art.

Another fact was he had also been discovered by Logan, who had checked the game logs. When he found out Quinn was training with the martial arts god, he found that it was linked to someone in the military base but didn't know who.

Now that Quinn had found this out, and how he managed to beat his gaming teacher in the arena with one hit, he wondered what rank he would be in the game if he allowed himself to use his full strength.

"Innu, I won't be taking part in your schemes anymore. Everything that happened to us that day was deserved by us." Sach said as he went ahead and joined Samantha.

Innu couldn't understand what was happening. It was as if Sach had been hit by some enlightenment when he had been kicked.

'So what if he's strong, so what if he has money? There have to be ways to get at him.' Innu thought.

"I must now call to the end of the event and thank Hardy for a spectacular ending. The winner of today's event is the Cursed house!" Oscar shouted and looked at Quinn as he had headed back to all the others.

‘Quinn, you managed to do that without any beast gear on? How many secrets are you hiding? If we want to win this war against the Dalki, we are going to need your help.’”

My Vampire System Chapter 999: Hypocrite

There was a brief moment when Quinn returned to his students, where he could celebrate the victory with them. Walking through the glass door, unlike the others who were stunned and didn’t know what to say, his beast class immediately gave him a cheer seeing their teacher.

“Hardy, you were always so coy about your strength, why didn’t you tell us how strong you were?”

“Yeah, you just went on with that lame speech at the opening ceremony. You could have just kicked a rock and smashed it to pieces or something.”

“So what’s your ability, or is that all to do with beast gear?”

For the military, these students had an odd relationship with their teacher. They felt like they could freely speak to him, cheer him on and ask personal questions without getting in trouble. If this was another head general, or a person with high power, none of them would have openly spoken to him like so; but Quinn made their relationship like this.

“Everyone, remember what I said, if there are any problems, you can always talk to me or any of the Cursed house generals about it.” Said Quinn. “I hope you all realise that the Cursed faction is a great place to be, and if you want to join it after your training. I will happily accept you all with open arms.”

Saying these words, Quinn thought that Sam would be proud of him. It was the perfect opportunity while everyone was caught up in the moment, to advertise the Cursed faction to them and it seemed to work, as the response was great. The kids shouted ‘Of course!’ and ‘I want to see Wevil again.’

It wasn’t just his efforts that made these kids want to join the Cursed faction, but those of the Cursed family as well.

“The event is over, and it has been a long and tiring day, so all of you get some rest.” Quinn said.

Returning to the dorms, the students couldn't stop talking about three fights in particular. Swin who skilfully took on two people at once. Shiro's fight, a person who had no ability beating Zhen, but at the same time people thought he had lost, and finally Head General Hardy, whose identity was still a mystery to all.

However, with good rumors, soon bad ones spread about him as well.

“If he was so strong and had that much power, where was he during the Dalki war?”

“I think it might have something to do with his ability, perhaps he learnt of it only after the war.”

“Then what about the Civil war? He could have stopped or saved a lot of people's lives then.”

“Remember he is part of the Cursed faction, and their leader doesn't exactly do the best of things. Do you remember the beasts he would unleash upon shelters and force the people to join his group?”

Despite all the negative rumors going around, there were those students whose minds couldn't be changed, because they knew the Cursed faction first hand. Quinn's homeroom class and also those who took Quinn's beast class.

Later that day, as the sun was starting to set and the black sky would soon be upon them. Quinn had received a call to head to a certain place.

‘I was expecting this to happen, but so quickly?’ Quinn thought, as he headed over to the main centrepiece building and headed to the top floor.

Entering the room, Quinn was in the large office and could see a female with a green outfit and glasses on her head. Wherever she would be in the school, Oscar would be next to her.

“Quinn, you put on quite the show, I was honestly surprised you accepted at first and I thought you were going to reveal your identity to everyone there.” Oscar said.

“Of course I could have declined, but I think you know what you were doing by asking me to fight.” Quinn replied with a smile back.

The atmosphere between the two was quite light, even if Oscar was scheming or trying to get Quinn to do things, it just didn't seem out of ill intent which was why it never made Quinn angry like it would do with other things.

“You've grown stronger Quinn, stronger than the last time I saw you. To be able to beat a head general with no beast gear on and pure strength. Then to have one of your students, who had no ability, able to beat one of our best students. I know all the equipment was basic tier and they shouldn't have that much effect.

“Quinn, I'm not forcing you to tell me what you did, what it is or how you did it. These are your secrets to keep. Just like how originals hide their abilities and don't share it with the rest of the world. I'm not going to force you, not that I could anyway.” Oscar jokingly chuckled.

“However, I will say this. Our scouting teams have monitored that the Dalki are starting to make unusual movements, now this could just be a false alarm like the times before it, but I have a feeling this time it isn't. We are running out of time. If war breaks out, these students will have no choice but to fight. Don't you think they all deserve an equal chance to live?” Oscar said.

Quinn expected something like this to happen, the good news was Oscar wasn't trying to force him, but in a way he was emotionally blackmailing him.

“Did the military care about everyone when there were those who were weak and useless in our fight against the Dalki? Why is caring about everyone such a big concern now? I'm not saying I won't do what you say.” Quinn said as he turned around and walked out the door. “But Oscar, even you are being a hypocrite.”

When Quinn left the room, Oscar let out a big sigh.

“Well that meeting went better than I thought, what do you think Jane?”

Pushing up her glasses, Jane answered.

“Of course, there is some truth to his words, but people’s views change based on the situation, and circumstances. When the war broke out, there was no time to focus on the weaker ones, and soon after the war, the system naturally fell into place. I don’t believe this is what you’re doing.

“To control the whole human race as a single person is an impossible task, I think even as he rises he is learning of the struggle. Not everyone thinks the same way, and one person’s definition of right, is not the same as another.” Jane answered.

While Quinn was enjoying his life as a teacher, there were others in the Cursed faction that were not quite in the same boat. On planet Tryneve; currently Leo, Erin, Layla and Nate were walking through a busy street filled with people.

It was one of the more modern planets that they visited. Well developed with skyscraper buildings, and spaceships flying in and out of the planet, could be seen in the air above them. Even the ground they were walking on was made out of metal, while the sides were covered with greenery that was clearly put there just to give the place some colour.

Planet Tryneve was a trading planet, the most popular trading planet due to its location. It was a planet that wasn’t owned by the military or one of the big four powers of the past. This was due to the many rich corporations that would choose to make their base of operations there.

Each of them had hired their own mercenary group to protect their companies. Making it well guarded. At the same time, due to its location being in the middle of all the beast planets, the place was also used by all factions. So it was in their interest to not cause any trouble.

“Pure has to do trade just like everyone else, so they have quite the base of operations here.” Layla explained. “I wouldn’t be surprised if they take a cut, or are even protecting some of the big merchants

in exchange for things, but here is where we might be able to find out the most information. After all, whatever they get here, they have to send it back to the base somehow.”

“They are here.” Leo said. “I can sense strong Qi users all around us.”

My Vampire System Chapter 1000: Familiar name

Those from the Cursed faction had been roaming the trading planet for a while now. The three young ones, Erin, Nate and Layla, were treating it as a nice little break. It was good to not worry about things and just enjoy looking at the shops and everything else the street was filled with.

After all, Quinn had stated that if they found out anything, they should contact him first before acting, which is why they weren't so uptight and worried.

Layla, who had learnt a lot about the planet when she was at Pure, explained to them what she knew and why Pure had even chosen to establish such a place. The atmosphere was still relatively light until Leo had mentioned that he could sense Qi users in the area.

Ever since learning the second stage of Qi, and now after figuring out the third stage, while using his ability, he could sense others around him to a finer degree and from a greater distance.

“Qi users, doesn't that mean that they are in the higher rankings of Pure?” Erin asked. “How many of them are there?”

“At the moment, I can sense two people, and they are about to head into that grand hall over there,” Leo explained.

The four of them were standing on a busy shopping street, and at the very end of the street was a large building. A hall that many people were entering and leaving, but those that were entering seemed to be dressed somewhat differently compared to the rest of the public.

“The auction house?” Layla said, wondering what members of Pure would be doing heading into there.

“Doesn’t it make sense? It might not be their base, but maybe they want to buy some expensive beast crystals or something else.” Nate commented. “And we don’t really know if they are high ranking users in Pure. Don’t you remember they said that they would eventually be teaching all their members Qi?”

“What you say is correct, but I assure you, these aren’t weak members of Pure. Not unless they have managed to learn this Level of Qi quickly.” Leo said, noting that it wasn’t impossible as one student of his had learnt it at an extremely fast rate.

Leo started to walk forward and head into the auction house while the two girls decided to follow.

“Wait!” Nate called out. “What are you guys doing? Don’t you remember what Quinn said about how we should notify him if something happens?”

Layla and Erin both looked at Leo for answers as they had decided to just follow his decisions while they were with him.

“I promise I will notify him if the matter turns into a big one, but these two won’t be any trouble,” Leo said as they continued to walk forward and try to enter the auction house.

At first, the four of them were stopped just outside the entrance by two guards. All of their weapons and armour were being kept in Nate’s shadow space as to not make them suspicious and seem like they were a threat. Still, the reason they were stopped at the gate wasn’t for a reason like that. Instead, it was because they didn’t exactly recognise them as their kind of clientele based on what they were wearing.

“Not just anybody can come into the auction house. The public can get an advanced booking if needed.” The guard said, who was wearing decent beast gear on his body but no weapon, making them appear to be elemental users.

“Don’t worry,” Leo replied. “We are here from the Cursed faction, hoping to buy a few things.”

The two guards looked at each other and were unsure about what to do. The Cursed faction was one of the great powers. However, people tried to claim they were from all sorts of groups just to get in. The

problem was the Cursed faction was relatively new, and no one knew of their identities well. Especially of the higher-ranking members.

Knowing this, the guards would ask them to come back at another time, when they had proof or at least could confirm their identity. However, just as they were about to speak, they had received a message.

“Let them in.” A voice spoke into their ears. A second after, they had no trouble and were let in.

The place was filled with expensive things, the floor and walls made of marble, a material that was harder to come by these days and chandeliers. The whole city smelt like money, but this place was a little over the top. Following the Qi users, eventually, they were placed in the auction house. There were several seats and many people wearing strange masks to hide their identity.

“Maybe we should have put ours on as well,” Nate commented, and when he turned to look at the others, he could see they all already had their masks on, and he was the only one who hadn’t put on his yet.

“What the hell? You guys don’t tell me anything!” Nate complained.

The group was on a higher level, looking down at the stage. They were in the standing area since all of the seats had already been filled, but the good news was that the Qi users who they assumed were from Pure, were also standing.

The auction had begun with an announcer coming onto the stage, and items were called out one by one. Beast crystals and beast weapons were the most common items being bid on, and they were of quite a high level as well.

The next set of popular items were ability books and skill books. Seeing all of this and how much money was being thrown around, the young kids felt it was quite a sad sight to see.

Books that should be available to everyone and anyone were being hoarded and not shared by these rich people. Once obtaining one of these books, they could make as many copies as they wished, or none causing the price to rise or keeping the power.

“So much money is being spent here. There are too many zeros that I don’t even know what number that is.” Nate said, looking at the screen above that would show the number as the bidding increased.

“Whoever owns this place must be getting quite the profit then,” Erin said.

The two men from Pure didn’t bid on a single thing, and it looked like they were communicating with someone on the other end as each item came up. However, whatever they were looking for never did appear, and when the auction ended, the two men left as well.

Leaving the auction house, they followed the two men, hoping to find out where they were going. They walked through the shopping district they had come from and saw them enter a few shops before coming out again.

“So, what’s the plan?” Nate asked. ‘We can’t just keep following them like this. This is getting us nowhere.’ He complained.

Still, they continued to follow the two men and moved closer and closer as they tailed them. Which was just making Nate more nervous that they would be found out. He couldn’t understand what Leo was planning on doing.

In the end, the men left the main busy district and started to head out to the more quiet areas. Finally, they could be seen walking into a jungle area that took them away from the city,

‘This is it. This must be a pure hideout. It makes sense for it to be all the way here.’ Nate thought.

When the group followed them into the jungle, they could see the two men had turned around and held weapons in their hands. One with two scimitars, while the other and a large silver chain in his hand.

“Why are you guys following us? Do you know who we are?” One of them said.

“You thought we didn’t know? That’s why we brought you out here.”

“I knew we would get found out, we were following right behind them for so long, and we didn’t even try to not make it look obvious!” Nate complained. “What kind of plan was this?”

“What are you talking about?” Erin looked at Nate. “This is the plan all along. Out of their own will, they have taken us to a quiet place, where we can ask all the questions we want. “

“Of course, we know who you are,” Leo answered. “Otherwise, why would we be following you? Now I’m just going to ask you some questions.” Leo said, and for the first time, his eyes were glowing red.

The men took a step back as Leo’s eyes looked devilish, being mostly white with a circle red ring glowing around it.

Just as it looked like the two groups were about to clash, the sound of clapping could be heard off in the distance.

“Excellent, I see you certainly do have a certain style. However, while you guys were concentrating on following them, it seems like you didn’t realise that you were being followed.” A voice said.

The direction of where it was coming from was hard to tell, and Leo hearing this, decided to expand the range of his ability. Even he couldn’t sense the person, but when he did, he could see who it was, and it confused him even more.

‘What are they doing here?’

The next second before the men could react, both of their heavy bodies fell to the ground, and now standing in front of them was a strange man in a butler suit.

‘Did he just knock those two people out, but they were high ranking members of Pure?’ Layla thought, trying to figure out who this person was.

Erin’s eyes started to glow yellow as she looked at the man, and Nate had an odd sense of familiarity like he had seen him somewhere before, but that wasn’t quite right.

“Let me introduce myself.” The man said, bowing down. “The names Brock.”