

My Vampire 61

My Vampire System Chapter 61: Grinding

As Quinn walked up to the strength machine, all he wanted to do was punch the machine as hard as he could. He wanted to shut up the arrogant Erin who felt like she was better than everyone else. Why did she choose to act like this? Simply because she had a better ability than others?

Because her family was well off enough to buy her a strong ability book? but Quinn couldn't reveal himself here, especially in front of the others. They all had seen him on the test day and they all knew Quinn still didn't have an ability apart from Layla.

He looked at the machine and started to wonder, If he performed Hammer strike using all his strength would the number rise up. Surely the number would be above his sixteen strength.

He readied his fist and redid his footwork. The gauntlets were equipped on his hands and Quinn let his fist out. He tried controlling the power output hoping to achieve a similar score to the other two.

*Bang

His fist collided with the large drum-like machine and the numbers slowly started to rise.

8..9... and then finally the number had stopped at 10.

Quinn estimated if his current strength with the gloves was sixteen then he needed to use half his strength when hitting the machine to get an eight. But such macro-level control was nearly impossible to get right and he had managed to go slightly over.

"Hey man, didn't you get stronger!" Vorden said surprised, "I thought you got a five on the test last time, you been working out or something?"

Quinn started to laugh trying to come up with something.

“Actually, it was thanks to that game you showed me.” Quinn replied “I met someone who really helped and showed me how to activate the beast weapons strength properly. I worked hard hoping I wouldn’t be useless for you guys. When I threw that beast ball that time back in the assembly hall, I realised how useful it would be if I learnt how to activate the best weapon.”

This was a lie. But Quinn felt like it was quite convincing.

“Didn’t the second years say you needed to treat it like activating your ability though, I thought you didn’t have one?”

“Apparently that isn’t a requirement but just to help you visualize activating your beast weapons,” Quinn replied back.

Sweat was starting to run down his face, all he could do know was hope the others would buy it.

“Well a score of ten isn’t that impressive, the only reason we are talking about it is because you’re a level one,” Erin said.

For once Quinn was happy Erin’s smugness had drawn the attention away from him.

“Is this okay then?” Layla asked.

“Yes.” Erin replied, “I still wish to join your team, I believe even with the extra luggage we have on board, with me and Vorden we can come out as the top team during this assessment.”

After testing everyone’s strength the group decided to discuss a few things. Such as formation and what to do. Although the discussions didn’t last for long. If they were to travel as a group Layla would stay at the back for support and Erin and Vorden would be at the front.

Usually, the physical damage dealers would be at the front of the squad while elemental users in the middle. But in this scenario, Quinn and Peter were considered so weak, that they were placed in the centre for protection.

Erin felt like it was quite useless to practice anything else after finding out how weak the other two abilities were, so the groups meeting had ended early and she decided to go off on her own to train somewhere.

“Well if combat classes have been cancelled for the day is there anything you wanted to do?” Vorden asked.

“Actually, I was planning to head to the VR capsules,” Quinn replied, “I’ve been trying out a bunch of abilities so I can decide what ability to pick in the future.”

Suddenly Vorden started to shiver.

“You can go ahead,” Vorden said, “I know I showed you how to play the other day but to be honest I’m sick and tired of that game. I played it so much growing up and all.”

With Quinn heading off to the VR room that left Peter and Vorden all on their own.

“Hey so do you want to practice a bit more with your ability, I know you’re saving up so you can buy a few more skill books. Maybe we can get you to a level 2 before heading off into the portal.”

Peter looked around the room at the other students before giving an answer.

“Sure that sounds like a good idea,” Peter replied.

But Peter’s strange actions didn’t go unnoticed and Vorden had a feeling it had something to do with those students he went to hang around with a few days ago.

Quinn had finally arrived at the VR centre. He paid his ten credits for an hour and got into his Pod as usual.

At the moment it was the easiest way for Quinn to level up and get stronger. He decided while inside the capsule he would split his session into two halves.

For the first 30 minutes, he would spend it facing against level ones. On average it took him around five minutes to defeat an opponent in the level one stage.

Gaining 25 experience points for each opponent he defeated would allow him to gain around 150 experience points. Then for the second half of the session, he would use it searching for quick matches battling against opponents of all different strengths.

This would improve his fighting IQ out in the world.

Quinn entered the game and started his first match with his plan. He did the usual avoiding the enemies strikes and dealing with his opponent with either the strength of his two fists or by using a barrage of Blood swipes.

That's when Nate noticed that the ID Blood evolver was online. Nate was still interested in this person and decided to check him out. As long as they were in your friends list you were able to spectate their matches.

Nate then was suddenly transported into the arena and began to Watch Quinn's matches one by one.

And all that he witnessed was Quinn defeating weak level ones in a matter of minutes. But it was strange, for someone as strong as him just what on earth was he doing? When Nate thought of him, he never imagined Quinn to be the type of person to bully the weak.

"Let the grinding begin," Quinn said as he took down his next opponent.

< 170/800 exp >

My Vampire System Chapter 62: A Hacker

Nate continued to observe Quinn and his fighting style and wondered just why he didn't fight the same as when he fought against him. Quinn repeatedly went into match after match and would only go up against level ones.

It was clear to Nate that he had purposely set the system up this way, now some players would do this if they perhaps were trying out something new but from watching Quinn, all he could see was Quinn doing the same thing over and over.

He would enter into a game and then immediately dash in either using a barrage of the red line attacks of his or a flurry of punches not caring whether he got hurt or not. It was clear he was beating them with pure strength and trying to win the matches as quickly as possible.

Unknown to Nate though, Quinn was purposely doing this, he didn't have much time left between now and when he was to go out on to his portal training. So the only thing Quinn could do, was grind a few levels to get stronger using the system.

Finally, thirty minutes had passed and Quinn himself was growing tired of repeating the same thing over and over again. The only thing that kept him going was seeing his experience go up little by little. That's when Quinn noticed that he had a spectator.

Nate who was sat in the seats gave a wave back.

"Oh it's him, I wonder what he's doing here?"

Then a thought came to Quinn's mind, the fact that Nate was watching gave him the chance to ask him something. He then went onto the game system and sent out a party invite to Nate.

At first, Nate was just panning to spectate and watch Quinn play a few games, he wanted to study Quinn a bit more before asking him to another duel. But when he saw the party invite, he was quite surprised.

The game only allowed for one on one battles so the party invite feature was only really used between teammates for practising or if they wanted to chat and were far away. In the end, Nate was too curious and wanted to know what Quinn wanted and decided to accept.

The arena ground disappeared and now Nate and Quinn wherein a single white room once again.

“Hey, how you doing I hope you’re not planning some type of revenge are you?” Nate said as he proceeded cautiously towards Quinn.

“No actually I wanted to ask you something, the person who I fought with before, your friend, I wanted to know more about his cape and where he had received it from.”

“Oh Sam’s cape, that’s why you wanted to talk to me” Nate then looked at Quinn standing in front of him. On his hands, he wore his gauntlets. That’s when Nate suddenly realised something, the gauntlets that Quinn were using looked horrible. They must have been only at the basic tier.

“Wait a minute, are you a first-year?” Nate said.

“Err yeah, I will be going on my first portal outing, I thought if you could tell me what type of beast you got it from, I would be able to look for it.”

Nate was suddenly a little surprised, he went back and thought to how Quinn was able to damage his solid body even though no one had done such a feat before. He was sure the person would have at least been a second year.

“Let me give you a piece of advice then, on your first outing they always use the green portals, you have the chance of going to one of three places. Caladi, Almpin and Bartnee. Out of these three planets, you want to go to Caladi, there in the desert, there is a winged creature. I can’t remember the name of the winged creature but there aren’t many in the desert so I’m sure if you see one that will be it. That beast core is what we made the cape out of.”

“Wait did you say, a desert?” Quinn asked.

“Yeah, what’s wrong with that?”

Usually, the word desert meant the place came with heat, the idea of having to journey through that, Quinn was starting to get tired just thinking about it.

“Nothing don’t worry, thank you so much for the information you have been a big help. I’m going to play a few more games now before my times up.”

“Oh, sure go ahead, do you mind if I watch?” Nate asked.

Quinn thought about it for a while, if he didn’t want to let Nate watch all he had to do was block him or delete him of his friend’s list, but at the same time, Quinn felt like there was no problem.

He was just fighting people, it wasn’t like he was doing anything that suggested he was a vampire and it was likely that Nate wasn’t even from the same school as him.

“Sure go ahead.”

Quinn only had twenty minutes left inside the machine and using his remaining time, Quinn chose to use the Quick match function on the game. Matching him with random power levels who chose the same option.

This half of his session would be used to practice his fighting skills. In the remaining twenty minutes, Quinn was able to have two more games. His first match he was against a level four user, who had a transformation ability.

His body was made of a rubber-like material and he was able to stretch it as far as he liked. Quinn struggled against this opponent, the fighting style of the rubber man was strange and when Quinn wasn’t expecting it, he would be hit at an incredible speed. In the end, Quinn managed to get a few blood swipes in and hurt the man but still ended up losing.

The next match there was much more success as he was matched up against a level two user who had a hardening skill similar to Nate only weaker. He had an easier time dealing with this opponent as his Blood wipe deal damage as well as his regular attacks.

In the end though, Quinn decided to take the match just as serious as the others and ended up finishing it with a hammer strike.

< 195/800 >

With that Quinn's time in the game was up and he had to leave.

Nate after watching Quinn for the whole time had a strange thought lingering on his mind, just what was Quinn's ability? After their battle Nate had decided to check out the ability list to see if there was anything similar and he could find no such thing.

The other thing was it seemed like all Quinn could do was shoot out red lines, which would suggest either the ability he had at the moment was incredibly weak or he was currently a low level.

What Quinn didn't realise though that all the opponents he had faced that day were thinking the same thing as Nate. They were wondering just what ability Quinn had.

The hardening user Quinn had just fought against was so frustrated with his loss, he decided to go onto the online forums and make a post. He shared a video of the match between himself and Quinn titled. "What ability is this? Is he a hacker?"

My Vampire System Chapter 63: Peter calls for help

The online forum had started to gain some traction with users who had fought against Quinn, they started to post comments just below about the video.

"Yeah I fought against him too and he used those red lines on me."

“I lost in an instant.”

“Is there really an ability like that in the game?”

“It looks like wind slash but why are the lines Red?”

Of course, even though the post had gained some traction there weren't many. After all things like this were posted on a daily occurrence and usually, it was from some people who couldn't accept a loss thinking the other person must be hacking.

But those who did watch the video started to ping the creators asking If what was seen in the video was real. Of course, one of the Admin staff for the game came along and checked the video but this person wasn't any ordinary admin staff, it was a student at the school named Logan Green.

Logan himself wasn't ordinary for he was the son of the creator of the game and not only that but was one of the head coders as well. He often visited the forum to check for bugs and if there were any, he would try to fix them while still attending school.

Then suddenly late at night that day he noticed that post had started to gain traction. Usually, he wouldn't have bothered with these things but the staff where getting tagged in the post more than usual.

After watching the video, suddenly his attention had been caught. Logan immediately could tell that the video was real. He searched up the two user ID's that were in the game and then decided to look at the match information.

After searching them up he noticed that the player that was being questioned in the video had selected no ability.

“No it couldn't be, did he really manage to hack the system?”

Logan then began to dig in deep into the match and checked everything about it. He checked the log of the game and everything that had been written down as the match went on but there wasn't a single thing he could find that was wrong.

Logan actually felt relieved, the game so far had been successful not only because of how it was able to accurately replicate abilities but also because the game had yet to be hacked.

After finding out this information, Logan had no choice but to think it had something to do with his ability. Although originals abilities weren't able to be copied into the game, this was the only answer he could think of.

But one question remained and that was just who was the user behind the user behind ID Blood evolver. It was company policy to not keep records of any of the users in the game. The data was scrambled so not even he could get access to it. But that wouldn't stop Logan.

The next Day combat classes had resumed back to normal, Layla the other day had gone to register the team with Del and even he was surprised at who was written on the list.

The group became the talk of the class, after all, they were the only ones with such a huge difference in power levels between the team. Something that hadn't happened in the school before.

In the combat class, the group were told to continue training independently and if they wished to spar with a partner they could politely ask. Leo would go around giving tips to the students when he could.

In the afternoon, after classes were done, Quinn would head the VR room to continue his daily routine. He continued facing low-level ones and used the second half to train.

< 275/800 >

But the more people Quinn played against the more traction the original forum post was getting and all of this was unknown to Quinn. He didn't even know there was an online forum for the game. Quinn had never had any of these things in the past.

He had access to the TV and internet but didn't really know much about games. It was only thanks to Vorden showing him everything, he knew what to do.

Another Day had passed and Quinn repeated the process.

< 440/ 800 >

Not only was Quinn quickly gaining exp, but he also felt like he was getting a hang of his abilities more. He knew when was the right time to use flash step and also learnt how to combine his two skills, so he would be able to disappear and reappear while using Hammer strike.

In two days, Quinn felt like he would be ready.

Inside the second year's office, a group of first years had been called to into the General Duke's office. Standing at the front of the first years was Earl. The same boy who had recently been hanging around with Peter as well as the one who had broken his fingers.

"I have made sure that the room will be empty for you tomorrow. Make sure you do as I asked, I need you to get rid of them." Duke said

"Yes sir, we promise."

"Good" Duke replied as he threw over a couple of beast crystals as well as a skill book. "You should be able to progress to level four with that skill, carry on working hard and there will be more."

The next day after combat classes had ended, Peter had messaged for Vorden and Quinn to come to the training room on the east side. This room was usually off-limits to student since it was also used as a room to store portals.

But after reading the contents of the message, both Quinn and Vorden had rushed offer.

The message simply said that Peter needed their help.

While heading over to the room, Vorden and Quinn had bumped into each other.

“Did you get Peter’s message?” Quinn asked.

“Yeah that’s why I’m here, I knew those friends of his were bad news.” Vorden said, “Quinn you stay behind, I can deal with this myself.”

“No way, he’s my friend too, I’m going to kick those guys asses if it’s the last thing I do.”

Vorden could see he was unable to convince Quinn so the two of them continued together and had finally arrived inside the training centre.

The room was large and there were several large metallic objects with an oval shape in the middle. Each one of them had a glowing circle in the middle shinning with a different colour. These where the portals that took them to another world.

There were nine machines out in total, three of each colour and for a moment, it felt like they were unable to take their eyes off the things.

When they had entered the room, they could see that Peter was lying on the ground badly hurt. He laid on the ground just in front of one of the teleporters and it looked like he couldn’t move.

Quinn and Vorden looked around the room, but were unable to notice anyone. They both then rushed over to his side. He had bruise marks all over him and he scuffed up pretty bad with scratches all over.

“What happened to you, was it those first-year students!” Vorden shouted.

“Yeah they got me pretty bad, they went out just a moment ago, I don’t think they’re going to come back.”

“Alright let us pick you up,” Vorden said as he lifted Peter’s hand over his shoulder.

As the two of them picked up Peter, Quinn had a strange feeling, as he looked at Peter closer, he noticed that even though his clothes were badly torn, he didn’t look to be in such bad a shape that he shouldn’t have been able to walk. Even the bruises didn’t look normal almost as if they were drawn on.

<Inspect>

Peter Chuck

HP 8/8

“Vorden let go of him, it’s a trap!” Quinn shouted.

But before Vorden could even realise what was happening. Peter had broken free and immediately pushed Quinn as hard as he could. The push wasn’t strong and it didn’t hurt Quinn but it didn’t need to be, because that wasn’t Peter’s aim.

That one little push had managed to push Quinn just far enough back to the point where he had entered the portal.

“WHAT HAVE YOU DONE!” Vorden shouted.

The colour of the portal was red.

My Vampire System Chapter 64: Fight back!

The night before the incident, while Quinn was sound asleep waiting for the other two to return, Peter had been called out by the group of first years. They had added him as a friend on his communicator watch and was able to send a message whenever they wanted to call him.

That night, they had asked to meet outside of the dorm room building, five of the first years were standing outside including Earl.

“So I see it looks like your friends seem to still trust you and you managed to get on their team then?” Earl said as he lifted his hand to look at his watch. “Oh, I didn’t I say to meet here at eight-thirty? it looks like you’re a couple of minutes late.”

Two of the first year’s student then rushed over and grabbed Peter. One of them held his hand behind his back while the other held out his right hand.

“Two minutes late means two fingers I’m afraid.” Earl then held one of Peter’s fingers.

“Wait I’m sorry, I needed to be careful, I had to make sure Vorden wasn’t following me as you asked.” Peter cried.

“Fine, fine I’ll be generous,” Earl said as he pushed down and snapped Peter’s finger. Before Peter could even cry out in anger, he bit his tongue for fear that they might do something much worse if someone had heard him.

The others watching flinched at the sight. Although they were helping Earl, even they feared him a little. It wasn’t normal for someone to be able to hurt or break someone’s bones so easily like that but Earl was able to repeatedly do it easily as if it was nothing.

“We will only do one finger then, but you know what will happen if you’re late again,” Earl said as one of the first years came over and started to heal Peter’s finger.

As the student healed Peter’s finger, he could feel Peter’s body shaking. His eyes half-dead, the boy wanted to say he was sorry but knew that was how the world currently was.

All he had was a healing ability, he had no combat powers and had no choice but to follow those stronger than him, otherwise, it would be him instead of Peter in this situation.

“I called you out here because the General wants to have a meeting with you,” Earl explained.

The group of first-year students including Peter then started to escort him around the school. That’s when Peter noticed that they had left the first-year campus building and had gone into the second-year buildings.

Instead of going through the front entrance though, they entered through the back and took the emergency exit stairs. The walk was long but they had finally reached one of the private integration rooms for second-year students.

Earl knocked on the door before entering and only entered once he heard a voice.

“Come in.” The man said.

As they entered the room there was a table and two chairs opposite each other. Sitting in one of the seats was the General Duke who was in charge of the second years.

“You guy’s wait outside. I would like to talk with Peter on his own,” Duke said.

The first years left the room and waited patiently just outside the door.

“Relax take a seat, no need to be afraid,” Peter did as Duke asked and sat in the seat, but couldn’t help but wonder why the General had asked to meet him. The general was one of the highest-ranking members in the whole city, there was only one person higher than him and that was the Head general.

“It seems those people have gone too far with you.” Duke then placed his large hands on the table and looked Peter dead in the eye. “Peter, would you like to have the power to fight back?”

Suddenly Peters dead eyes went slightly into life again as he heard those words.

“I looked at your file, you had no ability before coming here and when you entered school we gave you the earth ability. Right now, you’re only a level one but I can change that for you.” Duke then pulled out several earth skill books and threw them out on the table.

“I know you’ve been saving up trying to get your hands on these. With this, you can finally get out of the Level 1 power range and with that, your troubles would go away. You would be able to graduate the school with a good grade, join a company to go hunting and earn a good wage for the rest of your life. Sounds nice doesn’t it?” Duke said with a huge smile on his face.

Peter couldn’t keep his eyes off the skill books in front of him. These skill books were ones that only the military had a hold of. Now that Peter had the earth ability, the only way he could improve his power was through these skill books. Then finally, he would no longer have to live his life in fear.

“Of course these things don’t come for free, the world doesn’t work like that. Those men out there work for me, they do what I say and in return, I offer them protection within the school and outside of the school. Not only that but they get rewarded for doing well.” He said as he held up one of the skill books.

“You’re going on your first portal outing sometime soon aren’t you? let me tell you accidents happen all the time and every year a student dies on another planet. Now rumour has it that maybe this year someone from that team of yours will go missing, you’re a smart boy so I think you can understand what I’m saying. Now maybe that person will be you, maybe not. So, what’s your answer going to be?”

Last night it was clear to Peter what Duke was saying, either he did what the Duke said, or he was the one who would go missing, but the target was never meant to be Quinn. The target was always Vorden.

When Quinn shouted and had somehow found out Peter was in on the plan, he panicked, he didn't know what to do and had pushed Quinn into the portal.

His hands were now shaking as the realisation had hit him.

"What the hell have you done!" Vorden shouted.

"I'm sorry." Peter said, "You don't understand I had to do it!"

"What let me guess, because you were being bullied? Because you were being threatened?!" Vorden shouted as he continued to walk towards Peter and at the same time Peter would walk back.

"Do you not think Quinn has been going through the same thing as you! He's a level one just like you. And do you think they didn't try threatening me? When I was tied up and placed on that thing. So what if they hit you, they punch you and make you bleed, you can fight back, as long as you are alive you can always fight back!

Vorden then pointed towards the red portal.

"But what you have done, you have basically sent Quinn to death. No matter what there is no coming back from death. He can't fight back now. Did you even try to fight back?"

Peter then fell to his knees as his mind was in a mess. Did Vorden and Quinn truly know what it was like to live his life? All Peter wanted was a normal school life, to go through it without any troubles.

And someone was offering that to him, maybe he took the easy way out but he didn't feel that way. He had already gone through his own suffering, before entering the academy and even worse now that he was in the academy. Why did he have to be the one targeted by Earl and the others?

But there was one thing that Vorden said that did strike a chord with Peter. Did he ever try fighting back? He always thought it was useless, the outcome had already been decided so why get hurt even more.

Perhaps that's what made Duke and the others think he was an easy target in the first place.

Then suddenly, Vorden started grabbing his head. He started moving all over the place swinging his head like crazy.

"I can't hold him back any more Vorden!"

"You have to try, if he takes over who knows when I'll get control again."

"The shock is too much for him, looking at Peter is only making his emotions stronger."

As Vorden looked up, Peter could see his eyes filled with tears, sadness.

Then Vorden looked towards the portal.

"No what are you thinking!" Peter shouted

Vorden then turned around and looked at Peter.

"Peter this is for your own sake, but you better hope I don't come back out here alive!"

Vorden then ran straight into the Red portal, his body vanishing from the room.

My Vampire System Chapter 65: Teleporting

When teleportation devices were first discovered there was hope that they would be able to set these to travel to wherever they wanted to. At last, the idea of colonizing planets such as Mars was a dream come true.

Spacecraft had been invented but were unable to travel at light speeds needed to make it viable. However, they were able to create large portals that allowed ships to travel through.

But the dream was short lived. The Portals were only able to pinpoint planets at a set location, a place that was not known to their universe, perhaps a whole different dimension together.

No one knew the truth and scientists could only theorize where exactly these portals led to, but what they did find was each of these planets harboured deadly beasts. Beasts that had never been seen before.

Then when the first beast was killed and harvested for research, the beast crystal located inside it was discovered. Inside the crystal contained a power far greater than anyone could imagine.

Although many would say the success of defending against the Dalki was due to the discovery of the originals. This wasn't exactly true, their abilities only took them so far in the war. There weren't many with powerful abilities strong enough to go against the Dalki.

Their technology was too advanced compared to humans, nuclear weapons would be portaled out somewhere before they even hit the ships and bullets did no harm to Dalki skin.

But then a new discovery was made with the beast crystal thanks to Richard Eno once again and that was the discovery of beast weapons. Humans combining their abilities with powerful beast weapons was the true turning point in the war, but not many people remember this fact as they were too fascinated with the discovery of abilities that happened nearly at the same time.

As Vorend jumped into the red portal he felt a tingling sensation all over his body. The world around him started to warp and displace and his mind felt like it was melting.

It wasn't a horrible feeling, in fact, the feeling received when travelling through the teleportation device even felt addicting to some.

A few moments later and Vorden had arrived at his destination. He opened his eyes and the first thing he noticed was the place was incredibly dark.

The sky was black and the only light source available was from the two moons out in the distant sky. Around him were crumbled down buildings and structures, as if at one point the place was used to live in.

Vorden still had his hands held by his head but when he opened his eyes the pain started to go away and his mind started to clear up.

“It seems like the little one has finally calmed down,” Vorden said. “Any longer and he might have come out and done something.”

“What does that matter” Raten argued, “Do you even know where we are, you jumped through that Red portal!”

Vorden then started to look at his surroundings, it was strange to see building structures around them. Buildings were the sign of human or an advanced civilization and so far when discovering other planets there had been no signs of this.

When there was building work, it would usually be Dalki structure but this was clearly not Dalki based.

“Aren’t the red portals meant to be unsheltered planets? This place looks like a broken shelter.”

“I think you are forgetting something.” Raten said. “While orange may mean it’s in the process of being taken over and sheltered being places, Red can also mean it’s too dangerous to build a shelter in the first place. You have basically given us a death sentence.”

“What do you mean?” Vorden asked.

“Are you really being so stupid, sure you might have run through that portal so you didn’t kill your friend but what’s the point if we die instead. The only ability we have right now is that weak level one earth ability. If we run into a deadly beast we’re doomed.”

That wasn’t the only problem, the place wasn’t exactly thriving with people. Not many people had access to teleporters in the first place. Only green teleporters the public were able to use, and they were strictly monitored by the company that owned them.

Meaning the only people that would be around here would be travellers. With no people around and only beast, Vorden was stuck with his one ability and it would only last him 24 hours.

Then a thought came to Vorden’s mind. Quinn. The portal was unable to send you to a pinpoint location but it did put you in the same general area, at least within ten miles of each other. Still, ten miles was a great distance to cover and with the chance of beast being around every corner, it would be hard to find Quinn.

For now, Vorden would look for a Portal back to the academy while also searching for Quinn.

Somewhere on the same planet, Quinn had also arrived. His heart was beating rapidly as it was the first time he had experienced such a thing.

“Peter, what the hell was that!” Quinn thought, “Damn it, he must have pushed me through the portal, Where am I?”

As Quinn looked around, he could see the similar buildings around him all crumbled torn and fallen down. The place looked like a city had once existed but had been left behind for years. However, there was one saving grace about the whole thing, on the planet it was currently night time.

Meaning Quinn didn’t feel weak and had a better chance of surviving. However, before Quinn had even moved from the spot he was in, he spotted something from the corner of his eye.

He was standing in the middle of a street surrounded by crumbled buildings on both sides. But whatever was moving around was quick and was using the buildings as cover.

Quinn tried to follow whatever it was with his eyes but it would constantly move around until it had eventually stopped just underneath a pile of rubble from one of the buildings.

“In the movies, this is where the person would go check it out.” Quinn thought, but there was no way he was going to do that. He was on an unknown planet and all alone and whatever it was, it was clear it didn’t want him to see it.

Quinn started to back away making sure to keep an eye on where he last saw the figure, then when he was a safe enough distance away, he finally turned around.

In that instant, a sound could be heard from behind, Quinn immediately turned around and could see a horrible figure running towards him, it clearly wasn’t an ordinary animal and something he had only ever seen in books and TV, it was a beast.

My Vampire System Chapter 66: First Kill

Suddenly, Quinn could hear the sounds of something scurrying towards him at an amazing speed. As he turned the beast was now in full sight.

It was the same size as a large dog with the head of a rodent. Black in colour and running on all fours. He would have said it looked like a giant rat however its body parts were muscular around its arms, while its body remained incredibly thin. So much so that the outline of its ribs could be seen.

When the creature was a few feet away it leapt in the air and claws appeared from the creatures two front limbs.

Quinn almost out of instinct swiped his hand letting out a blood swipe. The attack managed to hit the beast and sent it flying back. The attack had caused a large cut to appear on the creature’s stomach and black blood started to leak from the wound.

While the beast was taking the time to recover, Quinn decided to use his inspect skill.

< Name: Rattaclaw >

< Basic tier beast >

< HP ? >

< ? >

Unlike with humans, when Quinn used the status screen it would show there HP and blood type, but in this case, he had only received a name and the level of the beast.

Seeing the tier of the beast though, Quinn started to feel a little less frightened. He was in an unknown place and just because the beast was small in size, didn't mean it was a low tier. However, something like the Rattaclaw even Quinn should be able to deal with it.

The Rattaclaw had recovered and charged straight for Quinn once again, seeing how the blood swipe was effective he waited for the beast to get close once again.

"Blood swipe."

But Quinn had underestimated the speed and the responsiveness of the Rattaclaw. It had learnt from last time what to look out for and jumped to the side avoiding the attack.

Then it dashed forward increasing its speed and jumped out at Quinn.

Just in time, Quinn had managed to shove his gauntlet into the mouth of the beast, as it's two big teeth clomped down onto the gauntlet, he heard a creaking noise.

< Defense 1 >

< Durability of weapon has decreased by 50 percent >

< Strength has fallen 2 (3) >

“You little crap, get off me!” Quinn shouted as he started swinging his arm, trying to shake the beast off but the beast had clomped down hard refusing to let go.

With the beast stuck to his arm, it was too dangerous for him to use blood swipe and too close for him to perform a hammer strike. All that was left, was to do it the old-fashioned way.

Quinn then started to repeatedly pound the beast on its head with his other hand. With each blow, black blood would gush out of the beast. The blows were powerful and damaging to the beast and with each strike the grip started to loosen.

“If you had just stayed away, you could have lived!” Quinn shouted as he continued to punch the beast, until finally, its grip had come loose and it had fallen to the ground.

Quinn looked like he had just come off the movie off a horror set, his arm and clothes were now completely covered in black blood but he didn't care, for a message had appeared bearing great news.

< Basic tier beast (Rattaclaw) has been defeated >

< 100 exp points gained >

< First basic tier beast killed, bonus Exp awarded, 200 Exp >

< First time killing (Rattaclaw) bonus Exp awarded 100 Exp >

< 880/800 Exp >

Multiple notifications had been received at once and everything came as quite a shock to him. Not only did he receive more Exp for killing a beast compared to fighting against a human but he also received bonus points too.

Similar to when he faced a new power level for the first time, he had gained bonus points for killing a basic tier, as well as bonus points for killing this specific beast for the first time as well.

In a way to beasts were a gold mine for his system.

< Congratulations, you are now Level 5 >

< Race: Halfling >

< HP 30/30 >

< 40/1600 Exp>

< Strength 13 (2) >

< Agility 15 >

< Stamina 12 >

Levelling up had given Quinn one extra stat point. Looking at his stats now he decided to put the stat point into strength.

< Strength 14 (2)>

The reason for this was the skill Hammer strike, it needed a total of 15 strength to perform, while he had the gauntlets on they gave him an extra bonus of three strength but when the Rattaclaw had damaged the gauntlets the strength dropped to two.

If his gauntlets were to be destroyed, then he would no longer be able to perform Hammer strike correctly. So first Quinn decided he would get his strength up to fifteen before focusing on stamina and agility.

But the system still had one more surprise for him.

<New skill unlocked >

< Blood spray >

< Blood spray: The user's palm must be open to perform this skill. From the user's palm, a spray of blood pellets will be realised spreading out covering a wide range. The closer the attack is to its target the more damage it will do>

<Cost -5 HP >

The skill reminded Quinn of a shotgun he used to watch from the old movies. Where the small pellets would spread out hitting multiple targets. The problem was the cost of the skill.

5 HP was a huge amount and even with his blood bank Quinn would have to be careful when using it. The plus side was that it was a skill designed to hit more than one opponent.

If Quinn had Layla around, he would like to test the Blood spray out but he didn't know how long he would be stuck here, so it was best to reserve his HP and as much blood as possible.

Quinn then walked up to the dead beast on the ground. He had punched the creature so hard in the skull it was indented and blood was leaking everywhere.

Looking at the black blood it didn't seem appetizing at all. He wasn't drawn to it like regular human blood and it didn't give off a sweet fragrance either.

Still, there might come a time were Quinn was required to drink it so he needed to test it out.

"Inspect."

< Rattaclaw blood >

< Blood is poisoness to the body, if consumed – 1 HP for every millimetre of blood consumed >

It was expected. The signs were a giveaway that his body was telling him to stay away.

"I wonder why does my body only accepts human blood."

The system had been oddly specific when his body started to require blood, this made Quinn think that even the blood of animals wouldn't work, even though some were red in colour just like humans.

Of course, there was one person who did know the answers behind everything, and that was the blonde man in the video.

The last thing he needed to do was rip or cut the body open and look for the beast core inside. It was a small crystal located in a different part of the body depending on the beast.

This could be used to either create more beast weapon and armour or even be sold for credits. Both of these would be a big bonus for him.

Suddenly though, the sound of something running was heard again, as Quinn looked up, the sight of ten Rattaclaws were running in his direction.

Although Basic tier creatures were weak, it was odd for them to travel alone and Quinn had just gotten lucky.

After struggling to face just against one, he knew he had no chance against ten. All he could do was run. He ran down the empty street not knowing where he was heading.

But the Rattaclaws were fast and would soon catch up. That's when Quinn spotted a building, one that was far less damaged than the others. He went inside but the space was still too large, he then spotted a stairway to his right nearby.

After quickly running up the stairway and reaching the first platform he stopped and turned. He knew he had no choice but to fight back. The staircase was narrower than the rooms and he had the high ground.

With his palm open facing downward he was ready.

"Time to test you out."

My Vampire System Chapter 67: Beast Crystals

Standing on top of the platform Quinn had a clear view of the giant Rat like creatures coming towards him. He aimed carefully and then when they were about halfway up the stairs, he activated his skill.

"Blood spray!"

< 25/30 HP >

His arm jerked back as the skill activated and a strong force of blood left his hands spreading out. The five Rat's out in front were sent flying back and toppling down the stairs. However, the shot had only hit the ones in front and the Rat's behind quickly climbed over their fallen comrades.

Quinn decided to head further up the stairs to create more distance between him and the Rats, but then, he could see there was a huge problem in front of him. Part of the ceiling from the floor above had crumbled and collapsed onto the staircase blocking his way.

There was no longer any space for Quinn to go up. He turned around and the Rats were just starting to ascend the second set of stairs. The Rats from before were quick to make a recovery and were behind them as well.

This time Quinn held out both hands with his palm wide open.

<Blood spray>

The first spray of blood left his hands and knocked the Rat's over, then when the group behind them started to ascend he cast blood spray again with his other hand.

< 20/30 HP >

< 15/30 HP >

The Rat's had fallen over and were badly hurt by the attack, but knew they would soon recover. There were several small holes over their body where blood would leak from but they just weren't deep enough to cause any serious damage.

He made sure to keep his distance away from them and stayed on top of the stairs. Although Blood spray was good at hitting multiple targets it wasn't as strong as blood swipe. Only the force of knocking them back was powerful.

If Quinn was to get close, he was afraid that the rats might recover and surround him, so there was only one thing he could do. He started swinging his hands out rapidly aiming carefully at each Rat.

< Blood swipe >

< Blood Swipe >

< Blood swipe >

.....

As the red claw-like lines left his hands, at the same time he could hear multiple messages ding in his head.

< Rattaclaw has been defeated, 100 exp >

< 14/ 30 HP >

< Rattaclaw has been defeated, 100 exp >

< 13/ 30 HP >

....

The messages continued onward until eventually, all of the Rat's had been killed. Quinn then fell to the floor on his knees gasping for air. The continues use of the Blood swipes along with his new skill Blood spray had tired him out.

< 5/30 HP >

< Blood bank has auto activated >

< 30/30 HP >

< 50 millilitres remaining in Blood bank >

< 1040/1600 Exp>

< Congratulations, Blood swipe has reached Lv. 2 >

After sitting down for a few minutes and recovering his stamina Quinn was finally be able to stand, he took a moment to take in all of the messages he had received.

Only half of his blood bank now remained. As long as he didn't get injured he only needed to consume 10 millilitres of blood every two days. This meant the remaining blood in his bank would last him a total of ten days. He didn't know how long he would be on this planet but he needed to be careful about using his skills.

If he got into a situation where he needed to fight, he needed to use his fists, and only rely on his Blood skills in an emergency like in this scenario.

Who knew if there was another human being on this planet?

There were only two good things that had come out of the whole situation, the fact that his blood swipe skill had levelled up. There was no change in the description on how it worked, but assuming it had now levelled up, he hoped it was now stronger.

If the system was like a game, then it meant the more he used the skill the quicker it would level up. The only thing Quinn was unsure about was whether or not using the blood swipe in the game had helped it level up quicker. There was no way for him to tell as there was no experience bar for his skills.

The second good thing that had come out of this, was the EXP he had gained. To gain the same amount of experience points as he had just gained at this moment, he would have had to play the game for days.

Quinn then walked up to the dead beasts on the floor. Before when he had killed the first Rattaclaw he didn't have time to extract the beast crystal from its body but inside the building, it seemed like he was safe from other creatures.

Using the tip of his gauntlets he tore open the beasts, he searched around inside the chest looking for a glowing crystal. Usually, someone doing this for the first time it would affect them. Maybe they would have even thrown up a few times searching around inside the organs of the beast.

But for some reason, Quinn felt like he was unaffected and it didn't bother him at all. He couldn't help but think ever since he had become a Halfling his view on what was normal and what wasn't was changing.

After searching around for a while Quinn finally found it. It was a small round crystal ball with tiny little bumps all over, and around the same size as an a.d.u.l.t's fist.

< Basic tier Beast crystal obtained >

<Would you like to store it in your inventory?>

Then another message had appeared.

"Inventory?" Quinn thought, "You mean I had one this whole time!"

Quinn selected the yes option and suddenly, the crystal in his hand slowly started to vanish away and finally, it had completely disappeared.

He then opened up his status screen and now there was a tab for inventory, as he selected the tab he could see the single beast crystal stored inside.

"I wonder if I can put anything else in there?"

Quinn then tried using his mind to store his gauntlets into the inventory, if he could store weapons and other things it would be really handy for future trips. He tried and tried but nothing appeared from the system.

Whenever he wanted to do something with the system in the past, all he had to do was think about it and it would work, but even taking off the gauntlets and touching them, thinking about the inventory while wearing them, nothing seemed to work.

Although he was able to make the crystal he had obtained, appear into his hand and back into the inventory at will.

Quinn then went to extract the crystals from the remaining nine Rat's. Each time he did he found it easier than the last to locate it inside the body and every time he held a crystal in his hand, the system message would appear.

< Basic tier beast crystal (10) >

He had collected all ten and couldn't help but feel pleased with himself. The beast crystals could be used to turn into beast weapons or beast armour but looking at the rat-like creature Quinn had no idea what it could be used for.

Every beast crystal depending what beast it had come from had a different use and you could try to figure it out from what the beast was like.

For example, if a beast crystal was obtained from a large turtle-like creature then it would most likely a defensive item could be crafted. Maybe it could be turned into a shield or even a good piece of chest armour.

But regardless, even if the item created Quinn had no use for, the least he could do was sell the basic tier beast crystals. Each crystal sold would sell for a total of ten credits. Which meant he could either use the money to purchase beast gear himself or he could use it to spend more time in the game.

After tinkering around in his system and his stamina fully recovered, Quinn decided to try to climb up to the roof of the building. Even though the building he was in was safe, he was on a strict time scale and needed to find the portal back fast.

He walked around and looked for any cracks and gaps he could see in the stairs. Eventually, after making a few detours he had reached the top of the building.

The building was about three stories high and wasn't the biggest but at least he now had a better view of where he was. As he looked around all he could see were buildings that resembled human structures.

That's when he spotted something, one of the buildings without a doubt had the same crest as the school he attended.

"So this really is a human shelter, but then why is it all ruined and destroyed?"

The building was large in size and square-like but only two stories high, out of all the buildings around it, it was in better shape than all the others.

Quinn had recognized the building as they had one in the city, he was currently in. It was the military storage room. It was where they kept all their high-end equipment, ability books, skill books and beast weapons.

"There's a good chance the portal might be located in there?" Quinn then startled to smile, "Even if there isn't, I can't waste this opportunity."

My Vampire System Chapter 68: Guilty People Run

Unknown to the students at the school there was currently chaos going on between the upper staff.

Fay one of the sergeants of the school was walking down the hallway at incredible speed. Even though she was only walking, she was causing gusts of wind to hit the students as she walked past them.

Using her ability even her walking speed was faster than most people's top running speed. Eventually, she had arrived at her destination.

A single wooden door in the first-year building which had a sign out front saying the words "General." On it.

“May I come in sir!” Fay said in a loud demanding voice.

“Sure,” Nathan replied.

Fay barged the door open and quickly zoomed to Nathan’s desk, the wind that came along with her caused papers to be flown and scattered all over the room.

“Hey, I was nearly done with that!” Nathan shouted.

As head of the first years, he was a busy person. He would normally be in charge of looking over the new students arriving and doing research into each of their backgrounds. It was important for the school to know who belonged to which family. As they needed to keep an eye on those with a more powerful background.

“The portals have been used!” Fay shouted, “Two students seem to have been registered to have gone through them.”

Nathan started to pick up the papers that were scattered around the room one by one. “Is that all, well why don’t you just go and get them back?”

“I’m afraid it’s because they have gone through a red portal, sir.”

Nathan then dropped all the piles of paper he had picked up from the floor. “What, how did this happen, weren’t there meant to be guards stationed at the portal.”

“Apparently there was a scheduling conflict, when the guards changed shift, their replacements never arrived.”

Nathan then went to sit back in his chair as he struggled to think what to do. “Stupid parents, this is why I said we should have cameras stationed in the school, but it was hard enough to allow them to get those trackers put on them.”

The original families had a big say in what went on and what didn't. Although it was compulsory for every person to go to military school for two years at the age of sixteen, the originals were powerful people in the outside world.

During the war, four big families had emerged from it. Each power as great as each other and equal to the military. The structure of the world had changed, money hardly meant anything anymore and a new system was put in place.

The credit system.

Those who were strong and able to contribute to the world, earned credits. An example of this would be those who could kill high-level beasts and obtain their crystals to make weapons.

While the others too weak to complete a task such as this, were continued to be treated as trash and a waste of space.

Of course, the families hated the idea of the military spying on their children. Afraid that they might try to learn their secrets.

"Do we know which students have gone through the portal?" Nathan asked as he picked up his cup of coffee and started to sip it.

"The first one is the student by the name of Quinn Talen."

Hearing this name meant nothing to him, he couldn't remember it so most likely it wasn't anyone important in the school.

"And the second one is Vorden Blade."

At that moment, Nathan spat out his coffee all over the table.

“Him again,” After the incident with the second years, Nathan decided to look into Vorden’s family background a bit more, and if they were to find out, this would be bad news. “Make sure his family doesn’t learn anything, we have to keep this a secret for as long as we can.”

The next day morning classes had started, today was the Day of the group assessment and the first-year students would be heading off to their first portal outing.

As class had started for the Day, Layla noticed that Vorden and Quinn weren’t in their seats. However, Peter was in his and he had his head faced down looking at the ground.

“Hey Peter, do you know where Vorden and Quinn are today?” She asked.

Peter had completely ignored her.

“Hey, Peter...” She said as she placed her hand on his shoulder.

All she could feel was Peter’s body shaking slightly.

“I didn’t do anything!” Peter snapped.

“Huh, what?” Layla said confused. “I was asking if you knew where Quinn and Vorden was, did they not come back to the dorm room yesterday?”

“Oh, sorry, yeah they were there when I went back,” Peter said with his voice all shaky. “I don’t know why they haven’t come to class this morning?”

Layla noticed that Peter was sweating like crazy, it was normal for Peter to act a little strange but he was acting extra unusual today. She decided that is was most likely nothing for her to worry about and sat in her seat as usual.

“They wouldn’t miss today, we’re meant to go out Portal hunting as a team.”

Just then Del had entered the room, he didn’t have his usual cheery face on and instead had a bland serious look. “I’m afraid that I have to inform you all that today’s portal outing has been cancelled for now.”

Upon hearing the news, the students groaned and complained.

“What! But I wanted to test out my new beast weapon.”

“Yeah, I was hoping to maybe kill a beast as well.”

“Quiet down!” Del said loudly, “This isn’t permanent but at the moment the school staff are busy with another matter and until they are free, we will be unable to go on the outing.”

A single student then raised his hand in the centre of the class.

As Del looked at the student he sighed.

“Yes.”

“What matter are they dealing with.?”

“Now if I could tell you that I would have told you, wouldn’t I?”

The class then continued as normal, a few of the students were still annoyed but then a big question was on everyone’s mind, what happened and why was it suddenly cancelled?

Layla, on the other hand, was more concerned where Vorden and Quinn were. Why hadn’t the teachers said anything about them not attending class? If they were injured in a fight last night then the guards should have picked them up and taken them to the nurse’s office.

There was also a strict curfew for them and no one skipped class. Yet Dell hadn't mentioned a single thing about them.

As class ended the students continued to speak and it turned out that, Layla wasn't the only one who was concerned about where Vorden and Quinn went.

Erin had then come over to where Layla was.

"Any idea about the other two?" Erin said bluntly.

"No, I have no idea, do you want to go look for them with me?" Layla asked nicely.

The two of them didn't know each other well and their interactions with each other so far had been short. It actually surprised Layla that Erin had come over to her in the first place.

"No thanks." Erin replied, "Now that the portal training has been delayed, I am in no rush to find them, but I came over to tell you some news I heard some students talking about."

Layla leaned in to listen carefully.

"Yesterday, while I was walking by two students, said they overheard the Sergeant shouting at the general, something about two students going into the portals. My guess is that's the reason why this whole thing has been delayed in the first place."

Layla then stood up from her seat and grabbed Erin by the shoulders.

"Wait, what did you say!?"

Erin had moved her head slightly back, she was startled and confused by Layla's actions and felt a little uncomfortable.

“Don’t you see, Vorden and Quinn have to be the missing students, no wonder Del didn’t say anything about them.”

Then suddenly, it felt like she was being handed pieces of a jigsaw puzzle one by one but there was still one missing piece and she knew exactly the person who could give her the last piece.

As she turned her head, she looked Peter dead in the eye.

Peter felt like Layla was staring into his soul, this whole time he had been worried. What if someone had seen him leave the portal room? What if the other first-years reported it was him? He hardly had any sleep last night and couldn’t concentrate on anything.

Then when Layla had spoken to him in the morning he slipped up. He was trying so hard to act natural it had the opposite effect. And now the look in Layla’s eyes told him she had figured out something.

As soon as Layla took a step forward, Peter got out of his seat and ran for it.

“Erin, we have to get Peter, he knows something.”

“What makes you think that?” Erin asked.

“A person who isn’t guilty doesn’t run away for no reason.”

My Vampire System Chapter 69: The Chair

Blood was dripping from the top of his head and started to go trickle down to his eyebrow. He lifted his hand to wipe the blood while holding a dagger made of mud in his other hand.

“What did I say, you got us killed Vorden!”

“Will you shut up, unless you want to fight the damned thing instead?”

On the floor in front of Vorden was a single defeated Rattaclaw, and next to it was another one unharmed and injured. When Vorden had arrived, he had encountered a Rattaclaw out in the wild.

Knowing that there were likely more basic beasts in the area and not wanting to attract their attention, Vorden had run into the closest building.

It was mainly a large empty warehouse with several broken crates and scrap metal piles all over the place. With only one entrance, he had no choice but to fight.

His skills faired him well. Even though he only had the Level a one earth ability, Vorden was skilled. He placed his hand on the ground early on as soon as he had step foot on the planet and had transformed a piece of earth into a dagger. It was the weapon he was most comfortable with.

He managed to dodge the Rats attacks at the right time and slice at the beast. The only problem was the Rat’s skin was tough and Vorden’s powers were weak.

He didn’t have monstrous strength and could only rely on the ability and skill given to him.

But eventually, Vorden managed to cause enough damage to hurt the Rat significantly and just as he was delivering the final blow, another Ratttaclaw had come up behind him. At the last second, he managed to react but its claws had still sliced the top of his head, causing three small marks to appear.

“Fine, then, let me take control of the seat and I’ll fight this damned Rat.”

Vorden then left the seat in his mind and allowed Raten to take his place. It was a pitch-black room with a single chair, and above the chair was a shining white light. The light above the chair was the only source of light in the whole room.

When Raten sat down, he took control of the body.

Meanwhile, Vorden walked off into the darkness and inside was another figure that looked just like Vorden, only he was sitting on the floor swaying backwards and forwards. Their fingers would constantly roll around each other and part of his shirt was in his mouth.

“How are you holding up, are you feeling better?” Vorden asked.

“Yeah, is Quinn going to be okay?” He said as he continued to sway backwards and forwards.

“I’m sure he’s fine, you know he’s special. We all did from the moment we first met him.”

The other Vorden look alike then smiled.

“Special, just like Caser was, and Marlin, and Fuffu but they all died as well.”

Vorden gulped as he could see the swaying getting faster.

“This time is different, me and Raten are here to protect you, you can stay here as long as you want and when you’re ready you can come out once again. Leave all the talk to me, all the fighting to Ratan and we can do this together.”

The swaying started to slow down and at the same time so did Vorden’s nerves.

As Vorden went to walk back to the seat, he could see that Raten had already dealt with the beast rather quickly. The Rat was covered in several earth spikes that were piercing through its body from the ground. Its back tail had been cut off and black blood was falling from its mouth.

“Did you really have to go that far?” Vorden asked.

“That cheeky little crap ruined our body, I can’t let it get away with that.”

Raten then stood up from the chair and allowed Vorden once again to sit in the glowing light and the chair.

Vorden then proceeded to carve out the beast crystals from the two Rat's and placed them in his trouser leg pocket. It would have been a waste after defeating them just to throw them away.

But just as Vorden finished extracting the beast crystal, the sound of clanging was heard from behind. Vorden quickly turned around to see what it was, and to his surprise, it was a fully grown a.d.u.l.t man, he had emerged from just behind one of the crates.

"I come in peace," the man said with his arms lifted up. Although the man quickly put his hands down and started to place his hand around his ribs.

Just from looking at him, Vorden could tell straight away the man was a Traveller and a skilful one at that. The equipment he was wearing was at least at the advanced tier beast level, and he had armour all over his body including two short swords on his back.

The man then sat down on the ground, to have a rest and lent his body up against one of the crates.

Vorden walked over to traveller cautiously, it was rare to even meet a traveller in this type of place and who knew what the man's true intentions where. Someone had to be at least at a decent skill level to be asked to enter a Red portal planet.

"Don't worry I won't bite," the man said, "What's a kid like you doing in a place like this? I didn't know the military was that desperate that they were now sending a single student to a hell hole like this."

"I got stuck here, it was an accident and I need to find a way out."

Now that Vorden was closer to the man he had a clear view of him. He had short purple spikey hair and it had several marks on his face. By the way he was holding his side, it looked like he had some broken ribs too.

“Looks like we both have the same goal at least.” The traveller said. “The names Ian, I came through another portal and was hunting out a beast in the wild, I was badly hurt and too far away from the original portal, so in a last-ditch effort, I decided to come to this abandoned shelter. I was hoping to either find some medical equipment that could heal me or maybe even a portal that led back to earth.”

Ian then looked at the two dead Rattaclaw’s on the ground.

“You’re quite skilful to have defeated two of them on your own, especially for someone as young as yourself. You have my thanks, I was too badly hurt from the beast before, that Rattaclaw had chased me into the warehouse and I was waiting for it to go away. I never expected someone else to be here in this shelter.”

“You’re welcome” Vorden replied, “Well since we both have the same goal anyway, do you have any idea where the portal could be?”

“Sure, there were a few buildings I spotted on my way over here, it’s best if we check them out first.”

Vorden then held out his hand for a handshake.

“The name’s Vorden.”

Ian took out his hand and shook Vorden’s hand.

“I look forward to us working together.”

As the two of their hands connected, an energy started to surge into Vorden’s body, and a smile appeared.

My Vampire System Chapter 70: Intermediate beast

A few hours had passed since Vorden had first arrived on the planet and it seemed like it was still night outside. It was troublesome for him and made it harder for him to spot beasts. Especially in the rundown shelter where they could easily hide between buildings.

There was no lights source anywhere since nearly everything seemed like it had been destroyed years ago and the only thing that was giving off light where the two moons in the sky.

Meaning while they were inside, it was even harder for him to see.

“Do you know when the sun will rise?” Vorden asked, “Maybe it will be best if we travel once the sunlight comes out, then we can spot beasts easier.”

“You really don’t know where we are, do you?” Ian replied, “This Planet spin cycle last an entire year and right now, we are only six months in. I’m afraid we won’t be seeing light for a very long time. but if you want to wait six months, you go ahead.”

With no sunlight, it was hard for Vorden to tell how long he had actually been on the planet and he could only guess. This was a problem for him. Right now Vorden had the earth ability as well as Ian, the Travellers ability but without knowing when 24 hours had passed. He wouldn’t know when an ability would disappear.

After waiting a few more moments, Ian was able to stand up again, he winced a little as he stood up and placed his hands on his side. Vorden noticed it before but now he was sure of it, the man was badly hurt.

“You’re wondering what happened aren’t you.” Ian said, “I was out hunting an advanced beast requested from a company. I don’t know why they wanted it so bad, but it was from a specific beast that could only be obtained from this planet.”

“Did you get it?” Vorden asked.

Just then Ian pulled out a crystal, the same size as Vorden had gotten from the Rat, only this one shined a lot brighter and had a clearer layer on the outside. The core itself of the crystal could be seen better. The clearer the crystal meant the higher tier beast it had come from.

Once the two of them were ready, they decided to head back outside, while Ian took the lead. They made sure to travel close to the buildings rather than in the middle of the street. If anything spotted them they could quickly dart inside for combat.

“Hey Vorden, I have an idea.” Raten said, “Why don’t we kill the adventurer while he’s weak and get that crystal of his? We could sell it for a fortune or even make some really good equipment out of the thing.”

“Are you an idiot, once we kill him then what would we do? His ability would only last for twenty-four hours, if we don’t find a way out of here in time we would completely be done for.”

Then suddenly Ian stopped as he spotted something.

“Look over there.” Ian pointed.

In the middle of the street laid a single dead Rattaclaw, the two of them looked around before proceeding to move closer to it. When they arrived, they could see that the Rattaclaw had his head completely bashed in.

“It looks like it wasn’t killed too long ago and it’s had its head pounded in,” Ian said as he bent down to get a closer look. Then he suddenly pulled out a beast crystal. “Whoever it was they didn’t have time to remove the beast crystal, they were probably being chased by something else. Strange, I didn’t expect to see one person here but it looks like there’s now another.”

“Hey, do you think that’s your friend,” Raten said.

“Maybe, it’s hard to tell, we don’t even know what Quinn is capable of Afterall,” Vorden replied.

“Actually,” Vorden said out loud. “I wasn’t the only one who came through here by accident, my friend came here with me and I was actually hoping to find him.”

"I won't ask for details." Ian said, "But don't get your hopes up, I was surprised to see you alive never mind your friend."

After hearing from Vorden that there was another student here. Ian felt like he should try help out. At least confirm whether or not this friend of his was alive. He knew that the Rattaclaw's rarely travelled solo which meant most likely he was chased by a few more after defeating the first one.

He started to inspect the Rattaclaw on the floor and found a trail of black blood. Single drops leading somewhere.

"Come on, let's go see if we can find that friend of yours."

The two of them continued to follow the trail until it eventually led them to a three-story building, as they entered the first floor it was mostly empty with no signs of anything, but Ian decided to continue to follow the trail of black blood that led up the set of stairs.

"What happened here?" Ian thought. As they walked up the first set, they could see more and more black blood splattered everywhere on the walls. Then when they walked up even further, the two of them were stunned at the scene.

Lying on the ground where ten Rattaclaws dead, completely still each one with their beast crystal carved out.

"Who did this? Are there more people here, maybe another team on a mission?" Ian said. "I'm sorry, I thought perhaps the Rattaclaw outside was killed by your student friend but it looks like I was wrong. You would need at least a small team to take out ten at once like this."

Even Ian who was a well-established Traveller felt like he would struggle taking out Ten at once. Although the beast whereof the weakest tier it was hard to imagine fighting ten of them and coming out unscathed.

"Do you still think it's your friend?" Raten asked.

“Probably not,” Vorden replied, “But if there are others out there. I’m a little worried, just where is Quinn?”

The two of them then decided to climb to the roof. This way Ian had a bearing of where he was and could decide where to go next. They stood on top of the roof and looked down, that’s when the two of them spotted something.

“Get down quick!” Ian said.

As the two of them laid on their front, they slowly peaked over the ledge of the roof to once again confirm what they had seen.

It was a beast that walked on six legs, three on each side, its body stood upright like that of a human while the bottom half was like that of a scorpion but then where it’s head should be, there was a single large mouth, four arms, and it had four large claws. It was a hideous beast that clearly wasn’t from earth.

“An intermediate beast,” Ian said.

As they continued to watch it, they saw the beast slowly enter into a building.

“Hey what’s that building?” Vorden asked, as he noticed the building was in good condition. “Could the portal be inside there?”

“That’s the storage room.” Ian answered, “I doubt the portal would be inside there, usually those places get targeted by thieves and such so they tend to not make the portal area so obvious and even if it was in there, it would be best if we let the beast leave first. The way I am now I would stand no chance against the thing.”