

My Vampire 71

My Vampire System Chapter 71: Storage room

The storage building was a single level large floor, which resembled that of a hanger. The main purpose of the building at a shelter was to keep equipment such as mechs, airsh.i.p.s and all sorts. They also used it as a temporary room to store things for travellers.

Quinn had left the other building and slowly started to make his way to the storage room, he had no clue when the sun would rise and needed a place to stay for the night. After fighting the group of Rattaclaw's he was feeling a bit tired.

Not only that but he was hoping that he might come across some treasures at the storage room. He just couldn't see the downside of trying to reach the building.

On his way he treaded carefully to make sure he didn't alert any more beasts in the area, as he walked through from building to building, he spotted a few Rattaclaw's feasting on something in the middle of the street. '

"Damn they're everywhere, there just like Rats back on earth." Quinn thought.

If there was a single Rat on its own then he might have chosen to confront it, but while there were three of them out on the street, he didn't want to risk it. The experience points gained from killing a beast was tempting but to fight three at once, meant there was a chance he would either have to use his blood spray or at least his blood swipe skill.

Quinn continued to head towards the storage building until finally, he had arrived. At the front, there were two large steel doors which slid open. Afraid that they might make a lot of noise and attract unwanted attention. He decided to walk around the building to see if there were any other openings or entrance.

After walking around the side of the building, he had no such luck but as he nearly reached the back of the building, he started to hear strange noises. He slowly crept down the side making sure to make no noise.

With his back hugging the side of the wall, he peeked out to take a look, it seemed like there was another Rattaclaw, only this one was squealing and on its back in pain.

Its cries were weak and he wondered just how long had the beast been there for. After waiting a few moments there was no sign of any other creatures.

He came out from the side of the wall and walked up to the injured Rattaclaw on its back. As he got closer to it, the Rattaclaw snarled at Quinn and tried to swipe its claws out, but the attacks were far too slow and the beast could hardly move.

“Still trying to kill me even in this state.” Quinn thought. As he got closer the beast continued to swing its arms out towards Quinn despite it not being able to move. Its legs had been crushed by something and it had a large wound on its stomach.

“Let me put you out of your pain.” He walked up to the beast and with a single blow to its head, it had died.

< 100 exp points gained >

< 1140/1600 exp >

As Quinn looked at the back of the building, he could see a small hole in one of the corners.

“Did the Rattaclaw come out from there?”

Before entering he gulped at the thought that perhaps whatever injured the Rat might be inside. Crawling on his front, he had reached the hole and tried to pop his head in. It was big enough for a human to fit through but what he was afraid of was inside the building. If he entered the building there might be a hundred of those things or something that was stronger than the Rattaclaw itself.

Quinn crawled forward to the entrance of the hole and started to look into the hanger. Although the hanger contained no light source and was completely void of light from the moon. His vision allowed him to see clearly inside.

After scouting the area for a while, it seemed like there was nothing inside, but of course, he couldn't be sure. He thought about it for a while but in the end, the possibility of getting a new beast weapon or something amazing was too tempting for him.

He crawled through the hole and entered into the hanger. As he stood up onto his feet, he was quickly disappointed by the state of the hanger.

Nearly everything inside had been destroyed and just piles of scrap metal and rubbish remained.

There were no Airsh.i.p.s, mechs, and no beast weapons. Whatever was left was unable to be used. However, the building was large and Quinn wouldn't give up just from his initial view.

He started to walk around the hanger for a while until eventually, there was a room stationed in the corner. It was hard to tell how big it was but it seemed like it went the whole length of the hanger and on closer inspection, it looked more like a large container.

He walked up to the room and there was a single steel door with a passcode device next to it. The door was military-grade which meant even those with abilities would find it hard to break it down. Perhaps it was the reason why no one so far had been able to enter including the beasts.

But it was clear to him, that whatever was in the container had yet to be destroyed and most likely whatever was inside was important stuff worth locking.

"Should I try hammer strike on it?" Quinn looked around the hanger, the ceiling was high and the roof was made of metal. If he was to perform Hammer strike in a place like this the sound would just echo out.

However, Quinn didn't want to give up that easy, all that stood in front of him and his treasures was a single door. There must be something he could do?

He looked at the passcode on the side and pressed four random digits before pressing the enter button.

“Beep!”

“Of course, I’m not that lucky.” He thought.

Right now, Quinn was desperate and wanted to try everything, he thought perhaps if he was to use the inspect skill maybe it would give him some information.

< Inspect >

< A passcode machine which is linked to a steel door. Entering the right combination to the door will successfully open it. >

Just as Quinn was about to give up another notification sound was heard in his head.

< Inspect skill is now Level 2 >

< Inspect skill will now display more information, about objects, humans, items and more >

Ever since his Blood swipe skill had levelled up, Quinn was sure his other skills could level up too but he never thought about his inspect skill too much while using it.

Looking at the lock again, His gut was telling him to try it.

< Inspect >

< A passcode machine which is linked to a steel door. Entering the right combination to the door will successfully open it. Please touch the lock for more information. >

Quinn then did as his inspect skill said and touched the lock. Nothing happened but then, he used the inspect skill one more time.

< A passcode machine which is linked to a steel door. Entering the right combination to the door will successfully open. The combination to the door is 2536725364 >

Quinn immediately tested out the number the system had given him.

“Beep!”

\*Kachuck

The door then made an unlocking sound and swung open.

My Vampire System Chapter 72: Inside the container

Seeing that the intermediate beast was patrolling around the storage room, Ian and Vorden had decided to go to a different part of the shelter. As Ian said it was most likely the Portal wasn't there in the first place.

Even though the portal was in a red zone, the portal on the other end still had to be placed in a safe place to make sure either beast from the other planet didn't enter it or destroy it. Of course, a party or a group could bring a portal with them to get back to their own world but these were very expensive.

Someone at Ian's level didn't have one of these devices because once they had been set up, they were unable to be taken back with them. It was a onetime use device.

“Any ideas of where the Portal might be?” Vorden asked.

“My guess is somewhere underground. It’s safe from most of the beasts that way. Most likely they have a special building that looks like any other and a secret entrance.”

“Wait so are you saying we just have to keep going into buildings?”

“Well we can rule out all the residential buildings, they wouldn’t be able to build a large enough base under those, and any of the small buildings or dangerous areas you can rule out as well. There are only so many big buildings that would be large enough to store a big base under.”

The two of them continued to look into building after building but there was no luck or no sign of a secret room. Eventually, they had entered what looked like a library. Although most of the books had been destroyed and several of the bookcases had fallen over as well.

That’s when a loud grumbling sound had come from Vorden’s belly.

“I guess we have been travelling for a while now, why don’t we rest here for the night, it doesn’t look like there any beasts here and we can build our own fortress,” Ian said.

The two of them then went up to the second floor of the building. There were large holes and broken-down walls on the first floor which made it easy for beasts to attack them. Once they had reached the second floor, the two of them started to lift up a few of the bookshelves.

It seemed like Ian had the ability of super strength seeing how easily he moved the heavy bookshelves, but Vorden knew that wasn’t true. The reason why Ian seemed like he had extra strength was actually from the beast armour he was wearing.

Certain beast armour once above the basic tier had special properties. If the user was able to activate these properties, they could increase the base strength of the user. Giving him more power, extra speed. Overall, it just improved you as a human being and almost made you seem to be a superhuman.

Vorden could see Ian was still struggling though, most likely due to his injuries but there was no way he himself could move the giant bookshelves so easily. So instead Vorden helped out in his own way by clearing a space and moving all the books and piles of rubbish away.

After an hour or so they were done. Ian had moved the bookshelves to create a small type of fortress around them.

“It’s a nice home isn’t it?” Ian said proudly of his work. “Well, what are you waiting for, come on let’s go inside.”

As Vorden walked inside Ian followed behind and as he did, he pulled one last bookshelf around them, sealing them up in a cube-like shape surrounded by bookshelves. The room they were in was now pitch black.

Ian then punched part of the bookshelves with his fist, creating a hole in all four directions letting in a little bit of light, but more importantly, it was used to let them peak through and see if any danger was coming towards them.

He then pulled out a little small stone from his pocket and placed it on the ground in the centre of the room. He tapped the stone once and a warm orange light started to shine from it. The light wasn’t very strong but in the small dark room, it made a huge difference.

“Here take this,” Ian said as he handed a small circle pill to Vorden.

“Is this a food supplement?” Vorden asked.

“Yeah, I’m guessing if you came here on accident you don’t have any with you.”

Vorden looked at the pill before shoving it down his throat and into the stomach. A food supplement was a pill that contained all the things a human needed to live. As long as a person took one pill of these a day, they no longer needed to eat.

Although it gave the human enough calories and vitamins, it did nothing in terms of water continent. You would still need to find your own water source. Luckily in the shelter, it seemed like the waterworks in nearly every building was working.

So it wasn’t a problem for Ian and Vorden.

“You get some sleep and I’ll keep watch, then will do a little switch later on,” Ian said. “Sounds good?”

“Yeah.”

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As he heard the sound of the door unlocking a grin appeared on his face that couldn’t be contained.

“I love you system, I swear I’ll never talk badly about you ever again,” Quinn said as he stepped into the container.

But as he stepped in, his hopes of finding legendary beast equipment or stashes of beast crystals were soon lost. The room was simply filled with shelves of books, nothing else but books.

However, as soon as Quinn picked up one of the books closest to him his mind was quickly changed.

< Earth ability book level 1 >

< Unable to learn would you like to convert into 10 exp? >

It was a container room filled with ability and skill books. Although Quinn was unable to learn the ability, he immediately converted the book into exp points.

As soon as Quin decided to convert the book into exp, it started to vanish in his very hands as if it was disintegrating. A sensation was felt form inside and finally, the message had appeared.

< 10 exp gained >

< 1150/1600 exp >



After absorbing the first book Quinn started to pick up book after book. After going through the books Quinn found out that a level one skill book would give him 5 exp points while a level 1 ability book would give him 10 exp points.

If he had already absorbed that book again the system wouldn't even pop up with another message. It was a shame since most of the books inside the container were earth books that the military had the most control over.

Quinn got closer to the back of the container and found that the level of the books would increase. A level 2 ability book would gain him 100 exp points, while a level 2 skill book would gain him 50. This would be the case even if he had already absorbed the level 1 version of the ability book.

And finally, after absorbing multiple books another message had appeared.

<1650/1600 exp points gained >

< You are now level 6 >

My Vampire System Chapter 73: Skillbook grinding

After levelling up Quinn immediately put his stat point into strength, and now without his gauntlets, his strength was at 15 meaning he would be able to perform the Hammer strike skill with or without the gauntlets.

As Quinn looked around the room there were still several books he hadn't even touched yet, the place really was a gold mine for him.

As he went onto the next set of shelves, with it came a new set of books. He placed his hand on the first one and it was the first Level three ability book he had come across.

< Level 3 Earth ability book >

<Unable to learn, would you like to convert into 1000 Exp? >

Quinn placed the book down and picked the book up making sure he had heard the system right, but once again the numbers he had received were correct. The level three ability book was offering him 1000 experience points.

Without hesitating, he had decided to absorb the book right away.

< 1050/3200 points >

Quinn then picked up the skill book right next to him and as he thought it too had offered him 500 exp points. So far it seemed like a skill book would offer half the amount of points that an ability book had to offer.

He once again went on rampage grabbing every book he could on the shelf, absorbing those that he couldn't and tossing the others on the ground. Although he would have loved to take the books with him as they would have sold for a healthy price.

The books so far were unable to go into his storage like the crystals and carrying them would just be more trouble than it was worth. After going through all the books Quinn was able to level up a total of two more times.

< Level 8 >

< 45/45 HP >

No new skills were unlocked but Quinn still obtained the regular stat points for every level up. Now that his strength and agility were at level fifteen, he decided he should finally increase his stamina points.

If there was a fight that needed him to preform flash step and hammer strike multiple times, he would definitely be in trouble. After putting the two points into stamina his stats were now looking a lot more even.

< Strength 15 (2)>

< Agility 15 >

< Stamina 14 >

< 510/12800 exp>

Although the Exp needed now was getting further and further away. Which made Quinn think if there was even a cap to his levelling, or would the exp amount increase so much so, that it was no longer possible to achieve.

Quinn had now nearly touched every single book that was in the storage room. Unfortunately, the highest ability Quinn was able to find so far was a level three ability book. The further he went into the container the higher the levels but for the last few shelves, it didn't seem to be the case.

It seemed like they were just duplicates of the other level three ability books. As Quinn picked up one book the system message didn't go off. It was because it was a level 3 earth ability book that he had already absorbed.

"Hey, maybe Peter could use this?" Quinn thought.

It was only one book, Quinn was sure he would be able to carry it safely with him. But as soon as he thought about Peter, a memory entered his mind and it wasn't a good one.

Peter was the whole reason why he was in this place, and he still didn't know how long he was going to be here or if he would even be able to survive. To be honest, Quinn was just trying to make the best out of a bad situation at the moment.

As he thought about Peter anger started to enter his mind and body and he ripped the book up. He was willing to hear Peter out if he ever got out of here alive but Quinn would no longer help him.

If someone like that betrayed you once, for whatever reason, it only meant there was the chance that the same thing could happen again.

Then as Quinn looked around the container, he noticed there was one shelf at the very back of the room where he hadn't been yet. He didn't bother going over there yet because it looked empty from a distance, but as he got closer, he noticed there was a single book that had been placed on there.

As he touched the book on the shelf, a new message appeared.

< Level 6 ability book Shadow element >

After seeing the first message appear Quinn couldn't wait to see how much experience points a level 6 ability book would give. Perhaps it would finally shoot him up to level ten and he would unlock the use of the shop in his system.

But then something unexpected had happened.

< Ability is compatible with system >

< Would you like to learn? >

Out of shock Quinn dropped the book back onto the shelf and took a step back.

Out of all the books in the room, it was the first time he had ever received a message of this kind. He wasn't even sure it was possible but the system was clearly telling him he could learn the ability.

Then Quinn started to think back to the name of the ability "Shadow element." It was something he had never even heard of before and Quinn was quite knowledgeable about the abilities of the world.

He then picked up the book once more just to make sure and the same message had appeared. After thinking about it for a long time, he decided he would try to place the book in his storage. It hadn't worked with the other books previously but he thought it might work with this one.

And to his surprise, it worked. The ability book was safely put into his system storage with his beast crystals.

Before learning the ability, Quinn wanted to make sure he could find out more about it first. Maybe then he could find out why it was compatible with his vampire system and if so, maybe there were other abilities that would be compatible as well.

If that was the case, Quinn didn't want to rush into things. Usually, a human being was only able to use one ability for their whole lives and it could be the same for him.

As he continued to level up and get stronger, he thought about it more and more.

His system wasn't an ability, the book that was gifted to him by his father wasn't an ability book but it had completely changed him. He was no longer Human but something else altogether and it was why his abilities had worked inside the game and why he had received the option to learn another ability.

This was the only conclusion he could come to.

After storing the book away, he decided to close the door to the container unit and remain inside. It was safe here and he was starting to feel tired, at least he knew the container was strong enough to protect him from whatever beast remained outside.

He layed down on the floor and in an instant closed his eyes.

My Vampire System Chapter 74: Fight or Wait

His body was pressed against the cold hard floor, his eyelids slowly started to open and all he could see was a white light. For a moment while Quinn was sleeping, he had forgotten about everything that happened.

But as soon as he looked around him and realised where he was and he knew that everything wasn't a dream. Right now he wasn't at the school but was on a completely different planet miles away from home.

As he stood up and started to stretch, there was no way for him to tell how long he was out for but his body felt good. It was a surprise that he slept so well on the floor without a bed. Without realising it, he was more exhausted than he thought.

Not only physically exhausted for fighting against the beast but also mentally exhausting, the constant fear of the unknown was a terrible thing that slowly would eat away at him.

< Your hunger grows. >

< Daily quest complete, avoid direct sunlight for eight hours >

And at last, the system message had appeared, this meant that in one more day's time the system would inform him that he needed to consume human blood. He was okay for now as he still had fifty millilitres of blood in his bank.

As long as he didn't get in any more fights, he would be fine. The most important thing for him to do now was to find that portal.

As he went to open the steel door, Quinn was half expecting that the sun might be out, after all the message appearing meant it was a new day. However, he was unsure whether the system clock was related to the time on earth.

The daily quest reset every day at midnight, but if he was in another country, midnight would be different and right now he was on another planet.

But as he opened the door, he was surprised to see it was still night out, however, his mind was quickly distracted by something else.

Quinn immediately closed the door back up to the container, he placed his hand on his chest feeling his heart beating at an incredible speed.

“What was that!” Quinn thought. “That was no Rat, that’s for sure.”

This time Quinn went to the steel door again. He placed his hand on the Metallic handle once again and slowly opened the door to take a peak and as he did a large beast stood inside the hanger.

With the body of the human but the bottom half of a scorpion-like creature, Quinn couldn’t make out what it was. From the human half of its body, it also had two claws on each side.

“Inspect.”

With his new inspect skill it seemed to now work at a greater distance.

< Scordana >

< Intermediate level beast >

After finding out what little information was available about the beast, Quinn quickly closed the door once again.

Although Quinn had grown three levels while inside the container, he still felt like dealing with an intermediate beast would almost be impossible for him.

The weakest of intermediate beasts were at least 10 times stronger than a basic tier beast. Of course, this would depend on the beast, for there were some beasts that were just easier to deal with than others no matter what tier they were at.

But looking at the creature, Quinn could tell it would be a tough battle. Instead, he decided to remain inside the capsule until the beast had eventually disappeared. It wasn't here when he first entered so there was always the chance it could leave.

After waiting for what felt like a considerable amount of time, He decided to open the door once again to check if the beast was still there and unfortunately it was.

That was when Quinn noticed something else that was in the hanger that wasn't there before, there were three round objects right next to the Scordana placed in a pile of scrap metal.

"Are those eggs?" Quinn thought, "Inspect."

< Scordana eggs >

< Intermediate beast level >

As he saw the eggs a horrible thought had entered his mind. Quinn hadn't noticed them before meaning she must have just laid them out while he was in the container, or they might have been hidden somewhere.

But the first was more likely, now the fact that her eggs were here, meant the beast would protect them until they hatched or at least it wouldn't be moving for a while.

Quinn had two options, he could continue to wait in the container hoping that the mother would have to go out and hunt for food for herself in a while, but beast bodies were completely different compared to humans.

Sometimes a single meal could last them weeks before they had to go hunting again for another one. This felt like a risky option for Quinn for he himself was on a time frame.

Then there was the second option, if the Scordana had just given birth then there was a chance she was weaker compared to usual.



With the second option, he had to make a decision as soon as possible. The longer he waited the more chance the beast had of recovering.

In the end, Quinn gritted his teeth and stepped out of the container. Before even thinking of fighting against the beast he would try his best to sneak out.

The entrance to the front of the hanger was completely destroyed, the beast when entering had ripped apart the two metallic doors before coming in. The problem was the beast was blocking that exit but that still left Quinn with the small hole in the wall from where he had entered.

Carefully moving in between piles of scrap metal and rubbish, Quinn slowly moved across the room to the other side where he had first entered.

Then when he finally had reached the hole, he could see something else entering from the other side. It was a Rattaclaw.

“Oh no!”

As soon as the Rattaclaw pulled its body through the small hole it immediately looked up to see Quinn. Before he even had a chance to run away the Rattaclaw started squealing like mad.

“Shut up, why did you have to come here now of all times.”

Then the sound of several steps was heard from behind. Quinn didn't have to turn around to know what it was but he did so anyway and as he did, a giant claw was swung down towards his head.

“Flash step.”

At the last second, Quinn performed his flash step skill avoiding the claw but he couldn't say the same for the Rattaclaw. It had been completely hammered and smashed to the ground in a single strike.

“I guess we're doing this then!”

## My Vampire System Chapter 75: Not A Game

Now that the Scordana had spotted Quinn, he had no choice but to stand his ground and fight. In a red portal planet, there would be more dangerous and higher tier beasts than an intermediate one.

Although he could make a run for it and head outside, the commotion caused might attract even more dangerous beasts and that was the last thing he wanted.

Looking at the squashed Rattaclaw, he could tell the beast was powerful and he needed to avoid getting hit by those claws. Already using the flash step had taken a considerable amount of stamina and at most, he was able to perform it one more time during the fight.

As the scorpion creature turned, it immediately started charging forward. Hoping to scare it away and do some damage, Quinn let out two Blood swipes. This time the attack was more powerful than before. The lines looked thicker and larger as they left his hands.

The level two increase in the skill, on top of his extra stat points in strength, had really improved the attack. However, the Scorpion wasn't stupid and covered itself with its four claws blocking the attack.

As the Blood swipe made impact, the scorpion was pushed back a few steps but no damage could be seen, not even a white scratch mark on the claws.

"Damn it, the scorpion's claws are an exoskeleton!"

An exoskeleton beast meant that the beast's skeleton was on the outside, making the outer shell incredibly hard. As Quinn looked and inspected the creature even closer, he could see that every part of the beast was covered in some type of shell, apart from the upper body.

That was the beast's weak point and that's where he needed to hit.

With a plan set in his head, Quinn charged forward once again, the scorpion opened up its four claws ready to attack. The first claw came down, swiftly he was able to dodge the attack, then the next set of claws followed.

Avoiding the claws was difficult but right now Quinn was in full concentration mode, as the fourth claw came out to attack him, the beast's body was now wide open.

Then as Quinn readied his hand to cast his blood swipe skill, he felt a sharp pain in his back. As he looked up, he could see something connected to his body and when he followed it, it went behind the beast.

"A tail, that wasn't there before?"

The beast then lifted Quinn with the tail and chucked him hard up against the wall. As he fell to the ground his HP had taken a huge hit.

< 13/45 HP >

As Quinn looked into his stomach, he could see a large puncture had been created and blood was quickly flowing out of his body.

< Critical hit >

< 12/45 HP >

< 11/45 HP >

< 10/45 HP >

As the blood continued to leak out of Quinn's body so did his HP. In order to stop his HP from continuing to drop he had no choice.

< Blood bank >

< 10 milliliters have been used >

< 40 milliliters remaining >

< 15/45 HP >

As he absorbed the blood, the puncture in his stomach slowly started to heal but it wasn't going to be enough, he needed more blood and with the Scordana charging towards him he needed it fast.

"Just use it all!"

< Blood bank empty >

< 35/45 HP >

With his health nearly full, his wounds had healed up almost instantly and Quinn was able to move once again. Looking at the scorpion he noticed the tail truly wasn't there.

"Is it able to take it into his body and out at will, this is going to be a pain."

If it wasn't for all the level's up he had received while in the container, he would have already been a dead man and with no more Blood bank, Quinn was unable to take another blow.

There were no more second chances.

Hoping to stop it's charge forward, he threw blood swipe after blood swipe. The beast held up all four of its claws and crossed it against its body, protecting it at all times.

But the beast was powerful and continued to push through despite the blood claw's coming towards it. It got closer and closer but Quinn never stopped using his blood swipes.

< 30/45 HP >

< 28/45 HP >

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A battle of strength was being displayed between the two. The red swipes were powerful and started to knock the beast back and eventually, even the claw's started to crack but neither of them gave up.

< 13/45 HP >

But Quinn couldn't keep it up, if he carried on using the blood swipes then he soon would completely run out of HP, he had no choice but to change his plan.

When the beast was close enough, finally the tail was revealed from above. While its claws covered and blocked its body from the swipes, its plan was to attack from above with its long large tail.

As it fired its tail downward, just before the tail could pierce Quinn again.

"Flash step!"

Suddenly, Quinn was no longer in front of the scorpion and now was directly behind it. He gathered all his strength from the bottom of his body. It rose up into his fist and as he slammed down his foot, at the same time he pulled back his hand and released all the power he had into his attack.

"Hammer strike!"

As soon as the blow had hit the beast's soft human upper body, a large hole was created, it was around the size of a human head and a chunk had been taken out allowing him to see completely through the beast to the other side.

Then a few moments later, the beast had collapsed to the ground and so had Quinn, completely exhausted. As he lifted his hands his gauntlets had completely shattered. They were too damaged from the Rattaclaw's bite from before and it was unable to take the impact of his Hammer strike.

The gauntlets no longer gave Quinn the extra attack power it did before but it was hard for him to be upset for long for a number of messages had appeared.

< Scordana has been killed 1000 exp >

< first intermediate beast kill 5000 exp >

< first Scordana killed 2000 exp >

< 8250/12800 >

Although Now that Quinn was a higher level, it took a considerable amount of Exp to level up once more. Right now he had a serious problem, his health was incredibly low.

13/45 HP and with his blood bank empty there was no way for him to heal it back to normal.

Then a thought had come to his mind, if his system was like a game, if he levelled up would his health heal back up?

As he looked around the room, he noticed the three egg's still there in the metal pile heap. After waiting a few moments for his stamina to rise back up, he walked up to the dead Scrodana's body.

He had no hard feelings tearing the beast's body apart as he looked for the beast crystal inside. Before the old Quinn might have shown compassion and been respectful but the fight he just had, was showing him that even on other planets, the strong ruled.

Before, even when he got bullied at school it was never like this, of course, the strong ruled at school and he couldn't do anything about it but he never came close to dying. He just took several beatings but for the first time, he truly felt like he was close to death.

Finally, after tearing and rummaging through several limbs the beast crystal was obtained and stored in his system once again.

Now Quinn looked at the eggs in the room, as he went forward, he lifted one of the eggs. They were large and about the same size as football. He took a few steps back before lifting it into the air and slamming it into the ground.

Black blood had been splattered all across the floor and a little half-grown scorpion could be seen inside.

< Scordana Egg killed 1000 exp >

< first Scordana egg kill 2000 exp >

< 11250/12800 exp >

To Quinn's surprise, the system had counted the egg as a new beast kill so he also received the bonus points for that too.

He then went over to the over two eggs and threw them both to the ground similar to the first one.

< Scordana egg killed 1000 exp >

< Scordana egg killed 1000 exp >

< 13250/12800 exp >

< Congratulations you are now level 9 >

< 13/50 HP>

...

...

As Quinn looked at the information displayed, for the first time he was displeased with a level up. The system hadn't given his health back like he thought it might have done. Although his HP had increased nothing else had changed.

It made him realise that although his system was like a game, it wasn't. This was real life and the next message made him realise that even more.

<Your hunger grows>

<You can no longer suppress your need for blood>

<Your HP will decrease by -1HP every hour until you have consumed Human blood>

My Vampire System Chapter 76: Find the Portal

Due to Quinn's energy and most of his blood being used in the fight earlier, his body was now no longer naturally healing itself. He was too hungry to heal and would need blood.



As Quinn looked at his system, a certain number stuck out to him and it was all he could hear in his head, the number Thirteen.

“With thirteen points that’s thirteen hours before I reach 0 and that’s only if I don’t use any of my skills or get injured along the way.”

He was really struggling with what to do, should he sit and wait, perhaps the school would send someone after him, or should he walk around and try to find the portal. If he did, there was the chance he could run into more beasts on the way.

“I have no choice, I have to try to find the portal,” Quinn said.

This was his only option. In reality, he would have liked to think the school would have sent someone after him. This might have been the case if Quinn had a strong family backing him or he was a potentially high-level user but Quinn was none of those.

He was an orphan with no family backing and the school still believed he was a level 1 user, someone with no ability. Why would they bother risking their lives for someone like him? It just didn’t make any sense even to him. He had no choice but to soldier on.

Before leaving the hanger, Quinn had to think hard about just where the portal would be. All he knew was that they had to place it somewhere safe. Somewhere the beasts wouldn’t be able to get to it.

The shelter was a big place though with many buildings, it wasn’t as big as the city the school was in, but still big. To get from one side of the shelter to the other it would take him at least two hours and that was walking at a decent pace.

As he walked through the city, he decided to tread very carefully. Even if he came across a basic tier beast, it would cause all sorts of problems for him. As he walked through the city he went through at an incredibly slow pace.

Once in a while, he would come across a building with beasts inside. Although Quinn’s eyesight was incredibly handy in situations like these. The beasts too had good eyesight in the darkness for they had lived on the planet but his seemed to be even better than theirs.

As he entered the buildings there would be cases where Quinn had spotted them far up ahead in the darkness, he quickly would shift and hide in the shadows or behind wall's waiting for the beasts to leave and when he was ready, he would zoom past and around.

With no direction to go in and just simply wandering around, Quinn had already used up two hours of his time exploring the place.

< 11/50 HP >

The hunger in his belly was starting to distract him and it was getting harder for him to focus as his health had gone down.

Then finally, Quinn had spotted another building that was relatively in good condition. It was a large dome-like shape building. The training centre, a place where Travellers could come and test out their skills or practice with new equipment.

The outside of the dome was made with special material in case practice matches got a bit out of hand and a stray attack would hit the outside now and then. It was capable of withstanding attacks from some of the strongest beasts and power level users.

"No wonder it's in good condition," Quinn said as he looked at the building.

It was the only other place Quinn could think of where the portal could be kept safe. The place was large and had a sturdy outside that was yet to be destroyed.

As Quinn got closer to the dome building, he noticed there where several mechs stationed outside that had been destroyed. Their cores completely ripped out.

Mechs were a powerful device used in the war but to power them they required an incredibly powerful beast crystal of a high tier.

It was a strange thing because the higher power levels preferred to use their own abilities, while the lower power levels could never afford to use such a thing. Most of the mechs were used by the military or private companies that hired Low-level travellers to operate the thing.

However, it was a double-edged sword for a low-level Traveller. Usually, they would come with contracts, if the mechs were ever destroyed then the user would be asked to pay for them. Of course, a low level in their whole life time could never afford to pay back something as expensive as a mech. Causing them to forever be a slave to the company.

Just another one of the changes that had happened after the war with the Dalki. During the War Humans were brought together to fight the common enemy but once the treaty was signed the greed of humans were shown.

If the Dalki knew how ununited earth was at the moment, Quinn was sure earth would lose the way it was right now.

That's why he needed to get stronger, to protect himself.

As he reached the entrance of the training centre, he could see that two Rattaclaw's were standing out in front of the building. Before entering he decided to walk around the large dome carefully to see if there were any other entrances, but there were none besides the first one he had seen.

He returned back to the entrance and was hidden behind one of the destroyed mechs around thirty meters away from the entrance. Even though he had walked around for about thirty minutes the Rattaclaws remained there unmoving.

He decided to wait a little longer hoping that the Rattaclaw's might move.

< 10/50 HP >

But as he saw the message bring his health down once again, he was only getting even more aggravated. The Rat's didn't look like they would be leaving any time soon and Quinn needed to come up with a plan.

My Vampire System Chapter 77: Losing it all

As Quinn looked around him, he found a broken piece of the mech nearby, it was a long metal shape looked similar to a pole but he had no idea what part of the mech it was used for.

He picked it up and looked off into the distance. He aimed carefully at another mech that was destroyed, far up ahead and off to the side of the entrance.

Using all his strength he threw the piece of metal a great distance. It was an amazing feat and looked almost super human, of course, Quinn was only able to perform this because he had super strength compared to others.

The piece of metal landed exactly where he was aiming for making a large clang sound as it fell on the mech. The Rat's then looked up at where the noise was coming from and quickly scurried off in the direction of the sound.

"This is my chance."

Quinn using all the powers in his legs, bolted for the entrance. He had finally reached the dome-like building.

The entrance was like a hallway surrounded by a wall on either side and just a little further up where two steel doors.

He tried pushing the steel doors open but there was no luck. He noticed that the doors were undamaged just like the rest of the building meaning most likely it was made out of the same material. As he looked around the door for anything, he spotted another access code machine.

He immediately rushed forward placing his hand on the machine and used his inspect skill.

"I hope these works, don't let me down system."

< An access code machine linked to the two steel doors. The combination is 33346253778 >

However, just as Quinn was imputing the code into the machine, the Rattaclaw's had returned. As the beasts saw him, they shrieked and called out another two of its friends. There were now four of the things.

As he heard the sound of the beasts behind him, his hands started to shake.

"Come on... Come on!"

\*Beep

"Damn I must have put in a wrong number!"

His nerves were getting the better of him and his concentration had been broken. He used his inspect skill once again making sure he had the right code. He started imputing the numbers again when he suddenly felt something chomp down onto his leg.

< 9/50 HP >

As he looked down it was one of the Rat's and the other three weren't too far behind it. Quinn then swung his fist down as hard as he could at the Rat smashing its skull into pieces. The Rat was forced to let go but still wasn't dead.

The other three were now too close and he no longer had any time to input the code.

"Flash step."

Then Quinn was suddenly behind them, but he was still too close to the four Rats. Flash step only had a distance of five meters at most.

The Rats turned and all ran forward towards him.

“I have no choice!” He held out his palm and fired. “Blood burst.”

A shotgun like spray of blood was released from his hand and it had knocked back all four of the Rat’s killing the already injured one.

< 4/50 HP >

< 100 exp >

He then rushed forward to one of the Rats on the ground, held both hands together and slammed it down on another Rat’s head killing the second one.

< 100 exp >

Now the other two Rat’s had recovered and were quickly after Quinn once again. Out of desperation he swung his hands and activated his blood swipe, although this time, the blood swipes were strong and had killed each one in a single attack.

< 100 exp >

< 100 exp >

< 850/25600 exp >

< 2/50 HP >

With his time running incredibly low, Quinn didn't even bother to get out the beast crystals, there was also the fear that more beasts might be coming. He went up to the door this time inputting the code correctly and as he entered, he shut the door behind him making sure it was locked.

He was now in what looked like a reception area, a canteen of sorts with several seats and a desk at the front. It was in top condition compared to the rest of the city. In fact, it looked like an entirely different place.

They were two hallways one leading to the left and one leading to the right, both with the words training centre written on them.

With his health running low, he had less than two hours to find the portal. He entered the main training hall. It was a large room with several seats in the stands. It reminded Quinn of the game as it looked similar. Everything was white in colour and had a modern empty look to it.

But as Quinn stared at the empty field in the centre, all he could see was disappointment. The arena down below was completely empty. There was not a single thing down there, not even a scrap of metal never mind a portal.

Quinn fell to his knees in despair. He felt like this was his last chance. There was no way he had the time to go walking around the city looking for another room with a portal.

But he didn't give up yet. He lifted himself up the ground and searched and searched around the training centre. He searched in the preparation rooms, the offices, the gym and even back in the reception area.

But nothing, there wasn't a single thing he could find. He now laid there on the floor in the centre of the arena. Looking up at the ceiling.

< 1/50 HP >

The pain in his stomach was too strong, his vision was now blurring up and he could no longer think properly or move.

“So this is how my life ends huh.” Quinn said, “Mum, Dad, why did you leave me on my own, why did you give me this book. I thought when I got this book maybe I might be able to change something but I guess not.”

Then the final hour had passed.

< 0/50 HP >

< HP has reached 0 due to Hunger >

< Transformation will now begin >

My Vampire System Chapter 78: New Destination

That night Vorden struggled to sleep just like every other night.

He couldn't remember the last time he got a good night's sleep.

Some nights he was able to sleep peacefully and dream just like any other person but then there were times where his mind was sent to the black room. At that time no one was sat in the chair, no one was in control.

Lately, this was happening more and more frequently.

In the black room, the three of them would usually talk to each other while the body rested but he always had a worry when he was in that room.

The chair was empty, any point and time, anyone one of them could sit in the chair and take control. For now, Vorden acted as the gatekeeper but that was only because the little one allowed him to.



That's when he felt a slight tug on his arm.

"Hey wake up kid, it looks like you were having a nightmare," Ian said.

As Vorden opened his eyes he looked around and noticed that he was still in the pitch-black room.

"Oh, sorry about that, I hope I wasn't making too much noise," Vorden replied.

"Well, this is a scary place, a kid like you shouldn't be here on their own to begin with, so don't worry about it." Said Ian, "Do you mind if we swap for a bit?"

Ian then switched places with Vorden. While Ian lay on the cold hard uncomfortable floor, Vorden would look out of the gaps in the bookshelf, keeping watch.

In almost an instant from behind him, Vorden could hear the sound of Ian's loud snores. Unlike him, Ian was able to get to sleep almost instantly.

"Hey Vorden, so if you aren't going to kill him now what about when we find the portal?" Raten asked. "The advanced crystal he is carrying would be very helpful to us and no one would find out. You've seen how weak he is and now we have his ability it would be easy to finish him off."

"While I'm in charge nobody gets hurt," Vorden replied getting annoyed.

"Fine but one of these days when we're in trouble, I won't be coming to help you, and when he sees you're doing a bad job, I will be put in charge instead and I am not going to let you decide a single thing."

When doing nothing it was hard to tell how much time had past. Vorden didn't even know how long he had been asleep for and with the sky always showing black, he had no way of knowing.

After waiting what felt like an entire day, it seemed like Ian had finally woken up. As he lifted himself off the ground, he continued to wince in pain and hold onto his ribs.

"I'm telling you, I can't wait to get home," Ian said.

Vorden turned around to look at Ian, seeing that he was struggling to get up, he offered his hand once again and pulled him up from the floor.

But as Ian got off the ground, his face suddenly dropped, in one of the hole's he had made, all that could be seen was a single large eyeball looking through.

Ian immediately went to his waist and grabbed a small dagger throwing it at the beast's eye. Using all his strength and the added stats of the equipment he was wearing, the dagger flew right through the eye and out the other end killing it in a single blow. Then when he pulled his hand back the dagger flew back into his hand.

"Let's get out of here!" Ian shouted as he kicked one of the shelves knocking it over. As the two of them climbed on top of the fallen shelf they could see that they had been surrounded.

All around the library, on top of the ceiling, on the side of the walls, where multiple slug-like creatures everywhere. They had a single large eye on its head and sticking out of its sides were multiple tentacles coming from the beast's underbelly.

"I thought you were keeping a lookout?" Ian said.

"I was but the small space would only let me see so far."

Vorden was a little distracted deep in his thoughts but even so, it was hard for him to see beasts like these. For they were able to scale up the side of the walls and hang from the ceiling.

They were completely surrounded not just around them but also above as well. A few of the slug creatures dropped from above, while the ones around them reached out with their tentacles.

There were too many attacking at once, Ian then held out both of his hands with his palms open, objects from all over the library started to vibrate. Slowly they were moving along and coming towards him as if they were being pulled by an invisible force.

Then shards of metal from all over came flying towards the two of them at an incredible speed. "Stick close to me kid!" Ian commanded and Vorden did as he was told.

The pieces of metal from all over the library and a few pieces from outside had come towards the two of them and formed a ball completely made out of scraps of metal surrounding the two of them.

The beast from above fell on top of the metal ball but no damage was done as they slid off. The tentacles from the slugs outside started to attack and made dent's in the ball, loud clanging sounds could be heard from inside as they continued to attack. The force of the tentacle strikes were similar to someone swinging a bat and it would only be a matter of time before the metal ball broke.

"Repel!"

At that moment, the ball exploded with an incredible force, just how the scrap metal had been pulled together, it was now being pushed out. Little pieces of scrap metal were flung out so hard it had caused several puncture wounds in the beast's body killing them all as it went through their brains and hearts.

"Good thing this planet is covered in metal huh," Ian said with a smile on his face. "Come on then, let's not waste these crystals."

The two of them went up to the dead slugs and started to carve out the crystals. At that moment in time when the slugs had surrounded them, Vorden had tried to activate his earth ability that he had gotten from Peter on one of the beasts but there was no such luck.

Which meant that he had at least been on the planet for twenty-four hours now. However, he still had Ian's ability handy. Touching him in the library had reset the time frame, so even if Ian was unable to fight or they got separated, Vorden would still be able to use the ability for another twenty-four hours.

After gathering the crystals Ian had handed Vorden half of them.

“Here take it.”

“I can’t, I didn’t do anything.”

“Look these are only basic tier crystals, I could earn these in my sleep.”

“Fine,” Vorden said.

Although Vorden had agreed, he had no space to put the crystals anywhere. He hadn’t brought a bag, a pouch or a storage unit with him.

After all, it was an unexpected visit. For now, Ian said he would keep the crystals until they returned back to earth.

Finally, it was time for the two of them to leave the library and search for the portal once again. The two of them made sure to not attract any beast on their way and to their luck they hadn’t come across any more dangers.

Then finally the two of them spotted something.

“You see that, now if I was going to put a portal anywhere, I would put it in there,” Ian said pointing at the large dome building.

“What is it?” Vorden asked, “It looks like a training centre.”

“That’s exactly what it is, and it looks like it was well built, the beast around here haven’t even been able to scratch it, and it’s big enough to build a secret base underneath.”

The two of them continued walking forward with their next destination in sight, the training centre.

My Vampire System Chapter 79: Entering the Centre

Just outside the large dome-like building, Vorden and Ian were preparing to enter. The front of the dome was an open field filled with all sorts of junk. It looked like a battle had taken place outside.

They carefully made their way along the field of broken rubbish and Mechs, keeping cover while inching their way closer and closer to the entrance.

After looking left and right for any beasts nearby and seeing that there were none there, they decided to make a dash for it.

As they ran forward, they reached the hall and moved towards the door but stopped just outside as something had caught their eye. Ian bent down to have a closer look at something lying on the ground.

“More dead Rattaclaw’s. Another group of them, even,” Ian then dipped his finger into the black blood. Even though it was slightly dry, it seemed pretty new. “It doesn’t look like they have been dead for long. Looks like someone’s already in there.”

Vorden didn’t want to say anything but he was hoping that it was Quinn. However, as he walked past the dead Rattaclaw’s, if it really was Quinn, it seemed like the secret he was hiding from Vorden was bigger than he thought.

“A passcode machine?” Vorden said as he spotted it off to the side of the door. “Do you know the combination?”

“Are you kidding me, how the hell would I know.” Ian then held out both of his hands as he looked at the door.

He started to concentrate. After a while, Vorden could see a vein bulging on top of Ian’s head. “Damn this door, it’s so strong.”

Ian continued to use his powers but the door was tightly shut and wasn’t going to be so easy to break. But then, slowly, the door started creaking and the locks behind the door started to bend.

But the sound of the metal door being pulled apart had attracted some unwanted attention. Three Rattaclaws started sneaking around, following the sound until they spotted the two humans by the entrance.

“Ian, you better hurry up!”

“Just deal with the rats yourself!” Ian shouted.

As Ian put more strength into opening the door, part of the door started to bend. But as it started bending, the loud clanging only attracted more unwanted attention. Soon another four Rattaclaws joined.

“There’s too many!” Vorden then quickly turned to the door and held his hands out as well.

“What are you doing, at least hold the back or something?” Ian said, but suddenly, the door was easier to move than before. It was being much more responsive.

As Ian looked at Vorden, he could see he too was visibly sweating. “It couldn’t be?”

With the two of them using their powers, they were finally able to tear the door apart creating a hole just large enough for them to get through. They quickly ran forward and jumped through the small gap.

Now inside the building, they turned back around and held out their hands once again focusing all of their power.

The Rattaclaw closest to the entrance leapt forward, and its head had just managed to get through the hole.

“Close, damn it!” Vorden shouted. Just then, the door bent back, sealing the hole and slicing the Rattaclaw’s head off. A loud thump was heard as it hit the floor and slowly rolled away.

The two of them, now inside and with the door shut, noticed something. It was incredibly dark inside the training centre. There were a few small white LED lights that were placed on the floor up against the wall, but other than that, the lights above were completely out.

As Ian took a step forward, he could hear the sound of glass cracking.

“Now why would someone go to the trouble to take out all the lights?” Ian said, “These places are built to last hundreds of years with the power they have and the outside looked like it was untouched.”

“Maybe it was the person who came in before us?”

“Maybe. Here, take this,” Ian said, as he chucked over a small pebble-like item. Vorden noticed that it was the same item that he had used when they had made their temporary shelter in the library.

As Vorden tapped it once a small orange glow emitted from the stone and surrounded him. “What about you?”

Ian then pulled out another stone, tapping it before putting it on his waist.

“Now, are you going to tell me about what just happened, or are you going to keep that secret as well?”

Vorden let out a little nervous laugh.

“No secrets. My ability allows me to copy other abilities. I copied it when I saw you use it at the library.” Vorden had no reason to lie to the man. He already knew he could use the same ability and what were the chances that Vorden had the same rare ability as the man.

However, Vorden wasn't going to reveal the fact that he needed to touch the man to copy his abilities. That part he would keep to himself.

“That's kind of cool. I wish I could do something like that,” Ian said, “Come on let's go,”

Vorden was surprised by the man's actions. He thought he might yell or complain that he had done something without his permission, but this was something that he hadn't experienced before.

The two of them continued to walk along the dark hall. For now, there was only one direction they could go and the LED lights helped lead them the right way.

"Psst, hey Vorden, this is your last chance, switch with me now," Raten said, "If the portal's in here, I can save you the hard work and kill him straight away."

"Buzz off, will you."

"Fine, but that was your last chance."

The two of them had finally arrived at the reception room. There were still small LED lights placed across the room, so at least they had a sense for the size of the room. Still, just like the previous room, the lights had been taken out.

Each of the lights above were smashed in.

"It must have been a beast," Ian said.

"What makes you say that?" Vorden asked.

"Well, a lot of beasts on this planet are on a cycle. For the year it remains dark, they go out and hunt. But when the sun comes out, they hibernate for the year. My guess is that a beast sensitive to light managed to get inside somehow and started to destroy them all. If it was a human that did this, they could have just found the source of power and shut them all off at once, or even just used the light switch."

They continued to move forward until they had eventually reached the front desk. Now, all that was left was to enter the arena and they did so, going through one of the entrances. When they exited, they had come out into the stands.



“Grahhh!” As soon as they entered, fierce growls started coming from the hallway.

“Quick, turn of your stone!” Ian whispered loudly.

However, it was useless. They could hear footsteps banging against the floor as something came rushing forward from the arena and into the stands.

“RAKKKKKKKKK!” A loud screech echoed through the entire arena, as the creature had spotted its prey and was now running full force towards them.

My Vampire System Chapter 80: Bloodsucker

< Transformation will now begin >

As soon as this message appeared, Quinn felt an unbearable pain all over his body. It felt as if his insides were burning with fire. The white of his eyes slowly started to fill with black and his teeth started to grow in size.

However, the pain didn't stop there. His body started jerking itself up and down as if something was trying to break free, and his skin started to wrap around his body even tighter. The features of his bones started to show more and hair was falling from his head.

< Your mind is unstable >

< Your bloodl.u.s.t has reached its maximum level >

< You are now a (Crazed) Bloodsucker >

< All stats will be doubled >

< Health will be halved >

< While in this form, all blood skills are unavailable >

Although he received message after message about what state he was in, Quinn was unable to read any of them because his consciousness had fallen apart.

A humanoid figure remained, but what was now standing in the middle of the arena was no longer human. The creature left standing had a bald scalp, claw-like hands, the teeth of a monster, and a hunched back.

It opened its pitch-black eyes and was startled by the light, stumbling over in pain, as its senses had been heightened to an unimaginable degree.

“REKKKKKKK!” It then let out a loud piercing screech that echoed through the large training centre. With its eyes closed, it ran forward at an inhuman speed and when it reached the side of the wall, it dug its claws in and started to climb up.

It quickly moved up to the ceiling before smashing the light with its fist. The light was now no more. With the light taken out, the Bloodsucker was now able to open its eyes. It could see just as clear as if it was day inside.

It let go of the ceiling, causing it to fall the ground. The drop was at least 30 meters from the top, but as it landed it bent its knees and walked away as it had taken no damage at all.

The Bloodsucker started to roam around the training centre. As it entered each room, it continued to destroy the lights. It only had room in his mind for one thing, its need for blood.

After transforming into the Bloodsucker, Quinn’s thoughts, emotions, and everything that made him human were gone, his body acted on its own and that single thought of blood occupied him. Finally, after he had destroyed every light in every room, he returned to the arena in the training centre. As if it didn’t know what to do, it started walking in circles, waiting for his prey.

Then a few moments later, Vorden and Ian had entered the room. Although they were quiet, Quinn, or what was left of him anyway, could hear everything. Their soft footsteps against the floor and even their whispers to each other.

His head turned and saw two bright lights. At first, the light covered the humans so he was unable to tell what they were but when they turned the lights off, he could tell that a meal had arrived on his doorstep.

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Ian and Vorden could hear the sound of something running towards them, but it was too dark to tell what it was.

Now that they had been discovered there was no need to stay in complete darkness. Ian went to his belt to touch the stone but before he reached it, the beast was already upon him.

Being in the dark had adjusted the two's eyes a little, and the LED lights going across the edge of the arena helped. Now the beast was close enough to tell that it had a human figure.

As the beast held out its claws, Ian too came out with his fists.

"A battle of strength it is, then!"

However, the beast's hands had wrapped around Ian's fists and stopped them in its tracks. Then using its nails, it dug into Ian's fists drawing out blood.

"What monstrous strength! Damn it, to meet a humanoid beast of all types here!"

As it smelled the blood fall from Ian's hands, it started to growl and screech even more. It opened its mouth revealing two huge fangs. It then tried moving its head forward, chomping down Ian's fists, but activating all the strength in the beast equipment he was wearing, he tried pushing the beast back and managed to stop him a little.

Then the beast lifted both of its legs off the ground and kicked Ian away, causing him to crash into a nearby wall.

As it saw Ian was injured, it started to run towards him, but before it could reach him, a metal chair from the stand came flying out and knocked the beast away.

Vorden quickly rushed to Ian's side and lifted him off the ground.

"Thanks, kid."

"What was that?" Vorden asked.

"I don't know. I've never seen anything like it, but it looks like a humanoid-type beast. I don't know much about them but all I know is that their one of the most powerful types of beasts to be discovered on other planets. This is my first time seeing one." Ian replied.

The chair didn't keep the beast down for long, as the smell of blood was too strong. It attracted the beast and as soon as it got up from the ground it immediately started running in the direction of the two again.

"Turn on your light stone!" Ian said.

"Huh?"

"Quick the light stone!"

As the two of them turned on the light stone, the beast suddenly stopped. It covered its eyes and backed away from the two.

"It looks like I was right," said Ian, "That beast must have been the one to take out all the lights, it looks like its super sensitive."

But the two were foolish thinking the light stones would be enough to keep the Bloodsucker away from its prey.

The beast didn't need to rely on its eyesight to know where the two were. The smell of Ian's blood was enough. From the stands, it started to rip out the chairs and proceed to hurl them at the two.

Luckily, the chairs were made out of a metal material, so Ian and Vorden were able to repel them away. The chairs continued to be chucked at an incredible rate as each one was ripped from the stands.

Then the beast decided to rush forward with its eyes closed. As it got close to the two, it started to attack them blindly.

"How does it know where we are?" Ian said.

"Vorden get out of there!" Raten said.

"What do you mean?" Vorden asked.

"Can't you see, the beast is only attacking Ian, something is attracting it to Ian."

With Raten's words, Vorden decided to break away from Ian and ran down to the arena floor and just like he said, the beast had completely ignored Vorden and continued to attack at Ian.

"We have to help him! Raten switch with me!"

"No!" Raten replied.

"We could die!"

"You had your chance before, it's time you learn your lesson, get out of this one yourself Vorden."

Then a new voice was heard from within.

“I will help you.”

Ian and the beast continued to do battle. Unfortunately for Ian, the only source of metal he could control in the arena were the chairs and it took him some time to attract those things toward him. He would rip two chairs out from the stands and would use them as shield blocking the beast’s attacks.

However, every time the beast would hit with its fist, it would completely tear through the chairs. The attacks were too powerful.

Then the beast leapt through the air with its fangs wide open. Ian had no choice but to shove his forearm into the beast mouth, hoping to avoid a fatal blow.

He screamed in pain.

< Blood is being consumed >

< 10/100 >

< 14/100 >

Ian could feel the beast sucking onto his arm. He wanted to push and hit the beast off him but as soon as the fangs penetrated his skin, it felt like he was under a paralysis effect, and his body was unable to move.

< 25/100 >

As the beast was busy feasting on its meal, it was unable to notice the sharp object flying towards it. Like a spear, a flying metal object had come out and pierced the beast’s shoulder. The blow was fast and powerful, enough to knock him off Ian.

As Ian stood up he looked into the centre of the arena and could see Vorden standing there surrounded by multiple metal chairs from the arena.

“I just want to find my pet, Quinn,” the little one said.