

My Vampire 111

My Vampire System Chapter 111: Off to a new Planet

Finally, the day for the portal outing had arrived. All the first-year students had been told to gather up in the training hall. Which was located on the east side of the building. Usually, the training hall was restricted to military personal only, which didn't include students.

When Quinn entered the room, he noticed it straight away, because it was the same place he was in before he had been pushed by Peter.

Nearly all the portals in the room had been pushed to the side of the hall, and only a single green portal stood in the centre.

The entire of Del's class had arrived which numbered around 50 students altogether, and currently, they were in groups of five. They were required to stay in the same teams that they had registered for previously.

In the centre of each team was a large rucksack that had been handed to them.

These contained the necessary supplies and needs for every team. There were food pills that lasted up to a month. Water purifying pills and first aid supplies to go with it.

"Alright, boys and girls," Del said as he stood just in front of the portal. "I have some important information for you before you head in the portal so listen up. When you enter the portal, the communication device on your wrist will no longer work. It is important when entering the portal you keep physical touch with the person next to you. Otherwise, you will be teleported to another location."

Quinn and Vorden both already knew this well.

"Also, you will randomly be teleported somewhere inside the Shelter. Do not be alarmed. The whole Shelter is safe and guarded by the military and other travellers. The expedition is to last a week, and the

goal is to bring back as many beast crystals with you as possible. The team with the most beast crystals at the end of the week will get the highest score. The highest tier beast you will see in a green portal planet is an intermediate beast. But this is rare, if you come across one, please avoid confrontation and head to a different location.” Del explained.

“Inside the Shelter, there is a military base with a storage room where they will keep track of the crystals you have obtained. I suggest you do this at a regular interval, so you do not lose all your crystals. Our class is the first to enter, and every hour another first-year class will be sent. I hope this class stays competitive as your teacher.”

Del continued to explain about the portal outings. He went on to suggest to other students to not travel too far from the original Shelter they were based at. Although there were several shelters scattered around the planet. There was no one to guide them between each one.

And not every Shelter had a military base.

The test was also to begin as soon as the first team landed on the planet. It was up to them to decide how they should pace themselves while hunting. The whole aim was to allow the students to get to the point where they could be self-efficient.

But the last bit of information that came from Del’s mouth was the worst news for Quinn.

“Please keep track of time and be well rested. This planets day cycle is 72 hours of sunlight before it gets dark for another 72 hours, so you will need to keep track of the time your selves, and that is everything I need to say.”

At that moment, Vorden and Layla turned to look at Quinn, who stood there with his mouth wide open.

“Don’t worry Quinn.” Layla said, “I packed the umbrella.”

“Pft, Umbrella,” Vorden said, “I got something even better.” Vorden then reached into the bag to pull out some sun cream.

"I think this might do the trick," Vorden said.

Layla immediately started to laugh as she pointed at the bottle.

"You idiot, that's not going to work."

"How can you be so sure!" Vorden snapped back.

"Guys, can you please all calm down people are staring," Quinn said.

And sure enough, everyone around them was looking at the two in a heated argument.

While Layla and Vorden continued to quietly argue away, Quinn was making sure everything was in the bag and Erin was playing around with her beast sword. The only one who wasn't, and hadn't said a word this whole time was Peter.

He had made sure to stay quite a distance away from the others.

One by one groups would be called up to enter the portal, but before Quinn group had been called, Quinn pulled Vorden to one side to ask him a few questions.

"Hey so, any news on who was behind the thing with Peter?" Quinn asked.

"Nothing," Vorden replied.

"What seriously?"

"Yup, And when I say I roughed up the kids pretty badly, I really mean it. The only thing I found out from them was you weren't the original target, it was me." Vorden explained. "Although I did manage to follow them, and it seemed like they were heading into the second year building an awful lot. I tried to

get in to see where they were going but no luck there. Perhaps I ruffled up a little too many second years feathers.”

“I see, well I guess maybe we should keep an eye on Peter for now.”

“Hey, Quinn,” Vorden whispered. “Do you really not think this will work?” Vorden then pulled out the sun cream he had brought with him.

“We already tried it, but thanks for looking out for me.”

Just then, the number of their group had been called, and they were ready to head into the portal. As Erin went to pick up the rucksack from the floor, another hand had reached for it. As she looked up, she noticed it was Peter.

“Please, let me help.” Peter said, “I don’t want to be useless and drag the team down.”

“Just let him do what he wants!” Vorden shouted. “The least he can do is carry our things.”

Standing in a row, the group stood behind each other, one in front of the other. Each was holding onto the shoulders of the person in front. At the back was Peter, and Vorden at the front.

“Now remember, don’t let go,” Del instructed. “In seven days, you are to head to the military base and return through the portal back here.”

One by one, they walked through, and an odd feeling came over their body. Then finally, Peter was the last one to enter.

All their senses were heightened as they went through the portal. Their minds felt like it was slightly spinning. Then after a few seconds, it was over.

When the group opened their eyes, they were surrounded by townsfolk chatter and all sorts. Rows of buildings and shops, market stalls selling food and weapons. They had successfully made it to the Shelter.

But one person wasn't happy about it at all.

[You are in contact with direct sunlight]

[Your stats will now decrease by 70 percent]

My Vampire System Chapter 112: Planet Caladi

The shelter they had just arrived at was just as big as the military base they had come from. It was a similar size to the old towns that human civilization used to have. The only difference was there were no tall skyscraper-like buildings and the biggest building in this shelter was a military one which was only three stories high.

The ground they stood on top of was hard and solid, a dry orange colour, with no sign of green life. It was hard to imagine anything being able to grow on these lands. It was clear that hot blistering sun had dried out the ground.

It was the first time most of the students had arrived at another planet, and even for Quinn, it was a significant difference compared to the shelter he was at before. The streets were full of people walking left and right, with the children by their side.

Stalls everywhere selling all kind of things, hot smoky meat with fresh fruit and veg.

"This looks even better than some places on earth!" Quinn said. "I wonder why more people don't move to the shelters more?"

"Freedom," Layla said. "If you look around you, most of the people here aren't Travellers or work for the military. Most likely, all of them were low levels who could no longer afford to live on earth. They were

forced to move here. But I bet not many have ever left this shelter and gone outside. It means their whole life is this shelter.”

With power, it meant you had more choices. A high level was able to choose which shelter they wanted to live at and even have a place back on earth. They could travel in between, and they weren't really restricted to anything. However, it wasn't the same for these people, they had to pick a place and never leave it.

The shelters themselves were created and funded by companies or the military. The shelter they were at right now was owned by the government. As such, everyone was required to pay a credit tax for protection and to live there.

Even travellers who would go out hunting, if they wanted to return back to earth would be required to pay a tax.

While other shelters were owned by companies and Factions. Most of them owned by something known as the big four families. They were the strongest known originals and usually their shelters were a bit higher class and imitated more of a city back on earth.

With this was the tier system. Each shelter was given a specific tier. Tier 1 being the highest and tier 5 being the lowest. The higher tiers earned more money and were more protected compared to the lower tiers.

The shelter they were in now was a tier 4 shelter.

The higher tiers had the power to protect it from higher level beasts, so the tax cost more to live on one.

When the group of five landed, they noticed that there was a circle drawn on the ground where they were and the people walking around were doing their best to avoid it.

“Come on, we better move,” Vorden said.

“Just...give..me..a” Quin said slowly, as he was already starting to sweat buckets.

“Ahh, Quinn! I’m sorry.” Layla said as she rushed over and handed him the umbrella.

“What’s wrong with him?” Erin asked.

“Oh, he just really can’t deal with heat and hates the sun. He came from really far up north, I mean like really far.” Layla explained babbling.

Erin looked Quinn up and down, who now had the umbrella propped up over his head. “You might be even more useless than Peter on this trip. How are you meant to fight with an umbrella in your hand?”

This was a major problem, although Quinn now had an ability and he could use it to fight instead of his vampire powers, he still had the weakness of the Vampire. The sun.

If he was to fight during the day unless he used his skill Shadow Void the sun would still affect him. But Shadow Void took up half of his MC points not leaving him much to fight with.

The other option was to use Shadow cloak, which when he tested back at the military base also was able to block out the sun. The problem with this was he was unable to use his shadow abilities to attack while using shadow cloak. It was just a stealth ability. He could use his Vampire powers, but that would defeat the whole point.

Because of these reasons, Quinn still had to hide the shadow ability for a little longer until he found a solution to the sun.

They did as Vorden said, and after a couple of minutes, another group of five students had landed in the same circle where they were.

“How did you know?” Quinn asked.

“Although the teleportation is random, it’s not completely.” Vorden said, “Think of it like a game with random respawn points. No one knows which point you will end up at, but they can tell where all the points are.”

“Well, where should we go first?” Layla asked.

“Let’s head to the Travellers hall. It’s a place where they have information for travellers, you can also trade in your crystal cores for credits there or just trade in general.”

They walked through the shelter and eventually reached a very large hanger like building. It was an open space with no entrance, so people were free to enter and go as they pleased.

From side to side it was filled with counters that were stationed with workers. Just as Vorden had said. There were blacksmiths here who could forge equipment. Shops that sold little gadgets and things such as Beast bait. And even a quest board.

The quest board was mostly filled with other Travellers looking to group up and complete a task together. Sometimes civilians asking for protection were on there as well, as they travelled from one shelter to another.

“Looks like we’re not the only ones here,” Erin said as she looked at the groups.

It was easy to spot the students as they were required to wear the military uniform. Although some of them had beast gear on, nearly no one had a full suit of beast gear with them since they were only first years.

“What are they doing?” Layla asked as she saw them go up to the quest board.

“It looks like they’re asking for help,” Vorden said. “Those from a rich family will just hire Travellers to do the hunting with them.”

“But how is that fair?” Layla asked.

“Since when have they cared about fair?” Vorden replied. “You know those that have close ties with the military, or have already sold themselves will actually be helped by the military.”

“Well, there’s no point worrying about it.” Quinn said, “All we can do is focus on us and do the best we can.”

“Says the useless one,” Erin added.

The group walked up to one of the stalls that sold all sorts of items that would help with capturing beasts or even killing them. Behind the counter was an old man with a digital monocle over one eye.

“How can I help you, young soldiers. I guess it’s that time again when they send you all out to do your first hunt.”

“We were wondering if you could provide us with a map with all the hunting areas?” Vorden asked.

“Sure I can, that will be a total of a 100 credits though.”

“100?” Layla said. “Are you sure you’re not trying to rip us off.”

The old man started laughing.

“Well, that will be 150 now because of the young lady’s rudeness.”

Vorden brought out a single card that was gold in colour. Since the watches didn’t work on other planets, each student was to bring their own Money card to be used. However, the others noticed the colour of Vorden’s money card for it was very different from the rest of them. The different colours indicated how much money could be stored on each card.

*Beep

“Thank you for your business, the old man said.”

“Of course, you’re a rich boy,” Layla said, looking at the gold card.

“I don’t want to hear another word from you, I may have a gold card, but I only get sent 200 credits a month. You just made me use up most of my allowance!”

“Guy’s calm down, I can cover you for the map Vorden so don’t worry,” Quinn said.

As Vorden heard those words, he smiled back. He thought Quinn was just being nice. There was no way he would have that type of money, after all, he only received ten credits a day from the school.

The group opened up the map which was on some type of digital paper. On it, the map indicated where they were and different areas around them which were colour coded. It went from green, orange and red. The closer the colour was too red, the more populated the area was with beasts.

But then something caught Quinn’s eye, on the top of the map it had the name of what planet they were on. Caladi. When he fought against Nate a while ago in the VR game, he had asked Nate where his friend had obtained the strong flexible cape.

And the name of the planet they said was Caladi. That they had forged it out of a winged creature out in the desert. If this was true, then he might have just found the solution to his sun problem.

My Vampire System Chapter 113: You’re

As the group scanned the map for guidance, they noticed that all the areas closer to the shelter were more green while the areas that were a bit further away were redder. The one area which had the darkest red of them all was the harsh sandy desert.

“Is it possible for users to get a list of the beasts that are in that area?” Quinn asked.

“The man we met at the shop earlier might have one. You could probably go ask him. Let me know if you need any credits, I have a few left.” Vorden replied.

While the group was discussing on where they should go, Quinn went back to the shop. As they guessed, there was a bestiary. It contained information on all the beasts in the local area. Quinn looked behind him to see the shop keeper talking to a group of other students. The group seemed to be doing what Quinn's group was doing earlier.

"Excuse me, how much will a map cost?" A student asked the shop keeper.

"A map will cost you 100 credits."

"Does that include those that are registered with the base?"

"Oh, hahaha, no, of course not. That will cost you just fifty credits." The shop keeper said with a slight laugh.

As Vorden told him before, certain students had already decided that once their two years of service finished, they would then join the military. For the students that choose that, they would get special privileges compared to other students while out on missions. And that was especially true when they were in a shelter belonging to them.

Annoyed by the fact their group was being mistreated. Quinn decided to pick up the book which was sealed by a lock so that others couldn't open it and read it unless they paid for it. Quinn, however, had a suspicion that the lock would become irrelevant.

[Inspect]

[A book containing information on beasts belonging to the planet Caladi]

[Teethworm basic tier beast]

[Wingedlizard basic tier beast]

[Burningsnake intermediate tier beast]

[Please select one to find out more information]

It was a success.

‘That’s what you get for trying to cheat us.’

As he looked at the list of names, Quinn was deciding which one of the three was the beast that Nate had talked about. Out of the three of them, only one had matched the description. It was the winged lizard.

[Winged lizard: Although this beast contains wings, it cannot fly. The wings are often used to spread above its head to intimidate other beasts from attacking. They are also the hardest part of the beast’s body. The weak point of the beast is its underbelly. It can be found in the deepest parts of the desert]

The description seemed to match the material of Sam’s cape, but if Quinn wanted to make a full set of clothing from it, he would definitely need a large amount of beasts cores.

While he was there, he decided he might as well look at the other beasts. There was always the chance to encounter them, and if they did, it would be handy to know their strengths and weaknesses.

“Hey you, if you’re not buying anything then get out of here.”

“I was just looking,” Quinn said.

The old man then walked over and snatched the book out of Quinn’s hand.

“I said, get out now! Or else.”

Quinn stared at the man dead in the eye.

“People like you deserve to be eaten,” Quinn said out loud.

“What did you say!” The old man then lifted his hand. “I guess no one taught you to respect your elders.” He swung his hand, aiming right towards Quinn’s face to give him a big slap.

[Skill activated Daze]

[User has been stunned]

Suddenly as the old man’s hand was mid-motion, it was suddenly frozen in place. A second passed, and a shiver was sent down the man’s spine.

“You’re lucky that people are around,” Quinn said as he walked away.

Quinn’s blood was boiling, it was people like him that allowed this society to work in the first place. They just watched and let it happen and although the shop keeper was weak himself. He still chose to treat the weak differently compared to the strong rather than help others like him.

‘Quinn, your starting to change.’ The system thought.

When Quinn arrived back at the group, it looked like they had already decided where they would head off to.

“Did you get the book?” Vorden asked.

“No, it was too expensive,” Quinn replied.

The group had decided that for the first day they would head to one of the green areas nearby. They were unsure of how powerful the beasts were or what they were like. After defeating a few basic tier beast, they would make their way into the red zone.

Although Quinn was eager to go into the red zone to get his crystals, he was happy with the decision, they had made. It was better to be cautious, they only had one life after all, and for the first two days, he would be at his weakest.

One day of sunlight had already passed before they had come here, so there was only two more to go.

As the group made their way towards their destination, Quinn and Vorden were in the lead and were talking about different things.

“You know, while you were in that shop, Peter kept saying some weird things,” Vorden said.

“What do you mean?” Quinn responded, confused.

“Well, the truth is, Erin wanted to head straight to the red zone. She was confident that even if we came across an intermediate beast with the five of us, we should be able to take one down. But that’s when Peter started to shiver. He was adamant about staying close to the shelter.”

“Do you think they might plan to do something on this trip?” Quinn asked.

“I doubt it, unlike the red portal places, there are too many people here. Unless we went completely off the map, there would be no way they would dare to try anything. But the important thing is that Peter believes that they will.”

The group had finally reached the exit where several guards were stood just inside of the wall. The whole shelter was surrounded by Galthreium. So the place was impenetrable to the beasts on this planets attack.

And even then stood up on the wall there were two mechs stood side by side. After declaring they wished to go outside the gates were opened and the group was free to travel.

The area they chose to go to on the map was a small little oasis. There was a hill of sand, and just over it was a pool of water and the first bit of greenery and plant life they had seen. Sure enough, though they

weren't the only group that was here and it looked like the other groups were already engaged in combat.

The area was filled with beasts known as Teethworms. They would travel under sand but were easy to spot, as a big lump of moving sand was coming towards you. When they were close enough, they would pop out from the sand and open their circular mouth, displaying thousands of small razor-sharp teeth inside.

The worms were about the same size as an average dog but were tricky to deal with for some, as the only time they would emerge from the sand was when they would attack.

Peter and Quinn stayed in the middle while they allowed for the others to attack the worms. Vorden and Erin found it the easiest to deal with the worms. There was no need for her to even use her sword, as the worms jumped in the air, she would throw an ice spike through its mouth, and Vorden would do the same.

Layla, on the other hand, found it a little more difficult. When they jumped from the sand, the attack was fast, and they would soon be inside the sand again. Even when using her telekinesis ability, her arrow was too slow, the arrow would hit the sand before even hitting the beast.

The only way she could overcome this was to not use her ability at all, and just fire at the worms with no fear. Still, it would take a couple of arrow shots for her before the worms were dead.

As Quinn saw the group killing basic beasts left and right, he felt a little sad. Not because he couldn't join in. He was happy that others were fighting but the fact that all of these kills could have been precious exp for him.

As he had this thought, a familiar voice sounded in his head.

"You know, if you blooded one of them, you would be able to gain exp of all their kills." The system said.

"What seriously!"

“Yeah, as a vampire you are the one who blooded them, which means they would become a part of your family.”

Quinn thought about it seriously for a while. Although Vorden had already declined, there was still Layla. She had already asked him to turn her into a vampire and know he really could. The only thing that was holding him back was that she was a kind of second blood bank to him.

But now Quinn could also rely on Vorden for that. Perhaps it was something he seriously needed to consider.

My Vampire System Chapter 114: Weakest link

While thinking about whether or not to Blood Layla, Quinn decided he would leave it to her and would ask her later. At a time when the sun wasn't out. If she became a vampire or something similar, she would have the same weakness as Quinn right now, and that wouldn't be good for the situation they were in.

Not all beasts were hostile, but the Teethworms were definitely that. The slightest vibrations would cause them to react, thinking food was nearby, springing upon its prey and attacking them. Although there were quite a few in number, they didn't have the hindsight to attack together.

Unlike like the Rattaclaws which were more difficult to deal with. The level of beast didn't generally mean how strong it was but how strong of a crystal was produced inside its body. There were some basic tiers stronger than others, and this was the same as you went up a tier.

Although it was unlikely a basic tier at any strength could match the weakest of an intermediate tier.

While the group was busy fighting away on the outside, one of the worms managed to wiggle past there formation and was heading straight for Quinn.

“Damn it! That one went right past me.” Layla said as she turned around and saw who the worm's new target was.

“Quinn!” She shouted, but the worm was too fast.

It had already locked on and jumped from the sand with its teeth wide open.

“It’s okay,” Quinn replied. As soon as the worm had reached the shade of the umbrella, Quinn grabbed the worm mid-air by the end of its tail. It continued to wiggle around stretching its body trying to bite at whatever it was in front of it.

“So ugly,” Quinn said as he squeezed it tightly with his bare hands. The centre of its body was strung like a towel as black blood fell to the floor.

[Basic beast killed]

As long as Quinn stayed underneath the shade of his umbrella, he was at full strength no matter what came after him. For something as simple as a weak basic tier beast like a Teethworm, he could deal with it just using one hand.

[10 exp earned]

[First Teeth worm killed 100 bonus exp gained]

[You are now level 11]

[70/200 exp]

[Strength 16]

[Stamina 15]

[Agility 16]

[Charm 5]

[You have received two stat points]

As expected, just like how the system no longer gave him experience points for fighting low levels in the game. It was now the same for basic tier beasts. Before Quinn would be awarded a 100 exp per kill now, it was only ten percent.

However, there was some good news. It was the first time he had levelled up since becoming a full vampire, and he was now receiving two stat points instead of one. He wasn't sure if this was the case if he levelled up again, but it wouldn't make sense if it wasn't.

[Stamina 16]

[Charm 6]

For now, Quinn decided to put one stat point into his stamina, as he did, he felt a little energised. Then for the next one, he put it into his charm stat.

Although half a second didn't sound like a long time. Quinn realised when using it in the game how useful it actually was in a fight. The second reason was because he wasn't sure if there was any way he could increase his charm points other than through the free stats.

Drinking different blood types increased his strength, stamina and agility, but he was unsure if it would increase his Charm points. When asking the AI system about this, he said it had been a while and forgot.

The group had taken out a total of 9 Teethworms together, and slowly the number of Teethworms that were coming towards them started to lessen.

Allowing Erin and Vorden to relax a little. Nearby, a mound was seen right next to where Peter was standing.

“Was this here before?” Peter said, staring at the thing. The next thing he knew out from the mound of sand another Teethworm came jumping out. All panicked Peter fell to the floor, and completely forgot about the earth staff he held on his back.

But before the earthworm could reach him, a spear of ice came rushing from the side and killed it in one shot.

“I knew I would be carrying most of this team, but I didn’t know I would be protecting it as well,” Erin said. “You should at least be able to deal with this type of thing yourself.”

“Thank you,” Peter said. “And I’m sorry, I’m just a bit nervous about the whole thing.”

Peter wasn’t a horrible fighter. He had training from Vorden when the two of them were still friends and learnt all the basics. If it was a one on one fight with an easy basic tier beast like the worm, then he should have dealt with it fine.

But his mind was just far too preoccupied with other things. Even while the others were hunting, he would constantly look around them.

Right by the oasis another group had witnessed the whole thing and couldn’t help but laugh at Peter’s reaction. They were a group of five from a different class. The leader of the group was named Ben, and he wielded a large club on his back.

After having a good laugh at the weak Peter, they continued to watch the group and noticed how easily Vorden and Erin were dealing with the creatures.

“Look at that, they’re killing so many of the things.” One of them said.

“Yeah and there leaving none for us. If we had an ability as useful as that on the team, we could do the same as well.” Ben said.

“Boss watch out!” one of them shouted as a Teethworm jumped from the side.

He reached out for the club on his back and was ready to slam the thing to pieces. Instead, an ice spear came out from the side and accurately stabbed it through its body and into the sand. It wriggled about for a few moments before stopping completely.

“You don’t mind if I take that one’s beast crystal, do you?” Erin said, walking over.

“Sure go ahead,” Ben replied with a fake smile.

While students were busy fighting multiple beasts, it was nearly impossible to obtain the crystals while fighting. It was best for them to fight first until the beasts stopped attacking. Only then would they receive the crystals.

This caused an unwritten rule to be made. If you killed the beast, then the beast crystal was rightfully yours.

The Teethworms were no longer jumping out and attacking, and now they had time to collect the beast crystals.

“How much did we get?” Ben asked.

“A total of four boss.”

“Seriously?” As Ben looked over, he noticed that the other group must have obtained over ten, more than double their haul. Then he noticed something else as well.

The boy at the back of the Group, Peter didn’t seem to gel as well with the others. In fact, it was almost as if they were treating him as an outcast. They weren’t talking to him and would hand him crystals to put in the bag every now and again.

“You’re only as strong as your weakest link,” Ben said with a smile.

My Vampire System Chapter 115: Red zone

After a successful haul of 15 crystals plus the one that Quinn had obtained. They decided to head back to the Shelter. But instead of telling others of the beast, he had killed. Quinn decided to keep the crystal for himself in the system.

All crystals that were handed into the military base would be counted toward their points. However, the military would keep ten percent of whatever they gave in to be counted. So instead Quinn decided to keep the crystal inside his system, where it couldn’t be found and sold later.

Just as Del had said to them. The sun was still burning brightly, and it didn’t look like it would set any time soon, but they knew they had been out for at least 6 hours. Travelling to the location and getting ready beforehand, it all took a long time and was quite draining.

They then headed straight for the military base, which was located at the centre of the Shelter. This was square like building that had several different departments, but for the next week, just in front of the building was a small stand for students.

At the stand was a single a.d.u.l.t soldier and behind him a large digital screen. They handed the man the crystals they had collected, and after counting them, he took two of the crystals and returned the rest back.

The digital screen behind him then was suddenly updated. The name Layla could be seen, and the number 15 was displayed next to it. Out of all the numbers on the screen, Layla’s name was placed in the middle.

Towards the top of the screen where higher numbers and towards the bottom were lower. Some groups hadn’t handed in any crystals yet and had a score of 0.

“Hey, do you see that? Layla said, pointing at the screen. Towards the top, a single group had managed to obtain 30 crystals. Almost double the number of crystals their group had.

Although Erin and Vorden were considered strong, that was only true for their class. This didn't mean they were the strongest out of the first years, there were still several other first-year classes.

While looking at the board, Quinn also spotted Logan's name who was second on the leader board with 24 points. He hadn't spotted him since this expedition but knew he would be here since he was a first-year student.

"I guess that's what a power level 8 can do, he must have some pretty strong teammates with him as well." Quinn thought.

After finishing up, it was time for them to rest and sleep for the night. The soldier behind the counter instructed the group where to go next. They did as he ordered and were led to a building near the edge of the Shelter.

It was a two-story accommodation block that was used just for students during their outing missions. A room had been given to each team.

There were also several blocks nearby for other students, and it didn't seem like there were any residents nearby.

When they entered, they were surprised to see how large the space was inside. It was a lot nicer compared to their rooms at the military school. They each had their own individual rooms, there was also a cooking area and a living room.

The cost of living was cheap on shelters, so they were able to provide bigger spaces for the students. Before they were to head off to sleep for the night or day, they decided that they should have a group meeting on the kitchen table.

The five of them were sat down, and Erin was the first to speak.

"I would like to make a suggestion." She said. "As you all know, my goal is to come out as one of the top teams during this assessment. Right now, we're just above average, and I can't accept that. That's why I think tomorrow we should head into the red zone."

Peter looked like he was about to say something. Contest against the group, but using her eyes alone, she had shut down Peter, not allowing him to say a word.

“I think we’re strong enough,” Vorden added. “But the problem are these two.”

The two people Vorden was talking about was, of course, Peter and Quinn. To be honest, Quinn wanted to go to the red zone too. Most likely the Wingedlizard lived there, but he had planned to go there when the day cycle had changed too night.

He could use his shadow abilities but would prefer to use it when nobody was around for now. There was still no way that Quinn could trust Peter to keep a secret if he knew and then there was Erin,, who he didn’t really know much about in the first place.

There was also the fact that he didn’t know how many beast crystals he needed. If he had obtained them as a group, he would have to equally share them with the group as well.

“I thought of that too.” Erin said.” As you can see on the map, there is a safe zone just outside of the red area. Most likely it’s a territory where two different beasts clash, so they don’t cross each other’s path. The two can wait there while we go inside and attack.”

After hearing Erin’s suggestion, Quinn didn’t think it was too bad. If they were to leave him and Peter alone then perhaps Quinn could sneak off at some point to hunt the Wingedlizards on his own.

“Well, since the two of them haven’t rejected the idea, it looks like we have a plan,” Erin said.

The group then went to rest for the night. They slept well as it was a tough night for them all, and for the first time, they didn’t feel cramped and had space all to themselves.

When they woke up, it was time for the group to head off once again. They exited the Shelter, and their destination was the RedZone.

What the group didn’t know was another group was following them closely behind.

“We just need to wait for the right moment.” Said Ben.

My Vampire System Chapter 116: From the big four

The travel to red zone took longer than to the green zone on their map. It was located quite a while away from the Shelter, but the area it covered itself was fairly large as well. It would take 2 hours to travel and 2 hours to go back.

With breaks, it meant they roughly had around 6 hours of time to gain crystals. After all, their abilities weren't unlimited. Eventually, the body would use up the MC cells they had, and they needed a period for them to recover back.

When leaving in the morning, it looked like their group wasn't the only one heading for the Red zone. There was a total of four other groups altogether.

“That's our competition,” Erin said, looking towards one of the groups who walked in front.

“Which one?” Layla asked.

“You see the boy at the front with the Red hair, it's the trait of the Redshield family. All Originals who learn their magic acquire the ability of fire.”

“You mean he's from one of the big four. I didn't realise there was someone in our school like that.” Layla replied.

“Although he isn't anyone special from the family, he is still from one of the big four and the numbers on yesterday's scoreboard proved it.”

“The ability of fire, huh?” Vorden looked at the red-haired student for some time trying to think up of an idea.

But the one that interested Quinn wasn't the fire user. Instead, it was Logan who was also apart of one of the groups heading to the red zone.

While the rest of Logan's teammates were walking through the sand. Logan was sitting on top of a strange contraption.

It seemed like a moving chair. A personal device that he had built for himself. The legs moved like that off a Dog, while the top half was just a normal chair. Inside the chair, he was sitting with his eyes closed, sleeping peacefully.

'I wonder what his ability really is?' Quinn thought. It had to be impressive to be able to get the second-highest score. Throughout the whole time to two of them were together, Quinn still hadn't figured it out.

And for some reason, Quinn felt like it was Rude to ask. Most high levels would keep their abilities secret. If two people were to get in a fight knowing their ability beforehand was a huge advantage.

While the rest of the groups continued to move forward though, Erin's group had decided to change direction slightly heading off to the left.

"I can't believe we're wasting time, dropping these two off here!" Erin shouted.

"You don't need to babysit us," Quinn replied. "If you care that much about getting ahead of the others rather than protecting our weak asses, then go ahead and leave."

After Quinn's words, Erin did just that and decided to head off back to where the Red zone was located.

"Are you sure you're going to be okay?" Vorden asked.

"Don't worry about it, if trouble comes our way, I have a trick up my sleeve to fight them off," Quinn replied. "You see that building up ahead, it looks like an abandoned well of some sought. We will wait for you in there, and come get us on the way back."

Before leaving, out of Peter's large rucksack, they handed Layla a few food pills and bottles of water that was placed in Layla's small bag. It would be just enough for them while they were away out hunting and if they needed some more, one of them could always come back and get some from Peter.

"Boss, it looks like the group have split into two, maybe the strong ones are heading to the Red zone. Who should we follow?" One of the men said to Ben.

"We stick to the plan." Ben said, "Our group won't be able to compete with all those bigshots at the Red zone. It was never our intention anyway. I managed to do some research on their group yesterday. It turns out that their group had two Level 5 powers users and wait for it... Two-level ones if you can believe it."

"Seriously? They must be like the only Level ones in their whole class.

"Well, now it makes sense why they have split off from the group. They would probably get in the way if they were to fight. If we take their crystals they got yesterday, then we will climb up from the bottom of the leader board. We should be able to finish off at a decent position for the test."

Back at the red zone, Vorden and the others had finally arrived. Most of the groups had spread out from each other, making sure that they didn't get in the way of each other's hunting process.

The red zone was filled with Wingedlizards. But the area was also slightly different compared to the rest of the sandy desert they had encountered so far. The area was filled with several large rocks that contained large holes on the inside.

The holes were where most of the lizards would stay. But there were a few resting on top of the rocks as well. They were quite large in size and were about double the size of the Teetheworms from earlier.

Before hunting one of the beasts the group stayed and watched patiently for one of the other groups to attack first. A single person would walk up to the group of lizards and send out an attack catching the attention of a single beast.

Then the person would lead the lizard to the group, and they would all attack it at once. They were being cautious not to attract the attention of all the lizards after all. While attacking the lizard, it seemed to be a much more difficult foe compared to the Teethworm.

The lizard would constantly block attacks from the beast weapons and certain abilities using the wings attached to its arms. Eventually, they would manage to defeat it.

But while the other groups struggled, one was finding it easy. And that was the one with the flame user named Berg.

Berg's flames were stronger than the beast wings, and it didn't matter what it did, it would be set aflame, and sooner or later the beast would die.

Watching this Vorden had an even bigger smile on his face. "Now only if there was some other flame user in our group."

My Vampire System Chapter 117: A New Fire user

After watching the other groups deal with the Wingedlizards. Vorden and his group decided to implement a similar strategy. Layla would be the first to approach one of the rocks and then fire out an arrow hitting the foot of one of the lizards.

After using her ability, she was able to take the arrow back out and swirl it around the beast's head like an annoying fly. The lizard followed the arrow easily, and now it was Vorden and Erin's turn to deal with the beast.

A trail of ice started to form across the floor, eventually trapping the lizard's four legs. Now that its movements were restricted it was Vorden's turn. He created ice spikes in his hand and continued to throw them at the lizard. But even with its feet tied, its arms were still free to move.

It blocked each one of its attacks lifting its wings and shelling up like a turtle.

'You idiot!' Raten said. 'You know from watching the others that it won't work.'

"Either shut up or help!" Vorden shouted as he continued to throw the Ice spikes. Eventually, Vorden knew the beast would get tired, and it wasn't as if his attacks were doing no damage at all.

But proceeding this way would take far too long. Before he knew it, he could see Erin up in the air with her long sword held in her hand. As she fell to the ground, she sliced downward at the beast's wing.

A large gash was made, and black blood started to pour out. A few seconds later though the wound that was created started to freeze. Slowly the ice began to grow until it completely froze the beast's left wing.

Now with one wing frozen in place, Vorden was finally able to throw an ice spear directly into its body killing it.

"Did we finally do it!" Layla said, looking at the thing.

She quickly extracted the crystal and placed it inside her small bag for now.

"This is a problem," Erin said. "It is taking us far too long to kill a single one of them. Even if there are many, it takes three of us just to kill one. We would be better off searching for another group of Teethworms at this point."

Then they heard cheering coming from their left side. The group with Berg in charge had just finished burning five of them to a crisp at once.

The look on Erin's face was currently one with disgust.

"Come on, let's just go into one of the other areas and find a bunch of Teethworms to deal with."

"Hold on!" Vorden shouted, "I have a plan."

Berg and his group had just finished killed there eighth lizards and were currently resting for a bit. He needed some time to recover his MC points before he could use his abilities again.

"I still have a long way to go," Berg said, looking at his hand. Although his flame powers were strong and he was considered one of the strongest in school. He couldn't say the same about his family. They would have been able to go on for a lot longer and create more powerful flames.

Every original family was different when it came to teaching their members about their powers. They had their own methods, and for the Redsheids, it was all about discovery. After teaching them the basics, they had to learn about the ability themselves and get stronger.

"Hey, Berg watch out!" A voice from the side said. As he looked up, he noticed a human body was flying his way, and before he knew it, they had crashed into him.

The two of them tumbled into the sand, and eventually stopped.

"That b*tch, how could she do that to her own teammate," Vorden said as he lifted himself off the ground. "I'm sorry about that, do you need a hand." Just then Vorden reached out his hand and lifted Berg.

"Hey what do you guys think you're doing!" Another person said as he came running over. "You just barged into our leader."

"Enough Lippy," said Berg. "I'm sure it was an accident."

Lippy, who was also a part of Berg's team, was surprised by his actions. If a person usually did something like this, he would have burnt them by now. But the reason was simple. When Berg looked at Vorden watch, it currently displayed the power Level of 8 on it.

Not knowing what Vorden's powers were, and the possibility there was someone of equal strength to himself, he didn't want to get into a fight.

“We’re sorry!” Layla said as she came running over with Erin behind. “Our idiot teammate was being annoying, and I just needed to throw him somewhere.”

“Don’t worry about it,” Berg said. “Accidents happen.”

After apologising, the three of them decided to leave the group and go hunting once again. Vorden now having the flame abilities was ready to burn some lizards

“Why did you let them go off like that?” Lippy asked.

“That person, he was a level eight user, let’s keep an eye on them for a little bit,” Berg said.

Nearly everyone already knew of Berg’s abilities due to him coming from one of the big four families. However, the same couldn’t be said for the other high-level users or Originals. Keeping an eye on Vorden was keeping an eye on the competition.

Berg had seen the group just go behind one of the stones, although he wasn’t paying much attention to them before, he was sure that their group was hunting on the same side of the rock like them.

‘Why did they choose to move?’ He thought.

The curiosity got the better of him, and he decided to go scout out and hunt a bit closer to where Vorden had gone.

After walking around one of the large rock’s in the centre, he could see Vorden and his team. Just as Berg saw them, he could see Vorden burning one of the Wingedlizard using his fire powers.

“What, but how?” Lippy said, “Is he part of the Redshileds?”

“No, I’ve never seen him in my life, it looks like we’ve got some questions to ask.”

My Vampire System Chapter 118: Fire Vs Fire

Before doing anything drastic, the group wanted to test out Vorden's new fire abilities. They did same as before with Layla drawing out one of the lizards and then Erin freezing the lizard's movements.

When they were ready, Vorden shot out a stream of fire from the palm of his hands. The beast screamed and howled in pain. After a few second the beast caught on fire and Vorden no longer had to supply it with energy.

At this moment, Berg had just turned the corner and witnessed the whole thing. His mind was going crazy with thoughts. Did someone outside of the family know how to use the fire abilities? If that was the case, they needed to get rid of him, before anyone else knew or found out.

While Erin was busy carving out the beast to find its crystal, a fireball was spotted coming towards them.

"Look out!" Layla shouted.

At the last second, Vorden turned his head and fired a fireball of his own equal in size. As the two fireballs clashed a small explosion was created, and sparks of flame flew out onto the sound.

"You must be dealt with, no one is allowed to learn the secrets of the flame!" Berg shouted. Shooting out fire from the palm of his hands, he was able to propel himself forward while running, making him move at an incredible speed.

Vorden readied his self planning to fight back with anything Berg would use. If Berg shot out a fire ball, Vorden would retaliate with the same. If Berg shot out a stream of fire or made a pillar of fire, then Vorden would do the same only better.

This was how Vorden had won all his fights before. His experience when it came to fighting, was able to outmatch those that knew their own abilities inside and out.

But then at the last second, Berg propelled himself into the air. Stream of fire was seen coming from the bottom of his hands and feet. It looked almost like he was flying in the air.

'Spinning flame kick.' Using one of his legs, the fire would shoot out from the back of his heel, causing him to spin. Then with the other leg would let out multiple blades of fire.

"Damn it, I can't do that!" Vorden shouted. As the blades of fire were coming towards them, Vorden lifted both hands, creating a small wall of fire.

If Vorden thought he was safe, though, he was wrong. As the blades of fire touched the wall, it ripped right through and continued to go past.

By now, Layla and Erin had long moved to the side and become spectators of the whole thing, and the same could be said for Berg's teammates as well. It was clear that all of his attacks were aimed at a single person, and he didn't care for the rest of the team.

"What is going on?" Erin asked.

"I don't know, but I do know Vorden knows how to annoy a load of people, perhaps this is just one of them," Layla said.

All though Vorden's flame wall was useless, he was able to see the point of when the flames would touch the wall. For they would slightly part away a piece of his wall just before the blades of fire touched. This gave him enough time to dodge every single one of the blades coming at him.

"This guy is pretty good," Lippy said watching the whole thing from the side.

The second Berg landed on the ground he dashed forward using the flames once again to propel him. Vorden fired fire ball after fire ball, but then Berg just covered his hands in flames and would knock them away.

"Looks like your fire is no stronger than mine you thief." He shouted.

Then with his hands covered in flames, he went for a punch towards Vorden's face. Vorden could see the punch coming towards him. When it came to hand to hand combat, he was skilled and had years of experience as well.

He could see it coming and was planning to duck, but suddenly, the fist sped up in an instant and knocked Vorden into the ground with his head bouncing off the sand.

Vorden laid on the ground, unmoving with his eyes closed.

Although Vorden was unable to see what had just happened, the rest did. When Berg threw the punch, he had done nothing special, but it was what had happened at the last moment.

Berg had the ability to produce fire from any part of his body. The clothes he was wearing were specially designed by his family so they wouldn't burn away. As the last second, before the fist was to hit Vorden, he had produced a strong flame from his elbow pushing his fist forward and giving it an extra boost.

Vorden was used to elemental abilities but had never come across the fire one before. It was an original ability, unlike Ice, wind, earth and water. However, none of these acted like the flames which came from the body itself.

With the destructive nature of fire as well, it was why it was considered one of the strongest elements.

"What should we do?" Layla asked, "Should we go over and help him?"

"I don't think they'll kill him," Erin replied. "There, too many people here he would have to silence."

"Well, he is from the big four, right? Would the school really do anything?"

The two of them at that moment looked at each other.

To be honest, Erin hated this feeling, but she knew when someone was stronger than her. Berg hadn't even taken a single hit from Vorden, and she feared if it was her, it would have been the same result.

Standing right over Vorden's was Berg. He continually looked at Vorden's still body.

"Why isn't boss doing anything?" Lippy said as he watched.

He couldn't explain it himself, but for some reason, he felt like if he touched Vorden at this moment, he would be the one lying on the ground.

Then a few seconds later. Vorden's eyes opened.

Inside the dark black room, Vorden had finally woken up.

"Whoa man, you sucked!" Raten said. "That guy really showed you."

"Wait a second," Vorden replied. "If you're here, then who's in the chair?"

My Vampire System Chapter 119: No Chance

Quinn and Peter had been walking for a good fifteen minutes as they headed to what looked like a little abandoned well. Something that was once used to draw water out. It was used at a time when the shelter was first being built by the workers.

Although building works and such didn't take as long as they used to, especially since the introduction of earth ability users. Some powerful users would charge quite a bit for their service as they were able to construct building after building.

While the two of them were walking, not one of them had said a word to each other, and Quinn was the type that hated an awkward silence between two people.

In the end, he gave in and just had to say something.

“Why did you do it?” Quinn said.

Peter didn't have to ask what he was talking about. It was as clear as day. They continued walking for a while longer until eventually, Peter replied.

“I don't want to make any excuses, I know what I did was terrible. Everything, I don't even deserve to speak to you, but you don't understand Quinn, I was scared. They had already gone for Vorden and managed to catch him...Then they went after me and....”

“Enough!” Quinn snapped back. “I don't want to hear anymore, you were right the first time when you said you weren't going to make any excuses. But then you went on to list a bunch of excuses. I'm not saying you didn't have a reason for why you did it. When someone does something wrong everyone has a reason, be it good or bad but after everything, we had done for you, why didn't you come to us?”

“Could you really help me, Quinn, would you be saying the same thing if you knew who was behind everything?” Peter asked.

“Did you give us a chance?” Quinn replied. “Do you know the saying you miss all the shots you don't take? We were right there next to you the whole time and it wasn't like stuff like this didn't happen before. You saw what happened to Vorden did he change? And you should know more than anyone that I got the same treatment as you from my old school.”

The two of them had finally arrived at the village and Quinn turned around to look at Peter. He could see his teary face, tears on top of tears running down and he was using his sleeves to wipe everything away.

“When you chose to go against us that day Peter, you were the one who had given up. You didn't try taking a shot and made your chances go down to zero.”

The two of them looked around the abandoned well. In the centre was a giant machine used to draw water. It had rusted, and just from looking at it you could tell it hadn't been used in a while.

The only other thing in the place were two abandoned buildings. One room was completely bare apart from a single window. While the other building had a couple of broken wooden bed frames.

After taking off the rucksack and putting it on the old bed, Peter finally laid down and was getting some rest. He had managed to carry the large backpack all the way through the desert. And unlike Quinn, he didn't have supernatural strength to help him.

The heat didn't actually affect Quinn much, no more than it did when he was a human. It seemed like the sun must have contained some other unique property that affected vampires. As long as he stood under his umbrella, he felt absolutely fine.

But thinking about this, it reminded him he desperately needed those beasts' cores. If he wanted to craft a special material, he couldn't rely on Vorden and Layla to gather enough. Then finally, he would be free from the restraints of the sun.

"I'm going to go exploring around for a little bit, are you alright to stay here. Don't worry, I won't be going too far."

"Are you sure you're going to be safe?" Peter said.

"Yeah, as long as you aren't behind my back I'll have nothing to worry about," Quinn said jokingly.

"Sorry, that was a low blow."

Quinn pictured the map in his head. He remembered the red zone was quite a large circular area. They had just come from the left direction, which was where Vorden and the others went. So as long as Quinn went right and forward, he should be in a different area of the red zone.

"With that, he decided to head off into the desert with his umbrella in his hand.

Watching all of this happen was Ben and his group.

"It looks like the two of them have split up."

"You three go for the kid with the umbrella. Take off everything, even his money card and get him to transfer everything over. Me and Hugo will go get rid off the other one."

They did as told, and three of their men went off to follow Quinn into the desert. While Ben and his friend Hugo had decided to enter the same building that Peter was in.

Just as Peter was about to shut his eyes, he heard footsteps enter the room.

“Oh, what a surprise we have here,” Ben said. “I didn’t expect anyone to be so far out here in the middle of nowhere. And when I looked earlier, it seemed like not a single person was around.”

In the desert, before Quinn had even reached the Red zone, he could hear the sounds of people getting closer to him. His vision wasn’t as great in the sunlight, it was about the only thing that was still affected while in the sun. But his hearing was always top-notch.

“Who sent you?” Quinn said without turning around.

“That’s none of your business now is it?” One of the students said. “Now you better listen to what we say or else.”

“Or else what?” Quinn said as he turned. “I’m sorry some people think I’m a bit slow.”

The students then lifted up their watches to each reveal their levels. One was a level 4 student, and the other two level 3s.

“I hope you understand?” the level four user said.

“Oh I see, because you’re a higher level than me I should be scared now, right? I should obey everything you do because I don’t want to be hurt.”

[Skill active Shadow Void]

Suddenly, from underneath Quinn's feet, his shadow started to spread. It grew and grew until it encompassed a large area in complete darkness. The shadows that formed the walls were continually moving. From the outside, it looked like a giant cloud storm.

Quinn then tapped his watch three times and lifted it up for them to see, the number had changed. He was now a level 6.

My Vampire System Chapter 120: The little one's name

Vorden stood there, standing in the sand. He hadn't moved for a few seconds now, and his head was facing the floor. From the top of his head, a trickle of blood was dripping down onto his forehead, and little by little droplets would fall to the ground.

"Why is the boss just standing there?" Lippy asked.

The truth was Berg couldn't explain it himself. Something about the person he was facing a few seconds ago had suddenly changed. He felt the same presence as when he was just about to face one of the elders in his own family.

Then for the first time since being beaten to the floor, Vorden had moved. He lifted his hand and wiped the blood away before staring at it on his sleeve.

"You guys said you would protect me."

"Hey, don't look at me Sil," Raten said, "Vorden was the one who got knocked out before I could even do anything."

"Maybe it's time for a change?" Sil said.

"What, and leave this person in charge!" Vorden argued. "If you do this, you will be lonelier than before, even Quinn won't stay by your side!"

“Quinn. Ah yes, Quinn.” Sil said as he looked around at where he was. “I don’t see any Quinn?”

“This will be good.” Raten said, “Hey Sil, that man in front of you is hiding Quinn from us.”

Sil then looked at Berg up and down and started to walk towards him, but his face wasn’t peaceful or anything. It was like that of a demon. The anger could be felt, the emotion, everything. Berg could feel it just coming from his face.

“Stay back!” Berg shouted as he covered his forearms and fist in flames once again.

As Sil took another step forward, Berg was at his limit and knew, he needed to attack now. Placing both hands together, he started to fire a pillar of flames from his hand like a flamethrower.

As the fire came towards him, Sil swung his hands, lifting a pile of sand with it and dropping it straight on the flames causing it to extinguish.

“When did he get my ability?” Layla said, watching the fight. “And why is it stronger than mine? I could never lift that amount of sand.”

“Vorden’s ability is strange,” Erin said. “But if I remember correctly, he could control two abilities. Perhaps it has something to do with that?”

Seeing this, Berg too was shocked. He had thought Vorden was just someone who had learnt the family secret. Maybe tortured one of their members into teaching it to them. But now suddenly, he was using another ability. How was this possible?

While Berg was shocked by the whole thing, he started to feel an icy presence climb up from his feet.

“What is this?” He said as he saw his two legs freezing.

In an instant, he activated the fire to cover his legs causing it to melt the ice, but all Sil wanted to do was stall him for a second or so, as he formed an ice spear and threw it directly at his shoulder.

It landed and pierced Berg, but he couldn't complain long as pillars of fire were already rising from the ground.

"He has your ice abilities as well!" Layla said, "That's three abilities, just how strong is Vorden really!?"

While using one hand to cast pillars of fire the other hand would continue to throw ice spears. Berg could only dodge these two attacks for so long.

"Come on, he has to be running out of MC soon!" Berg said.

Inside the black room, Raten was busy laughing.

"I bet you this guy thinks he can win the match as long as he waits for Sil to tire out. Well, that's not happening."

Right now, Vorden contained three abilities. Whenever he copied a person's ability, he also copied the amount of MC points in their body. This was also the same for all the other abilities he stored inside his body. But Vorden's ability and cells were unique.

As long as he had copied an ability, he would be able to change any of the MC cells into whatever type he wanted. Using the fire ability was a level 8 ability, Erin's ability was a level 5, and Layal's ability was a level 2. This meant he had a huge amount of MC points to use, and if he wanted to like earlier, he would be able to change all his cells into one type of MC. Which was why Sil was able to lift the sand to take out the fire. While Layla would have never been able to achieve something like that with her ability.

As the fight continued, Berg could tell that Vorden wasn't tiring out. He needed to act fast. As fire came from his right and Ice came from his left. Berg crouched into a fetal position and started to let the fire build up inside him.

Then when the attacks were right by his side, he expanded his limbs and out came a sphere of fire, getting rid of all the attacks.

But now Berg was panting and sweating hard. It was a last-ditch effort to protect himself, but he really didn't know what to do after this.

"Where.. is... Quinn?" Sil asked as he walked over.

Layla and Erin were too far to hear any of the words Vorden had spoken. But were worried that he might do something drastic.

"Crazy boy, I beg you don't do something crazy!" Layla said.

"Wait!" Vorden shouted. "Raten was lying, Quinn is safe he's somewhere else, let me take over, and I can show you."

"You damn Rat Vorden!" Raten shouted back. "Now I'm going to get my ass handed to me."

"I'm tired," Sil said.

Now Vorden had finally reached where Berg was standing.

"I don't want to make an enemy of you, but you attacked us first," Vorden said.

Suddenly the feeling Berg once had, now was gone. When he looked at Vorden, it was the same as before.

"I'm from the Blade family, it's probably best if our two families don't get into a confrontation with each other."

As soon as Berg had heard Vorden's second name, he finally understood. The Blade family weren't as big as the big four, but that was because they chose not to be. They were a secretive family that didn't choose to have much influence in the world. Because of this, not many knew about them.

Berg didn't really understand why but his father had always said if he was to meet someone from the Blade's, to show absolute respect.

Berg placed his head in the ground and started to apologise.

"I'm sorry, it's my fault that this all has happened. Is there anything I can do for you?◆◆"

Vorden thought about it for a while. He hated to use his family name like this, but he was sure at least the big four would know of it, but while he was using it, he might as well take advantage.

"It's okay, but I'm going to have to have you hand over your crystals you got today and yesterday over to us," Vorden said, smiling.

"Of course."

While Erin, Layla and the others watched this scene, they couldn't believe what was happening. They knew Vorden was an original, they even knew of his family name, but they had never heard of the Blade family before.

But for some reason, someone from the big four was bowing down to him. Apologizing and even handing over their crystals.

"Just who are you, Vorden." Layla thought.