

My Vampire 431

My Vampire System Chapter 431: A discovery?

It had been a strange week for Rokene, meeting Quinn. Everything felt so unreal and strange, and now he felt kind of lost himself. He was conflicted with what to do next. Suddenly all the problems he had in his life felt so small. The people who used to harass him were dead in mere seconds.

Whatever dreams they had were now completely gone, and those people were the same age as himself. But honestly, most vampires didn't have grand dreams, they just continued living serving for their family with the hopes to rise to the top, but what else was there. Is this all the vampires were allowed to do?

Why did they need to stay in secret, why hide themselves from the world, it didn't make any sense? Wanting to break away from this normal routine, he had decided to save enough crystals to one day leave this place. Right now his whole body was shaking because he had come to the realisation that he too was stuck in the same routine.

He had gathered enough crystals to leave this place long ago, but something was always holding him back, and seeing Quinn made him realize that. Before he knew it, he had walked over to where Clark was.

Clark was moving a lot more than before, he was able to lift the upper half of his body, but his legs and body were still too sore and damaged for him to move further, but for some reason, he hadn't tried to take the blood pack from the Black rabbit.

'Is it because he's too weak, maybe he's worried the rabbit would be able to do him harm.' Rokene thought.

Taking the blood pack from the rabbit. Rokene did what he thought was the only right thing to do and gave it to instructor Clark. After consuming the blood, it didn't take him long until he was able to freely move about once again.

Rokene also believed that Clark wouldn't do anything to him and at the same time, it was Rokene's favourite teacher. He had done more for him during the week and treated him as an equal than his own personal tutors his family would hire him.

Getting up from the floor, Clark looked around at the scene and the students off to the side. He had a conflicted look on his face, which made it hard to tell what he was thinking.

"Is he gone?" Clark asked.

"Yes, he has returned back," Rokene replied back. Although this wasn't necessarily the truth, Rokene felt like this was the best thing to say. "So, what are you going to do now?"

Pulling out a circular disk-like device from his back pocket. He pressed on it once and a ring started to light up. It went around constantly in a circle.

"This is the Vampire knight Clark Talon from the fifth family. This is an emergency report to all students. You are to return to the meeting point immediately. Once you are in the area, follow the raven and return to me. I repeat this is an emergency. The test has been cancelled and all students are to return."

After finishing his message, he placed the circle back in his back pocket, and the purple – black raven was summoned once again, immediately flying up into the sky.

"I have no choice." Clark started to explain. "I need to report this matter to the council. Once all the students have returned, I will inform them of what is happening."

"The council!" Rokene said in shock. "Do you really have to go that far, can't you just report this to the fifth leader and they can send someone to try to find and deal with him."

Although the direct descendants had been killed, it still felt a little extreme to get the whole council involved instead of a single vampire leader for such a matter. Maybe even just informing the families whose descendants had been killed.

“It seems you don’t know the seriousness of this matter, it’s not just because of the death of the descendants. That boy was able to defeat me a vampire knight, and although I am not really known for my strength among the vampire knights, I am still stronger than any of the vampire nobles.” Clark replied.

“Although his strength is nowhere near that of a vampire leader and they would have no problem taking care of him. The problem is his powers and his origins. The council must be informed that it is possible that some punishers from the fourteenth castle are alive and have returned.”

The dome of shadow had remained up for a while now, but if one was to stand outside of the dome they would be unable to hear much. The dome also acted as a soundproof space. On the outside, nothing could be heard. Then finally, from the top, the dome started to disappear. As it went away a single person could be seen on their hands and knees gasping for air.

The mask still remained on Quinn’s face, and several wounds covered his body. As his blood bank had been activated the wounds started to heal away as parts of his skin could be seen being patched up here and there.

“That was a lot harder than I thought it was going to be. Let’s not try to do that again.” Quinn said. If it wasn’t for the dome keeping them in place, and his shadow hands holding them. The fight would quite possibly have been ten times harder.

But while in the dome, he was able to take advantage of his blood spray, Shadow hop as well as his new gauntlets. All of these things allowed him to take on eleven death bats at once. Defeating ten advance beasts all on his own. This was something he would have never dreamed of doing. For a moment he felt like he didn’t even know who he was anymore.

[Level 23]

[Exp 400/800]

Defeating the bats had increased his level by three, but just like the times before now, defeating an advanced tier beast gave him little exp compared to before. He had only managed to get a 100 exp per killed bat. Based on the bats’ difficulty, and their ability to call their allies, Quinn felt like it wasn’t worth it.

This time he was able to defeat eleven on his own, but what would've happened if more had come, or if there was someone on the outside of the dome waiting for him. There needed to be a fine line between the risk Quinn was taking after all he couldn't save the others if he was dead.

[Stats]

These were Quinn's current stats, without taking the equipment into the equation.

[Strength:48]

[Agility:43]

[Stamina:41]

[Charm:43]

Thinking about everything, he started to worry a little about Layla and the others and was wondering how they were doing. Before while in the vampire world, Quinn could still feel Layla's presence. Which eased his worry a little, but it was clear to him the moment he stepped foot on this new planet, the connection was gone.

Before doing anything, Quinn extracted the death bat's advanced tier crystals. Now that he had received over ten, he looked at the items in the shop once more. He could finally unlock the ring from the shop. He was in a bit of a debate with himself, wondering whether or not he should sell the advanced tier crystals, but in the end, he decided not to.

He remembered with the first one he had found, there wasn't much use, or even anything the crystal could be used to turn into, other than the ring. Also, selling such things on the market would only bring attention to himself. So, in the end, he decided to use ten of the crystals to purchase the ring from the shop and placed it on his hand.

“This will have to do for now,” Quinn said as he opened up his dimensional space and pulled out the square teleporter. After placing it on the ground and activating it, he stepped through, returning back to the vampire world.

Some time had passed on the planet, but it was hard for someone to tell how long, because of the night sky always consistently staying out.

While walking out on his own, a single man kitted out in beast gear that was dyed in black and dark blue was scouting at the area. Seeing a strange mound in front of him, he pulled out his weapon from his side, which was a single sword, and gripped it tightly, waiting for it to move.

As he inched closer and closer, it seemed like nothing was happening, and finally, when he had gotten close enough he realised what he had stumbled upon was unmoving... It was dead.

“I think I found something!” A man shouted out.

While waiting for his colleagues to come over to his position, he started to explore a little for himself, and that’s when he saw there wasn’t just one dead creature on the floor, but there were several. To be exact, in total he had counted eleven dead giant bats on the ground. Some of them were hard to recognize, as parts of their chest had been torn open, and their wings fell detached from the original body.

“What could have done all this, was it another beast? Is this what attacked the shelter?” The man thought.

Quickly, in the wasteland, a group of around twenty or so soldiers, both male and female came rushing over to the man’s position and they did come across the gruesome scene. While travelling together, they had also come across a single death bat and knew how hard it was to deal with them.

So they feared the worst when thinking about what could have possibly killed so many.

“Hey, what do you think this is?” A female asked, standing next to something in the centre of all the bats.

She picked up the strange square-like object from the ground, which was unexpectedly heavy then she thought. The sudden weight came as a surprise and she allowed the square object to slip from her hand, dropping it and allowing it to hit across the floor.

The object started to lighten up, and the contraption started to open. A few seconds later and a strange square looking portal had opened.

“It’s a portal!” The soldier said.

“On this planet, are there others here?” Another asked.

“Even if there are others who have come to this planet... that device. I have never seen anything like it before. Let’s report this to Head general Paul immediately. We will let him decide what to do next.”

My Vampire System Chapter 432: The punihsters return!

“What the heck is going on around here, lately!” A tall slender woman said as she planted her foot onto the floor one after another. Each time the clacking of her black high heels could be heard hitting the floor.

Down in the middle of a grand hallway, the woman with long black hair that went past her waist continued to complain and by her side she was being accompanied by another. A man who had a scar that went across the top of his forehead and also had on his back what looked like a flat rounded shield.

“This is the third council meeting that has been called within such a short amount of time.” The scared man said. “Do they really need to call us all in again? I just hope it’s not about the thirteenth family.”

Two guards stood outside the grand door that led into the council room once more, and with a sigh, the two of them were greeted as they entered. “Fourth leader Jin, and Fifth leader Sunny, the others are waiting for you inside.”

As they pushed the doors open, the usual chairs were in place, and everyone seemed to have already arrived. But what had surprised Jin more than anything else was the fact that his personal vampire knight Clark, was present in the room. To his knowledge, he should have been looking after and teaching the direct descendents this year.

However, the attention quickly was left from Clark as the focus moved to the one beside him. The first leader, Bryce. He was currently gripping his cane in his hand tightly, as if he was fidgeting, and even though he was suppressing his usual energy, the murderous intent behind his eyes could still be felt by the others.

At first, both Sunny and Jin were going to complain, but seeing how the first reacted they decided to shut up and sit in their seats. Little did they know that the rest had felt the same way until they too had come into the room.

*Clack *Clack *Clack

As usual, the first leader was indicating that the meeting was about to begin.

“First, no interruptions,” Clark said without explaining why or the need to go further. “Three direct descendents have been killed. Siryus came from the 1st family. Kip Cha from the second family, and Chip Dawn from the seventh family.”

The others turned the head to start a discussion, but before a single word could be spoken, the cane was slammed in an instant to the ground once more, silencing them before it had even started.

“This is not why everyone was called here today!” Bryce shouted. “Clark, can you please recall what happened after you discovered the dead students.”

For a second, everyone thought that the serious matter was the fact that the students had died, but learning that there was something else. All of the leaders were listening in carefully. The leader of the fifth family, Jin was especially listening in, because he knew that if the matter bypassed his ears and went straight to the council, it had to be something big.

"I found the person responsible, and tried my best to take them in, unfortunately I was defeated in battle." Clark explained. "I would like to apologize for not being able to complete my task. Especially to the fifth leader, Jin."

Slamming his cane onto the floor. Bryce was trying to get Clark to get to the point.

"The main thing was... that the person who had defeated me and caused all this, used shadow abilities."

A few of the leaders immediately sprung up to their feet in shock.

"Are you sure, but how!" One of them shouted.

"I'm positive, I would like to say the reason for my loss was because I was taking it easy, and although that may have been the truth at the start. I used every bit of my power to try to beat him but I couldn't."

The first leader then asked in detail to explain about what had happened during the fight. Specifically explaining the details of all the shadow abilities that had been used. Although he decided to keep the Bone claw a secret for now, and he had a good reason for doing so.

"Weren't they all meant to be dead? Didn't they go away, how could they be returning and now of all times?" One of the leaders started to shake his head in disbelief.

After hearing the explanation from Clark of the abilities that had been used, all of them knew it was true. These were certainly the traits of the punishers. As Clark went through them one by one, some of them were starting to remember vividly, memories that had been long forgotten were starting to surface up once more.

However, not everyone on the table had the same reaction, it looked as if the room was quite split. There were those with worry on their faces, while others chose to keep their composure, perhaps some with a slight smile.

"Whether this is a sign of the punishers having returned, or one of them coming back to exact their power and revenge is yet to be seen." Bryce explained. "Or they might even be coming back for good,

and claiming their right to their power and position on the council table. But judging by what Clark has explained, the vampire seems to be young. My guess it is someone who has only found the power, or a disciple of some sort of someone who managed to survive.”

The murmuring between all of them continued. It seemed like a lot was happening recently in the vampire world. Huge events that didn't seem to be linked to each other. The only thing they could guess was they were just unlucky at the moment.

The meeting had ended, but not before giving instructions to each of the thirteen families, to be on the lookout for the punisher, and to do everything they could in their power to bring them in.

One of the leaders had left the room, still visibly shaking from the information that he had just been told.

“I was one of the ones that turned against them... What if they are coming back to punish us? To punish me... I need to lie low for a while.”

While one of the other leaders had walked out with a large smile on their face. “I knew you would come back. We will always be on your side no matter what. Let's return the vampires to the ways they once were!”

Clark had immediately been pulled to the side by his own leader Jin and when they were a good distance away from everyone else he whispered. “I know you're holding back something.. I need you to tell me everything, and if the punishers really had returned, why are you even still alive.”

The punisher's name, although not spoken for around a hundred or so years, still seemed to have the effect on the families just as it did back then.

Outside in the middle of the forest, out in the outskirts of the city, a portal had opened up, and through it Quinn had safely arrived in one piece. The portal closed behind him, and in front he could see the tents that were there before he left.

But more than anything, something had struck him as soon as he arrived. His senses were higher than they were previously and with that the connection of those that were in his family were stronger.

“Layla, it looks like is still okay, and not too far from here.” Quinn said, but that wasn’t what had surprised him. For when he closed his eyes and started to focus again. Deep underground, over in the direction of where the city was, another bond could be felt. It wasn’t strong, as if something was trying to block it, but he could feel it now.

“Peter, I finally found you, let’s just hope Fex is with you.”

At the same time, Peter too had felt the bond. “Quinn, you came.” And with it, a strange new found energy was starting to surge through his body.

My Vampire System Chapter 433: Asking for help

Inside, Logan’s room back at the vampire academy. Currently inside was Vorden, and they had even invited Cia this time as well. Although the girls and boys’ room were often separated, there were no strict rules when people would visit or come into each other’s room. Unlike back at the military academy.

It seemed like they were quite open about this and many times while staying there, Logan had noticed many females and male vampires going into each other’s room. Coming out, their clothes would be ruffled and such, and their faces blushed with heat, it was obvious what was going on.

‘Must just be a cultural difference, I guess.’ Thought Logan.

Still, the reason they had gathered and asked for Cia to come along as well, was because they wanted to execute the next part of their plan. Moving together was important, even if they couldn’t connect with Layla, she was still by far the safest out of all of them.

Honestly, although Cia had come into the room, she didn’t want to cooperate with the others until she had learnt the truth. But what other choice did she have?

The only thing she was sure about right now was that she was human in a vampire world and the others in front of her were human as well. In a way, she was stuck, because without Logan's spray she would be unable to disguise herself as a vampire. Yeah, she had her bottle, but how long would that last and what would she do when it ran out. It was simple, if she was on her own, she would be dead, and right now she was safer with them.

"I think maybe we can tell Silver the teacher, why we are here." Logan proposed as he sat down on his bed while the other two were standing.

"You mean, our teacher! Why would you do that? Won't that mean we've been found out?" Cia complained immediately, unaware of what the other two had learnt.

Looking at Vorden's reaction, Logan could tell he had found out the truth as well.

"Cia, I'm sorry that not much has been explained to you but you see, the person we came to rescue is a vampire as well, and it turns out that Silver and him are brother and sister," Logan explained.

For a moment, Cia remained in silence; she didn't know what was really going on or why any of it mattered.

"If they're brother and sister, then why doesn't she try saving him? What makes you think she will help?" Cia asked.

"Judging by her actions yesterday, she is currently very emotional," Logan replied. "The fact that Silver had come to Quinn in the human world in the first place and informed him of what was going to happen to her brother, meant she wanted him to do something. She wanted him to act, and that's what we have done. Maybe if she knows that we have arrived, then she will choose and be able to help us out."

"It's still risky though," Vorden added. "I also agree that there is a good chance she will help, based on her actions, but what if she doesn't and she reports us?"

Logan then quickly formed a robotic type gauntlet with the spiders from his hand, then soon after he displayed a holographic screen from it in front of them all. When the others looked at it, all they could see were times and events. It looked like it was the school timetable.

"I think we have run out of time and no longer have any choice," Logan replied. "This is the school timetable for the next week, and can you see what one of the lessons is?"

Looking at the time table, they looked at all of them carefully until Vorden spotted the troublesome lesson that would soon be coming up. "Sparring matches.." Vorden said.

"Although we are strong, and perhaps can put up a good fight against the vampires, I doubt we would be able to fight them without allowing any of our own blood to be split." Said Logan. "On top of this, Xander is most likely after your blood more than ever, and I hear he is quite the skilful student. We also don't have the option of just suddenly leaving. If we leave, then they will know and come after us, making them aware that something is up. The only time we can act, or the best time to act, would be when we have enough information and Quinn is here, or if that doesn't happen at the execution itself."

"So you're gambling on the fact that it's more likely that Silver will help us once she finds out our reason for being here," Vorden replied. "Or at least will get us out of the current sparing predicament."

Getting up from the bed, Logan then proceeded to open up a small latch, in his strange glove, around the area of his forearm. Inside it were the red blood pills that had been obtained from the trials when they had first arrived.

"Take them," Logan said, giving them to Vorden. "Without all my equipment, I have not been able to do a full check, but I'm 90 percent sure that they won't harm you in any way. Although I am unsure if it will have the effect that Quinn had said, but, there may be a time when you need them. For me, it's useless, since I don't fight using my own strength and speed, and Cia is a support type who is naturally weak, so if they really do have an effect, it's best if you take them for now."

Looking at the blood pills, Vorden put them away in his trouser pocket, tying the flap down. If he could, he would avoid using them, 90 percent still meant there was a 10 percent chance something bad could happen, and it was better for him if he didn't take that type of risk.

"What about the green injections, didn't Quinn say that would give us a boost as well?" Vorden asked.

"That..." Logan paused for a while. "I was unable to assess what that was. I think it's best if we avoid that at all costs."

With that, the day had ended and the three of them tried their best to go for a peaceful sleep for the night. When they returned to their classrooms the next day, Silver had as expected shown them the schedule for that week, and it did indeed include a sparring session. Of course, Logan had extracted this information from the school's server ahead of time.

Originally planning to leave earlier, he thought it wouldn't be a problem, but there was still no sign of Quinn anywhere, so they had stayed at the school longer than they thought they would. For them though, this only confirmed in all of their minds that the best option was to ask Silver.

When the class ended, the three of them had left the room as usual as if nothing had happened that day and when everyone left the classroom and Silver was at her desk. She was staring blankly ahead. There was a load of paperwork on her table, but her mind was constantly filled with thoughts and distractions of what to do. As the days went by and the execution was drawing closer and closer, she had images flash in her head, and plans of how she could save her brother.

'Why father... are you really going to let Fex just die like that?'

Silver was a little upset that her father had seemed to ignore the fact altogether and was treating Fex, his own son, just as if any other vampire had committed such a crime. He didn't even try to defend him or pardon him.

But in a way, this was expected for her. She knew he was like this, and this was where she got her own stubborn side from. When it came between choosing family and the laws one would choose family right?

Slowly, Silver was realising that she herself cared about her brother more than any of the stupid vampire laws. The only problem was, she wasn't going to go on a suicide mission. As it was right now, even if she got involved, she wouldn't be able to escape and her own life and her brothers would be taken. Perhaps then all of the thirteenth family would be treated as traitors, and because of her actions, what was happening to those that were in the thirteenth would worsen.

She couldn't do that. As a teacher at the school, she could already see how the other thirteenth members were being treated now, so she couldn't imagine what would happen if they found out she too had gone against the council.

Thinking about all of this was a lot on her mind but that's when she noticed a strange small little piece of paper that had magically appeared on her desk. Not only that but it was moving.

Eventually, the piece of paper had stopped moving, and then a small little spider from underneath the paper had left and gone away back climbing down the desk and heading off somewhere.

Looking at the piece of paper, Silver noticed that it was a note.

"We wish to help out Fex, please meet us in the storage room, based outside on the field."

Looking at the note, for some reason, a slight jolt was felt in her heart.

'Who said this, is it one of the other vampire families? Maybe the one that was hiding the identity of the vampire that created the illegal. Maybe they are finally making a move. Should I meet them... If they can help save Fex then I have to meet them.'

With her hopes on the mysterious note that just appeared in front of her, Silver decided to head to the location. She stood outside of the storage door, located off to the side on the outside field. Suddenly, she felt a little strange. Her senses were telling her there were three vampires inside, not any special vampires but just regular vampires.

However, they might have been only messengers. Opening the doors, she went straight in and quickly closed them behind her. When she turned her head, she could see three students inside the room, all of the ones she recognized that were in her class.

Her sudden hopes were dashed as she remembered each of them was from the tenth family.

Logan was the first to walk forward and approach Silver.

"We are here to save Fex," said Logan.

My Vampire System Chapter 434: The eighth family message

Looking at the three students in front of her didn't give her hope. Silver remembered them quite well, especially the tall blonde student. This was because he had stuck up for one of her family members at one point, and she had made it her duty to try to protect him. Silver always repaid a favour.

It was because of this, she also remembered which family all of them belonged to, and she remembered that all of them had stated they were from the tenth family.

The tenth family, a family with no current power or influence at the council table, the weakest and worst family to belong to. But her mind soon started to change as she started to wonder. Why would the tenth family be trying to save Fex? What relation did they have with him? There was also the chance that this could have something to do with the rumours.

Was the tenth leader really still alive and returning, but this was a far fetched idea as it had nothing to do with Fex. Even in the past, the tenth family was never close to the thirteenth so why would the leader even attempt to save him.

"5... 4...3... 2... 1." Logan started to count down from five and then at that precise moment, something had happened. A strange smell had entered Silver's nose. It had hit her in an instant.

Quickly pulling out the spray bottle, Logan sprayed a few puffs here and there, he had covered his scent once more before putting it away.

Recognizing the strange smell. A natural reaction happened as Silver's eyes went beaming red as the realisation had hit her.

"You...You're humans!" She said.

Vorden placed both of his hands on his back grabbing his blades, and Cia stepped back slightly, as she stared back at the red eyes. The two of them were ready for a fight. Whether or not they could win was an entirely different thing altogether though.

'How, how were humans able to infiltrate this place, and they were even able to get rid of the scent. Have we been discovered?' Hardening her hand and her finger tips, Silver was prepared to throw out an attack and slice Logan's head then and there. It would have been easy and the attack would have been too fast for him to react.

"Remember why we are here." Logan calmly said. "We want to save Fex. Your brother."

Those words were exactly what silver needed. As the anger and panic inside her started to settle, so did the colour of her eyes. Vorden, still worried something would happen, kept his hands on his beast weapons on his back, while Cia was completely covered in sweat as if she was about to collapse. She felt like she couldn't breathe.

'Why does this feel, so familiar?' Cia thought her body was reacting to the vampire in front of her. In her mind, this just confirmed her thoughts. A vampire had to have removed her memories and even though she couldn't remember herself what had happened, her body could.

"Speak." Silver said, in a strong tone, still letting them who was in control of the situation.

"We are friends of Fex, and I'm sure you know about a Wight as well. We have come here to save both of them." Logan started to explain. A strange look appeared on her face, as she wondered how they would even know about Fex in the first place. On top of this, the only interaction that Fex should have had with the humans was at the military base.

Looking at the student's faces, they couldn't have been much older than Fex himself.

'Are these his friends?'

Seeing the concerned look on Silver's face, Logan continued on.

"You met with Quinn right, the other vampire. He is the one that came with us here. We are all here to save Fex."

“And you really think, you three and one vampire is enough to save Fex, when me, a vampire knight won’t even go against them?” She replied. “You guys are delusional. So Quinn, is it? What family does he belong to?”

Although Silver sounded a little rude when saying this, in asking this question she was still looking for a little hope. Maybe the vampire had come to the vampire world after informing his leader what was to happen. If they had help from one of the families maybe they could do something.

“Family...” Logan replied, thinking about it. “I don’t know, if he was here you would be able to ask him.”

When thinking about this question, Logan knew that Quinn had obtained his Vampire abilities through the system and the strange book that was handed to him, but this wouldn’t have been an acceptable answer and it was clear it wasn’t what Silver was looking for?

She tried her best to keep a straight face, but Vorden had noticed that her fingers were twitching, as if she was nervous about something. It was clear this was a reaction to the current situation.

“I can’t help.” Silver said after a moment of silence. “You aren’t strong enough to even attempt to break out or save my brother. I thought maybe there would be more of you. I won’t turn you guys in, but I suggest that once the school summer is over, you guys return from where you came, and speak to no one from this place. As for the sparing next week, I will do my best to cover your backs.”

‘It’s the least I can do for your good friends that have come all this way to try to save you, dear brother.’ Silver thought.

Turning around Silver’s last hope was dashed, but she felt a little touched that there were others concerned for her brother’s safety apart from her.

“Wait!” Vorden shouted. “I know we may be weak and you can’t trust us, but even if you tell us to go back, even if we told Quinn that we would be going back, he will still try everything he can to save Fex. That’s just how he is, and it’s because of this stubborn side that we all decided to follow him in the first place.”

“If you can’t trust us, then at least trust him.”

Turning back, and looking at Vorden's eyes, she could see he had the same look, the same look as Fex's when talking about this person. Why did these two people seem to put so much trust in a single person? What was about this vampire that was so special?

"Even if you say that, where exactly is this person, he isn't even here for me to speak to him." Silver replied.

But, Vorden had no reply, they had no clue where Quinn was or why he was taking so long to come to them. But then at that moment, a voice could be heard in Silvers' head. It was the voice of one of the vampires, the power of the 8th family leader, telepathy that covered the range of the whole planet allowing the vampires to communicate with each other.

"Report, anyone in the nearby vicinity of the thirteenth castle, please go there immediately. Special permission has been granted from the leader to enter. The punisher intruder has been spotted. I repeat, the punisher intruder has been spotted."

Due to being at the school, Silver had yet to be informed of the details from the council meeting. Informing them that there was a punisher out and about, so she was deeply confused for a second. She knew of the punishers but didn't know what had happened. What was even more surprising was for some reason they were at the thirteenth castle?

"Please be on the lookout for two Male teens. They both have their mouths covered with some sort of strange masks, also it appears they have managed to take control of a few of our own. The Wight has escaped and is on the run with the Punisher. I repeat the Wight has escaped and on the run with the punisher."

"What is going on?" Silver said out loud while looking at the three in front of her.

My Vampire System Chapter 435: An extra dead

Underneath the thirteenth castle, there were strange tunnels that seemed difficult to navigate. Certain pathways would lead to others opening up to different areas. The only light source in these deep

underground tunnels were the torches that lit up the way, and walking through them right now were two vampires, who were dressed the same from head to toe.

They had most of their face covered, only allowing a slit between the eyes to be seen, a floating cloth dangled over from their mouth and nose while a large black tall hat was worn on top of their heads. These vampires in their unique clothing and face covering were from the ninth family known as the Fortuna family.

The tunnels below each had separate sections that would head off in different directions. These tunnels would eventually link to each castle. A dungeon to be used for their own family members and such until a punishment was decided. However, the tunnels were also linked to each other in some way, blocked by complicated door structures with secret codes. Using these doors, one would be able to travel underneath and move freely between each castle.

The ninth family was in charge of the cellars and tunnels underneath and had access to all the doors. Allowing them to transport criminals from one place to another. As for families, they all had access codes and such to their own doors underneath their castles but did not for others.

One would either have to get permission from another family, or request aid from the ninth family.

Right now, two of the guards from the ninth family had reached a fairly large cellar. Cries from several other creatures and vampires could be heard, but from this one there was no such noise.

A few loud bangs were heard against the bars of the cell.

“Get up, you’re being transported to a new location.” The guard said.

Lifting himself up from his bed, Fex wasn’t exactly enthusiastic about going with these people as he slowly placed his feet along the floor to the bars.

“What’s wrong, it shouldn’t be time for me to go just yet, right?” With nothing to do in the cellar, all Fex had been doing was counting the time while down here. Sometimes he thought his actions were that of a mad man.

Waiting for the day of his so-called death. But It was the only thing he could do. He was pretty sure he had been accurate with his counting, and it should still be a while before he was to leave this place. Unless he had already gone mad, and was counting far slower than he thought.

“We are moving you to the main castle cellars, where you will be put under a heavier surveillance.” The other guard said.

Unsure why they were deciding to be more cautious. Fex decided it wasn't his problem in the first place. It wasn't like there was anything he could do.

The guards put a set of cuffs behind Fex's back. Ones that would be strong enough to hold any regular vampire, and even if he could break out of them, the two guards were quite strong vampires. If there was one, Fex could take them out, but with his hands tied, two would be impossible.

Even if he did, what would he do next? Knowing what his fate was destined to be, he hadn't struggled and decided to go ahead and follow the ninth's men.

Meanwhile, at the same time, two other guards had also been sent to the thirteenth castle. The Wight that had been held captive was also temporarily staying there, but the first leader Bryce, had also made the decision that it would be best if he was transported and put under heavier protection considering what was going on at the moment.

When the two guards approached the Cellar, they had done the same, putting the cuffs on around Peter's wrist and letting him out of the cellar as they took him out and through the tunnels. However, something strange started to happen after Peter had left the cellar.

A strange energy was starting to flow through him strongly, stronger than he had felt before.. The feeling was similar to when he had consumed Quinn's blood, only this time he could tell. It wasn't borrowed power, but it was his own power rising inside him. With this, and the exit from the cellar, the connection between him and his master Quinn could be felt even more than before.

'Quinn, you're here... and you've grown stronger.' Peter thought.

As Quinn grew stronger, so did Peter. Although he couldn't use blood abilities like Quinn could, or shadow abilities. All of Quinn's stats would be replicated to Peter, so right now, he too had the strength of a strong Vampire noble.

He looked at the guards carefully, and it seemed like they had underestimated him greatly, only sending two people to escort him. This was perhaps because they had seen his skill when he fought against Xander. Xander was but a strong child, a Vampire with no ability.

Whereas these two were a.d.u.l.t vampires who had an ability. Although they weren't nobles, they thought with two of them it would have been enough. Even if he could defeat the guard, where would he go, how would he navigate underground. Of course, Peter didn't know about the complexity of the dungeon tunnels.

Because of all this though, the guards had never expected what would happen to happen next.

While walking through the tunnels, waiting for the right moment. Peter used all his strength to barge one of the guards with his shoulder, banging him into the wall and causing him to be dazed and stumble. Then something the others hadn't expected. Without caring about pain, or breaking his bones, he forced his hands through the cuffs, snapping his fingers in the process and ripping pieces of flesh from his hand.

Still, this was no problem for the current Peter, who was now a Wight. He felt no pain, and his regeneration speed was great. His fingers and skin had not already healed.

"Grab him!" the guard shouted to the other, as the first one who had been barged into the door had regained his composure.

Both of the guard's hands had wrapped around Peter's waist, holding him in place. Peter, seeing this, used both of his own hands and grabbed onto the guards, and started to pull them apart.

"What, he's stronger than me! I can't hold him." The guard shouted as he could feel he was losing the power struggle. His arms were slowly shaking as they were spread apart.

Then using his strength, Peter lifted the man over his shoulder, and slammed him onto the ground, dislocating his shoulder. The man coughed up blood and was heavily damaged. Still, Peter wouldn't give

him a second chance to get back up. Neither of them had used their ability yet, and he didn't want to find out.

Running up to the man on the floor, Peter used all his strength once again, to kick the man's head, twisting his neck and killing him on the spot. He was a vampire and not a Wight, regenerating from a blow like that would be impossible.

The other guard in a panic, threw out a flurry of punches, but it was useless. Peter was far faster, dodging the attacks. Peter then threw out his own punches. Hitting the person rapidly, not letting up for a single second. Peter continued to punch the guard until no more sound was made.

When he finally stopped, the body had fallen to the floor, and it was no longer moving. Both of the guards had been killed, but Peter had no choice. If he didn't kill them, they would have informed others and more would have come. Making it harder for his escape.

While looking at the bodies, something strange was felt inside Peter, as if he could feel a little fire inside their bodies. This feeling was similar to the connection he felt with Quinn, sometimes only a little different.

Approaching the bodies on the floor, Peter wondered what would happen if he tried reaching out to this connection. As he placed his hand on the body,, he could feel the connection even better now. Naturally, he felt like closing his eyes and then his own energy started to flow out of his palm and started to head straight for the dead guard. As his energy touched the guards, a strange reaction had occurred.

The feeling was strange, and Peter let go and took a step back, but as soon as he did the guard in front of him stood up. His head twisted back in place, and at first, he started to walk very stiffly, but the guard's movements soon became normal once again. The guard bowed down before raising his head.

Looking at the guard closely, Peter could see that his eyes were now completely white and there was no such expression on his face, it was as if he had become an undead.

At that moment, a strange feeling came to him, as if information had entered his head suddenly. He now understood, the vampire in front of him had been turned into a lesser Wight. Turning around, he looked at the other dead guard on the floor.

“I’m going to need your help as well.”

My Vampire System Chapter 436: A Vampire leader

Just like with the first guard, Peter had successfully managed to also change the second one, doing the same thing. He repeated the process step by step. While doing so, it seemed as if information was slowly coming to him, as if he had done all of this before. But he knew that wasn’t possible. He imagined the feeling was something similar to a computer machine uploading information onto a server. Following what it was telling him to do allowed him to create the two lesser Wights.

As the information was processing in his mind he looked at the two that were now running by his side. Due to the information, he understood what they were a little bit more. A lesser Wight. Essentially, Peter had managed to make the vampires rise from the dead and become a lesser version of himself.

They were undead creatures now, unable to perform any of their abilities they had before. As for their strength, they were half that of their creator when comparing strength and speed, their creator would be Peter. However, they did also have no stamina and an impressive regenerative speed similar to Peters, but once it reached a certain point, they were unable to heal further, even if they consumed human flesh.

As for their intelligence, it seemed as if whatever they knew of the past was now no longer there. They would be able to follow simple instructions that Peter gave. When Peter asked them if they knew the way out, there was no reply, but when he told them to follow him they did so.

This left Peter with no choice but to randomly run through the tunnels with hope of an escape. The only good news was that the vampire guards wouldn’t exactly be found dead anytime soon, giving him a bit more time before they discovered his attempted escape.

The three continued to run until he had eventually reached a strange rounded door that blocked the entirety of the tunnel. There wasn’t a single gap that would allow him to get through.

Stopping at the rounded door, Peter tried to give it a push using all his strength, but there was nothing, not even a single nudge.

“Is it glathrium?” Peter thought. If that was the case even if he tried punching the door it wouldn’t work. But he didn’t really want to either for fear that the tunnel could collapse.

That’s when he noticed a strange circle lock combination. Essentially, the door had a large circle on it with smaller circles on the inside. When trying to move one of these circles there was sound and Peter found out that each part could be moved individually, but just spinning them around in circles and circles was doing nothing, and he was just wasting his time.

‘Is it a lock?’ Peter thought, then he turned to the two behind him. If they had brought him here, they had to know a way out.

“Do you know the combination to the lock?” Peter asked.

But there was silence, as the two of them just continued to stare at him.

‘I should have guessed.’

With no choice, Peter turned around and started to head back down the tunnel he had come from and tried to take a different path. Eventually, he must have taken a wrong turn somewhere as the tunnel had led him to quite a large open room. In this open space, there were several tunnels for one to go down. Looking at them all though, Peter had no clue what to do, or which one to take.

“Now I wasn’t expecting this.” An echoey voice said. It was hard to pinpoint the location of where the sound had come from, due to it bouncing off the walls. The only thing he could tell was that it was a males voice.

The next second, a thud sound was heard as the two feet had solidly hit the ground. Turning to look behind him, Peter could see a fairly middle sized man, not scrawny nor was he big, but what did stand out was the large scar that went across the top of his head, and the round shield on his back.

“When Clark told me that the mysterious punisher person’s last words were he was here to save someone, I thought it could only be one of two people. Either Fex, or you. I saw no reason for them to try to save someone from another family, which means you had to be quite important to them.” Jin explained.

“Just in case, I got Sunny to stand by, and watch over Fex’s extraction. Unfortunately, these tunnels aren’t exactly the best for my ability. If I was to go all out the place could collapse at any second.”

He then carefully looked at the three of them, including the Wights that stood behind Peter.

“Well, the good news is, based on your performance against Xander and Silver, I won’t even need to use my ability in the first place. I suppose you should know the name of your slayer before you die, My name is Jin Talon, I am the fourth leader of the vampire family and I will bring you in dead or alive... Wait a minute, I guess as a Wight, you’re already dead.”

Jumping off his feet and dashing towards Peter, the two lesser Wights immediately reacted, jumping in front of him. Their speed was unexpected as Jin knew the capabilities of Lesser Wights. he thought he would have been able to simply run past them before they could even react. Not wanting to stray from his path though, Jin threw out a punch, knocking both of them back. Even with their two hands, they were useless as they were flung away and went crashing into the tunnel walls.

The whole place seemed to vibrate slightly, and a few crumbs of rock falling here and there from the ceiling could be seen.

“Damn, maybe I need to hold back just a little more.” Jin said. “Well, this should be enough.”

Being careful not to do any further damage to the tunnels, worried that the whole thing might collapse on them. Jin decided to lessen his strength. When doing this though, he had also lessened his speed. He knew he wasn’t great at control. His explosive blood ability never really allowed him to be.

So he was unable to fine tune when coming to control. If he lowered his power, he would lower everything with it, including his speed and such. If he was to fight at full power, the same would be done again.

“Let’s end all this silly nonsense.” Jin said, throwing out a single punch, hoping to finish the fight off then and there.

A fast fist was thrown, but then, the sound of it hitting nothing but air was heard. There wasn’t the usual feeling of weight being pushed back against the skin of his knuckles. He felt nothing but empty air.

Peter had dodged the attack.

‘But how? I saw how fast he was when fighting against Xander, how could he have improved so much.’ Even if Jin wasn’t using his full strength and speed, it was more than enough to get rid of the Peter he saw fight against Xander not long ago.

Before he knew it, a punch from Peter had landed. It was planted in his stomach and all his newfound strength that surged in his body was used. It caused Jin to slid back a few steps before completely stopping.

Him, a vampire leader, had been pushed by a mere Subclass.

“You moved me back?” Jin said. “You, not even a vampire but a subclass!”

A strange anger had risen inside him, as his eyes started to burn a fierce red. He didn’t care anymore if he took down the hollow tunnels. Making a few cuts on his hands he allowed his blood to be drawn and was ready to use his ability.

With a flick, a single drop of blood went out fast, like a bullet, and it had hit Peter right on the shoulder.

“Ignite.” Saying these words, a loud bang followed, and a pop and explosion was seen, as the sharp orange lights shined upon Peter. Pieces of his skin and flesh started to fall to the ground. However, it only took a short amount of time before it started to regenerate once again.

“I guess an explosion that small will never be able to kill a Wight. What impressive regenerative speed.” Jin genuinely thought as he praised him.

“But, it just means I have to use more power.” Jin said. “Blood control.”

The blood that was in the palm of his hand started to lift up into the sky. It floated there without a single person touching it. Next, spreading his arms out, Jin managed to split all of the blood into small little balls. These small blood balls were the same size as the attack that had hit him earlier.

‘Are all of these explosives?’ Peter thought, If that was the case, he was unsure if his body would be able to regenerate from such a thing, as he said that though, the two lesser Wights from earlier, had come back and were now standing in front of Peter.

“Chain bomb!” Jin said, flicking his hands, and all the balls started flying directly towards the three. Even if the Wights could help Peter block the attack, it looked as if this was something Jin would be able to perform again, and then what would he do. Right now it seemed like the best option was to run away. Just as he was about to make the decision and make a break for it, something was felt.

All of the Blood balls went ahead. “Ignite!” Jin shouted, making all of them explode at once, creating small explosions one after another. Smoke had filled the tunnels, and the ceiling started to crumble as small rocks fell from it once more. The shaking had finally stopped though, and it looked like the walls were able to handle a lot more punishment than Jin initially thought.

When the dust finally settled though, what he was seeing came as a huge surprise. For where the three once stood, there was a thick purple Shadow in its place.

“I knew you would come.” Peter said. “It’s been a long time, Quinn.”

My Vampire System Chapter 437: Connecting tunnels

Following Peter’s presence, the whole way up till the castle was quite easy for Quinn. Travelling from the forest, he had entered the settlement with no problems. not a single person had stopped him to ask what he was doing there, even while continuing to wear the mask to cover his face. If Peter had been caught and had disguised himself as Quinn at the time. Then it meant that there might be quite a few vampires that recognised him. As he walked through the city, not a single Vampire batted an eyelid as he walked past.

He wanted to explore, and see what the vampire place was like, but the connection he currently had with Peter was continuing to sway in and out, and there was a good chance that it might disappear completely. Feeling the strange feeling coming and going, Quinn feared the worse that perhaps Peter was dying. So instead of taking his time exploring the vampire settlement, he decided to start rushing his way forward.

The strange energy was coming from the thirteenth castle, which was stationed to the very right. All of the castles surrounded the city in a semicircle like shape and the thirteenth was at the very end. Most of the city was easy to get through, but then he noticed that there was a strange wall in between the castle area and the city. A gate of some type.

This gate was the separation between those that worked directly for a vampire family, and those that lived with everyone else under some type of family. Carefully looking at the gate, Quinn noticed that there were guards stationed at these sections, and it would seem as if vampires who entered and exited needed to show something to enter.

While thinking of what to do next, the system decided to chime in and help him.

“The more you start to explore and roam around the city, the more I’m starting to think this is exactly the same settlement that I used to live in.” The system said. “I don’t know if an exact replica was made or if they really had managed to transport it all over to another planet somehow.”

At first, Quinn didn’t quite understand why the system was suddenly being nostalgic out loud, while he was desperately trying to find a way in but as it continued to speak, he realized it wasn’t just nonsense and he actually had a plan.

“Well, if this place is really exactly the same as the last, then I think I might have a way to get to the thirteen castles.”

Following the system’s instructions, he was able to direct Quinn to a strange location. It was still near the thirteenth castle, but not past the wall they had put up to segregate the different sections. They had entered what looked like a strange small garden that was surrounded by several walls. There seemed to be no such visitors, but it made sense since there seemed to be nothing in the area either. There were no benches to look at, and only a few followers here or there.

However, there were still people walking past in the street that was right next to the garden.

“It should be right here.” The system said.

The two of them had reached what could only be described as, as a wall. However, the wall did have quite the interesting design on it. It had a large circle with several other smaller circles inside and one was able to twist and turn each different part of the section.

“It’s a lock, and unfortunately, this is as far as I can take you. This is a secret entrance that should lead you to the underground tunnels. There are several put all over the city in case of a type of an attack of some sort. Allowing people to move from one location to the next without having to go through all the different buildings.” The system started to explain.

“Then, if you don’t know the combination, then what much help is this?” Quinn replied.

“You should start to know your own system better than that. It has managed to help you in tricky situations, before, and I think this time will be no different.” The system said, but decided to keep the next part to himself. ‘The one who created these lock systems in the first place is the same as the one who made the system. So I’m almost certain you will be able to unlock it.’”

Pressing his hand up against the strange circular lock and then using his inspect skill, gave Quinn all the information he needed. It took a while as if the system was trying to crack some type of code, but eventually it gave instructions of what to do and how to do it. Following them, Quinn was able to turn the circle contraption in the right direction eventually hearing a clicking sound. The wheels then started to move once more and into place until the wall morphed backwards into itself, before falling to the floor. Revealing a type of hole in the wall with a staircase that leads downwards.

As soon as the door had been unlocked, Quinn could feel Peter’s connection even stronger.

“He’s down there, I have to hurry!”

Without saying anything, Quinn dashed forward as fast as he could, and the door behind started to rebuild itself on its own. Finally, although the tunnels seemed strange and hard to navigate, Quinn

wasn't trying to find his way out, or the direction of the other castles. He was just playing a game of hot and cold with himself. As he went down one tunnel, if the connection grew stronger he would continue to head that way, but if it felt weaker, he knew he was going in the wrong direction.

Finally, he had arrived, and it was in just the nick of time, as he threw his shadow outward and dashed forward, protecting Peter.

Although it had been a long time since Jin had seen the purple moving shadows. The second he saw it, he instantly knew that it was the punisher's powers. There weren't many alive today that would be able to recognize such an ability. Perhaps some of the leaders decided to pass down their history, while others chose to keep it a secret, which wasn't too surprising considering what had happened in the past.

When the shadows eventually moved downward, Jin was able to clearly see the two boys in front of him, who looked to both be teenagers. This surprised Jin a bit, because when he thought of the punishers, he always thought of them as this strong force. However, it looked like what Clark had told him was the truth; it was just a young boy who had reached the stage of a vampire Noble.

Ever since Quinn had evolved, his senses were more finely tuned than before, and when looking at Jin in front of him, the hairs on his neck were starting to stand up. This was a feeling he hadn't even felt when going up against Clark.

'He's stronger than a vampire knight. Does that mean he's a vampire leader, at the strength of a vampire lord?' Quinn thought.

While thinking this, the system chimed in just to confirm it.

"Careful Quinn, that Jin talon, the fourth vampire leader. He uses the same ability as Clark himself, but I don't think you need me to tell you that a fight with him and a fight against Jin will be two completely different things."

His thoughts were spot on and for the first time, Quinn would be going against a vampire leader, the strongest of the vampires. Looking to his right, he could see Peter there, who looked unharmed and quite powerful. He could also tell that he too had grown in strength compared to last time, and he was happy to see him healthy. But behind him, were the two lesser Wights that had made a recovery and were now by their side as well.

Quinn using his inspect skill was able to tell they belonged to Peter. Although they were now technically controlled and owned by Peter, they did not belong to the cursed family and took no extra slots.

Jin was wearing a long black overcoat and pulling the side of it towards his mouth he started to whisper.

“I found the punisher. He is with the Wight, and two other vampires seem to be under his control. They are located under the tunnels of the thirteenth, towards the main area.”

Sending out this message, there was only a little amount of time before others would come running towards them as well.

“Can we do this with the four of us?” Quinn thought as he hesitated, whether to fight or run.

Using his right hand, Jin stretched out behind him and grabbed the shield. Banging on the top, several spiked blades had come out from the edge. However, this wasn't what was surprising, it was the fact that all the spikes seemed to be covered in blood. It hadn't come from a wound like the attacks before, but instead looked as if the blood was already pre placed in the shield.

“I won't make the mistake of going easy on you, like Clark did.” Jin said, as he got ready to throw his shield.

My Vampire System Chapter 438: Unknown Skill

Jin didn't immediately start attacking straight away, nor did he rush in, and there was a big reason for this. This was because he was worried, worried about a particular skill that the shadow users had.

‘Are there really other punishers still out there?’ Jin thought. ‘Or is this really the last one? Somehow the skill might have been passed on to him. The problem is, if he isn't the last one, then it might be best to wait for the others.’

With these thoughts on the back of Jin's mind, he decided to wait for his opponent to make the first move, while keeping his shield out in front of him.

The information from the system stated that the person in front of him, Jin was the fourth leader. All those that were high up and belonged to the same family would have the same ability, which meant Jin had the explosive blood, same as Clark.

Seeing the blood drip from the sharp edges of the shield was a concern for Quinn.

"Well, it worked before, so let's see if it will work again!" Quinn said, as he activated his shadow void. This time he had created quite a large void, using up almost half of his MC cells. The reason for doing this was because first, Quinn wanted to make sure he got Peter and the others inside as well, but the more important thing was he needed some space.

If the area was too small, he would be easily hit by the explosions. Still, he needed the void if he was to perform his shadow hop, which would be a great help in any fight.

When the shadow finally had encased the whole area, it had even blocked all of the tunnel exits as well. Seeing this, Jin smirked a little.

"Perhaps this worked on the vampires you faced before, but unfortunately for you, it won't work on me," Jin said. "I have seen this before."

Tapping the front of his shield again it started to slightly glow red and then, flinging his hand off to the side, he propelled the shield upward into the air and towards the top of the dome.

"Blood Rain."

As the shield spun in the air, it seemed to stay there in place, hovering. From the razor-sharp edges, blood would be flung off, shooting outward and falling to the sides and ground like rain.

"Quinn, protect yourself now!" The system shouted, and Quinn responded by pulling Peter in, and at the same time, the other two Wights followed.

Using his shadow control, Quinn was able to cover everyone for what was about to happen next.

“Ignite.” The rain like blood drops that fell from the top of the ceiling started to explode in all different directions. Some blowing up as they fell to the ground, others hitting the edge of the wall.

Then after a few seconds, Quinn came to the realization of what Jin was trying to do. It was something people hadn’t done before due to their cautious nature, but Jin was attacking the dome itself rather than trying to kill the user.

Whenever the wall was hit, it would repair itself, but at the cost of using Quinn’s MC cells. He didn’t worry about this too much since his MC cells recovered faster when being in the dome, but this type of attack where it was being hit from all different directions was too fast and powerful for Quinn to keep up.

His MC cells were rapidly dropping, which left him with no choice but to deactivate and take down the dome. As soon as this started happening, Jin raised his hand, and the shield started to glow red again, returning to his hand as if he had some magnetic force.

The shadow control had shielded Quinn and his allies, but now he had next to no MC points left to be used, which meant the only thing he could fight with now, was his blood abilities.

“How did the shield come back to him, does he have two abilities?” Peter asked.

“That shield is a blood weapon. Do you remember the red crystal you obtained before, and the strange weapon you saw behind the glass casing? These are both the same. Although obtaining blood crystals is illegal, it wasn’t like that in the past and those that have blood weapons were able to keep them. Which means most of the vampire leaders will have a blood weapon.” The system explained.

“There is an ability called blood control. It allows vampires to control blood similar to that of how water users are able to control water. Although it varies from vampire to vampire, inside Jin’s blood weapon is blood itself, and that’s why he is able to bring it towards him and control it so it stays in place, hovering like that.

“Quinn, I’m telling you now, but you can’t win against a vampire leader yet. You have to run, get out of here!”

Without his Shadow abilities, Quinn knew that the system was right, but they couldn’t exactly turn their backs to the leader in front of them. If the system was anything to go by, a leader was the rank of a vampire lord, which was twenty levels ahead of what Quinn was at now. The leader would be faster, stronger, and could naturally catch up to them.

But then, Quinn noticed that for some reason, Jin still hadn’t exactly gone to attack them yet. So far he had only used one skill. Was he worried about something?

This was definitely the case, as Jin was still worried about the unknown skill of the shadow. Because of this, he wanted to wait for more to arrive.

Making a dash for one of the tunnels, Peter proceeded to do the same following Quinn along.

“You two, attack that man!” Peter shouted, and the two weights immediately listened, going towards Jin.

“I’m sorry you two,” Jin said. “But may you rest in peace.”

In a moment, he had moved towards both of the Wights, and using both of his hands he grabbed onto their heads, the next second two explosions had gone off and their heads had splattered leaving nearly nothing behind and allowing the two bodies to drop to the floor. This was something the Wights were unable to recover from.

“Take this tunnel! Quickly!” The system directed while Quinn followed.

“Running is the right choice, but it won’t work!” Jin said as he made a swiping motion with his hand and a red line of aura followed. He still didn’t wish to get too close and kept his attacks at a distance.

Seeing this Quinn could tell the attack was powerful, more powerful than any other blood swipe he had ever seen before, perhaps the blood hammer was the only thing powerful enough to stop it but that took time and the attack was too fast, so it left Quinn with only one choice.

“Peter, you’re going to have to carry me and keep going.”

Quickly, infusing his Qi into his leg, not caring about control or amount, he allowed the ball of energy to be used. Mixing this feeling with the blood rush feeling he usually would do when he used this attack. His leg was now vibrating slightly, holding in the power.

“My body is stronger, I can do this!” Quinn thought as he threw out a Blood crescent kick, powered with his Qi. The red aura came shooting out from the tunnels and collided with Jin’s, at that moment both of the powers were equal as they both shattered falling.

This was unexpected, and for Jin, for a brief second, he was stunned at the result. “A vampire Noble, creating an attack this strong. What was that?” But snapping out of his daze, he gave chase.

Right now Peter was carrying Quinn as he was ordered to before. As Quinn had thought, even though his body was stronger, he was still unable to use all of his Qi properly with his blood powers. The result where his foot was completely crushed and shredded, it was unusable right now and this was why Peter was carrying him.

Using his Blood bank, Quinn was able to start the healing process of his leg, but what he was surprised about was Peter. Who seemed to be running at a great speed while not slowing down. Due to him being a Wight he had no stamina issues and had the same stats as Quinn himself. So in a way, he was perfect for a long chase.

But what they had come across looked like a completely dead end, as up ahead in the tunnel there was a strange round door sealing off the exit. It had the same circular patterns as the one outside that Quinn had used to enter the tunnels in the first place.

“Why did you lead us this way?” Quinn asked. “Even if I can unlock the door, my inspect skill takes a while before it will allow me to open up the door,” Quinn complained to the system. Knowing full well that Jin wasn’t too far behind them now.

“Don’t worry, I will tell you the combination to the door.” The system replied.

By this point, Quinn’s leg had already healed, and with the system’s instructions, Quinn was able to successfully unlock the door. As the two of them went through the door, it sealed up behind them blocking off the exit once again.

“Are we safe?” Quinn asked. “Won’t Jin also know the combination to the door since he’s a vampire leader?”

“Leaders only know the combinations to their own tunnels underneath their castles, apart from the ninth family. Jin is from the fourth, so there is no need to worry.” The system said.

“Then, where are we going now?”

“We are heading to the tenth family castle.”

My Vampire System Chapter 439: For and Against!

As Jin continued to run through the tunnel as fast as he could, the last thing he saw was the backs of the two boys, and a few seconds after, the tunnel had sealed up once again.

“Damn it!” Jin shouted in frustration as he tried to look around and figure out what part of the tunnel he was in. First, he tried his own combination that the tunnels underneath his castle used. It was a long shot, but he was going to try anyway. As expected, it was useless, and the door remained shut.

“Which family does this combination even belong to, and how did they even know it in the first place. Is someone really working with the punishers again? Is it the thirteenth family, but then why would they give us access?”

Staying by the door, Jin waited until more people arrived and the first to arrive was Sunny, leader of the fifth family. Just from the look on Jin’s face and the sealed door he was standing in front of, she knew something was up.

“Did they get away then?” She asked.

“Yeah, and they went through there,” Jin replied. “Do you have any idea where this leads to? I don’t even know the combination and all of the thirteenth area locks should have auto granted access right now.”

“I’m sorry, but I think its best if you ask Muka.” She replied.

Right now, the two boys would have been long gone, and it looked like it would be a while before any others arrived.

“What about on your end?” Jin asked.

“Fex has safely been transported to the main castle.” Said Sunny. “No one tried to intervene, and everything went as planned.”

Hearing this, Jin was wondering what their goal was. Why they needed to save the Wight and at the same time, why did Fex try to protect the Wight’s creator? Jin thought for sure they would try to also save Fex. But judging by what happened, everything was all the actions of a single vampire.

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t would explain why no one had gone after Fex.

Knowing this, Jin wished he would have been less cautious, if there wasn’t any others helping with the breakout, then he had nothing to worry about.

With nothing else to do, the two of them decided to return and pass on the information onto the others. Once again, another meeting had been called between the leaders.

Inside the council room, they had all been updated on the current situation of how Peter, the Wight, had been rescued by the punisher. It came as quite a surprise to a lot of them. They thought that the two matters were unrelated, and it started to cause great confusion amongst the leaders.

After everyone had been updated, the ninth leader of the Fortuna family stood to speak. The Fortuna family were the ones who were in charge of the underground tunnels as well as keeping the prisoners locked underground at bay.

The person who stood up, was the leader, Muka. He had heavy black armour that covered his entire body from head to toe and was built like a thick brick house. He was wider than the others but not short either. As for his weapon, it looked like a giant club on his back. There was nothing special looking about the club. It was plain and blunt, the top half was thick, while the handle area was thin.

“We have looked into where the tunnel the two boys went to leads to, and it looks like it belongs to the tenths family castle,” Muka explained.

The others started to mumble and talk to each other, and a few of them even looked at the empty tenth seat, while the torch above still shined brightly.

“But then how did they know about the combination?” one of the leaders complained. “And why did the punisher choose to save that boy!”

Most of the leaders had the same thought, and they were looking to Muka for answers, mostly since his family were ones who knew the combinations to all of the locks in the tunnels. There were only a few possibilities they could come up with after all.

“Could someone be planning another uprising?” One of the leaders whispered at just the wrong time as everyone went silent.

In response to this, Bryce slammed the cane down, making the bickering stop.

“There is a simple solution to this all,” Bryce said. “We shall enter the castle area and search every area until we find the two of them. No one shall be allowed to enter or leave in the meantime.”

After making this suggestion, the room fell silent. It wasn't a suggestion that was welcomed like one might have suspected, and the first one to speak was Muka himself.

"I'm afraid I will have to disagree with this proposal," Muka replied. "Each castle area and its outer area is governed by the family leader. Without permission from the leader themselves, we can not enter."

This was the reason why the others remained silent as well. It wasn't only a great offence to enter a family's residence without permission, but quite possibly a war inducing one as well.

"Don't be ridiculous." Bryce snapped back. "There is no current leader governing the tenths home. Who would we get permission from?"

Although words weren't spoken from the other leaders just yet, they all looked towards the flame that continued to burn above the tenth's seat. Bryce realised his mistake, there was, in fact, a 10th leader, they just didn't know who or where they were.

"Although I wish to catch the punisher kid, I wholeheartedly agree with Muka," Jin said. "If we break the rules and allow for this to happen, then what happens when it becomes a matter involving our own family. If we are not present then will you invade our own personal areas as well?"

After Jin spoke these words, there were quite a few in support of what he had said, while there were also others who had agreed with Bryce, the first leader.

"But, this is an important matter involving a possible traitor, sometimes there must be exceptions to the rule!" One complained.

"Very well," Bryce said. "Then we shall put it to a council vote. Those against the idea of invading the tenths castle area and those surrounding it, in search for the punisher and traitor...please raise your hand."

At the same time, six of the leaders raised their hand, this included Muka, the 9th leader. Jin, the 4th leader, Sunny, the 5th leader, Lee, the 13th leader, and the very last two were the 2nd and 11th leaders.

As for everyone else, including Bryce, the first leader, they were for invading the castle. "A split decision. Bryce said. I believe that gives me the final say, right?"

"Not Quite." Muka interrupted. "I believe although the tenth leader is not here, they would have a vote as well, and considering it would be his castle, we were invading. I believe it's safe to say he would be against the idea. Either way, When a vote is split like this, then that means it would fall to the king, not you, Bryce. Although you may act on his behalf and are his messenger from time to time, please do not let that get to your head. You are not the king."

The hands that were both placed on top of Bryce's gain tightened, and the veins could be seen bulging out as the grip tightened. "Very well, I think without the tenth leader it's impossible to cast his vote for him, So I shall go and ask the king for his decision. In the meantime, a team shall be placed in the surrounding area of the tenth's castle. Keeping an eye on those that enter and leave."

The meeting was over, and the leaders had all left the room. However, they had a feeling for some reason this wouldn't be the last meeting, and soon they would be meeting up once again.

Meanwhile, Quinn and Peter had finally made their way approaching another circular door. The system told them the code to the door once again, and they had finally exited. This time, when exiting, they appeared to be in the middle of a strange alleyway. Walking out from the alleyway, the two of them looked around cautiously.

They could see a few people walking past on the streets, But Quinn recognised that there wasn't nearly as many as before when walking through the main area of the city. Just one or two people.

"Here take this," Quinn said as he opened up his void and pulled out one of the masks that Logan had created. He then proceeded to take off his own as well, he ripped part of his sleeve and wrapped it around the bottom of his face. Although it might look strange, it was better than them seeing what Quinn looked like.

Due to Peter being caught, many of the leaders knew of Quinn's appearance, as for Peter. He had now transformed his face into the student known as Pio. Here no one knew who Pio was. So if they saw him, they would think he was just like them.

“What should we do now?” Quinn thought as he didn’t know where to go. The connection with Layla could still be felt, but it was quite far away to meet up with the others, and he still had no information about what was happening to Fex.

“For now, head to the tenth castle. I think we might be able to ask for some help there.” The system said.

“To the castle, what makes you so sure that they will help?” Quinn replied.

“Because I used to be the leader of this castle, Quinn.... And now you are their leader as well.” The system finally gave the answer Quinn had been waiting for.

My Vampire System Chapter 440: Xander’s opponen

Due to the sudden announcement, all the Vampire knights were to return to their castles for a briefing, and this was especially true for Silver, since the occurrence of the punisher was last seen in her castle and Peter had been taken. Based on the information that was given, she was also afraid that others would start to think that the thirteenth family was more involved in this than they thought.

Everything seemed to be happening so soon, and with Silver suddenly leaving, the gang of three was left a little clueless with what to do next. Although Logan was sure Silver wouldn’t reveal or tell the others about who they were or why they were there, he had no clue why she had suddenly left the room like that, that day.

‘Is something going on?’ Logan thought ‘There is still some time left before Fex’s execution right.’

During the night, he would continually try to contact Quinn for answers to see if there was any reply. In truth, he was a bit lost with what to do next himself. They could possibly head to the public execution, but there would likely be many people there, including a few vampire leaders, if not all of them. Would Quinn be strong enough to save Fex in front of everyone? If he couldn’t get strong enough, then there was one other option, to create an army of his own but that seemed even more impossible.

The next day, when the three of them had arrived into class, they were in for a bit of a shock. For they were unaware that Silver had been asked to return back to her castle, meaning that today Silver wouldn't be their teacher. At her usual desk, there was someone else standing in her place.

He was quite a small framed male teacher, who had rounded classes and was covered in dark black robes. "Hurry and get a move on you three, we don't have all day." The teacher said as the three of them stood still for a moment.

Hurrying to their seats, every one of them was now starting to sweat and worry a little as the class began. As they remembered the schedule that Logan showed them, the teacher began the lesson. The theme of today's lesson was displayed on the screen: Sparring matches.

If Silver was here, then she would have helped them get out of such a mess, stopped them from fighting somehow, but she wasn't.

"There are some important matters going on within the families and for that reason me, Reli will be your teacher for today." The round glasses man said. At this point, Logan realised that all vampires had perfect eyesight, so the glasses were possibly there, just as a fashion statement. "Today there will be a sparring match. All of the classes will be involved and it will be a chance for everyone to show what they have learnt in the classes so far."

"However, to make it more interesting, we will select two opponents up from a different class into the fighting arena. As these fights go on, everyone shall standby and watch. Once a winner has been declared then we shall discuss what one person did well, and what the other did wrong. The winner of the fight shall select their next opponent which has to be from a different class. It cannot be from the same class as themselves, nor the same class as the opponent that they had just faced."

"This will allow us to see the levels of each of the classes, of course eventually the winning student will more likely lose, because of the continuous fights they will have in a row."

With the rules and today's lesson explained, the students were all rallied up outside as they did once before. What came as a surprise was that all three of the subclasses were also invited outside on the field to watch the event. Although they were told they wouldn't be taking part.

As Vorden walked onto the field,, his eyes matched up with Layla's and it seemed as if she had a worried look on her face. Seeing this, Amy gave her a slight nudge, hitting her with her shoulder. "I thought you said you weren't into the tall blondie, why are you so worried?"

But Layla didn't reply, as she was too busy thinking about the worst that could happen.

Outside on the field, they had a platform that had been raised. It wasn't too big, and the platform was only raised about a foot off the ground. It was round in size as well. All the different classes were told to sit on the floor in rows around the circular platform.

The students were sitting quite close and were worried that if a fight was to take place, that they might be hit by some of the attacks that would go off from the platform. A larger teacher approached the side and saw the concerned look on their faces.

"Don't worry too much." The teacher said as he banged his fist on the outside. As if it hit an invisible wall where his hand had landed for a brief second, a digital red grid like display showed before quickly disappearing again. "Using the beast crystals, we are able to create an invisible barrier for you guys. Any attack from you regular vampires will be stopped by this wall here, so you have nothing to worry about." The teacher explained with a smile.

Reli walked into the centre and looked as if the wall hadn't activated, suggesting someone was in control of when the wall was turned on or off. "We all know why we are here. You should have been briefed by your teachers beforehand, so let's cut to the chase and get this started. Hopefully that way we can see as many fights as possible today."

Two students from different classes were selected, and two of them had entered the stage, one a female vampire while the other a male. None of these did Vorden or the others recognize. When the two entered, the teacher shouted to start the match, and the fight had begun.

It looked as if the two inside were evenly matched and they continued to fight without the use of abilities, only using blood attacks. However, the female did have a dagger that she would use, while the male student used nothing but his bare hands Eventually though the female vampire had less stamina and was starting to lose the fight.

A pretty bad cut was made with a claw like hand on the female student, and the fight was immediately stopped by the teachers. The male student had actually attempted to make a second attack following up on the first one, but one of the teachers had entered too fast for the others to see and held the male student's hand stopping the attack.

It looked as if there would be no accidental deaths in these sparring matches. The vampire teachers were just on a completely different level compared to the students.

With a winner declared, the students were asked about the fight, talking about what had been done well and what had been done wrong. This also gave some time for the students to rest and recover a little, but now it was time for the student to select his next opponent. He was still pretty tired, and it looked like it would be easier to beat him now than before, but seemingly out of nowhere, from one of the classes a little chant started to take place.

"Xander, Xander, Xander, Xander." Slowly others started to join in as well.

"Of course they would do this." Amy complained, looking at him.

Xander was well known amongst the regular vampires, and the other students wanted to see him fight. Having given in to the peer pressure, the student eventually called Xander's name and with it, the students cheered.

Xander of course smiled as he stood up and looked at the students behind him. He even gave them a bow, as if he was their king of some sort. Climbing onto the stage, he didn't look at his opponent in front of him. Instead, he looked at Vorden, who was sat on the floor.

"This isn't good." Logan thought no one had to be a mind reader to figure out what he was thinking.

The fight once again started, and right off the bat, Xander dashed in, avoiding the first attack from the student, at such a close range Xander threw out a strong fist, then another, and another not letting the student fall to the floor. It was his signature move, a flurry of punches, however, after just the first two punches, they were quickly stopped by a teacher entering the platform declaring him the winner.

This time, there wasn't much time spent on what went wrong or right as there wasn't much of the fight to be analyzed and he was told to select his opponent from another class. First Xander looked to his right, where he could see the pretty girls and looked towards Layla.

With a wink, he blew out a kiss towards her. Seeing this, all the girls around started to scream and push Layla around on the floor.

"Was that at her?"

"She's so lucky."

"Why does Xander even like her!"

A Lot of the girls wished that Xander had paid them that much attention, but Layla felt the opposite.

Then lifting his hand, he pointed at a single blonde boy sitting down. "I chose you!" Xander said.

It was Vorden's turn to go up on stage.