

My Vampire 631

My Vampire System Chapter 631: Saving Everyone

With the three of them working together, they had a goal in mind. To complete their plan, they needed to move on to the next step, finding the two abilities they needed: the earth ability and the water ability. The wind ability was shared with Sil as well as the acid ability.

Unlike Vorden, who could only hold one, Sil could hold many, so it was no problem for him to have both.

As the area got smaller, it would soon engulf the Chained that were located at the edge. If one of them had the ability they needed, then their plan would fail. They couldn't just sit idly by, they had to move.

There was also the possibility that the earth and water ability weren't even available as part of the Chained, but Raten highly doubted that. From what he had seen so far, all the abilities and traces of abilities around them, were ones that they had trained with during their time at the Temple, and this included the Earth and Water ability.

He was sure of it, that they would be here somewhere. If they were meant to show their full strength, they couldn't without those abilities. What was the point of spending all those years learning how to use them.

Eventually, they had come across a Chained. Rather than hesitating and waiting like Vorden had done, Raten ran out with confidence not hesitating for a second, and Sil had followed from behind. With these two by his side, Vorden felt safer than he had ever felt before.

Raten stopped in front of the body and then stomped his foot into the ground out of anger. "Damn it!" He said, before running off again into another direction.

Just like the Chained that Vorden had found before, this one was dead. The three of them continued to run around, they hadn't run into any students or even their bodies, which Vorden was finding a little curious. However, they did run into more Chained, and each time they were dead.

Now it was the fourth Chained body they had come across. They were in an open area of the jungle. Each Chained was in an opened area so they could easily be seen and spotted, as if they were also meant to be designated fighting zones.

Running off ahead, Raten was obsessed trying to find another Chained, and he had eventually found one ahead of the others.

“Someone has purposely been doing this from the beginning!” Raten said. “Instead of going around hurting the students, they went around hunting the Chained.”

“That’s right if no one else has an ability, but us, we are at quite the advantage, aren’t we?” A voice said.

Turning around, a small male with glasses accompanied by a slightly larger kid to his right and a girl to his left were standing there.

“Splinter, I knew it would be you,” Vorden said.

If the three of them had been going around, they would have also been able to have their pick of the stronger abilities. Splinter himself could hold two, while the others by his side could only hold one.

“It’s pretty brave of you to show yourself in front of us. I don’t seem to recall you beating me even once during a fighting match, right?” Raten shouted, throwing out a wind slash as he said this.

With a stomp of his foot, Splinter had brought up a wall made of earth blocking the strike. “One of the strongest abilities that they teach us. The elemental abilities, although fire and lightning, are only taught to those in the castle, soon one of us will be ascending to that place.” Splinter said.

Seeing this ability, he thought Raten would be frightened, but instead, a slight smirk appeared.

“That’s one down.”

Vorden, and Sil had finally arrived coming out from the jungle and joined in throwing wind swipes of their own at the wall, it created small chips but having two abilities the wall was sturdy and strong, and the wind wasn't exactly the best ability to go against it.

Soon though, Both Sil's and Raten's fingertips started to turn slightly green as they changed their ability, and when they were close enough, they threw out the acid from their fingertips, making the wall weaken.

Even Vorden's wind strike would be enough to destroy it now and that it did. But soon after another wall was placed up and Splinter had them right where he wanted them, focused on him.

Vorden was slightly behind Raten and Sil who were directly in front of the wall. From the side, the girl and boy came out, one whipping out a lash of water, the other throwing out their fist.

Sil had avoided the punch and touched the larger kid.

"An enhancement ability of strength?"

Raten had avoided the water, predicting it would happen.

"Thank you so much for bringing the two things we needed right to us."

With two abilities stored, his MC points and level of controlling the wind was higher and stronger than the female. Using all his force, he could simply chuck the water to the side and eventually had managed to grab her by the wrist.

It only took a second for him to copy the ability replacing it with his acid one, then with his other hand, he had hit her away using the force of the wind as well.

As for Sil, his opponent had tried to punch him again using his super strength, but for a second he had forgotten who he was up against. Sil now had three different abilities stored, putting all his MC points and levels into one, he threw a punch of his own and when the two fists collided. The results were obvious as the other student was sent flying backwards.

However, the strength used was too strong for an eight-year old's body, and his fist had been shattered.

"Ahhh!" Sil screamed in pain.

When Splinter first revealed himself, he only saw Raten approach the body first. After his rash act at the beginning, he never thought someone would be willing to work with him.

With three of them, he stood no chance, and he decided to just cover himself with the earth ball, scared and frightened. Soon though, it would start to melt as Raten's acid hands went through, Splinter felt a soft touch on his head and nothing else.

"You three can fight for that useless position in the castle. But we are getting out of here." Raten said.

When Splinter finally had the courage to open his eyes, he could see that they were gone, and they had left all of them alive.

"Sir what would you like us to do?" Pam asked as she had been watching the whole fight, while invisible from the sidelines.

"Clean up the mess," Hilston ordered his workers.

Raten passed on his ability to Sil, and now the three of them were running towards the wall. When they eventually got halfway, for the first time, a message was sounded across the whole island.

[Only three contestants are remaining]

It took a second for the kids to realise what that meant. That all of the people taking part in the event were now dead, and the only ones left alive were them three.

"That's fine, it still doesn't stop us from finishing the plan. We're so close!" Raten shouted.

But as soon as that message played, Sil's eyes went hollow. His mind was in a different space while his legs were on autopilot. His pace slowed down, and he was eventually running slower than Vorden and was at the back of the group.

"Huh, is there something wrong?"

'If I leave now with Raten and the others, Hilston won't keep his promise to bring back Caser. But Hilston said I have to win, and the only way to win is to...is to...'

The more he thought about it, he couldn't possibly take his two friends' lives to save another, even if Caser was so important to him.

'I just wish there was a way to save them all.' He thought.

Then, an idea came to his mind, maybe there was a way to save all of them. Raten would be angry at him because they wouldn't be able to leave the island this way, but at least all four of them would be alive.

If Hilston was willing to bring back Caesar for him, then he could bring back Vorden and Raten. Even if Hilston didn't agree, whatever ability he would use, he would steal it and use it to bring them back later.

Thinking of the four of them being together put a smile on his face and before he knew it, Vorden felt a sharp, throbbing pain in his back.

"What...Sil.." Vorden said as he turned around and his mouth filled with blood.

Raten, no longer hearing footsteps turned around, and could see it. He could see that Sil had stabbed Vorden, and not only that for some reason, he was smiling.

"Sil!!!!" Raten screamed. "WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING!"

“I know you will be angry now,” Sil said. “But don’t worry, I promise we will all be together this way.”

My Vampire System Chapter 632: The first time with black

The pain that Vorden had felt from being stabbed in the back didn’t actually hurt him that much. He didn’t know if it was because of the adrenaline running through his body, the fear factor, or something else. However, there was a heavy pain in his heart. The pain of being killed by the person he had always cared for.

“Why did you do it, Sil? Even if you didn’t believe that the plan would work, we could have at least tried. I can’t believe that you would actually care about something like going to the castle, becoming one of them. You never expressed anything like that, or were they the feelings you had all along?”

The little pain that Vorden did feel in his back had now completely gone, and his vision had faded to nothing. It wasn’t like sleeping when one would sleep, they would see the black due to their eyelids covering their vision, but they truly saw nothing when one was dead.

Then, a few seconds later, it had gone to black, it was a sudden change that struck Vorden as weird. He tried lifting his hand, and he could now see it in front of him.

“Wait, I’m alive!” He said, quickly rising to his feet. It was like he was never injured in the first place. He patted his body all over, seeing if it was real. The touch, everything, it felt real, but at the same time a little different.

Trying to grasp where he was, he looked around and around, but there was nothing except darkness. In fact, the only reason why he could even see was because his body was giving off a faint glow.

“Is this heaven, am I turning into an angel?!” Vorden shouted. “Who am I kidding, those poor ants, I must have killed a whole family that day, of course, I’m going to hell.”

Not knowing what to do and trying to figure out what had happened, Vorden tried to summon his wind ability he had stored earlier, but there was nothing. However, during the process, he felt a connection of

something else. Reaching out to that, when he opened his eyes once more, he saw a space in the emptiness that had changed.

In front of him was the outside world. He could see the island, and on the floor was his dead body.

“Why did you kill Vorden!” Raten shouted, he could see and hear through the screen.

“Don’t worry, we will all be together,” Sil said.

For some reason, he was able to see everything from the point of view of Sil. It was like his consciousness had been transported.

“Wait, wasn’t there an ability like that?” Vorden suddenly remembered. “It allowed one’s consciousness to be transported from one body to another though killing....” He paused for a second.

Now Vorden had an understanding of what might have happened, but he didn’t understand why. Had Sil come into contact with one of the Chained in the event, and this was one of the abilities? The ability was pretty much useless for combat, so he didn’t understand.

The Blade family liked to collect abilities as if they were some sort of ornaments. So they had many rare and original abilities that they never or hardly ever used.

‘Is this why Sil chose to kill me?’

With nothing else to do but think, he thought perhaps Sil had a plan of his own. The pain in Vorden’s heart began to settle, and all he could do was watch the fight between the two outside.

Touching the floor and then raising his hand. Raten had made a giant earth hand and pushing forward it immediately went to grab Sil.

Repeating the same actions Sil had done the same, only his hand was even bigger. They both went across the ground, and Sil’s hand crumpled Raten’s.

Charging forward, he was still in a rage. "Not once Sil, was I ever able to beat you in a sparring match, but today is different, today is important. I have to win. Because I'm carrying the weight of so many lives. Do you know how many people I killed today, and you will be added on to that list."

He threw out several large wind blades, combining the MC levels and points of all two abilities. They were large and strong, but whatever Raten could do, Sil could do better. For he was currently holding four abilities. There was no need for him to overwrite anything.

The difference between the two attacks was like night and day.

"Yes, perfect Sil!" Hilston cheered, watching through the screen. "With your power, you shouldn't be able to let anyone get close to you. That is the Blade family's way!"

Raten was more skilled when it came to hand to hand combat and using weapons, but Sil wouldn't even let him get close. He had built up several walls of Earth surrounding him, slowly completing it more and more.

Raten tried to use all his strength, but eventually, it had solidified, tying in his hands and legs. There wasn't any part of his body he could move, apart from his head.

"Why, why you little crap! Crybaby, traitor, pig scum, little man!" Raten continued to scream insults at the top of his lungs, still not understanding what was going on, but he stopped. He saw Sil walking towards him and still had a smile on his face.

"I hope you can carry on making up new insults for me, Raten," Sil said. "I'll make this quick."

A slash of wind flew towards his head. It had been cut so cleanly and was so sharp, that Raten's head remained on its body, even though there was a straight cut through it, not falling over.

[The event has come to an end]

"I'll kill him ten times, no. A hundred times!" Raten shouted, cursing.

“Hey there,” Vorden said.

“What the, you, you came to hell as well?”

“Not Quite, let me try to explain what I think has happened.”

The event was over, and the teachers that had remained invisible nearly the whole time had suddenly appeared. Vorden and Raten seeing this, now knew that their plan had no chance of working. There were so many people watching them that it would have never been possible unless all of them had decided to go against the teachers.

Sil thought he would be taken back to the Temple, but Pam explained to him that the Temple was no longer a place for him to be at. Now he had a new place to call home. He would be heading to the castle where he would live with his real family.

Ignoring the deaths of the others and everything around, Sil was only focused on one thing, he wanted to bring back his friends and Caser. He had finally achieved what might have been impossible for him if he hadn't had the determination to go through with it all.

Now Sil was in the throne room, he could see his so-called family members there. His brother and sister Pai and Vicky, his mother and father and lastly his grandpa. All of them had watched the event unfold moments before he had entered the room, so they understood what he had just been through and at the same time each of them had been through the same thing as well.

“Congratulations Sil, there wasn't a doubt in my mind that you wouldn't have been able to win.” Hilston said, “The moment I saw you and brought you here I knew you were special, I could feel it. the Blades will continue to grow stronger, but this is not the end Sil.”

“This is only the beginning, your days at the castle will be dedicated to refining you, breaking you down and rebuilding you, making you stronger each time. It won't be easy, but you will come to love the thrill of living life on the edge like all of us in this room do.”

Sil didn't care about any of that. Right now, he would go through multiple life and death situations if he could bring his friends back.

"Grandpa," Sil said, remembering the lessons at the Temple. "Please, you said if I win, you would bring Caser back and if you can, can you please bring back Vorden and Raten too? I promise I will do whatever you want, I'll become the strongest fighter you have ever seen." Sil said.

The two of them watching everything in the darkroom were starting to understand a few things now. Caser was dead, and Hilston had promised to bring him back to life, and he had asked for his two friends to be brought back as well.

Raten started to punch the floor in anger, and Vorden's eyes started to fill up with tears.

"You idiot!" Raten screamed.

"Oh, did I say that?" Hilston said. "You're at the castle now, you have made it, you have become a true Balde while they will never be able to. People like that need to be forgotten about."

Both Raten and Vorden knew he wouldn't keep his promise, but not because of what he was saying now.

"Besides," Hilston continued, "There is no ability that can bring back the dead. So get over it quickly."

Sil's eyes hollowed out, his mind was now filled with images of all three of those closest to him dying.

"You... You... Lied?" Sil asked. "You lied! You lied!" He started to scream, and suddenly, he fell to the floor there and then.

The vision both Raten and Sil were seeing had gone, and in its place, Sil was now here, with them in the black room.

My Vampire System Chapter 633: History can't repea

When Sil had passed out on the floor that day in the throne room, his family thought something was seriously wrong with him. He was still alive and breathing, but it was like he was in a coma. Unresponsive to anything on the outside.

This had caused Hilston to go into a mighty rage, he wanted everyone to work on getting him awake as soon as possible. All of the resources they had were used.

However, everything they tried just didn't seem to work. No ability seemed to be waking him up. Meanwhile, in the black room, Vorden and Raten knew the reason very well, it was because somehow he was with them and not out there.

The two things couldn't be a coincidence.

At first, the two of them didn't really know how to approach Sil. Even when they didn't have this slightly awkward air and bad blood, it was hard. They were stuck in here, in this dark room because of him and they were unsure whether they could ever get out or not.

After thinking about it for a while, both of them felt like they couldn't really blame him for the situation they were in either.

In that event there was no chance of them escaping, they saw that now. Hilston had lied to Sil, and he would have naturally been the winner of the event anyway.

If they were put in the same position, maybe they would have done the same thing as well.

"Sil, are you really not going to go back?" Vorden asked.

"That liar, I will never see that man ever again, liar, liar, liar," Sil continued to shout, setting him off again.

He had been like this for a while, they thought maybe he would calm down after a few days, but he was adamant on not returning to his body. Somehow Sil was fine being stuck in the black room all day, but for Vorden and Raten it was torture.

They were experiencing nothing, no taste or smells of food, no conversation apart from between each other, and had nothing to entertain themselves. Eventually, Sil could see this and felt a little bad, he started to wonder if there was something he could do.

“If you want, one of you can go out there instead,” Sil said, and suddenly in the room, a strange type of chair appeared.

The two of them looked at each other, and the next second, Raten shoved Vorden aside as he ran ahead. “You can stay in here for a while!” Raten shouted.

“Wait!” Vorden cried. “If you go out there now you’re going to have to speak to them all. You’re going to have to pretend to be like Sil and try to find out if there is a way we can get out of here at the same time. Are you sure you can do all that?”

Vorden’s words made Raten stop and think for a second as his hand was about to touch the seat. Vorden was right. In the end, Vorden took over, and when he awoke in the seat, he was in a room.

The whole castle made a fuss, and it was reported to Hilston immediately. For a while, Vorden had done a good job mimicking how Sil would act.

That was until the training had begun. Just like Hilston had said it was only the start. Now Vorden had to go through multiple life and death situations, and the first one was fighting an advanced level beast. They had allowed him to touch a few Chained beforehand and Vorden had gone along with it.

But quickly he came to realise that even though he was in Sil’s body, for some reason just like his old self, he could only control one ability. Fighting the beast proved difficult, and everyone watching felt like his powers, and MC cells were unusually weak.

When it looked like he was about to die, Hilston had come in to defeat the beast at the last second.

“What the hell is going on?” Hilston thought.

With no way out of their situation and for fear they might have made it worse, they decided to spill the beans. Hilston wasn't as angry about this as they thought, but he was slightly confused about what had happened and how it came to be so. However, that quickly changed when he found out that Sil refused to come out.

As the years went past, there were a few things they discovered which they hadn't informed Hilston or the others of. When Vorden was in control he could take on one ability, for Raten it was two abilities, but for Sil, it was three.

Sil was far weaker than what he once was, and the other two couldn't help but think they were partially to blame. This was never brought up to Hilston.

After some more time had passed, Vorden had tried to find out what exactly happened to them. Why were the three of them trapped in one body? Surprisingly, he had convinced his brother Pai to break the silence and was the one that had told him the truth.

Before Caser had died, he had gone down to fetch the Chained with the other teachers. He was already aware of what was to happen to him as Hilston had told him his plan and he had agreed. He knew his life was over and why he was doing it.

While down there, he had touched a Chained with the said ability to transfer consciousness. Soon after, he had poisoned him to release him from a slow death. When falling to his own death, he touched Sil's skin allowing the ability to last for a full 24 hours.

The event started in the early morning and didn't take long to end. The only two people Sil had killed that day were Vorden and Sil, and so their minds were transported into Sil's body. Before the castle found out about what had happened, it was already too late. Never before had someone gone against the main Blade family.

If they told you to die for them, then that's what needed to be done. It was a first.

The original with the ability had died. It was one with a rare ability, and apparently, they could no longer find it. However, abilities did have a habit of reappearing in people. Even if all the people had died with that knowledge, someone down the bloodline would make it appear again.

But because of this, they had no way of transporting their bodies into others, but if they did have the ability, then it would be possible.

Back in the present time, Vorden had relived everything and so had the other two. Coming back to the Temple wasn't a good memory at all for any of them, but they had learnt to cope and live with the three of them.

Right now, Vorden was in the middle of one of his counselling sessions. He felt distracted because honestly, he wasn't listening to them as thoughts filled his mind. At the end of every session, he needed to ask the students a set of questions, and they would be filled out on the tablet.

The report would be sent back, and it was up to them what they needed to do with it. This job involved far more than when he was a kid, and he felt like the reason was Sil.

After dealing with this student, there was one more at the end of the day. Deal had come into the room, and he had come in with a bigger smile than ever before.

"Vorden!" Just like how Sil was happy to see Caser, Deal was now happy to see Vorden as well, but Vorden wasn't the one he wanted to see. Quickly Vorden switched with Sil. Because this whole time through every single council session, Sil had been looking after him.

Every day, he would reenact a new chapter of the superhero saving them and Deal would be excited to hear, listening to every word. Vorden was still impressed that Sil could remember those books so well with no references, he couldn't imagine how many times he and Caser must have read them together.

"Vorden, when I grow up and get out of here, I want to be a superhero as well!" Deal said. "Maybe I can break out all the kids here, and we can go exploring the outside. When we save people, they will reward us with all the candy and hamburgers in the world."

Hearing this, it reminded Sil and every one of what their fate was soon to be. In fact, it was now only two days away until the event would happen. When Deal left, Vorden was ready to switch bodies as they normally did.

Instead, Sil stood there, staring at the ground for a while.

“Is he okay?” Raten asked.

“Shh!” Vorden snapped back.

A few seconds later, Sil, through his own control, had walked out of the council room and headed into the main hall where most of the kids were. They were playing, teasing each other and some even fighting.

What Sil would have done to go back to these simple days. He remembered how he hated the teasing and the name-calling, but that seemed so little and pointless now.

“Guys, I have decided,” Sil said. “I don’t care what happens to me, but I don’t want what happened to us to happen to them. Let’s break them out of here.”

My Vampire System Chapter 634: The Event ends now

It didn’t take any convincing at all for both Vorden and Raten to be in on the plan. Vorden hated the idea of anyone going through what they had to. Maybe Quinn’s righteousness for a change in society was rubbing off on him.

As for Raten, he was happy to see the whole place burn and was imagining the look on Hilston’s face when he left the place with the kids. Where would they go, well, he knew Quinn would accept him and the kids if he asked to. They could probably survive on the large spaceship for a while.

The problem was, doing this meant they would be enemies of the Balde family, which would make it, so Quinn had another large target on his back. Vorden and Sil just didn’t want to do that to Quinn.

Instead, they would go to their own planet and hide it out for a while.

When they returned back that day, with only two days remaining, Vorden needed to act fast. But he had to go to the temple every day, there was no chance for him to find a way to escape. Luckily he had a little helper.

“Borden, I need you to try to find out where they keep all the ships. See if there is one big enough to take multiple people.” Vorden asked, and of course, Borden agreed and was actually happy that he was needed for a change.

The ship Vorden had come in was far too small, but he knew that the Blade’s kept several things on the island in secret somewhere, and Borden being the little explorer by now had a pretty good idea of where it would be.

The next day, Vorden attended his work at the temple as usual. Just like before, none of the teachers had informed the kids of what was going to happen.

“Hey, Vorden, do you mind looking over the kids tonight? The rest of us have to go and do.. .you know what.” Bubble asked.

Vorden of course agreed, he couldn’t really decline and he knew exactly what Bubble was talking about. They were going to get the Chained ready for tomorrow’s event. However, they were told specifically to not let Vorden go there himself.

He would still be taking part in the event tomorrow, and would be given an invisibility ability. This way, he wouldn’t have much power to even try to fight if he wanted to, and he was only to keep an eye out on the children.

Hilston wasn’t stupid and could guess that Sil was acting the way he did due to anger and sadness. He thought he would have gotten over it by now, but it appeared that he hadn’t. If he were to go with the Chained, he could touch the strongest ability users below and even be a match for Hilston himself.

His heart raced, thinking about going up against a six ability user, he himself was only a five ability user. Would he still be able to win, but now was not the time for that.

When they returned, Vorden was free to head back to the castle, and when he did Borden was there waiting for him in his room. In Borden's hand, he held out a small sausage, but it was still nearly as big as Borden. He had to hug the thing to be able to even attempt to eat it.

"That's great news, so there is a ship large enough to hold everyone. What I need you to do, is when we get there, do you think you could go on a small rampage?" Vorden asked. "Destroy all the ships as quick as you can, and then we can head off. "

"Of course, I've been beating up a couple of beasts here and there but was waiting for something else," Borden said.

"What?" Vorden nervously said.

"Calm down, at times it's natural for some strong beasts to tumble and fight with each other. It's nothing out of the ordinary, so if I didn't give one or two a beating, it would look even more suspicious." Borden explained.

That night it was a struggle for Vorden to sleep, as well as the other two in his mind. He tossed and turned as he went through everything in his head, the possible scenarios and just how fast they would have to act to make things work.

How long would it take for the castle to find out, how long would it take them to get from the castle to the ship area, which is located on the west end of the beach? Was there enough time?

There was also another problem he could think of. Vorden didn't even know how to fly a large spaceship. The smaller ones were simple, but the larger ones more could go wrong since they had so many buttons. Right now he wished Logan was with him. When thinking about Logan, he started to think about the others too. He wished they were all with him right now.

He thought about all the things they had done together. He was used to doing dangerous things due to everything he had done with Quinn and the others. Only this time, he would be doing it all on his own.

All these thoughts filled their heads, and before they knew it, the sun started to rise, and it was time to put their plan into motion.

The students had been gathered, around thirty of them outside on the Temple grounds just like before and at the front, Bubble was giving each one of them the instructions of the events.

“There will be Chained stationed all across the area. Use their abilities to fight and survive. Remember the wall will be coming at you constantly, so each one of you is on a timer.”

Deal couldn't believe what he was hearing, he wanted to break down in tears like he usually did but instead was looking for teacher Vorden, when he spotted him standing by the side.

Upon seeing him while Bubble was in the middle of his explanation and was on the last few details, Deal shouted.

“Teacher, is this true?”

Vorden nodded in response and stood forward, he looked at Bubble as he decided to take over the talking from here.

“Just like you guys, I was told to participate in this event when I was younger. I was the only survivor of the whole thing and now live in the castle. I will tell you now, this is very real. People you thought were your friends will stab you in the back. Don't bother forming groups because it will only hurt more when you have to turn on each other.

“Just like Bubble said, you all have to remember there is only one survivor and winner of this game. There is no ability that can bring back the dead.”

All of them there had spoken to Vorden. They knew how happy and bubbly he was to each of the kids when he spoke to them. Even though he had been here a short time, he actually tried to make conversation with each of them, and had quickly become their favourite teacher.

Now, hearing his tone of voice sound like so, they knew he was serious, and they were already starting to believe it was very real.

“Very well, with that said. Let the event begin!” Bubble shouted, it was the signal for each of them to turn invisible. The teachers disappeared, and all the kids were in a deep state of panic.

The teachers moved around, staying a good distance away, watching their every move. Nothing had happened yet, but just like last time, the first student had acted. He went forward and grabbed the ability of the Chained in front of them all.

Surprisingly though, the one that had acted was Deal. He grabbed the Chained, and in his palm, a strange green energy started to form.

“Please, nobody move!” Deal said with a face full of tears. “I don’t want us to hurt each other. We don’t have to listen to them, we can, we..can fight against the evil.” Deal said, rubbing his eyes.

The others were frozen, thinking if they moved, he would throw out the green beam of energy at them. They could see Deal was unstable and were worried he would turn on them at any second.

“Please!” Deal shouted. “Let’s save everyone.”

And at the moment, he felt someone grab his hand from behind.

“Well said. Let’s save everyone.” Vorden replied.

My Vampire System Chapter 635: Too large of a hurdle

Feeling something touching his hand, Deal looked up and could see his teacher’s sweet smile, the green aura that was within his palm started to die down.

“Vorden,” Deal said as he sniffled.

“Close kid, but I’m going to need to come in for this one,” Raten replied.

The kids were confused, unsure now what to do. The same person that had stopped Deal had said moments ago that they would all need to fight to the death.

“What do we do Bubble, he is disturbing the event.” One of the teachers asked. “But he is someone from the castle, can he do this? “

“If the event was meant to be stopped, then I would have been informed. This is something he chose to do himself. Capture him now, and we can ask questions later.”

Raten then with Deal’s wrist threw the kid outward, into the others, he tumbled and crashed a bit as the throw was quite forceful. Raten knew the teachers would be acting right now and wanted to get him out of the way quickly.

“I’ve been waiting to do this for a long time, you guys who just stand there and watch as these kids kill themselves are just as guilty.” The green aura was now formed into Raten’s hand. He quickly blasted the ground beneath him, using it as a powerful laser.

Small rocks and such broke off straight from the ground and flew outward in all directions. A few of them had hit something, making them go off target. Even though they were invisible now, he knew where some of them were.

With his other hadn’t free, he made it so his fingertips themselves could also shoot out lasers. He fired one-off in the direction of where the rocks swayed from their path, the Laser looked as if it was stopped mid-air, but soon after a man could be seen falling to the ground from the attack.

“Do you really think you guys can take me on? Even when I was these kid’s age, I wouldn’t have had a problem. There is a reason why you were never selected for this event in the first place.” Raten said, as he felt the wind move slightly and another person had thrown a kick.

Lifting his forearm around the side of his head, he blocked the attack, and grabbed it with his other hand, before kicking him to the ground.

What Raten had said was true, and it was why he thought his plan when they were kids might have worked. The teachers and servants around the facilities, all of them could only hold one ability similar to Vorden. They were deemed so untalented with no potential they never had a life at the Temple.

Sure they were adults who had gone through training, but for someone like Raten, this was a piece of cake.

“How is he beating us so easily, isn’t he the youngest one? Didn’t the family always complain about how he was no longer his former skilful self?” Bubble said.

Even without the use of two abilities, the man he was watching was stronger, faster and more skilled. Finally, around where Raten was standing, ten or so bodies laid there on the floor. The kids had moved off the open grounds in front of the Temple and were standing at the edge of the Temple, watching everything that was happening.

One of them crouched downs and looked at a body that was close to him, it was unmoving, eyes lifeless with a burn mark through the chest.

“Why, why are the teachers fighting against each other?” The student started to cry. They were confused, was Vorden the bad guy that had killed all the people they knew their whole lives, or was he the saviour that had come to save them during their time of need.

“Bubble, I know you’re out there somewhere, let’s not make this hard, why don’t you just let me tie you up,” Raten suggested, but then the kid who was near the Temple looking at the body had been grabbed. He was yanked forward away from the rest, and a figure had appeared behind him.

Bubble held the kid with a knife to his throat.

“Raten switch with me!” Vorden demanded, knowing Raten might just escalate the situation.

“Vorden give up.” Bubble said. “I know you’re skilful, but there are more teachers who are moving the wall, and this whole event gets broadcasted to the main castle. Maybe you didn’t know this, but your whole family is probably watching this right now, and they’re on their way here already.”

Vorden clenched his fist in frustration, he actually had no idea about this. This was the first time the event had taken place since his time. If Vorden wasn't sent to the Temple, then he too would have been invited to watch the event. He thought Bubble or someone else would just give them a report.

This certainly threw a spanner into the works if they were already moving from the castle.

"I'm sorry Bubble, I was going to try to convince you, maybe come over to our side and help us, but now with what you have told me. It doesn't look like I'll have time."

Switching back to Raten, a green laser was shot out from his finger tip and had hit Bubble right between his two eyebrows, shortly after he fell to the floor.

"You should have stayed invisible," Raten said.

Switching with Vorden once again he looked at the kids who equally looked at him back. A single person had killed all of their teachers. They knew the strength the teachers and the others had, and it looked like he had dealt with them easily.

Some of the kids stepped back, scared Vorden might now kill them, but not Deal.

"Everything I said before was true. If you want, you can stay here and find out for yourselves. You saw how he grabbed one of you kids and used you as a hostage without a second thought, and if I wanted to kill you, I could do so easily to all of you now.

"I went through the horror of killing my friends and those closest to me, I don't want you to do the same. I'm going to go off this island, and if you want to as well, then come with me."

The first two kids to walk over to Vorden's side, was the one that had been saved, and was held hostage by Bubble, and Deal. They trusted him now. Slowly seeing this, and realising Vorden's words made sense. All thirty or so kids had gone over to his side.

Some thought maybe they could see the outside world, some still thought that Vorden might hurt them, and others who just didn't want to be alone and were simply being sheep, but Vorden didn't care what their reason was. Deep down, he knew he was saving them.

Touching them all, all of the children had been passed on the invisibility ability. Now they ran to the destination and Vorden would make small sounds as he went so the others could follow.

Back at the castle, they had seen everything, and his brother, sister, mother and father had remained silent through the whole thing waiting for Hilston to say something.

"This was not what I was expecting." Hilston said, "But I can't say it's a horrible result. Still, it doesn't change the fact that he has betrayed me just like Caser did many years ago. We shall capture him. We will split up and go to all the possible places that he can escape from. Bring him back alive, if you can." Hilston ordered.

The others went ahead and put on their beast gear. Even though Vorden didn't have any himself, they could see he was far more skilful than what he was before and not wanting to die themselves, they were going to fight with their full strength. However, Hilston didn't worry about beast gear for this one.

On the way, they had met a few chained around the island, and Vorden had set them free, he didn't explain much but just said they were trying to get off this place. They too had agreed to join and were running along with him.

One of them was an earth ability user. When reaching the wall, the switch with Sil was made, the kids saw for a second saw spikes come out from the wall, but the instant they activated Sil lifted an earth wall of his own and the spikes broke off, destroyed and fell to the ground. Then throwing out a large attack into the wall, it was partially destroyed, giving them an area to run through.

With thirty or so kids having also gained a few mixed abilities and Sil leading the charge, it was quick work when dealing with the teachers who were in charge of the wall. They carried on running forward through the jungle-like area, not slowing down and they had finally reached their destination, the beach.

On the beach, a large hanger like platform had been built out, connected by a wide metal bridge floating partly in the sea. On it, were several ships including his own he had come in that had been moved here. However, Sil was frozen, and the kids had stopped behind him.

Standing on the beach before one could even reach the hanger. Hilston stood there.

“Out of all the places you could have chosen to try and escape from, it looks like I chose the right one. This is either incredibly lucky for me, or incredibly unlucky for you.” He said.

My Vampire System Chapter 636: Mission failed

Slowly Hilston started to walk over to the group, he was a large man bulked with muscles on top of muscles. With each step he took into the sand, his feet would sink in, and there wasn't a bit of fear on his face.

The kids, and the chained, stood there behind Vorden, who was actually currently Sil. He had given them all hope, led them this far and was waiting for him to act. To get over this last hurdle. The only problem was, if this was a hurdle, then it was one that reached the clouds. Something impossible for any person to jump over.

Suddenly, Sil switched, and the seat was left empty, for a second the body was about to give in and fall over, but at the last second Raten took control.

“What are you doing?” Vorden asked Sil as he stormed off and had headed back to his corner with his head between his knees.

“You wanted to save these kids right, we brought them here, and now is our chance. If it's me or Raten, we don't stand a chance, but maybe with you we can do something.” Vorden pleaded.

But Sil ignored him completely and continued to dig his head into his knees.

“It's useless,” Raten said. “We're on our own with this one. I imagine he still hasn't gotten over what happened before, but Sil, this is where me and you are different. You see, if I was you, I wouldn't be sitting down sulking, instead, I would be filled with rage at this bastard who did all of this to us!” Raten said, charging in.

The kids didn't follow, but the three or so chained from before did, although as they got closer, this wave of energy that sent shivers down their spine had hit them. It made them slow down their pace, eventually causing some of them to stop midway in the sand.

Raten had felt it too, and perhaps he would have done the same. The intimidating aura would have stopped him in his tracks, but he had felt a power similar to this once before. One in the vampire king, and the other, in a man named Arthur.

Because of these two experiences, he wasn't as affected by it as much as the others.

In the end, only Raten and another were able to make it to where Hilston was standing.

"Oh, you still move, impressive, but it's a shame that even now he refuses to come out in a situation like this," Hilston said and all of a sudden he was behind the Chained who was positioned behind Raten. When he turned around, the man who came out and charged in with him, was on the floor dead.

Raten hadn't even seen what happened.

'An ability, instant teleportation, it will be a tough one to deal with.' Thinking this, he activated the invisibility.

Taking just a single step, Hilston already hit him right in the gut. It was a strong, powerful blow that sent him up in the air.

"The sand is the worst place for that ability, I can see your every move," Hilston said, looking up.

Raten's hands started to glow green on the way down, then the energy moved to his fingertips, firing five lasers out. Thinking he would avoid a single large blow, Raten went to at least hurt him by making more.

Moving his head slightly to avoid the lasers hitting his eyes, he allowed them to hit his forehead and arms, but nothing but a small little black mark was made.

'It did nothing, an enhancement ability?'

While thinking this, another punch landed mid-air, rolling him across the sand.

"Damn it!" Raten shouted and coughed out blood onto the sand. "Can I really do nothing?"

With his eyes barely open, Raten could see a small figure off in the distance, and it looked to be running his way. With his last bit of strength, he lifted his hand and fired out lasers.

Hilston knew they weren't going to hit him, so he just continued to walk forward, allowing them to miss. But the lasers were never meant for him, they were meant for the small object in the distance.

"Brother, do you not want my help!" Borden thought as he was ready to charge in and take on the man at the risk of his life, but every time he took a step forward, a green laser would be fired at him.

Borden was a bit hot-headed, but then the words of his brother rang through his head.

His family would never kill him, it was clear this man had the ability to, yet chose not to.

Listening to his brother's words, Borden made the hard decision to leave Vorden and run back into the jungle. The plan and mission was a failure.

Now Hilston stood over Raten.

"Maybe you could have done something if it was Sil, but you two trash will never be able to harm me." He knelt down and touched Raten by the hand.

At that moment, Raten knew the whole thing was a lost cause.

“You...You didn’t even use an ability...” the next thing, his vision went black.

The kids were sent back to the temple, and the workers were replaced. As for the chained that had attempted to escape along with Vorden, they were no longer Chained. The decision was made that the event would be delayed for a while.

Even though the kids now knew what was going to happen, Hilston was interested in how this would affect them. Perhaps this change would be positive for them. Knowing that they would soon fight to the death in a week’s or so time might even get those that were lazy before to work even harder than ever.

They had always kept it a secret because different talents bloomed at different times. They were afraid that there would be foul play involved. Knowing they were going to kill each other anyway, they might try to get the jump earlier on. Weaker people would group up to kill those more talented.

But with it only being a short while away, they could get more people to watch the kids. Why was it delayed? Because something urgent had come up. The Sunshield family had killed the Blade messenger that had been sent to them.

It was clear that Burnie now refused to give himself in and he was ready for war. This more than anything angered Hilston. More than Vorden trying to escape, more than him ruining the event.

He was now ready to teach the Sunshields a lesson that they would never forget. Leaving the island was himself, the father and mother, while also bringing ten men with them. Although their duty was more to look after the Chained that would be coming along.

A ship was taken, and they had set off. Leaving the only people in the castle, apart from the servants. Vorden’s brother and Sister Pai and Vicky.

The two of them sat in the dining room on their own. One would think it would be quiet with fewer people around, instead, it was noisier than ever with Vicky complaining.

“I can’t believe they didn’t take us as well,” Vicky complained. “Finally Grandpa is going berserk, and we’re allowed to do what we want, but he doesn’t bring us along?”

“You know why Grandpa said we have an important duty to do,” Pai replied. “We have to make sure that Vorden doesn’t try anything else while he’s here.”

“Baloney!” She shouted back. “You know that’s a lie, how the hell is he meant to do anything when he’s tied up below. No ability, no way to get an ability and no weapons.”

Underneath the castle, there was a reasonably large dungeon, and this was where the Chained lived. Although those that belonged to the big three, or stronger were kept somewhere else, but they had been taken away with Hilston anyway.

In one of the cells, Vorden had been captured and placed inside for punishment. His hands, cuffed and linked to chains that only allowed minimal movement, but he had more freedom than the others.

Hilston had yet to decide what to do with him, so he was to stay here until he came back. Every so often, the servants would bring him food and water everything he needed to survive, but his eyes were dead.

However, one time, as a servant came in bringing his food, and had walked away. A few moments later, something small enough was able to walk through the bars on the cell.

“Brother,” Borden said. “I have come to break you out, with my strength, I can break those chains easily, and we can get out of here.”

“Just leave me be,” Vorden replied. “Even if we can get out of here, we can never leave the island.”

“If this is about that strange strong man, then he has already left the island with others. I don’t know why, but it looks like he won’t be coming back for a while. The only ones who are in the castle are the younger girl and boy.’

For a second, a little glimmer of hope was seen in Vorden’s eyes, but it quickly went away.

“As long as they are here, then there is still no chance for us to escape.”

This wasn't the same person Borden had met in the vampire world. The single defeat had changed his brother, and he hated to see him like this. Borden felt like no matter what he said he wouldn't be able to get through to him, maybe he couldn't help, but he knew someone who might.

From behind, Borden pulled out the communication mask and handed it over.

"Call them, you need to," Borden said, with a determined look in his eyes.

My Vampire System Chapter 637: Dangerous place on earth

It hadn't been long since Logan and Quinn had last spoken. Currently, Quinn was busy making preparations along with Fex to eventually head to Owen's coordinates.

Things were running smoothly now on the ship as well as on the Crow's planet. This was because, after the meeting with the Graylash leader, it was reasonable to think that they had decided they would not get involved with Quinn and his group's business. They could have easily done something about it there and then, and this was later confirmed when Blip had spoken with his special contact.

According to him, they could keep the planet as a reward for successfully defending it against the Sunshields. At least for now.

Without worrying about the Graylash family wanting to take back their planet. They were free to use it as a second base and to take quests for hunts of beasts when needed.

Inside his room, Fex was looking at his amour, flask and ring that he needed to take.

"Well this is going to be another fun adventure," Fex said, smiling.

"Yeah, it's a shame that you're going to miss out on it because you're not going." A voice said from behind. Turning around, Fex could see Peter standing by the door.

“What do you mean, I already volunteered back at the meeting. Everyone saw me say I was going to go. Crazy.” Fex quietly said the last word out.

“You already went with them when they went to the Crow’s faction. We even said that we would take it in turns doing this type of crap. I thought vampires didn’t go back on their word?” Peter argued.

He had already spent a long time on the ship doing nothing, and even though there were others now onboard, he didn’t really speak to them much. If Quinn was going off again, he would be bored once more.

“Yeah, exactly and you heard me say to everyone that I was coming along with Quinn. Vorden came to save you and me when we were in the vampire world, so I owe him this.”

A sudden grab was felt around Fex’s wrist. It was tight and Fex tried to move slightly, but Peter had incredible strength, more so than Fex did.

“And that’s why I need to go,” Peter said. “Vorden has done a lot more for me even before that. Remember me and Quinn knew him before we met you. Please, I need to do this.”

With Peter’s heartfelt plea, even though it was hard to tell if Peter was being emotional or not by his eyes. Fex gave in. “Alright fine, show me how to control this giant ship then.”

It was a small team, the original school gang minus the girls would be going to save one of their own. Peter, when making his case had thought about this for a long time, he really did owe Vorden a lot. Both him and Quinn helped him so much before the turn.

Even if some could say he was slowly repaying the favour to Quinn, he hadn’t done much for Vorden, and this would be his way of repaying him.

On his way, to inform Quinn of the news that he would be going instead of Fex, he had passed by Linda, Dennis and Blip who seemed to be having an interesting conversation. But Peter wasn’t a busy body and didn’t care, so he continued to move forward.

“We got another great hall sis,” Blip said. “You really should come with us next time. The people here are settled in and fine now, there is no longer any need for you to babysit them.”

“Yeah, me and Blip have made a great team, and we even got a king tier crystal the other day. We were thinking of going along the borders of the new land, but it’s risky to bring along anyone else in case we run into an emperor tier when we’re there. If you’re worried, then let Megan handle the duties here, or Paul, Kazz there are plenty of choices. Remember were no longer the only leaders anymore, the people need to get used to listening to others than just us all of the time.” Said Dennis.

Dennis and Blip had been going out on high level quests quite often. In fact they were the only ones, and from time to time they would also bring Nate with them. However, before Blip and Linda would often go on quests but ever since she had changed, she had stated she was just too busy looking after the people and the ship. She knew as soon as she did go out on the quest that there would be trouble.

She honestly didn’t know how much longer she could keep saying no to Paul and Dennis without them getting suspicious. She was quite thankful that at times like this, her brother was a little slow.

“If there’s nothing going on, then I guess next time I’ll have to go with you, but if we’re exploring the new lands. I think it would be good if we at least waited until Quinn got back from this. Even if it’s only the borders, I think it’s something he would want to come along for, right?”

Reluctantly, the two of them thought that made sense.

“Fine.” Blip said as he walked off but noticed that Dennis had stayed behind.

“Dennis, you coming?” Blip asked.

“You go ahead , I just wanted to talk to Linda about something.”

“Oh, well I look forward to becoming an uncle soon then!” He shouted as he ran off before his sister could find something to pick up and hit him with.

After shouting all sorts of curses at her brother, when she returned to look at Dennis she noticed his face was red.

“Are you okay, you’re not sick, or anything are you?” Linda asked.

“No just...forget it,” Dennis said. “I wanted to say whatever you’re hiding from your brother, if you can’t tell him and you need to speak to someone about it then you can always talk to me.”

Linda looked around the room before saying anything at all, and that’s when she spotted Kazz and Paul talking together. She always seemed to be snooping around somewhere. It was impossible to say anything with her around, and Linda knew how dangerous that girl was. So dangerous that she had nearly died from it.

“I’m fine, I can deal with it myself,” Linda said, walking off and wanting to get away from where Kazz was before she did something.

“Did I say something wrong,” Dennis said looking at Paul.

Peter had finally returned to the command post where Quinn was just blankly staring into space doing nothing. He had been like that for a while. Apart from his daily routine to help him with his Qi control, he didn’t do much these days. Too concerned or too focused.

[Incoming call from “Logan Green”]

Immediately Quinn went ahead and answered it.

“Good news?” Quinn asked.

“Good or bad, it depends on how you really look at the situation we are in. We are about to go into one of the potentially most dangerous places, so I wouldn’t exactly call it good news, but it’s the news you have been waiting for.” Logan started to explain.

"I told Mona I wouldn't get involved with the Blades but to tell me when they were moving after your conversation with the Graylashes. Apparently, the Blades have already started moving." A small map of the current area of space, where the beast planets resided in was brought up to both of them.

"You see, the Sunshields are moving forward, and the territory directly in front of them belongs to the Graylashes. To the outside, it looks like the Sunshields are attacking everyone, but their main force is heavily focused on the Graylashes. When we look at the diagram here, it turns out that the Balde's were also attacking the Sunshields planets one by one. Do you understand what I'm saying?" Logan asked.

"The Sunshields, they weren't attacking the Graylashes out of anger for them not teaming up. They're running away from the Blades." Quinn replied.

"Exactly, the blades have already gotten rid of the basis on two of the Sunshields planets according to Mona. The split in the Sunshields is so the Blades are unable to find where Burnie currently is, but if I was to take a guess, it would be where the main forces currently are. Inside the Graylash territory.

"The good news in all of this it should take a while before the Blades find Burnie, the bad news is, we have to leave now if we don't want to get caught by them returning."

The call ended, and it was finally time for Quinn, Logan and Peter to get Vorden back.

My Vampire System Chapter 638: The deep blue

For Logan, it was quite easy for him to get to the earth station from where he was. After all, a teleporter in his household was linked to all the stations around the universe, thanks to the Green families influence.

Before leaving, he made sure Ash was prepared and ready. Just in case there were any unexpected visits from Mona while he was away, based on his calculations though, he should be fine. At the moment Mona was busy trying to see if there was another demon tier beast she could locate with the device.

The device, unfortunately, was quite a manual one. On the planet itself where the scan would be made, six prongs would have to be placed around the sphere-like object, covering the entire planet. Only then

could the device be activated and in the system, it would inform one if there was a demon tier beast or not.

Which meant at the moment, the only planets Mona could safely try to test out to see if there was a demon tier beast on, were her own and that was what she was currently doing. Of course, she also knew about the demon tier beast that had been located by Logan's parents. The reason why she or none of the families had made a move yet, was because this planet belonged to no one.

It was an unexplored planet belonging to no one, and everyone was waiting for the other to make the first move. It was disadvantageous to be the first to engage with the demon beast. One would have to use a number of their forces and would be injured heavily trying to take down the beast, all so some other family could come in and sweep it away.

At the same time, there was always the chance another family could move in silently, if they killed the beast and made equipment from it, it would turn the current tides of power.

For Peter and Quinn, the two of them had taken a smaller ship and would have to fly directly into Earth itself. The Cursed ship hadn't gone through one of the space station teleporters, so it wasn't too far for them to travel back to Earth.

There was however, a worry in Quinn's mind that they might just get shot down while coming in.

"Well, I guess they didn't send anyone after us, so it should be okay for us to head back in, right?" Quinn nervously said, still picturing them being blasted as soon as they reached the Earth's atmosphere.

"Oh? Was I meant to let you know if someone had come and attacked us? Actually, there was one incident where two smaller ships had come, but they were dealt with." Peter replied.

"You did what!" Quinn yelled. It was new information to him that he hadn't learnt about before.

"You told me to inform you if I had trouble, they were no trouble."

Quinn just shook his head, Peter had taken his orders quite literally, and now he was worried for the ship. Although it seemed like this had happened some time ago, and they still hadn't reacted. Still, he decided to update those back at the Cursed ship just in case anything unexpected did happen.

When they eventually got closer to Earth, they could see quite a few smaller ships flying to and from Earth in the regular flight path. It seemed like what Paul had said was true. Even though the military used to be in control of Earth and the rest, they didn't really want to have this civil war.

Out of everything, their main concern was the fight with the Dalki. So they felt like it was silly to go harming those who wished to go from Earth and back. Of course, it was a different story if you tried to get close to the military bases.

Their ship naturally joined the path, and now it was smooth sailing from then on out.

"Hey Peter, if you want when we can go see your parents and bring them onto the cursed ship, they must be worried. I haven't really heard you speak about them since, you know."

Quinn didn't have any parents, but going to see Vorden like so now because of his family, it reminded Quinn that the others had family as well.

"Thank you Quinn, I will think about what you have said," Peter replied.

"That's it? Are you not worried?"

"Of course I'm worried," Peter replied with a straight face. His words and facial expressions said two different things. "They knew me for so long, raised me as a child, if I came back to them the way I am now, they would know something is up, and it will only worry them even more."

When Peter put it like that, it made it sound like Quinn was to blame for him not seeing his parents. But did it mean Peter was never going to see them, or was he waiting for some type of change, for him to go back to his former self?

When he headed back to the vampire world, he would have to start talking around to see if anyone could do something. Do something about the way Peter was.

Regulations of ships and such weren't like it was before, and the whole place was a bit of a free for all, after entering the atmosphere and going through a small scanner like device they were able to fly to wherever they wished. This was something that wasn't possible at all before the war.

One would have to go through so many checks, and the military wished to know where every single person would be. The only thing Quinn could guess was they just didn't have time for these things anymore. It would only be like before closer to the basis.

Inputting the coordinates, Quinn noticed that they weren't heading to an earth station to meet Logan. Instead, they were heading to someplace else.

After a short fly, they eventually came across an abandoned harbour, and the ship had stopped. Hovering before landing, down below Logan could be seen standing there on his own waiting for them.

"You two look good," Logan said, walking to them both. "I was expecting one of you two to have a burn from fighting the Sunshields, but I guess even if you did get burned it would heal anyway."

"Thanks," Quinn replied. "What about you, how are you holding up?"

The question was asked because Quinn was a little worried after seeing his parents dead like that. Who wouldn't be affected? With Logan it was also impossible to tell if he was having sleepless nights about it or not because he always had bags under his eyes.

"Don't worry about me too much, Quinn. My parents never spent much time with me anyway, so it feels no different. We need to focus on one goal at a time. We get Vorden back, and then me and you can have a talk about a few things."

"So why did you bring us to this harbour, is this where Vorden is?" Peter asked.

“Not quite, the location that the Graylash family sent us is not located on any map. According to that, we would just be heading into the middle of an empty sea. My guess is that it’s an island, but one that is so hidden is bound to have some security measures. If we fly in, they will spot us from a mile away, figuratively speaking. I guess many miles might be more accurate.

“We don’t want to get shot down and make our presence known.”

‘Why does it seem like we’re always going to get shot down by something. Maybe I should have learnt a flying ability. Arthur had those wings made of shadows right, can he fly.’ Quinn started to wonder.

After his explanation, Logan walked out to the end of one of the piers that were made out of wood panels. The whole harbour looked quite run down, and there really wasn’t another person on site. When they eventually reached the end. Logan revealed what the three of them would be travelling in.

“We’ll be using this,” Logan said.

Inside the water bobbing up and down, was a strange little ball that looked like it had a cute shark design drawn on it. The entire front was made out of reinforced glass for them to see, and then there was the design of teeth on the front making it look like a giant shark had caught some type of glass ball.

The shark’s eyes were then used as lights.

“It’s a mini-submarine. These days people are far too focused on what could possibly come from above them, that they have forgotten about what might approach from below.”

Grabbing himself by the arms, Quinn started to shiver.

“What’s wrong?” Peter asked, noticing Quinn was acting a bit strange.

“Don’t you think the sea is a scary place? I mean the ocean is so large and deep. Sure, humans can swim, but there are so many predators and things that can kill us. And who knows what’s underneath in the sea. It’s so deep there’s bound to be things that we haven’t discovered yet.”

“Quinn, how can you not be scared and fearless when fighting beasts but scared of the sea?” Peter asked.

“It’s different okay, and when we’re in that thing, how are we meant to even fight back?” Quinn asked.

“Well, not that I expected to run into anything on Earth, but I did design this to be used for exploration on other planets. So there are a few weapons on board that should be able to help us out.

Reluctantly, no matter how much Quinn didn’t want to do it. He knew he had to get on board and in the shark-like submarine. The three of them were now on their way to the Balde island.

My Vampire System Chapter 639: Another soul weapon?

The submarine was a much smoother ride than Quinn had imagined, that still that didn’t stop him from gripping on for dear life as he held the back of Logan’s seat.

“What was that!” Quinn shouted as they saw something swim by on the glass screen.

“Quinn, if I have to tell you what type of fish species we go past every single time we go past one, then we will be here all day,” Logan replied. “Let’s just calm down.”

In order to stop a certain someone from panicking, the group started to talk about their experiences, Peter had finally gone into more detail about the attack that happened on the ship, complimenting how easy the controller was to use thanks to Logan and how impressive the ship was to have such weapons.

As for what happened to Logan, that was quickly skipped over. Instead, they went into the details of the Sunshield attack on the Crows. In particular, they were hooked talking about Quinn’s soul weapon.

“What a strange soul weapon.” Logan thought. “And as for the enhancement type, you’re saying on your system screen it’s still greyed out? Usually, when this is the case, it means you need to reach or obtain something before being able to use it. I don’t think the system would show you the option in the first place if it’s not possible to use.”

“That’s what I thought as well, but so far I’ve had no luck. The soul weapon is great, but it really doesn’t help me when I’m fighting just a single opponent. I thought getting a soul weapon might give me a boost in power, which it has done, but against the vampire leaders or the big three on a one on one fight, it’s pretty useless. Which is why I wanted to find out about my enhancement type, but it looks like I’ll just have to try to figure it out myself.” Quinn said. “What about you Logan, did you try learning about soul weapons?”

“Honestly, I completely forgot about it. My abilities aren’t meant for fighting much in the first place, and the team doesn’t exactly rely on me for firepower, so I didn’t bother, but it does make me wonder what my soul weapon would even be. I don’t think my parents even bothered learning about it either.”

“I have one.” Peter suddenly said.

“Huh?” Quinn replied. The whole thing was out of the blue for Quinn. He didn’t even know Peter was trying to learn one, but it would make sense. If he was able to get one, then why not Peter as well. After all, Peter was human for even longer than Quinn before turning.

“Yeah, after getting my transformation ability to level six, there were no more ability books on the market. Sam suggested that I give the machine a try and try to figure out my soul weapon if I wanted to increase my strength.”

Now having learned the level six transformation ability, Peter was able to change his face and his body structure to match others. Unfortunately, the higher levels of abilities usually weren’t available on the market places and were either sold at auction, privately, or he would have to find a teacher to improve.

“Don’t keep us waiting, tell us what it is?” Quinn asked.

“It’s an item type, a mask. The mask can be used by anyone, not just me, or more specifically its meant to be used by others and not me. If someone is wearing the mask, then I can change their appearance into whatever I want. If the mask is destroyed, then I can make a new one, but I’m only able to make one mask at a time.”

The other two didn't quite believe it, such a soul weapon would definitely come in handy. Before only Peter could do such secretive missions, but now two people could thanks to Peter's soul weapon. This was something they just had to see, so Peter concentrated and brought it out.

It was a flimsy-looking thing, completely black in colour and looked more like an entire face mask one would use to keep their skin smooth and moisturized. When Quinn looked down to touch it and have a look, it suddenly jumped up and stuck onto his face.

"Ah, it's attacking me!" Quinn shouted, but soon it moulded to his face, and he looked like his regular self.

"Just stay still," Peter said, placing his hand on top of Quinn's face, he closed his eyes and tried to picture someone, but there was only one person he could currently picture.

When stepping back to have a look, Peter nodded as if he was proud of his work.

"Did it work?" Quinn asked, not feeling or any different.

"Let me have a look," Logan said, getting out of the driver's seat and looking at Quinn. He paused for a second before turning around and looking at Peter. "You think this is funny?"

Quinn was dying to know what he looked like, so he rushed over to a piece of metal in the submarine that was reflective, now he could finally see who Peter had transformed him into. He looked like an adult version of Logan. The facial details were copied, but it was unable to change his body size and structure.

When Quinn turned around, he could suddenly see two Logan's behind him as well.

"Now we are all Logan's," Peter said. "What's up, Logans."

Looking at all of them, and the situation, Quinn couldn't help but break out in laughter, he had laughed so much he even shed a tear. The other two just looked at each other and smiled.

It was the first time, for a long time since Quinn had shed a tier of happiness rather than sadness or anger. The three of them were back to their normal selves, and Peter had deactivated his soul weapon.

“Hey, the scanner indicates there is something up ahead, and it looks like it matches up with the coordinates. We’re nearly there.” Logan said, looking down.

But in front of them, Quinn saw something that made his heart sink. In the dark deep blue ocean, the shark submarine had lights that would only allow them to see so far, and Quinn wanted to believe he was imagining it. But he could see a large thick shadow move.

A few seconds later and the submarine started to shake, vibrating.

“What was that?” Peter asked. The other two hadn’t seen it.

“I’m not sure, an air current?” Logan replied.

“Turn off the lights,” Quinn said.

“What?”

“Turn off the lights!” Quinn had gripped into the back seat of Logan’s chair so hard he had crushed it into pieces.

When the others looked up in front of them, they could see a giant yellow colour with black in the middle. It covered the whole of the viewing area, and they weren’t quite sure what was in front of them.

Until its eyelids shut and it blinked. They were staring right at an eye. Immediately, Logan closed the lights after doing so.

“Quinn, maybe you were right about the sea being a scary place,” Logan said, ducking down and hiding under the controls. The other two did the same quickly.

“Didn’t you say you had weapons?” Peter asked.

“Yeah, to deal with a shark, maybe a small beast or two, but not something that large. Firing it might only cause it to become aggressive and attack us, also I’m worried about something else. I didn’t know there were even sea creatures that large on earth. Most of the whale type creatures have become extinct.”

“So is it a beast then, maybe someone had brought it...” Quinn was about to say, but the idea seemed far fetched. How and why would someone bring back a beast alive and bring it back to earth? The second question was who could even do that apart from the Bree family. Then Quinn remembered everything he had learnt about the Blade family so far.

A few seconds later and the whole submarine started to shake violently.

“I knew I was going to die at sea!” Quinn shouted.

Alarms started to go off, as the ship was starting to be crushed by whatever was outside.

“What do we do, we’re going to die, if the ship gets crushed and we have to face that thing in the sea. I don’t think we’re winning!” Quinn said.

“Don’t worry, I have a plan,” Logan said.

Going up to the control board, Logan pressed a few buttons before hammering down on another and at the same time. The submarine felt like it was getting a boost from underneath as if it was shooting up like a rocket.

Whatever had gripped the submarine tightly had let go, and the submarine was shooting up through the sea at an amazing speed until it had eventually reached the surface and had crashed upward and was now flying in the air.

Whatever came up, would soon have to come down though.

“What now?” Peter asked, but that didn’t matter at all, because a large tentacle had followed them out of the surface, like a baseball bat hitting a ball. It whacked the shark submarine with such force, and it had broken it into pieces. With it, the three of them were sent flying towards the island.

The blow was strong and had hurt them all greatly, while flying through the air, Quinn looked up, and he noticed the other two were now far apart in the air as well. They would all be landing on the island, but when they did, it wouldn’t be together.

“Damn it! We’re going to be split again!”

My Vampire System Chapter 640: Three for three

The sea beast that had hit them wasn’t stationed too far from the island, and to the beast itself, its goal was to only destroy the strange-looking shark object. It could safely say that it had completed its mission, and it quickly went back into the sea as the three objects that left the strange thing were sent flying through the sky.

The force from the attack was strong and Logan while flying through the sky had actually passed out, the only ones that were conscious were Peter and Quinn. Looking to his right, Peter was too far away for him to do anything about now, and at least he was a fighter.

If he was to land somewhere on the island and get in trouble, Quinn wouldn’t have to worry about him as much, but Logan was someone he worried about. He activated his shadow and tried to stretch it thin, hoping to grab Logan. But as he did, his body started to descend before the others, it was losing velocity, and Quinn had ultimately ended up crash landing on the beach, headfirst into the sand.

While the other two bodies continued to fly out elsewhere. Quickly taking his head out, shaking all the sand out of his curly hair, Quinn tried to look at where the two would land. Peter had ended up off to the castle’s left side, while Logan himself had landed near the castle.

“This can’t be good.” Quinn thought.

Inside the castle, one of the old storage rooms had been converted into a training room, it was fairly basic compared to the others. Hilston was one that did some strange things while Pai and Vicky tried their best to keep it basic.

At the moment, both of them were covered in sweat. Pai with his top off, flaunting his six pack abs, while Vicky, had nothing but a sports bra on with jogger bottoms. The two of them were going through their daily sparing they would often do. A habit from when they were younger that continued forward.

They were taking a short break as Pai went ahead and was drinking from a bottle of water. "Sis, after everything that's happened with Vorden, I just want to say I'm glad that me and you completed that event together."

"I'm not," Vicky said almost instantly. "There are times when I want to just go crazy and do what I want, and then you go ahead and speak sense to me." She chuckled.

The door swung open from inside the training room, and an old man wearing a single eyepatch had entered.

"Speak Brock," Vicky said.

Brock was the head servant at the castle. He was in charge of all the other servants who would serve and be on call for the main Blade family. Brock had been at the castle even before Pai and Vicky, and it seemed like even Hilston showed him a bit of respect.

This was because of his actual strength. There were a few times when the big event would happen that some who were thought to have been dead, survived. Hilston said luck was also something they needed to factor in so if this ever did happen they would go through the same training they once did in the castle.

Brock was one of these people, although there weren't many around the island. In total there were three and each of them held an important position around the island. There was Brock, head of servants in the castle, Pam, who was in charge of the Temple although she had recently been away and Bubble was put in charge. However, after the last incident, Pam was asked to return.

Her uses were gathering information on the outside families and sending messages, cover-ups and even more. She had an important role, but was replaced as Hilston wanted her to return to the Temple.

Then there was Duncan, who was the village elder. He was in charge of the ground troops and defence if there was ever an attack on the island itself. He also led the charge against Truedream family on Hilston's orders.

These three though they didn't have the same talent as those in Blade family had gone through the same training, and had bodies beyond what a normal human was capable of.

"Duncan has reported that a strange object was destroyed near our vicinity and it appears something has landed on the island," Brock reported.

"Something or someone?" Vicky asked.

"That I'm not sure, no one has gone to investigate yet."

"Hmm, it's probably just something Kraky threw on the island again. Let me know if it's anything important." She replied.

"Of course," Brock said as he left.

Before Truedream there hadn't been an intruder in years, if someone knew about the Blades there weren't many that would be crazy enough to even try to set foot on the island.

Still flying through the air, Logan had eventually regained consciousness, and he could see his path was heading towards the castle, but based on his trajectory he would narrowly avoid it, but it still wasn't good. He would definitely cause some noise and someone would see him.

But rather than worrying about that, he now needed to worry about himself, for soon he would be crash landing. The spiders started to form, and he put on his defensive suit, which was the bulkiest out of the ones he had.

It would cause the most noise, but it was better than breaking a leg and not being able to move or run away. At the end of the day, he wasn't like those super freaks who could heal a leg in an instant.

Curling up into a ball he was starting to defend, and he had crashed into a tree with great force, making a loud noise, like a ball he continued to tumble along, breaking trees and causing a lot more noise than he would have liked.

"Hook! Hook!" Logan shouted, as a couple of hooks shot out from his suit and tried to attach to anything it could hold onto. Eventually, they had smacked into a large root from one of the jungle trees, and he was yanked to a halt.

"Ahh, I feel sick," Logan said, thinking he would see stars, but all he could see was the large castle at most a few hundred meters away.

"I have to go, I have to find Quinn or Peter," Logan said, but when he stood up, he collapsed onto the ground and passed out again.

As for Peter, his landing wasn't anywhere near as dramatic. He had gone to quite a lefty and greener area of the island, and he just let whatever was going to happen to him happen. The trees, vines and more had broken most of his fall. He did manage to break an arm and sprain an ankle as he landed, but that would soon heal and be no problem for him.

"Hey did you hear that?" A voice said. "I'm login to go and check it out."

Waiting for his limbs to heal before fully moving, Peter could see someone coming his way. It looked like an adult man that was dressed in some strange orange robe clothing.

"I don't know if you're good or bad," Peter said to himself hiding behind a tree. "But I need to save my friend, and I'm going to need your help."

In an instant before the man could react, Peter and twisted his head quickly giving it a snap. He looked at his face and body and started to morph it into his own. Soon after he changed his clothes, and moved the body covering it with some leaves, and buying his own clothes somewhere not too far away before making it.

“Damn I didn’t get a name,” Peter said. “I guess I’m not good at the stuff.”

He had taken a life in an instant and didn’t really feel much about it, another side effect of his turning.

Heading into the direction where the man had come from, Peter thought maybe someone would call out to him, he might seem strange to them, but he could say he had fallen and hurt his head or something. People believed their eyes a lot more than one would think.

Even if one didn’t act like themselves, they would hardly ever think someone was able to copy their appearance so accurately, especially on an island that no one knew about.

When Peter got closer, he could hear the sound of children, going through the trees, he could see a wide shaped building and outside a group of kids.

“What is this place, Is Vorden here?” Peter thought.