

My Vampire 651

My Vampire System Chapter 651: A strong Duncan

The loud sound of the beast had even stunned Duncan, who had finally gotten off his backside.

“That damn beast, wait until I get my hands on it!” He said, turning his head around, he could see the beast at the tunnel he had just entered from looking at him. It paused for a few seconds, and he wasn’t sure if he was imagining things, but he could have sworn it smiled before running off.

“ROARGHHGHH!” Another loud, growling sound was heard that shook the room once again. Turning around to have a look at just what was making that noise, he could finally see the large black beast. Its head held up in the air and all of its eyes on the side of its head opening up, filled with rage.

When he entered the room, he was so busy looking at the little man that he didn’t even look at what was past it.

‘That beast looks strong, it has to be at the Emperor tier, right? Well, it’s a good thing I brought my beast gear with me.’

The smart thing to do would be to leave now and probably wait by the entrance of the cave for the small man to leave, but he imagined himself either dozing off or somehow the little man getting past him.

Then the image of everyone in the village laughing at him came into his mind again. While he had the small man in front of him, he wasn’t going to let him go, and it looked as if his friend was ready to face the beast off instead, not that he had high hopes for him.

‘Maybe I can snatch him and run away.’ Duncan thought.

He would have to act soon, for the large beast was now making its way towards the bridge.

[Inspect]

[Emperor Tier – Chrimeta Beast]

[Condition – Very good]

[Angry]

Quinn didn't need the system to tell him the last part. The loud, ear-piercing roars were enough for that. What surprised him most though, was when looking at the Emperor Tier beast, there was no instant level quest that had been brought up.

'System, I think you're thinking too much of me right now.'

Seeing the beast walking towards them, Quinn feared a fight on the bridge would be disadvantageous to them. But, it also looked like Duncan had already made his way on the bridge. The only thing Quinn could do now was trust Borden.

"Borden, I'll finish this beast in ten minutes, and we'll go save Vorden," Quinn said with his hand held out.

Jumping up, Borden gave it a big slap. "If we don't, then who will?"

Quinn equipped the Emperor tier mask and placed the points into agility and then headed forward as fast as he could towards the beast. His aim was to reach the platform the beast was on before it could reach the bridge.

Seeing a small little man coming towards it and with the beast enraged, it wasted no time lifting up its three snake tails above its head. Opening their jaws up wide as if they had no bones, they fired out fireball after fireball.

'The attacks are strong, so if I use my shadow to block them all, it'll just be a waste!' Quinn thought, and he did his best to avoid them.

He was fast, but the fireballs were large in size. He had dodged the first one just relying on his speed, but as the second one came towards him, he needed to use the flash step. Then the third one, another flash step after that.

If Quinn had to continually use flash steps to just reach the beast, then he would be too tired to fight the beast. Eventually, he tried his best to just rely on his natural speed, and one of the fireballs shot out at him. The side of it had skimmed his face, and he could feel the immense heat coming off from it.

'That nearly hit-' When thinking about the fireball, another one was heading straight for him.

[Blood wall]

[20 HP]

A red wall was raised in front of him and the two powers collided with the fireball bursting into flames. Quinn was too unsure how much blood he needed to put into the wall, but twenty points of Hp seemed to be enough, but equally, just like with the shadow, he couldn't be using his HP and blood so easily like that, but it was worth it, for now, he was directly underneath the beast.

'The shadow dome will be useless here, the beast is too large, and it would just destroy the shadow. First, I need to get rid of those annoying things!'

Back on the bridge, Borden had fully transformed into his Dalki form.

"A transformation ability and a strong one." Duncan mistakenly said. Borden did look like a Dalki, but no one had ever seen a child one before, and usually, they were permanently in their Dragon like forms, so it was a logical conclusion for Duncan to come to. "But our fight won't be like last time. This time I have two abilities and I think I know why you ran off in our last fight. Although your transformation ability is powerful little man, you can only keep it up for a short while.

“Why don’t you just come with me and leave your friend to distract the beast for us.”

At that moment, a few fireballs from the ones Quinn had avoided came along their way. With his small body, Borden was able to duck down and allow it to go over his head, but it was moving too fast for Duncan to dodge.

Placing both hands together, Duncan threw his hand out together, and a small tornado had formed, moving the fireball upwards and towards the ceiling.

“That was a lot harder than I thought,” Duncan said. “That beast is definitely at the Emperor tier level. I don’t want both of us to die. Let’s leave this place and just come back with me. I won’t hurt you. When the beast kills your friend, it will come after us, definitely.”

“I think you mean when my friend kills the beast, and we get out of here!” Borden shouted, stepping off the ground and charging forward.

Hoping to slow little Borden down, Duncan raised a wall in between the two of them, but with his strength, he just smashed right through them one after another with his fists.

Then when he had finally smashed through the fifth wall, Duncan was waiting for him with another tornado. Seeing this, Borden paused for a second and using all the strength he could gather, he punched as hard at the air as he could.

Placing his hand in the strange tornado, it began to slice up his hard skin, but the sheer force from his punch had managed to cause the entire tornado to disperse and disappear.

“You didn’t have this strength last time?” Duncan said. “Were you holding back?”

“Of course, I needed the energy to run away, but this time I have a free ride,” Borden replied, pointing his thumb back at Quinn who was fighting the beast.

‘The kid’s not dead yet? I guess I should have assumed that the little guy’s friend would have been strong as well. Why are these people on the island, if they were to plan an attack, surely they would

have brought an army with them? With such a small team it means their goal is something else.' Duncan started to think.

Borden charged in while he was in the middle of his thought, and was ready to throw another punch, as he got close. Duncan stomped his foot, and a small platform was raised under his right leg, throwing him off balance.

Then a heavy kick was felt hitting him away in his chest. Before his body could fly away, a strange wind cloud was felt behind him and had pushed him forward.

'This guy, as I thought he's not a normal human. His kicks and punches are hurting me!' Borden thought.

Two slashes of wind came towards Borden. Lifting up his forearms, he blocked the attack. Usually, his skin would be hard enough, especially around his forearms where his scales were more visible, but the attack was digging in quite deep.

Using his energy, he forced the wind blades outward, throwing his arms. The attack went in deeper, but they also dispersed.

Falling to the floor, green blood could be seen. Borden hadn't been injured this badly ever since he was in the vampire world. It was the first time while he was little Borden. Usually, fights wouldn't last long enough, or he would have made the decision not to get involved avoiding how hurt he was now.

Because it was simple. If he didn't finish the fight in ten minutes and used all of his strength while fighting, he would a hundred percent be dead. He already felt weak after the transformation, so he always left a little in the tank to run away. Now, trusting Quinn, there was no need, and he had no choice but to fight till this point.

"You have made a mistake hurting me like this," Borden said. "You see, I learned from my brothers that there is something special about my kind."

Getting up from the ground, Duncan was wondering if he should attack. The hairs on his arms were standing up, looking at Borden. He feared if he did, then maybe he would be the one to get hurt.

“The more I get hurt. The stronger I become!”

My Vampire System Chapter 652: Injured little guy

The last time Duncan and Borden fought, it wasn't like this. Duncan, for one only had one ability, but still, his natural strength along with his beast equipment had given him the stats to allow him to have equal strength.

The two of them had traded blows with neither one getting seriously hurt. It looked like they were an even match until suddenly Borden had started to run away. The time limit was nearly up for him, and he knew fighting any longer would just be a waste.

This time was different. The extra MC cells could be used to power his speciality ability, wind. The fight was clearly one-sided, and it hadn't been long since they had started. Looking at Borden now, he was getting a similar feeling to the people he saw in the castle.

Something had clearly changed.

All Duncan did was blink, and when he opened his eyes again, it looked as if the little man had teleported right in front of him. His reflexes were fast though, and his own body had already gone into survival mode from sensing the sudden change and had blocked the punch.

‘He’s faster, and the punch, it’s stronger!’ He grunted as a few more punches came his way. He was able to block most of them, but each time he was being pushed back. Their strength was no longer equal to each other.

“Wait until the guys hear about this. They’ll think I’m even crazier after this story.”

Needing to do something to get away. Using the palm of his hands, he fired a gust of wind beneath him, throwing him up in the air, and then a platform was raised from the ground. Giving him a height advantage.

From above, he lifted the ground underneath Borden and trapped him in a ball. This time using the MC cells from both abilities combined. His ability right now would be slightly higher than a level eight earth user.

'This should hold him. If my guess is right, all I need to do is hold out until his transformation ends.' It was a crummy thing he was doing, but he didn't care. The only thing he was concerned about was proving to those people in the village that they were wrong. That the little man did exist.

He didn't care how he won this fight; he was going to bring the little man back with him. It had become a type of obsession for him.

\*Bang \*Bang.

A few loud bangs; were made and he could see cracks being made in the earth's walls.

'What the hell are you?'

Gathering more of the ground from the bridge, he started to harden the area around the little man more, reinforcing it more with the ground.

However, the bangs continued, and the cracks seemed to be appearing on the outer layer.

'You leave me no choice, I wanted to bring you back alive, but if you're going to be so stubborn then I can bring you back dead!' Not wanting to waste any more of his MC cells. At the right moment, he let the earth wall lower itself.

He had timed it perfectly with the bangs, and now Borden was flying through the air with a fist forward, the momentum chucking him up like so. When looking above, he could see Duncan there, and his hand appeared to be wrapped in another strange tornado.

Not being able to dodge midair, there was nothing Borden could do but take the punch. Hitting the little man as hard as he could, the two of them went down and slammed into the bridge so hard the sides started to crumble falling into the lava.

The small tornado that was covering Duncan's arm started to wrap around Borden's entire body. Holding him down, the wind seemed to be cutting and slicing his body apart. It was as if hundreds and hundreds of wind slices were being thrown at him, hitting his body.

Cuts started to appear in different places, and blood being chucked up from the wind was thrown onto Duncan's face, but it didn't phase him one bit.

"In this world from a young age, we have been taught that only the strong survive. Your death was only because you were weak." Duncan said.

Suddenly, he felt something small grab his hands. "I agree," Borden said, and before Duncan knew it, his whole body had been lifted into the air, and was slammed into the ground. The attack had been stopped, and he was hurt as he coughed up a few little specks of blood.

Not being able to move himself, he shifted the ground underneath him, to move his body away. Then when he had slightly recovered, he could see the little man standing up, covered in cuts all over.

"You've lost a lot of blood. For someone your size I'm surprised you're still standing." Duncan said. "Unfortunately for you, this fight is over."

When Borden was standing, he looked different compared to before. This was because his Spikes had retracted back into his back, and the scales over his body were now barely visible. Being injured like he was, he had gained more strength, enough to stop the attack and injure Duncan, but unfortunately, the time limit was up.

Borden could no longer fight.

"Just in case you have any more tricks up your sleeve. It's best if I finish you off." Swinging out his hand, Duncan unleashed a large powerful wind slash. It was fast, and he was sure now the little man was no longer in his transformed state, he would be unable to deal or avoid the attack.

"Quinn, look after my brother for me," Borden said.



When the wind slash was near him. Underneath his feet, something started to move, and had raised at the right time. The wind slash hit and was blocked, it had stopped in midair.

“What is that?” Duncan said. It looked like an ability, but it couldn’t have been coming from the little man.

When the shadow dropped, the attack continued forward, but the little man was no longer there. Instead, off slightly to the side, he was held in a strange man’s arms with a mask on.

‘Was that the person from before, but wasn’t he fighting the beast?’ Too engrossed in their own fight, they were unaware of what was happening behind them.

Taking a look behind Quinn’s back, Duncan could see that the Emperor Tier beast was no longer moving, but it wasn’t just asleep. There were no signs of it breathing at all, it was dead.

‘Did he kill it, but how?’

What confused Duncan more than anything wasn’t that the beast was dead. After seeing how strong the little man was, there was always the possibility, although he felt like it was unlikely. What was shocking when looking at the man, he appeared almost uninjured.

‘Did he defeat the beast without taking a single hit?’

He couldn’t imagine anyone, apart from those from the castle, to be able to overwhelm such a strong beast like that.

“You used your shadow skill on me,” Borden said, being held in Quinn’s arms like a baby.

“You idiot, you should have been focusing on your own fight.”

“I see, you are healthy enough to complain,” Quinn replied back.

Borden smiled but was too hurt to laugh.

“You really did it, huh, you defeated the beast in ten minutes. I guess we can go save Vorden after all.”  
With that, Borden closed his eyes.

[Status]

[Condition – Very weak]

As long as it didn't say critical, then Quinn was sure Borden could survive from something like this. Quickly moving away, he placed Borden next to the dead body of the Emperor tier beast, before returning back to the bridge.

Quinn's movements were so fast, faster than the little man he had just faced.

‘These people, are they from the big four, did they have an ability like this?’ Duncan started to panic a little. Super speed, a strange shadow, what did it all mean?

“I guess the system wasn't lying, the Emperor tier wasn't worth a level up.”

[Inspect]

After using inspection on Duncan, Quinn let out another sigh.

“I guess you are not worth a level up either.”

My Vampire System Chapter 653: The search for stronger fighters

When Quinn and Borden did their little hand slap, before facing off their opponents. In the instance they touched hands, Quinn had activated his Shadow on ability. Even if it would take up a large number of his MC points there as one thing, he wasn't going to let happen.

Letting his friend die, not while he was there. He knew Borden's strength, but he was unaware of how strong the Blades were as well.

Moments before saving his life, Quinn was busy dealing with the emperor tier beast. Now that he had gotten close to the beasts with its large paw and claws, it had swiped at Quinn. It was hoping with its sheer size and strength it could deal with him immediately.

'The attack is slow.' Quinn thought, which gave him enough time to prepare exactly what he needed. Stomping his foot on the ground, and timing it right, a strong blast of the Blood hammer had hit the paw, and the power had knocked it slightly away.

Even the beast seemed a little startled and shocked by the sheer amount of power that had come from Quinn.

From the fight with the Sunshields he had levelled up a few times, giving him additional stats, he also had his new equipment on. But even back then when fighting the Sunshields he had his new equipment on.

The Quinn now, and the one before fighting the Sunshields were quite drastically different. The first being, every time Quinn levelled up there was something he didn't notice compared to before. Even though his HP no longer increased above a hundred, his natural resistance to attacks had done.

An attack that would take off 5 Hp at level 35 might only take off 2 HP now he was a level 38. Which meant his body overall was getting stronger. On top of this, without fail everyday, Quinn started his day with practising controlling his Qi.

There seemed to be no signs of slowing down in this department for each day the ball of Qi he could sense would get bigger and bigger. With his body naturally getting stronger, it also meant he could use more of his Qi without destroying his own body.

Before, when outputting a large burst of Qi, it would damage his own body. Usually, this wouldn't be too bad because he could heal up, but Qi had a strange effect on vampires and that included when being used on himself. It made vampires heal slower.

All of this though, when hitting the Claw away had made a far more powerful hammer strike than he had expected.

Seeing what happened, the beast decided to change its tactic and leapt back a bit, firing the fireballs once again. This was something Qi wouldn't help him with and was annoying.

He closed the distance between him and the beast the same way as before, using a mixture of the flash step and his impressive speed, in the end, he had to use another blood wall as well. With the flask and Blood bank he wasn't too worried. Essentially it was like he had three lives with these two things.

When he got close enough, before the beast could leap away again from him. Quinn threw out a blood slash and caught it with his Shadow creating the Shadow blood scythe. Extending it in the air, and swinging it downward. It was sharp and strong enough to cut one of the serpent's heads off from its tail.

It still leapt up in the air and moved away again, but now there were only two tails. Repeating this pattern the beast tried to fire, fireballs at Quinn again, only this time it was easier because there were only two tails.

Repeating the same pattern as last time, another tail was chopped off, but this time, Quinn had two shadow scythes in his hand and had chopped off both of its tails. With its fire attacks gone, it was no longer a large threat.

It seemed like only the fire attacks were something that Quinn had to worry about. With no choice and fighting for its life, the beast started to swipe its claws, pounce and move on top of Quinn.

But using all the skills he had in his arsenal, he was able to avoid getting hurt and at the same time dealing damage to the beast.

[Adrenaline points have reached 100]

[Skill activated]

[Points have been placed in strength]

With the Skill activated, Quinn ignored one of the claws coming towards him. He could have avoided it and finished this fight without getting injured, but he decided to take the hit and finish his own move even quicker.

He had been cut across the chest, and a huge amount of blood was drawn.

[15/100 HP]

[Activate blood bank]

Another hammer strike was made towards its chest. He could see from his status screen that the beast was in a very weak state, but with the extra strength, his hand was able to go right through the beast body, and he had dealt the finishing blow, holding the crystal in his hand.

With the crystal taken out of its body, there was no longer a source of power for the beast. It wasn't the beast's heart, but being this hurt, the crystal was the only thing left keeping it alive.

The Blood bank started doing its work, and the wounds on his body were healing.

After this, the events had occurred that led Duncan and Quinn to be standing opposite each other on the bridge.

'I have to run, if he could kill the beast so easily, then I'm no match for him.' Duncan thought, and he quickly got up, and started to use the wind to propel his body forward.

However, a strange purple dark shadow started to rise in his face, and arms started to come out towards him.

“What is this?” Immediately he tried to avoid it, and fell back down to the ground.

[Shadow void]

“I’m not going to let you run away. I need to save my friend, and if people know you saw us, then that makes it very difficult for me.” Quinn said.

Duncan, threw out wind slashes, aiming to get rid of the person causing all of this, but in the shadow void, as long as it remained standing. Quinn regained his MC points twice as fast. He could use his Shadow freely in here, and it was easy for him to block the oncoming attacks.

A larger wind slash was then thrown out, and Quinn responded with a Qi infused blood swipe which completely destroyed his wind slash.

‘Time for a change of plan, there is only one thing left I can do.’ Duncan thought, and he started to run right ahead at Quinn. His attacks appeared random as he threw out wind slashes and tornadoes all over the place.

Each time either being blocked or destroyed by Quinn, but when he was close enough, Duncan suddenly had a burst in speed and managed to grab Quinn by the shoulder.

“Ha, you should have never let me touch you. Whatever ability you’re using, I will be able to- “He stopped before finishing his sentence, for the first time something had happened which never had happened before.

The MC cells in his body, they were not changing.

He fell onto the floor in a panic.

“You can’t copy my ability, can you?” Quinn said.

Going in closer, Quinn started to look into his eyes, and they started to glow red.

“Please work..” Quinn mumbled.

[Influence skill failed]

“I’m sorry, but Vordern is very important to me, and you hurt the little guy,” Quinn said, before finishing him off with a Blood slash towards the neck.

There was no resistance from Duncan on his part. He was already too afraid to do anything when his ability didn’t work, and he fell to the floor dead.

The shadow void came down and although Quinn didn’t receive a level up from defeating the emperor tier and Duncan. There was a load of exp points that had been given. Still nowhere near the amount he needed for a level up.

‘How strong are the people going to need to be. Will I now only level up fighting Vampire leaders and the big three?’ It certainly was possible.

However, another notification screen appeared.

[Shadow Void level 3]

[Shadow On level 2]

[Fifty skill points have been received]

This was a nice surprise because now he had enough stat points to unlock one of the level 7 skills.

When Quinn was level six, he was able to learn and unlock a total of ten different skills.

[Shadow control]

[Shadow Cloak]

[Shadow Void]

[Shadow equip]

[Shadow eater]

[Shadow hop]

[Shadow path]

[Shadow On]

[Shadow Travel]

[Shadow space – dimensional space]

When he finished learning all of the skills available at level six, the system had upgraded his Shadow to a level seven ability, and two more skills were available for him to unlock. Both of these skills cost a total of fifty skill points to unlock.

Quinn assumed, as long as he unlocked both of the level seven skills, then he would be able to move onto level eight and learn a few more skills related to the Shadow as well. Things he had seen Arthur do.

The two skills available were.

[Shadow swap]



[Shadow lock]

There was no explanation as to what the skills did, so he could only guess based on the name. It took him a while, but he had finally decided on a new skill.

[Shadow lock has been unlocked!]

My Vampire System Chapter 654: Green vs Blade

Logan had been sitting down in his chair baffled for a while. He hadn't said a word after Pam had revealed that they weren't the ones who were keeping all the information about the Blades.

"Judging by how quiet you have been, you don't know who is doing this either," Pam replied, after letting out a sigh. "I was hoping you would have an idea as you seemed confident, but it appears you do not."

The truth was, Logan, didn't know enough about the Blades to have a list of suspects. To him, it didn't make sense why anyone would want to do this in the first place.

"It's not that I have no idea of who, but more the why," Logan said, trying to recompose himself and make it seem like he still had cards to play. Right now, he felt like he was playing a game of chess with a knife held up against his neck.

He was afraid the second there was no use for him, it would give the Blades a reason to get rid of him.

"The threat of the big four, they never revealed information to anyone. Was that due to the Blade's as well?" Logan asked.

“No, as I said before the Blades didn’t reinforce any of this, the only thing Hilston cared about was them holding up their part of the contract.” She mumbled to herself the last words, thinking that Logan wouldn’t understand what she was talking about.

“The only thing I can guess is that too, was done by this mysterious person. One time, I heard a person close to one of the big four leaders were running their mouths off about the Blades. It seemed like he was doing for popularity, but the second that rumour he had made got too big, he was silenced, and once again the Blades were never spoken of.

“There are several incidents like this one that have occurred, but none of the people are actually known to us. The big four were already scared of us, and this only added to the fear, so we never revealed that it was an outsider. We saw no reason to.”

Somewhere in Pam’s story, Logan was hoping to find clues to the why, but still, there was nothing. Instead, it narrowed down the few people who were capable of such things. The person or group had to have the skill of influence to alter the media, there weren’t many that could do that, and then there was the second part.

If they were able to silence members of the big four, they needed to be strong as well. Strong enough to not fear them. This was what stumped Logan. The only people he could think of that were strong enough were the big four themselves, the Blade family, or the vampires.

If Richard Eno really was a vampire, then it could be a possibility that he was still behind this after all.

Pam looked at Logan and could see his eyebrows twitching. Maybe Logan didn’t notice it, but so far every time he was in deep thought and the cogs in his head were spinning, his eyebrow would start to twitch.

“As you can see, this mysterious person is doing all the work for us. So we don’t really need the Green’s, do we?” She said with a smile trying to faze him.

But Logan wasn’t fazed, and he placed his hands down by his knees and lent forward.

“Isn’t it scary?” Logan asked.

This wasn't what she was expecting, but curious to hear what he had to say she had her ears perked up.

"The fact that there is someone out there behind the scenes like a puppet, pulling all the strings. They have managed to hide such a strong force, but at any second, they can change the state of the current world. You have no clue how strong or weak they are.

"Maybe you think the Blades are in control, but the way I see it, information is king. Right now, this group or person knows everything about you guys yet you know nothing about them. If it was me, I would be doing everything in my power to find out about them."

She sat there in silence and lent back, thinking about Logan's words. Hilston was a stubborn man, and it had been too long since he had found an opponent he couldn't beat or even that came close to giving him a real battle. Maybe that's why he never cared.

But the fears that Logan presented were the same ones that Pam had deep down.

'These people are like two peas in a pod,' Brock thought listening from the side.

"Even if I agreed with you." Pam suddenly said, breaking the silence. "Why do I need you?"

"I found out about you guys, didn't I? And trust me, there are things that I know that you will probably never know and I already have a suspect. Let me work for you, or correction, let's work together, making both of our lives easier. I believe we have the same goal and are looking for the same person."

Peter was preparing himself to jump in at any second. If they were to decline Logan's offer, then they would most likely silence him, and he would do everything to save his life.

"Good," Pam said. "I think you will be a great help to us. On one condition, who do you have as a suspect? I can tell you already have a person in mind."

"Sure. I was going to ask you if you knew anything about him anyway. I'm looking for Richard Eno and if you knew anything about him or where he was currently."

“Richard Eno...” Pam said softly, as she was thinking about why he would be a suspect. To her, he was just an old scientist that had no relation to the Blades. “Unfortunately not, if you have any reason to suspect him or believe it is him then please send me a report. I will give you details on how to contact us before you leave the island.” Pam said. “I still need to confirm with Hilston this is all okay.”

However Logan wasn't happy about that response, he thought asking here would give him more leads to where Richard Eno was. His family had told him if he needed help to go to him, but he still didn't know why. He was now at another dead end with no new leads.

“Ah, Brock,” Pam said. “These two wish to transfer and become servants of the castle. I have brought them here and was thinking of leaving them for the night, perhaps they could shadow one of the servants and find out what it's like in the castle. I still have to watch the others back at the temple.”

“Wait, don't you need us to come in tomorrow, what will you do without us?” Jazz asked.

“The Temple already has more teachers than it should, we were trying to be extra precautionous. One extra day won't hurt. “Besides, maybe our work will get easier with less noise around.”

“Yo, do you think she was talking about me?” Jazz whispered to Peter.

“An excellent suggestion,” Brock said. “I shall see if they are the right material for the castle. As for their first task, why don't they escort our guest back to his room?”

Both Peter and Jazz were led by Brock, and all of them went to take Logan away. Peter was still waiting for his chance to reveal that it was him, but with the three of them around, he just didn't know how.

They were soon going to be upon the room Logan was to stay for the night, and at last Peter had thought of something.

“Have you heard of this Cursed family thing?” Peter asked Jazz, speaking loud. “I heard one of the other villagers talking about it.”

“No, impossible.” Jazz replied. “If someone is talking about something, then I definitely know about it. What about them?”

“Oh, I don’t know anything, I was hoping you would know.” And the conversation ended there.

Peter just hoped it was enough of a clue to reveal who he was. Later that night, after doing all the tasks and shadowing one of the servants they were to go to sleep for the night, and that’s when a little spider had appeared in front of Peter.

He wasn’t able to sleep anyway so there was no way he would miss it. Following the spider, it eventually led him to Logan’s room. It looked like the hint had worked.

He looked around seeing no one before deciding to enter, and when he did, he could see Logan there waiting.

“I have to say Peter, I’m impressed you managed to get in the castle before Quinn.”

“And there wasn’t a doubt in my mind you would be the first one to be here, where Vorden is,” Peter replied.

“Well, it looks like it might be up to us two to save Vorden then,” Logan said.

Stepping forward, Peter heard something crumple underneath his foot. When he looked down to investigate, he could see a letter.

“What’s that?” Logan asked.

“I don’t know, it was here right next to the door when I entered.”

First, Logan scanned the letter to see if there was anything dangerous about it, but nothing had been picked up by his spiders. Eventually, he decided to open up the letter and handwritten there were only a few words.

[Keep searching]

My Vampire System Chapter 655: A replacement

Today had been an eventful day on the island. It was very rare that they got visitors and it seemed like more things than usual were happening around here. For Brock, it felt like ten years had been taken off his life for how many things he needed to do in such a short amount of time.

While sitting in his office, he leaned back and started to think about the confrontation between Pam and Logan.

“That boy is a clever one, he will do well in the future. Whoever he chooses to side with will make a big name for themselves.”

But soon he would have to move onto a separate matter, for he had been trying to contact Duncan nonstop, but there was no response from him.

‘Don’t be a young fool, are you really still upset with me for not believing in the little man? Just answer.’ Brock thought, but still, there was nothing.

Just in case, Duncan decided to contact those that had gone to the village, but they had said he set off in search for the little man in the morning, and he hadn’t returned since.

‘Did something happen to him, that can’t be possible?’ Brock thought. Maybe to one of the others but not Duncan.

Duncan was one of the best fighters outside those who trained in the castle. If someone could beat him, he would have known about it, unless this little man was real.

It had only been one day, so it was no cause for concern. There had been times where Duncan had gone missing for longer and had come back just fine. If he knew how much Brock was worrying about him, Duncan would be pleased to know he caused this old fool heartache.

Back in the room, Logan had just read the letter before quickly burning it up. He had checked if there was anything else, but it simply said keep searching.

“Who do you think sent it? Or what do you think it means?” Peter asked.

“You were there with us at the meeting I had with Pam. If this letter was addressed to me, then it could only be related to one thing. Richard Eno. Do they mean to keep searching for Eno?” Logan said.

In the room itself, there were only a few people with them, so it was possible after hearing their conversation, one of them slipped him the letter. It could even be Pam herself, but her reaction seemed genuine. There of course, was also the option that it wasn't any of them in the room.

Maybe the room had been bugged, and someone was listening in on them. If it really was Richard Eno, or the person hiding the things to do with the Blades, they could easily have a couple of people working for them on the island.

If it was Logan, he would have done the same, allowing him to be one step ahead knowing everyone's moves.

“We don't have time to worry about this now,” Logan said. “We need to focus on Vorden. If we are going to save him then maybe now while we're both here is our best shot.”

“Vorden.” A voice said. The door flung open and falling onto the floor was Jazz. “Huh, is it too late to say I didn't hear anything?”

In an instant, Jazz was tied up using some of the bedsheets in the cupboard. He didn't have super strength like the others and had no ability to copy, so he was just like any other person.

“Shout, and you're dead,” Peter said. The words were spoken so cold, Jazz knew that he meant it.

“What do we do now?” Peter said, shaking his head. “I guess we have to act today, and without Quinn.”

“I was planning to anyway,” Logan replied. “You see, Vorden is kept underneath the castle chained up. What is surprising and at the same time not, is that there are no guards down there. Everyone on the island just isn’t used to having visitors. The idea that someone would come here just doesn’t occur to them.”

“It’s not just that.” Jazz added, “The Blades are so strong if you try to leave, they know they will get you.”

Peter turned and gave him a stare as if to tell him to be quiet, but Logan told him to calm down. After all, the little bits of information they were getting from Jazz was actually quite helpful.

“Then it should be quite easy to break out Vorden then. Just head down there, break the chains and leave this place.” Peter said.

“If possible, I would like to leave this place on a good note. If we break out Vorden and return unseen, then when we eventually leave and they find out Vorden has escaped, they might think he did it himself. But that was before we got caught.” Logan said, looking at Jazz.

“Don’t blame me.” Jazz said, thinking his life was now in danger. “Your plan wouldn’t have worked anyway. Vorden is a member of the castle, and he is quite close with Vicky and Pai. Yes you’re right there aren’t any guards down there, but Vicky and Pai go there nearly daily to talk to him.

“If you were to take him away, they would find out.”

It was hard for them to know whether or not Jazz was lying, but it did seem reasonable for Vorden’s family members to check on him. That was if this was a normal family.

“If only there was a way we could take him without letting them know we have taken him, and at the same time, we need to get rid of this problem,” Peter said, and looking at Jazz’s face, he had come up with a brilliant idea. “I think I have something that just might work.”



They had decided to move out without Quinn, but the way things were going, they could leave this place without needing to fight at all. Which was a plus for all of them.

They couldn't wait to see Quinn on the outside wherever he was and inform him that they had already saved Vorden.

On the way to the dungeon, there were a few locks here and there, but it was nothing for Logan. His spiders could practically take the shape of any lock. The more difficult ones would just take a little longer.

When they entered the dungeon, it was a sight that they didn't expect. There were far more people down here than they thought. Each in their own cells and every single one of them were tied up by their mouths and blindfolded.

"What in the world?" Peter said.

"They're the Chained." Jazz replied, who had been brought down with them. "I don't know why you guys are here, or why you're here to save Vorden, but surely you know our ability. Well, we don't have power of our own, so we always have people that we can borrow powers from."

"It's cruel," Logan said.

And honestly, Jazz didn't know how to reply to that. Even though he thought it was cruel, what could he do? He was in no position to say or do anything. He could only copy one ability and wasn't even well respected in the village, the only person that was less of a person than him was John and that's why he always stuck around him.

"Can I ask, what happened to John? I know you're not him." Jazz asked.

"He's dead," Peter replied. "And if you don't listen or play along, then you might be next."

It was a sad thought, but Jazz didn't actually care for John. Instead, he was now more worried about his own behind, so he shut up and did as he was told.

Finally, they had arrived just outside Vorden's cell, he was the only one that was simply chained and had no blindfold or tied to a strange type of stick in the centre of the room.

"Ermmerm !" Peter pretended to clear his throat to try to grab his attention.

When Vorden looked up, he could see both Peter and Logan.

"Well, would you look at that? Now I'm starting to hallucinate about my friends." Vorden said. "Do I miss them that much? If so, I wonder why Quinn isn't here."

"He is here you dummy." Peter said, "And we are very real. We are here to take you back from this hellhole of an island."

Lifting up his hand, Vorden tried to wipe the tears that were rolling down his face, but the chains around his hand had stopped him.

"You're real, I'm really not hallucinating." Vorden thought.

He had already accepted while down here that he would never see them again, and he had prepared and accepted that. Seeing them now in front of him, he realised how much more they meant to him.

"I never knew he was a softie," Logan commented. "Come on, let's get out of here."

"Wait a second," Vorden said, looking at the person standing next to them strangely. "If I'm really not hallucinating, then who is he?"

"Him?" Peter said with a smile. "He's your replacement."

Standing next to Peter and Logan, was someone who looked identical to Vorden. Using his new soul weapon, they had made a replacement.

My Vampire System Chapter 656: Saving Vorden

When Peter looked at Jazz and was trying to figure out what to do with him, he had a rare light bulb moment for himself. He had his soul weapon with him. It was an item type that allowed him to change a users appearance however he wished.

The thing was, the item didn't have to be used on just allies and friends for disguises, they could use it on Jazz. When rescuing Vorden, the plan was to replace him with Jazz while wearing the disguise.

If anyone came to visit him, it would look exactly like Vorden had never left. Even if he shouted and told people what really happened, they wouldn't believe him. After all Vorden was a prisoner, and it made sense for him to try and say whatever he wanted to get let out.

With his hands chained up, it would be hard for him to even destroy the mask off his face. Maybe eventually they would find out, but this seemed like a perfect plan getting rid of two stones in one. And if he didn't want to end up like Josh, he would comply, at least to start with.

There was another reason why they were sure Jazz wouldn't run his mouth. In a way, using him like this made him their accomplice. The way Peter had heard the island was run, he was sure that if they found out what Jazz had done, he wouldn't live to see another day whether it was his fault or not.

Jazz knew this was true as well.

"Guy's it's great that you made it down here, it means a lot but I can't come with you." Vorden said. "If you break me out of here and they find out, you will become an enemy of the Blades. You don't understand what my family is like."

"Vorden, don't you think we already know what they are like?" Logan replied. "How do you think we found the island in the first place, we know about the Blades."

"I know about the Temple and what you did there as well." Peter added. "Coming here, we have already made an enemy of the Blades."

"Quinn is here as well, and you know he won't leave without you. He already made a large powerful enemy once and we dealt with that didn't we, what's adding one more to that list?"

Truthfully, Vorden wanted to say more to try to convince them to not help him, but instead he knew his true feelings deep down. He looked at them and smiled and just said,

"Please, let's head back together."

The Blades were quite old fashioned when it came to their equipment. People like Logan could break quite complicated locks, but there were even some Logan couldn't break. The ones the Blades were using were quite basic.

He was easily able to shape his spiders into the correct design to open the cell door and then unlock the chains around Vorden's wrists.

"Where is Quinn?" Vorden asked.

"Honestly, we have no idea." Logan replied. "We got a little surprise from a giant sea creature."

"You came by sea?" Vorden said. As he was about to say more, he realised that it was probably better that they had come by sea rather than hovering around too close to a certain area on the island.

"Come on, it's your turn now." Peter said, holding the cuffs out while also making sure he didn't make direct eye contact with Jazz. It was one of the orders they had given him if he wanted to see another day.

"Isn't there another way, maybe I can do something to help you guys, at least better than this..please. I don't want to spend the rest of my time trapped here." Jazz pleaded.

“Thank you for your sacrifice.” Vorden said. “I promise if I come back one day, I will thank you and reward you for this.”

With that, they were gone, and so was Jazz’s freedom. He didn’t shout, he didn’t scream. He pulled on the heavy chains and realised he wasn’t ever going to be able to escape.

‘If I had friends, maybe they would try and risk their lives to save me.’ Soon a weeping sound could be heard coming from his cell and others from the ones next to him followed. Being a chained was a cruel fate.

Exiting out of the castle was quite easy as there weren’t really any guards placed for intruders or people trying to escape. Instead they were just normal workers that would take shifts working at certain times, but it wasn’t as if they were on high alert.

Therefore it was quite easy for them to leave the castle and were now outside in the jungle area.

“Wait,” Vorden said, “They will wonder where Josh and Jazz went. Before you go, you need to place their body at the halfway point on the island. It will be a little gruesome but if you could tear off one of their limbs, then it will make it look like a beast killed one of them, and they will naturally assume that the other was eaten.”

“Why did you say before you go?” Logan replied. “We already discussed this.”

“I can’t, I can’t leave without those kids.” Vorden said. “I know what’s going to happen to them. I couldn’t live with myself knowing what they will go through. I’m going to head to a place called the village and grab some abilities from there. Then find a way to get them out of here. You guys go ahead I promise I won’t be too far behind.’

“No!’ Logan said in an instant. “You couldn’t do it alone, what makes you think you can again.”

“Because he’s not here this time.”

"I want to save them as well." Peter said.

"Peter's right." Logan replied. "If you want to save them then let's save them together. Look, I'll head back to the castle. They were going to let me go anyway so they won't do anything to me for a while. Peter can head back to the Temple and Vorden you try to find Quinn. When you do find him then we can try to form a plan to save those kids and get out of here. No one is going to try do something on their own and die."

When Logan spoke, he sounded almost angry, he was quite emotional and it was something Vorden rarely saw.

'Did something happen to him, I guess a few things have changed since I've been away.'

"Alright, fine."

The plan was set and Vorden ran off into the jungle in search for Quinn. Meanwhile Peter would head back towards the temple, leaving Logan to inform Brock that he saw the two of them head to go with Pam in the morning.

It would buy them the time they needed. Now the only question that was on his mind was where was Quinn.

"Are you sure he's in here?" Quinn asked. "There weren't even any guards."

"Yes I'm positive. This is where I went last time to hand him the mask. The island doesn't seem to get a lot of visitors so they aren't exactly on high alert." Borden replied.

The two of them had reached the dungeon door where the lock was perfectly on. Jumping up to it, using his inhuman strength, Borden was able to rip the lock apart and they could enter.

"I wonder where Logan and Peter are. I thought that they would come in handy trying to save Vorden, but it looks like I'll just have to do everything myself." Quinn said.

Entering the dungeon, they walked and a chorus of groaning could be heard. It was hard for Quinn especially with his sensitive ears but luckily, Borden had warned him beforehand what type of place this was.

Broden made Quinn promise that he wouldn't try to save everyone. This was a save one man and get the hell out of here type of thing.

"Hey, hey Vorden, I bet you're happy to see us?" Quinn said with a smile.

Lifting up his head, Jazz was looking at two complete strangers.

"We're here to break you free." Quinn said.

"Yes, yes I'm Vorden!" Jazz said.

My Vampire System Chapter 657: Number one suspec

"Don't worry Vorden, we'll have you out in no time. Do you think you could bend the bars?" Quinn asked Borden.

The two of them were standing outside of the cell, and rather than rushing forward to help. Borden stood there for a while. He didn't know what, but the feeling he was getting off his brother was different.

"Come on, we should leave now while it's still the middle of the night." Jazz said. "That way, when Pai and Vi-, I mean my sweet evil brother and sister get down here, we will have a head start before they notice."

Now Borden was sure of it.

"Quinn, this is not my brother. I know he looks like my brother, but I can tell it's not him."

Jazz's heart started to beat rapidly, how could this tiny little man know that he wasn't Vorden. He had checked one of the mirrors before leaving. He looked identical to him at the moment. Even he was taken aback and thought it was nearly impossible for anyone to see through the disguise.

'The little man, did I slip up somewhere, and who is he calling brother, I don't remember hearing about this guy being part of the castle.'

Borden's allegations did make Quinn think for a bit. It was true that the way the two of them talked before just seemed different, but then a distant memory came into Quinn's mind. In the past, Quinn had met Vorden's other personality.

Maybe Borden was so in tune with Vorden, he saw anyone else as not him. Although he had to admit this person didn't seem like the other personality 'Sil' he had met either. There was always the chance that Vorden had more than one.

Quinn thought about this a lot after their call on the ship. He had heard three similar voices, but all distinctively different through the call. If he had one other personality, then why not more? Maybe Vorden was hiding more things from them than he thought.

"Trust me Borden, this guy will lead us to the real Vorden, let's get him out of here," Quinn said.

Borden was unsure of what Quinn meant and so was Jazz, but he was just happy that he could finally be free. He had no clue how long he would have spent down there, and even if someone did come and check up on him, then he had the fear that they would find out the truth and end his life at any moment.

Rather than trusting that this was Vorden, Borden trusted Quinn and at the same time, this was the last place he had met the real Vorden. Something had to have changed in that short time, and he was guessing that this person who was in his place knew the answers.

Unlike Logan and Peter, everything done by Quinn and Borden was through sheer brute force when breaking in. The locks were broken, the bars were bent, and they left all sorts of traces that there had been a break in here.



Their aim was to simply get him and rush out of there, and that is what they did. The three of them headed out of the castle, not being seen by anyone, and were now already in the jungle. The sun was starting to rise as it was soon a new day.

“So you have an escape ship or something?” Jazz asked.

“No, Logan and Peter were here as well, and I’m not leaving without them, we need to find them. They must be out there somewhere.”

Jazz gulped thinking, he had an idea of who this strange person was talking about and wondered what to do. He had so many options, but every single one of them seemed like a bad one for him.

When the next day arrived, everything seemed normal in the castle. The servants woke up to carry on their duties, and Logan felt confident in their plan. This would at least buy them a couple of days. The problem was getting the kids to come off the island with them.

Learning a few things from Vorden before the split he knew that there was a ship large enough to take them all, but the main problem was his sister and brother who remained in the castle. Logan had felt one of their powers first hand, and he couldn’t agree more it would be best to avoid a fight with them.

What needed to be done was a big enough distraction on one side of the island. Then hopefully they would have enough time to go to the ships themselves.

However, unknown to him, things wouldn’t go the way they wanted.

That day, Pai had gone down to the cellar, hoping to have a talk with his brother. He always felt a little bad for Vorden but didn’t want to show this while the others were still in the castle, especially Hilston. When he did, he saw the broken lock at the door first.

‘No, someone got in, but how, it looks like they tore the thing apart.’ He quickly ran into the dungeon and could see that Vorden’s cell was empty.

'Hilston going to kill us if we let him get away.' Pai thought. Before reporting to the others, he did a little investigation of his own.

None of the other cells were touched, and it seemed like a forced entry. He changed that, it was definitely a forced entry. The main reason being the lock to get into the dungeon in the first place was on the outside, there was no lock on the inside, and one would have to break the door to even get in.

Immediately, the first person Pai notified, was Brock. He was the eyes of the castle and knew how to control all the servants first. The two of them were now in his office after telling him of the news.

"An outside job," Brock said to himself as he looked at the table and could see a mask there. There could only be one person who was guilty or most likely to be guilty as a suspect in his mind. The thing was, he saw Logan leave his room for breakfast this morning. If he had broken out Vorden then why the need to stay in the castle?

Something didn't quite add up so because of this they needed to focus on catching Vorden most of all.

"Have you told Vicky yet?" Brock asked.

"No, I was worried she would freak out and probably make the search even harder," Pai replied.

"Good, I suggest that you go with her and search for Vorden but don't tell her what it's for. Check the areas where they can escape from, although I have a feeling that they won't be leaving just yet." Brock said.

Pai immediately left to head out, and Brock was left alone in his room. He started to think about how Logan was acting to see if there was anything out of the ordinary, and one thing did seem a little odd to him. For some reason, without even asking about it, Logan had brought up that the two servants that were with Pam, telling him they had already left to go back to Temple.

Brock didn't care for these people, nor what he did, he would have never asked, and it seemed a bit strange for them to, A inform him, and B for Logan to know about it.

'Three different locations, most likely three different people. One with Pam, the other? Is that why Duncan isn't responding? He was sent to the other location. Finally, one in the castle.'

"What is it?" Pam asked on the receiver end.

"Those two men that came with you, did they both return?" Brock asked.

"Only one of them returned, they said the other one had something to deal with at the castle."

"Well now, I'm sure of it," Brock replied. "Vorden is missing, and most likely, it has something to do with the person that hasn't returned. I'm not sure if the other one is in on it, but it might be best if you questioned him."

At that moment, Jazz had become the number one suspect for helping Vorden escape, and he didn't even know it.

My Vampire System Chapter 658: Out in the open

Nervously in his room, trying to rack his head and think of plans, Logan was there waiting. He would only leave his room when he would be called out, and so far he would only be called out for meals or when they wanted to rarely speak to him.

It seemed like they were waiting for Hilston to return, the castle leader whenever that would be, and only once he gave the okay they would be able to leave. In Logan's head, he was already prepared to stay that long.

Naturally leaving and not raising suspicion was best for him, and he could still easily return back to one of his home bases, unlike the others that needed to fly back to the Cursed ship.

'Quinn, where are you. I was sure you would have made some noise or at least come to the castle by now.' Logan thought, but no such thing had happened so far. No news was starting to worry, especially with someone who was as impulsive as him with his decision making.

If only he hadn't lost the mask, then maybe he could have been updated on the situation. As for Peter's mask, he had destroyed it himself, before wearing the disguise and heading to the temple, which was honestly a smart choice, Logan thought.

At that moment, while he was in the middle of his thoughts, a knock was heard at his door.

He looked at his watch and could see that it was still not the time for lunch, so he was wondering why someone would be meeting him. Before Logan could even answer though, Brock could be seen walking through the doors.

"Hello, Logan," Brock said with a smile while having his hands held behind his back. He was a difficult person to read. At least with Vicky, he knew what she was thinking.

"Hello Brock, is there anything you need, any more details?" Logan asked.

Brock chuckled for a little. "I think you might want to listen to what I have to say before answering any of my questions. You see, today there was some big news. A certain someone who was down in the dungeon had escaped, who went by the name Vorden."

"I'm not sure if you know him or not?"

Logan's heart sank. 'How did they find out, did Jazz rat us out and they believed him?' It wasn't like Logan didn't prepare for this, in fact, he was sure him still being at the castle would have proved his innocence in all of this.

"You think I have something to do with this, don't you? I know when I'm being accused, but I'm sorry to say I have no idea what happened. Why would I stay at the castle after freeing someone?"

"Yes, your a smart kid and I would have thought the same thing, don't worry your not my only suspect, and that's why Vicky and Pai have already been sent out of the castle to look for him. I'm sure whoever went out will soon be found, and we will learn the truth."

“However, let me ask you one more thing. This is your’s correct.” Brock said, pulling out the mask from behind him.”

At that moment, Logan knew he had messed up. All along Brock knew that there was likely to be other people on the island and that he had lied to him. What he didn’t know, was the reason for lying to him.

In an instant, Logan changed into his battle suit, allowing the spiders to form all over. If Vicky and Pai weren’t in the castle. Then he would only have to beat the person in front of him.

“Beating me, will not be anywhere easy as you think,” Brock said.

When Peter had returned, it was more than noticeable that there was a certain person missing with him. In the middle of the night, he had done as Vorden said; he took the original body of his and placed it in between the two halves of the island. If it was ever discovered, they would assume that the beast had killed him and the other person that was with him.

However, what Peter didn’t expect was that as soon as he arrived, he had been called in for a one on one meeting with Pam. Rather than beating around the bush, she was straight to the point.

“Tell me now, do you have anything to do with Vorden having broken out off the dungeon yesterday?”

“No,” Peter replied instantly. His expression not changing and no emotion showing on his face.

While in his mind, they were shooting out fireworks, all the work they had done the other day. Had it gone to waste, and they already knew Vorden had escaped?

“And Jazz, did you see where he went last night? Why didn’t he return with you?” Pam asked.

“No, he wasn’t there this morning, so I assumed he had already left to head back to the temple. I’m just as shocked as you are that he isn’t here.”

“You don’t really seem shocked,” Pam said, but from when she knew this person, he had always been like this. To her, this was always his personality, and if someone was involved, she was sure they would show a little bit of fear. Still, she couldn’t be sure as Peter seemed a little too calm.

“Your free to go, don’t tell anyone about Vorden disappearing, and at the same time let me know if you hear anything from Jazz.”

After leaving the room, Peter had come to the conclusion, they had found out Vorden had escaped but had yet to catch him. It was unlikely that he would leave the island without the kids either, so something needed to be done.

When waking around the temple and doing his normal duties, he felt like a pair of eyes were on him at all times. The only time they weren’t was during his counselling sessions with the kids.

“Teacher, how soon until the event?” One of the kids asked, his hand and whole body was shaking.

“I’m not sure,” Peter replied.

“This is torture, we don’t even know how many days we have to go through this hell. Maybe I should go through with Deal’s plan.”

“Deal’s plan?” Peter asked.

The kid quickly covered his mouth, as if he had let something slip out that he shouldn’t have done. Peter quickly gave a lifeless look into the kid’s eyes.

“Tell me about this plan.” He asked, his nose almost touching the kids.

It didn’t take long until the kid had given in. After all these teachers were going to watch them kill each other at some point, maybe they were so heartless they would even kill them with their own hands.

“Deal’s been speaking to a lot of the kids.” He replied. “He’s trying to get everyone to fight back on the Event day. He says Vorden was right, if we are going to die killing each other in the first place. Then why don’t we at least try to fight back for our freedom?”

“Deal has most of the kids on his side, but some of us are too afraid to act, we’re only kids. Maybe if Vorden was here, then maybe we could do something.”

Hearing of this information gave Peter another idea. Right now, with Vorden being found out as having escaped it probably was the only thing he could do.

During his counselling session, Peter continued to talk to the kids and managed to get some of them to confess, but he was stirring the pot, stirring their feelings for hatred towards the people and agreeing with the rise to try rebel and overthrow the events and finally it was time for his meeting with Deal.

“Deal it has occurred to me that you have a certain plan to overthrow the teachers,” Peter said.

Instantly, Deal got up and started to head away from Peter.

“What are you going to do, are you going to kill me? If so, then I’ll scream now, and everyone will attack at this moment..”

“That wouldn’t be such a bad outcome,” Peter said. “But if you fight on your own, you will lose, and I want to help you.”

“You want to help us, this is just a trick to get me to reveal everything we’re planning, isn’t it? I’m telling you now it’s not going to work.”

“Maybe you don’t trust me, but I think you will trust him.”

Peter’s body started to change and morph, and slowly his facial structure turned into someone Deal had been longing for.

“Vorden..” Deal said.

With this, and how all the kids had been acting. Peter was sure he could get them all to act out, and escape with him. The hero they all believed in returning to save them. If they all thought he was the real Vorden, then he was sure they would act, especially with all the personal stirring in the kid’s minds he had done today.

Now the only thing was, when to act. To wait for Vorden to find Quinn would be the best, to give them the highest chance of getting out of here alive with everyone.

Otherwise, they would have to fight their way out, and there certainly would be a few deaths on their side.

“Now, I didn’t expect that,” Pam said as she opened the door. She had seen the whole thing, Peter had been caught.

My Vampire System Chapter 659: To the same place

Walking around in the jungle, both Pai and Vicky were heading around honestly quite aimlessly. While Pai knew the real reason they were out Vicky, did not. Her tactics in the past had caused more trouble than they were worth. It was clear she was not fit to be the leader type, but that’s why she always had her brother usually by her side.

She was casually strolling about not really bothering to look in places. While Pia was trying to find any tracks he could, searching high and low moving as if he was in a rush.

“Come on, why are you trying so hard,” Vicky said. “It’s Duncan, I doubt anything could happen to him, you know how strong he is.”

“I know,” Pai replied. “But the last time he was seen was when he went to investigate one of the marks that came up on the scanner, and Brock says he hasn’t heard from him since.”



This was a lie that was partially true. Pai thought the best place to look would probably be where the supposed intruder had crashed, and they had decided to venture into the beast part of the island. Pai also thought if Vorden was to hide or run away, this would be the best place. There weren't many people who were strong enough to freely venture around in such a place. It would therefore make the number of people who would concentrate on finding him lessen.

Eventually, their tracks led them to find a few footsteps in the mud here or there, some quite fresher. Also, parts of the jungle looked to have the tree's pushed and parted away.

The two of them continued to follow when they soon could guess where Duncan was once heading, it was large and right in front of them. The foot of the volcano. Reaching outside they could find no more tracks.

"Well come on then, I'm guessing he went inside?" Vicky said. "Do you think he found someone or just went hunting? There are some strong beasts Inside the volcano."

"Let's find out."

When they entered, it didn't take long for them to find what they were looking for, but it wasn't what they were expecting. Out on the bridge halfway they could see Duncan lying there left in the heat. His body had gone stiff but what stood out was the cut mark on his neck.

"Someone killed Duncan," Pai said.

"I can see that, the problem is who? Who the hell is strong enough to do that if not us?" Vicky asked.

The three boys, Quinn, Borden and Jazz were also busy running around wherever they could, around the jungle. They were searching for any signs of Peter or Logan but had no luck. Whenever they would get close to the temple. Jazz would purposely steer them away.

He had no clue how to get rid of the mask on his face, he had tried touching it and taking it off, but that didn't seem to work, and Peter didn't tell him how to break it off either. Until he learnt how to do that, not only would these two idiots think he was Vorden, everyone else would as well.

However, he was getting tired of running around, somehow he needed to get rid of these two. He didn't know the temple well and there were kids there. If only he could get rid of them, or they were somehow killed, found out as the real suspects then he wouldn't get the blame in all this.

Then a thought came to his head, there was one man that was strong, stronger than anyone he knew apart from in the castle. At the same time, there was a chance he would believe his crazy story that he wasn't Vorden. That man was always easy to fool believing in all sorts of things. The person Jazz was thinking about, was Duncan.

"Hey I think I know a place where we can check, there's a lot of people there and maybe someone took them in, or there hiding among them with a disguise." Jazz said, using the knowledge he already knew about Peter.

"This guy has to be one of Vorden's other personalities; otherwise he wouldn't know about Peter's transformation. I think we can trust him." Quinn thought.

"Sure, lead the way."

The real Vorden, was also busy running about. The island was a large place, but the first palace he had gone to was the space ship dock. The place where Hilston had stopped him last time. He checked to see if there was anyone there, and there were people placed but not anyone he couldn't deal with.

The next step was looking for Quinn and the others. There were hotspots where people would often go. He could rule out the Temple since Peter had already been there and was going back there, and he could rule out the castle.

There was the beast side of the island, which was the most likely guess. If Quinn had gotten stuck anywhere, it would make sense to be dealing with strong beasts, but before heading off that way, he wanted to try one more main area, the village as well.

Finally, Quinn had arrived at the village. When they did, they decided to watch from a distance first. It looked as if the men were getting ready to do something. Many of them had gathered equipment, and out in the middle of the open field in the centre of the plaza, people similar to those that Quinn had seen in the dungeon had been brought out.

They were lined up, and the villagers were told to touch each of them one by one.

“There looks to be around thirty of them, are they all copying an ability?” Quinn asked.

“If that is the case, it will be tough to deal with them all. They might not be all as strong as that man, but I imagine all of them have a base strength.”

Jazz on the other hand, was lifting his head, turning and twisting, but he couldn't see who he was looking for.

“Yeah, if they were all as strong as that man I don't think we would fair well,” Quinn replied. Although Quinn truthfully thought differently, if they really did need to fight so many people, then he could always use his soul weapon in a situation like this. But he didn't want to leave behind so much bloodshed when he felt like these people had done nothing.

Listening to the other two talk, in the end Jazz's natural curiosity had gotten the better of him. “This man you keep talking about, who was he?” Jazz asked while still trying to find Duncan.

“We never learnt his name,” Logan replied. “I'm sorry if he was one of your family members , but he wore furred armour and had scars running up both his arms.”

“Duncan!” Jazz shouted out. Quinn lept and held his mouth shut.

Luckily, it seemed like no one had heard them.

“Sorry. Jazz replied. “Is he, what happened to him?”

“He's dead,” Borden replied. “I'm sorry...” Borden paused there for a second, before trying to decide what to call this person. “I'm sorry fake Borden, if he was your family, but he was trying to kill me, and we needed to get rid of him to save you.”

Saying rid could only mean one word, that they had killed him. The idea of crossing these two people, or even trying to fight his way out when he got an ability had crossed his mind. After all, it was a little man, and some kid.

Now all of those thoughts had gone out the window. These people were certainly dangerous and strong if they had killed Duncan.

Suddenly, the group of people who were outside of the village started to bow down and out from one of the houses had come out a boy and girl.

‘Damn, Vicky and Pai are here, what the hell are they doing here, we better get out of here as soon as possible. Otherwise this is going to get bad. Especially if they see me.’ Jazz thought.

Touching the chained they wished, Vicky closed her eyes, and a wave was sent out like a sonar. Instantly, she turned her head and she was looking in the direction of the three of them hiding in the jungle.

“Looks like we found them,” Vicky said.

My Vampire System Chapter 660: The unkillable man

After the strange meeting Pam had with Peter, she couldn’t quite put her finger on it, but she felt something was up. Jazz seemed to care for this person a lot, so much so that he followed him around everywhere. She thought it was nearly impossible for him to not know what he was doing.

However, what concerned her more than anything was the lack of care about his disappearance; surely, Peter should have been worried if he really had disappeared. That was of course, unless he knew where he was or Peter was the one that silenced him.

Pam wasn’t the type of person who would do anything until she received proof or evidence first. She didn’t want to just go around accusing others, so she had people from the Temple keep an eye on him. Most of the time, they would use their invisibility ability to do so.

During the counselling session, Pam decided to look herself and saw and heard everything from when Peter had transformed himself into Vorden.

“Now tell me, why would someone want to free Vorden so badly? Are you part of the big four, maybe the Sunshields?” Pam asked. “You know he is a part of the Blade family. They will chase him wherever he goes. The whole thing is useless.”

Peter was still disguised as Vorden, and for a brief second, Deal, who thought his hero had come and saved him, realised it was nothing but a lie. Upset by this, he went over and tried running to Pam’s side.

“Wait!” Peter shouted out. “I know I’m not Vorden, but I’m good friends with him. He’s already been freed, and he asked me to save you guys as well.” He tried to convince Deal. Otherwise, he would have to fight this alone.

Still, Deal kept his head down and continued to run out of the room to join the others.

“You really were going to rely on the kids to get you out of this one?” Pam said. “Their hopes were already crushed once. I doubt they will ever believe someone can save them again. In the end, the only people they will be able to rely on to survive are those in the castle, just like the rest of us.”

Peter then smiled at her.

“You’re wrong about one thing, you red haired b\*tch!” No longer did he have to put up with the act and could say what was on his mind. “I was never relying on them. I just thought it would be a pain if I had to deal with the whole thing myself.”

He clenched his fists, and seeing the look in his eyes, Pam had seen it all before. She knew he was ready for a fight.

“Maybe cause we don’t have any Chained here at the moment, you think you can take us on. But let me tell you, even without any abilities, I am plenty strong to beat yo-“

Launching off his feet in nearly an instant, Peter had gone from one side of the room to the other, and he was already throwing a fist out. It came as a surprise, but Pam was still fast enough to react. After all, there was a reason why she was made leader of the Temple.

She had strength that was comparable to Duncan and Brock in the castle. One of the strongest people outside of the castle. Lifting her hand, she could see her hand reaching for the fist. Just because one was fast didn't mean they were strong.

This was the first mistake she made.

Her hand was blown back by the sheer power from Peter, and soon a kick was coming her way as well, right to the stomach, sending her back and crashing against the wall.

It was strong, but she wasn't too badly injured. She was wearing her beast armour after all that took most of the damage but still didn't absorb the impact, which was why she was sent flying.

"I told you I can do this without the kids," Peter said.

Her strength, speed, and reflexes and overall body were better than that of a regular human. She was considered a superhuman. Maybe not at the level of those in the castle, but definitely compared to regulars.

In front of her was a man with the transformation ability and had no beast gear, yet somehow he was able to overpower her. It just didn't make any sense.

"I need help, get the Chained here immediately!" The staff had heard the loud noises and were down the hallway peeking around door frames to see what was going on. They could see that Pam was on the ground looking panicked, then a few seconds later, they saw Vorden opposite her.

"Get the Chained!" A man shouted.

"Vorden has escaped; we must get him, inform the castle at once."

Pam wasn't one who was too proud to ask for help, and she knew she needed it right now. While two of the teachers went off to get the Chained, the remaining sixteen or so were on their way to where Peter was.

"I need to finish them fast, and I need to start off with you!" Peter shouted, going for a punch towards Pam's head. He swung as hard as he could, but she had moved her head, avoiding the blow. Due to Peter's strength, his hand had gone right through the wall.

Using this opportunity, Pam kicked Peter in the stomach and punched him on the side of the face. Her blows weren't weak either, but strangely they weren't working against Peter the same way they usually would. He hadn't moved or whined in pain at all.

Pulling his arm out from the wall, he now had a chunk of brick in his hand and went to smash it against her. Diving in from the side and shoving him off balance, one of the teachers had knocked him over.

Peter didn't know who or where it had come from at the time, and that was because the teacher was invisible. A few of them that had been told to keep watch under Peter had the invisibility ability.

Frustrated at the invisible person, Peter started swinging, but he was hitting nothing but air. In frustration, he placed his hands into parts of the wall, and pulled as hard as he could, now holding an even larger piece.

He then felt a few kicks to his side and body, but they seemed to be doing nothing. They were having no effect and barely moving his body.

'This guy, he can't feel pain.' Pam thought.

"Get out of here. He's too strong!" She shouted.

The large piece of wall was thrown down the hallway, and it had successfully done its job, as it had whacked a couple of the teachers and had knocked them out.

Quickly getting up, Pam headed into the council room and dove through the window, smashing it to pieces. She then safely rolled onto the ground just outside the Temple near the open area.

Fear was running through her mind. She felt like she was going up against a beast. However, when she looked up, the mood had changed. Two teachers had arrived, and with them, the Chained had been brought out.

Most of the teachers after her warning, had run outside as well. There were now nine of them in total and eleven, including the two that returned.

Each of them quickly touched a Chained, and Pam had placed her hand on two of them. A big bang was heard, and when she turned around, she could see part of the temple wall had turned to rubble, with Peter walking through it calmly as ever.

“You sure did take a long time getting out of there,” Pam said. “Now, I’m afraid the tide will have turned. You’re strong and strange, but you can’t take all of us now we have abilities.”

She thought saying this might cause Peter to surrender. She was doubtful, but there was a little hope. However, Peter had no reaction, and there was no fear in his eyes.

“Let us take care of this!” One of the teachers said, rushing forward.

The two abilities brought forward were the wind and earth ability. Walls of sea, solid rocks and rubble were being chucked towards Peter, but still with his strength and speed he was either able to punch them away, or avoid the impacts.

The ones that he struggled with more where the wind attacks that seemed to be causing cuts all over his body. Peter, trying his best to ignore all the attacks, started to focus on just one person in particular.

Eventually, he managed to grab one of them by the wrist, lifted them in the air and slammed them into the ground. With a single hit, the man was surely passed out or dead. One thing was for sure, he wouldn’t be getting up again.



Pam noticed that it was futile to continue on like this. Peter would be able to just take them out one by one. She too needed to join in the fight. When Peter threw his fist again, at the right time, she had raised an earth pillar, directed at his elbow. It had come up at such speed and force that when it hit, not only did it stop Peter's attack, it had broken his arm as well.

'With one arm out of the fight, his attack power will have significantly weakened.' Pam thought.

But it seemed like her worst fears were coming true. Peter stepped back away from the teachers, and in front of her very own eyes, Pam could see the bone healing in Peter's arm until it was like new again.

"What the hell are you?" Pam asked.

"You should have never tried attacking me."