

My Vampire 661

My Vampire System Chapter 661: A blade friend

After everything Pam had witnessed so far, she was surprised to see that Peter had managed to heal a broken bone in a few seconds. Now on closer inspection, she seemed to notice that all the cuts that were made from the wind attacks all over his body were healed as well.

“Are you actually a Blade?” Pam asked. With so many strengths, and seemingly different abilities, it was the only conclusion she could come to. At first, she thought he was an outsider. After all, three markers from the wreckage had made an indication.

Logan was one of them, and he didn’t have an ability. Even if he was a Blade, how did he get so many abilities? From the information she had received, none of the other cellars were destroyed.

“I’m not a Blade; don’t you dare associate me with that name,” Peter said, he tried charging forward, but as if out of instinct and fear, Pam put all of her MC cells into her wind ability and aimed for his legs using a wind slash.

It had hit and cut halfway through, stopping at the bone. The others upon seeing this, came to support her, holding him in place with high walls of earth. While others continued to attack at the same spot, and then eventually, Peter fell to the ground as his legs were completely severed from his body.

When he fell to the ground, he looked up.

“Now you’ve done it b*tch. I’m going to chomp on you when I get up!”

His legs were starting to regenerate in front of her eyes, and she knew she had to try to kill him fast.

“Can this person regenerate anything!” She thought. The only way to be sure of his death was to crush everything. Surely he couldn’t regenerate then.

Things didn't look good for Peter, he could see the madness in Pam's eyes, but for some reason, even though he knew his death was upon him, he wasn't worried. He had felt the fear of death once before and had been brought back from it.

In a way, he always felt like his life had ended back then. Maybe that's why he never felt like going to see his parents, because in his head Peter was already dead.

"Arggh!" A groan was heard, and a person was seen stumbling to the floor. Soon, pieces of earth were hitting the other teachers, and a wind slice attack had even been directed towards Pam, but she was easily able to cancel out the attack.

'What's going on? Are they fighting each other?' Peter thought.

"Everyone, save Vorden! You saw how strong he is. If we save him, then we can get out of here!" A small voice said.

Looking up, Peter could see that Deal was there fighting against the teachers, and overwhelming them were the rest of the kids.

The kids had left the temple and entered the jungle circle around the place. While everyone was busy trying to kill Peter, they saw it as the perfect chance to grab an ability from the Chained, and finally, they could join the fight.

Even if this wasn't the real Vorden, after seeing Peter's strength and how scared Pam looked, he knew this was one of their only chances of surviving. As long as everyone else thought this was the real Vorden, they would help in the fight as well.

The kids fought bravely, putting their lives on the line. Most of the teachers were hesitant to get their hands bloody by killing the kids they had looked after and trained.

However, in the recent days, they themselves had trained the kids to think nothing of murder. They had put the idea in their heads that most of them would die. This thought had eventually consumed them to the point where the children had next to no trouble killing their teachers.

Pam herself was panicking with what to do.

“They’re monsters.” She said, taking a step back.

Then she felt a hand on her shoulder.

“You have no right to call them monsters when you created them!” A hard punch across her face that nearly knocked her head off had rendered her unconscious, and she fell to the floor.

As Peter walked up, he was wondering if it was best to kill her or not. If it was up to him, he wouldn’t hesitate, but he was thinking whether this would anger the Blades greatly, but maybe he had already done too much to anger the Blades that there was no turning back.

Suddenly, a stray air slice seemed to come their way, stepping away to avoid it. It had managed to deal a fatal blow to Pam right across her neck. Blood began pouring from the wound, and she applied pressure with her hand, but the blood loss would soon take her.

It looked like the decision was already made for Peter. He looked around and had no idea where the wind slash had actually come from. Whether it was a stray or intentional, he didn’t know; maybe he didn’t want to know.

Finally, the sound of fighting had stopped, and that was when Peter noticed something. He was standing in the centre of a massacre. It wasn’t a pleasant site for anyone to stomach. Somehow, none of the kids were badly hurt.

From the little observation, he was able to make, it seemed like the teachers weren’t prepared to kill the kids after all, but he couldn’t feel too sorry for them. After all, they were fine with sitting back and leading the children to their deaths, yet weren’t prepared to get their hands dirty.

“What do we do now, Vorden?” Deal asked.

Peter hadn’t prepared for this part of the plan yet; everything was so sudden.

Inside the castle, Brock was standing by the door, and he hadn't moved. Logan had transformed, putting on his balanced suit. A suit that didn't favour strength or speed, but was a mixture of both ready to attack.

"Move!" Logan shouted. Charging forward and using all his strength, he grabbed both fists together and threw them down like a hammer on top of Brock's head but still, there was no movement. Brock stayed still until the very end when he lifted his hand to block the attack with his forearm.

'It's not moving? Not even a little?' Logan thought, even when he went up against Vicky there was a slight budge.

Then with the palm of his other hand, he hit Logan away and he had gone tumbling, crashing into the furniture. It looked like a light push, but it had such force.

"No way, I can't win this," Logan said. He was sure of it now, he had little doubts, but the man in front of him was actually stronger than Vicky.

"You're right, you could never win a fight against me, but there is no need to." Brock said, as he threw the mask over to Logan.

For a second, he was confused, until he saw Brock's next actions. With his own hand, he had stabbed his other shoulder, causing it to heavily bleed. Then he moved to the side.

Logan was absolutely stunned; why injure himself? With all the actions he was doing now, Logan could only think of one reason. It was because he was letting him go. The injury was to make it look like the two of them had a fight.

"Get out of here and meet up with the others," Brock said with pain on his face.

Even if this was a trap, it didn't make sense. Brock could have easily subdued him, so there was only one thing that made sense to him.

“You sent that letter, didn’t you?” Logan asked. “You work for Richard Eno and not the Blades. Tell me where he is, where I can find him, anything!” Logan shouted.

“I will not confirm or deny, but if I could tell you anything, then I would have done in that letter. Now go, this is the last chance you will ever get.”

Logan, was not a fool and knew if Brock said he wouldn’t get any answers, then he meant it. Picking up his mask, he had no choice but to leave the castle and search for his dear friends.

My Vampire System Chapter 662: A new type of ques

When Logan had exited from the room, he looked down the hallway to see if he could see anyone, but it looked like the whole place was cleared. It was strange, it was in the middle of the day, and if they knew about Vorden, the whole place should be on high alert.

Usually, during this time of day, he definitely would see other servants.

He could only think one thing. Everything was Brock’s doing. He closed his eyes, as he had to summon the will to leave. In truth, he didn’t want to leave. His only possible lead to Richard Eno was right here behind him. If he left now, could he ever return, and would Brock still be there even if he did?

He knew Brock wouldn’t say anything now, but knowing someone was here, there was always the chance he could find something out. However, the thought of his dear friends entered his mind.

Just because it wasn’t chaotic here didn’t mean it wasn’t chaotic elsewhere. Not everyone would be as lucky as Logan running into Brock, who had spared him. There were plenty of strong people on the island, and there was a chance one of his friends could have run into him.

With no choice but to leave, Logan headed straight for the temple. It was one of the closest areas to the castle. When he arrived, the first person he could see was Vorden, but he seemed to have a body over his shoulder.

Since there were no others around him, Logan thought it was safe to call out to him.

“Vorden?” Logan said,

“Close, but it’s Peter, although it would be best if you refer me to Logan while I’m here,” Peter replied.

“What do you mean?”

“I’ll show you.”

The two of them had entered the Temple, and they were about to head into the so-called mediation room. While walking around, Peter hadn’t seen any signs of anyone else, but he did spot blood splatters here and there. It was also clear that there had been a fight out front from the condition it was in, and the most obvious sign, was the dead body over Peter’s shoulder.

When they entered, Logan was taken aback for a second, and he had to readjust himself to believe what he was seeing. On the floor, all the teachers had been equally placed on the ground, and the kids sat down, ready to pray.

Peter placed the last body, in a row with the others. He had chosen to do all the lifting, not wanting the kids to experience such a thing.

Now piecing things together, and based on how Logan had been found out, he realised what had happened.

“These kids, they’ve grown up in a more messed up environment than the one we grew up in. Their sense of right and wrong is out of whack.” Peter said.

Coming from Peter, Logan thought whatever Peter saw must have been gruesome. Some of the kids still had blood on their uniform, so it was clear the deaths of the teachers weren’t all his doing.

“We need to make life better for them,” Peter said.

The two of them walked through the bodies, and finally, they had stopped at Pam.

“She didn’t seem too bad of a person,” Logan said. “I thought she might help us.” Although, now Logan was more interested in Brock than anyone else.

“Maybe she still can,” Peter said. He placed his hand on top of her forehead, and soon her body started to jolt slightly. Then it only took a few moments for her to rise to her feet. She was strong as an individual even without her abate, so being used as a lesser Wight would come in handy.

“What now?” Peter asked.

“Now there’s just Vorden, and Quinn left,” Logan replied.

He pulled out the mask receiver, and was hoping that Quinn still had his. Right now though, Quinn was in no situation to answer his mask at all, for if he took his eyes off what was about to happen in front of them, then they would be in serious trouble.

When they were hiding in part of the jungle, and Vicky had located them, Quinn could sense this straight away, he was ready to run rather than fight. They didn’t know the strength of the others, and there were only three of them.

However, what he didn’t expect was Vorden to suddenly go out running towards them, forcing Quinn to go chasing after, but he soon stopped after hearing what the ‘Vorden had to say.’

“Wait, it’s not me, I’m not Vorden, some people put some strange mask on me. I’m Jazz!” He shouted. “Hey, guys remember, when I went and put frogs in everyone’s shoes, or when I thought it would be funny to put salt in the cake instead of sugar. That was me! Only I would know that, not Vorden.”

When Vorden finally reached Vicky, she gave a big slap across Jazz’s face, sending him on the floor.

“Ow!!!” He screamed as he touched his face, but the others were now staring at him in amazement. On the floor in front of him, pieces of the mask had crumbled on the floor. His face was back to normal.

“My brother might be an idiot, but I would never confuse this idiot for him.” Vicky said.

“I told you that wasn’t the real Vorden,” Bodern said, annoyed.

“If Vorden isn’t here, then does that mean he’s somewhere else?” Quinn said.

Realising that the mask used had to be Vorden’s maybe the others were together. Had they placed a decoy, did Quinn just mess up all their plans?

Looking at all the others, Quinn felt like he had no choice now.

“Borden, leave and look for Vorden and the others. When you find them come back and get me.”

“But what about you Quinn?” Borden asked.

“You care about your brother don’t you? We have no clue what could be happening to him right now, and besides, you know I’m plenty strong.” Quinn said.

It didn’t take much convincing, for Borden there wasn’t any other person more important than his brother, and he was already back in the jungle off to search for him.

“Be careful.” Jazz said. “These guys that arrived on the island, they were the ones that killed Duncan.”

Vicky paused, going forward for a second, and was now taking a second look at Quinn. At first glance, she would have never imagined this was the person who could defeat Duncan. This was a person who could maybe give her some excitement.

“Tell me, why are you even here to save my brother? What family are you from? I just don’t understand if anyone knew who he truly was, or what family he belonged to why they would come out here?”

“Does it really matter?” Quinn replied. “I came here to take him back, if he wanted to stay here then fine. But if he wants to leave with us. Then that’s his choice to make, not yours.”

In the Jungle, Borden was running about, and while doing so, he could finally feel his brother’s connection again, which meant he was close. Ever since he turned into little Borden, it was harder for him to feel his connection with his brother as well.

“There he is,” Borden said, running outward, and he had finally met with the real Vorden. Jumping up and keeping in the air. Borden had attached himself to Vorden’s leg.

“Brother, you’re alive, Ah! We need to find the others and help Quinn.” He said.

“Help Quinn, what’s happening?”

“He’s fighting with your brother and sister.”

Vordne’s pupils widened upon hearing the news.

“Oh no, not them. I know Quinn is strong, but this is different. When Pai and Vicky are together, they are even stronger than my parents, and have the potential to even match up to Hilston, this is not good at all. Borden, you carry on looking for the others; I’ll go help Quinn.”

At that moment, Quinn didn’t need anyone to tell him these two were strong, his system had already done that for him.

[Instant level up quest received]

[Survive the encounter with the two Blade twins]

“Survive, not defeat?”

This was why he had told Borden to go away.

My Vampire System Chapter 663: Quest failed

Quinn had received multiple quests in the past, but not one like this. Whenever he would face a strong opponent or a difficult one where he felt like his life was going to be on the line, the reward was often an instant level up.

Yet, for the first time, the system clearly stated that the only thing he needed to do was survive. Just to live, nothing else.

'Is it telling me that just living after meeting these two is as hard as fighting against an emperor tier?'

It was hard for him to comprehend in his head just how hard this was going to be. Truth be told, he was actually slightly stunned by this. The system hadn't been wrong with its assessments in the past, and he couldn't be dying here.

"You're Vorden's brother and sister, right? Isn't it enough just to know where he is, that he will be okay?" Quinn asked, thinking maybe he could talk his way out of this.

"If it was up to me, I wouldn't even be on this island in the first place, we all stick to the rules, and we all follow one person's orders," Vicky said. "I don't like it, and I'm pretty sure there are a lot of people who want to leave as well. Why should he get to leave when we can't."

"Not that it matters anyway. He hasn't had permission to leave, so he has to stay."

The truth was, Vicky was a little upset. She had no idea that Vorden had escaped and the others had kept this a secret from her, so she was ready to let out some steam right now.

"Vorden won't be leaving this island, and unfortunately, with you killing Duncan, you won't be leaving either," Vicky said.

At great speed, she ran towards him, far faster than he had anticipated. He wasn't even prepared with his shadow yet. Still, he could see everything that she was doing, throwing out a kick, Quinn threw out one of his own, and the two of them collided in mid-air, staying still for a second.

"What, Vicky's kick is equal in power to that guy. I've never seen such a thing before!" Jazz said.

"No, one of them is stronger," Pai said.

A frown was visible on Vicky's face as her leg started to back off, and eventually, she was overpowered and caught off balance. Quinn immediately then went to follow up with a punch, but she had already backed away.

The people in the village just stood there watching, and even her brother was watching as they had confidence in her.

"You are strong. No wonder you were able to beat Duncan." Vicky said.

Quinn was struggling to figure out how she had such power and speed. Her beast gear was at the emperor tier level, so she would have gotten a significant boost from that, but that wouldn't be enough to make up for Quinn's current stats.

He should have still been much faster than her, but luckily it appeared he still had the greater strength of the two.

"Are you one of them?" Quinn asked.

"A Blade? Of course I am." Vicky replied.

'She couldn't be a vampire. If she was one, then the inspect skill or my sense of smell would have picked it up.'

“I apologise for going easy on you, but I’m going to have to find my brother,” Vicky said. From a distance, two swirling blue objects could be seen in her hand, and as she thrust forward with them, a jet stream of water came firing out like bullets.

The only way he could avoid it was to use a flash step, which he did for the first few. When the attack went past him, it could be seen hitting a rock and carving a clean hole into it.

He was sure it was the water ability, but he had never seen it being used with such force before.

[Blood wall 20 HP]

[80/100 HP]

Not wanting to waste his shadow in case he needed it for offence, he decided to raise a wall of blood.

“Oh, I’ve never seen that ability before!” Pai commented.

However, when the attacks hit the wall, it had gone through it completely and hit Quin directly in the chest.

[60/100 HP]

‘Twenty wasn’t enough. How strong is that attack? Do I need to use more?’

The attacks continued coming at him at a fast pace as if Vicky had an unlimited supply of MC points. He had no choice but to use the shadow to block the attack. He raised the shadow in front of him.

[MC points 130/140]

[MC points 120/140]

The shadow managed to block the attacks, and it appeared as if per attack the block would use ten MC points, still not a permanent option to the solution.

“Is this still part of the same ability? It looks completely different.” Vicky thought. She had stopped the assault as compared to the last; this attack didn’t go through. She was using three level seven ability users MC points which made her attacks extremely powerful, yet it had been blocked.

“That power interests me, I want it!” She said and now coming forward, she first stomped the ground, causing an earth wall to rise up behind Quinn and around the sides, then as she ran towards him, flinging herself through the air using the momentum of her legs, she was throwing several kicks, each time, long blades of water would come out.

At first, Quinn tried punching the wall with all his strength, but for the first time ever, it simply made a small dent. If it was a regular wall even made by powerful ability users, he would have easily been able to penetrate it.

With the attacks coming at him from the front, he was unable to use the hammer strike, so instead, he threw out blood crescent kicks of his own, infused with the power of Qi.

When the two collided, there was a clear winner, the water blades smashed through the blood attacks and continued forward. The attack had hit Quinn on his shoulder and caused a deep gash.

[28/100 HP]

“Blood bank activate!” If he took another strong hit, he would be dead before it auto activated, but he still had to worry about the other blades of water coming at him.

“Shadow rise!”

The wall of shadow raised in front of him. It was like Quinn was in a box. Then using the blood hammer, he had successfully punched a hole through the wall to the side and exited. The shadow had blocked the attacks but not without taking his MC points.

[30/140]

'I can't just defend, I have to attack!' In desperation, Quinn threw out two blood swipes and grabbed it with his shadow creating the two shadow scythes. He activated his skill giving them the shaking capabilities.

As for his mask, it was unable to activate due to him not landing a single hit on her.

He swung the shadow scythe, and it came out wide across the side. He waited for her movement before swinging the next, but she seemed to just stay still unfazed, then at the last moment when the blades were meant to hit, she had disappeared from his sight. The two scythes crossed each other, hitting nothing.

"That looks pretty cool," Vicky said from behind, and a barrage of kicks started to land on Quinn each time taking ten points of health off.

[56/100HP]

'I can use the blood bank again, to start to heal me, but that's it, I can't regenerate again after this.'

Out of pure frustration, Quinn opted up the palm's off his hand and fired out two blood sprays. He knew the attack wouldn't be strong, but it was quick and had a wide range, and for the first time, Vicky had been hit and taken a back a bit.

Her kicks had stopped as she whined a little in pain.

'Now or never.' Pointing out one of his fingers like a gun, he fired the blood bullet. However, just like before, when the bullet was about to touch her, she seemed to disappear and reappear behind him, kicking him at the back of the neck towards the floor. At the same time, a pillar rose from the ground, hitting him even before he could fall to the ground.

Like a pinball, Quinn was getting hit from the earth and above one after the other.

[5/100 HP]

[You are in critical condition]

[Blood bank empty]

'I'm gonna die, and the other one hasn't even joined in. Come on, familiar, are you going to come out, or you just going to let me die?' Then the attacks stopped, and Quinn was grabbed by the collar.

"That's a nice ability you have; it seems very versatile with the shadow and red aura. Just killing you would be a waste. Maybe we can add you to our collection, and Hilston will let me outside for once." She said with a smile.

It was hard for the others watching to gauge just how strong Quinn actually was. Up against Vicky, he didn't look impressive at all.

"Now, let's see what that ability of yours is." She said as she placed her hand on top of his head. For the first time in the fight, she had a concerned look on her face.

"Why.. why can't I copy your ability? That's never happened to me before. Answer me!" She said, shaking him.

"Vicky!" A voice shouted, "Put him down."

"Finally, the main character shows up. Nice to see you, Vorden." Vicky said.

My Vampire System Chapter 664: Life saving skill

Before heading to find the others and with the kids following them, Logan thought it would be best if they found and cleared their escape route first. They decided to head to the beach where the platform with the spaceships were. Once this was cleared, one of them could stay behind with the kids and continue the search for Quinn and Vorden.

Ideally, Logan was hoping that when they arrived Quinn and Vorden would be there already waiting for them. When they started to get close they slowed down, Pam Wight was sent out instead.

The beach was expected to be guarded somewhat as it was one of the more obvious escape routes. Sending Pam was clearly a decoy. If anyone saw her they should recognise her and ask questions before attacking.

Even though the Wights weren't cable of speech, this would be enough just to get the surprise attack on them. However after searching the beach for a little while, Pam returned shaking her head, claiming that there was no one out on the beach.

Logan went to check it out with his spiders as well and it seemed true.

"Isn't this good news?" Deal asked.

"Well, it could be a trap." Peter said.

When Logan started to think about it, everyone at the temple was dead. There were now only those from the village or from the castle, and if Brock had let him escape from the castle, maybe he hadn't ordered anyone to head to the beach either.

Pam was asked to go out first and she went right up to the ship and back, with everyone watching her carefully, nervously. Some were expecting men to suddenly jump up from the sand or something, but none of that happened. Peter was next and when the coast was clear, they all moved out.

"We can finally get out of here!" The kids shouted.

At that point, Peter no longer had to keep up his disguise and had taken it off.

“Not quite, we are still waiting for the real Vorden, there doesn’t seem to be any signs of him.” Peter said.

“What, you weren’t the real Vorden?” Some of the kids said in shock. Some began wondering if they had done the right thing, but they soon released that the outcome was achieved anyway with or without him. Logan explained that Vorden was behind them rescuing the kids and their hearts and consciences were lifted.

There was indeed a medium sized ship that could fit all of them on, and for now, Peter along with Pam had gone aboard the ship to look after them. He knew them best despite the disguise he used, and even knew all of their names.

Also after seeing what he had done at the temple to Pam, the kids weren’t going to try anything against him soon to take over the ship.

Besides, the kids naturally wanted to follow someone and they hadn’t thought past their initial escape. Where would they go now, how would they survive? This was part of the reason why they were relying on Vorden.

Outside on the beach Logan was waiting out in the open.

“Where are you guys.” Logan said tapping his foot and constantly trying to communicate through the mask, but nothing was happening.

Then, the trees started to ruffle and running through them, little Borden had bolted out, but he didn’t have a good look on his face.

“Both Vorden and Quinn are fighting those twins, we have to go back and help them, come on!” Borden said.

But Logan didn’t follow and when Borden noticed he turned around.

“So Vorden knows you went to find us?” Logan asked. “Did he tell you to help him, did either one?”

Borden didn't understand, did it matter if they asked for help or not. They were in trouble; they had to help.

“You don't understand Borden, you're strong, you're stronger than both me and Peter. But they told you they didn't want your help. This isn't some game where fighting alone makes them stronger. Their lives are on the line.

“If they told you not to get involved, it was either for your own sake, or I hate to say it we would just get in their way. These two are the two strongest people I know, and if we were there, there's a good chance they could capture one of us and could be used as leverage against them.

“I'm asking you to trust Quinn and Vorden, we need that ship ready and when they come, we'll leave this place immediately.”

Vicky had dropped Quinn onto the floor, but he was in no condition to suddenly move or fight back. He was covered in his own blood, had multiple broken bones and a deep cut, where the flesh could be seen, and blood continued to spew from his shoulder.

“Vorden I assume?” Vicky said. “You have always been nothing but nice to us, so why don't you just safely go back to the castle. We'll take this one back as well and everyone gets to live.” Vicky said.

Looking at Quinn, an anger started to rise up in Vorden, he wanted to do something but he currently had no abilities. He was weaker than ever; he didn't even have beast gear on him as he was stripped of everything.

For the first time in a while, Sil stood up as well. He looked at Quinn who was on the floor covered in blood. ‘Kill them!’ He said. ‘If we don't get rid of the Blades they will keep taking people that we care about away from us.’

‘Sil, you've finally woken up to my style’ Raten said laughing but soon stopped. ‘For now let's stay on standby, even with our strength there's not much we could do, so we can only really focus on Vorden's silver tongue.’

“We don’t want to hurt you brother.” Pai said as he started to walk away from the villagers and was now by Vicky’s side. He thought that if Vorden denied her request she might go wild and accidentally kill him.

If that happened, then the two of them would probably be punished even worse by Hilston. After all Vorden, or Sil rather, was his prized possession.

“Then don’t, just say you couldn’t stop me!” Vorden shouted.

“You know we can’t do that.” Pai replied back.

“Then at least let them go, pretend they escaped because you focused all your attention on bringing me in.” Vorden pleaded.

“I think you have a grave misunderstanding of what your current position is.” Vicky said. “We right now can take on both of you, there is no need to persuade you to stay. You have no chips to bargain.”

Not wanting to waste time, she moved forward and went ahead to directly grab Vorden.

‘Switch with me!’ Raten shouted.

‘But we don’t have any abilities, and she’s not going to go easy on us, you can’t do anything.’

‘At least I’m a better fighter, maybe I can dodge and run or something.’

Quinn, who was lying on the floor, looked at Vorden and could see Vicky charging towards him, he then held out his hand. ‘If it’s for a few seconds, I have enough.’

Opening the palm of his hand, a shadow suddenly appeared behind Vorden and wrapped around him.

[Shadow lock activated]

Closing his hand, it encased Vorden completely in a ball of shadow which then disappeared with him in it.

Upon seeing the strange shadow, Vicky had an idea of who was behind it and turned around, only to see Quinn suddenly sinking into his own shadow.

[Shadow travel activated]

Even if he was too injured to move, he could still use his shadow abilities. Shadow travel allowed him to move without using his body. This was an advantage for Quinn, his shadow abilities and skills were unknown and the others had no clue what it could do, or how it worked.

“Don’t let him escape!” Vicky shouted, as she saw the shadow moving fast along the floor, but Quinn never planned to escape. He didn’t have enough MC points for that.

The shadow had stopped just where the Chained were placed outside, and rising from the floor Quinn was seen again. The villagers, scared of what the strange power could be, turned around and ran away from it.

“Shadow open.” Quinn said, opening up his hand. A ball of shadow had reappeared, and Vorden was seen coming out of it, right next to the Chained.

Instantly, he touched the two people closest to him and stepped in front of Quinn.

“Quick thinking, you’ve got balls the size of the moon.” He said.

Hearing this, Quinn recognised the voice but it sounded different from how Vorden would usually talk.

“Sil?” Quinn asked.

“Nah, the name is Raten, first time for me and you. And it might be our last if I can’t do something about these two.”

My Vampire System Chapter 665: Twins special skill

“Sis, since you got your go at the last one, do you mind letting me deal with our younger brother?” asked Pai.

“Ten minutes tops, after that, I’m joining in,” Vicky said, as she went to sit down on top of a large rock just by the edge of the village and near the jungle.

Hearing the name, Raten, Quinn had no clue who this was, but could only assume it was one of the other personalities. If he had taken over, there had to be a reason. Quinn didn’t understand exactly how the Blade’s ability worked, but he knew Vicky had used a total of three different abilities. While Duncan had used two.

For Vicky, Earth, water, and he was sure of it after his blood bullet had missed, there was a third one that allowed her to dodge his shadow scythes as well. Not only that, each time she used one of the abilities it was incredibly strong.

It was like Quinn was fighting three vampire leaders at once with how powerful the abilities were and how frequent they were able to change.

However, Quinn had also seen Vorden use three abilities before as well. As long as the sister wasn’t joining in and Vorden could deal with the brother, then they had a chance. More than anything, Quinn needed to heal up.

His blood bank was empty, he did have his flask filled up after killing Duncan, but he wanted to keep that for something else.

“You managed to hit me before brother, but that was because I didn’t expect you to have improved so much; that won’t happen again,” Pai said.

Raten hadn't moved, but his body had disappeared and reappeared directly behind Pai. Now Quinn had an idea of what the ability was and why his attacks couldn't hit Vicky. Instant transportation, or a teleporting type of ability, similar to what the bone claw could do.

Raten threw a punch, but instantly, Pai used the teleport ability to move as well. Soon the fight became a chase of each one of them chasing after each other. Throwing hits but none of them connecting.

But then, Pai was the first to change his tactic, as he teleported further away, yet for some reason, Raten didn't follow him this time.

This was because Pai had more MC cells and three abilities stored. He was able to teleport further and use it for longer compared to Raten's two abilities.

Then from a great distance, he threw punches in the air. It looked like that was all Pai was doing, just punching the air away. However, Raten wasn't stupid and quickly started to dodge the so-called attacks. Soon, loud explosions could be heard and little ripples in the air could be seen.

However, the punches from Pai sped up and so did the attacks, until eventually, one of the invisible explosions had hit Raten, and soon after a few more.

When Quinn went to look at Raten, he could see his skin was almost a silver colour. He had picked up a hardening skill. The blows hurt, but the damage was lessened.

'Damn, it looks like I was able to do nothing. With him using his abilities like this, I can't fight!' Raten complained. If Pai was going to focus on fighting with his abilities, then there was one person he needed to switch with.

'Sil, are you ready?'

Suddenly, a change happened, the attacks continued to hit Raten's body, but now it was no longer jerking him back. The hardening shine around him looked even stronger. He was resisting the attacks.

Seeing him inching forward, Pai knew what the change was.

“Sil, you finally came out then? I didn’t think we would meet you so quickly.” Pai now looked almost nervous.

Vorden, who was in the dark room, knew why, but in truth, Pai had nothing to worry about. The reason Pai was afraid was because they knew the old Sil. The Sil that was able to hold six abilities at once. No one knew that the Sil now was only able to hold three.

Right now, they were bluffing, and Vorden didn’t really want to use this card which was why Raten had taken the seat first.

Vicky then stood up from her seat, even though the ten minutes hadn’t passed yet, and she teleported by her brother’s side.

“If it’s you Sil, we’re going to have to fight together,” Vicky said, at that moment the two of them held hands.

This was what Vorden was afraid of, that the two of them would fight at their full strength against Sil. However, it was clear Raten wasn’t able to do anything against Pai.

There was a reason that the two twins, were the only people to ever clear the event together. This was because they had a unique skill to them that none of the other Blade’s had. When touching each other, they were able to share their abilities together, and also combine the power and ability levels.

This was what gave them the potential to be just as strong as Hilston. The fact that they could hold six abilities at once. This was also how they won the event during their time.

However, Sil was always considered better due to him being able to do so without the need of the other. If they were to be split up, then so would their power, and it greatly restricted their movements as well. It was something to be done when they wanted to finish someone off using ability alone.

“Ha ha ha,” Laughter could be heard from the side where the villagers were, and it was coming from Jazz. “Vorden is screwed, he could have run away but now he stands no chance because he tried to save you.”

Jazz then walked up to him, Quinn had freed him, but he still hated the fact that he was used by this group of people in the first place. If word got out to Hilston about this, there was a good chance he would be dead. Kneeling down, getting to the point where the two of them were eye level.

“I just wanted to see the scared look on your face.” He was taunting Quinn, inching his face closer.

“Thank you.” Quinn replied, and the next second, his teeth had sharpened, and his fangs were lodged into the side of Jazz’s neck. When consuming blood using his teeth, it entered his body a lot faster as he sucked as hard as he could.

It had been a long time since he had taken blood directly like so, his body started healing on the spot, and when he stood up, he looked at the twenty or so villagers.

“I didn’t want to hurt you guys, but I need your blood.”

Quinn wasn’t able to go easy on some of them and eventually, he had to kill most of them, but not before having a taste of everyone’s blood there. He then had to hurry with his plan.

Moving away, he took out the flask and placed it on the floor.

“Vorden!” Quinn shouted, not knowing who was in control.

Sil turned around to look at Quinn. “You’re going to need this.”

Vorden, Sil, and Raten were confused, and Vicky was wondering how the boy was standing, how the wounds had healed. When she looked behind, she could see all the villagers had been killed.

“That monster!!” She shouted. “We might need to get rid of him first.”

Using his hardened nails, Quinn started to scratch at certain places in his body, none of them fatal wounds, but the main goal was to allow the blood to drip out of him.

One time, he had seen someone do something similar. One would have to be fully healed first to make sure they wouldn't die, then they would have to drain themselves of blood.

The meter on his system was going down fast, and then finally, it had reached the number.

[0/100 HP]

[Transformation begin]

It was the only thing Quinn could think of to get out of this situation and survive.

My Vampire System Chapter 666: Too Strong!

In front of everyone's eyes, they could see a human changing, transforming into something else. The boy who looked beaten to death minutes before, the one who had somehow slaughtered the entire village, was now changing.

Quinn's skin started to tighten as if he was extremely dehydrated. The saturation on his muscles could be seen, and the veins throughout his body were bulging. His muscles seemed to slightly grow in size. His hair started falling out, and his complexion was only getting paler.

Sil, seeing this, had seen this beast once before, and it had caused him great trouble. A long time ago, Quinn had turned into such a monster and his power, speed it was amazing. That was when he had just first turned into a vampire.

'What monster will he turn into now?' Vorden thought.

'This... Quinn, did you really have to go this far? What do we do now.' Vorden said, watching from the black room. He could only assume this was a form vampires were able to do. Even Fex had done the same thing, but both of them, when in such forms seemed to have lost their mind, attacking everyone in sight.

'Sil, move! get away!' Vorden said, and Sil did just that.

"I'm sorry, guys," Quinn said till having the bit of consciousness he had. "Use... the flask."

It was clear, with only one of them, they managed to overpower Quinn, so it seemed impossible with two of them. It was no wonder the system had given him such a task. Quinn's soul weapon drained too much blood for him to use it against a single person, so this was the only way he thought he could survive.

[Transformation complete]

[You are now a crazed Bloodsucker]

As the Bloodsucker, all of Quinn's stats were doubled, his speed, strength, stamina; however, his health was halved in this form.

The Bloodsucker looked around and was in a slightly crouched position, its hands sharpened and clawed.

"Did that kid just turn into a monster?" Vicky said.

As soon as she spoke those words, the Bloodsucker went straight at them. It moved far faster than they imagined, and the only thing they could do was defend.

"Brother, Wall!" Vicky shouted.

And a wall was raised in between them, reinforced with the strongest earth ability. Vicky had three level seven abilities. With the earth ability alone, she would have presumably the power of someone at level

21, which didn't exist. This was why, even with Quinn's strength, he was only able to break the wall, rather than obliterate it like he usually would.

Now holding her brother's hand, he too could give his three level seven abilities to her. Now they were using the power of earth and had the MC cells of someone with the Earth ability at 42. This is what made the Blade's so strong. Right now, there wasn't an earth ability user in existence stronger than them.

Even if Quinn in this state was twice as strong, so was their ability.

Seeing the wall rise in front of him. The Bloodsucker threw out its fist at such a speed and snap, that its hand couldn't even be seen. The only thing that was heard was a loud bang and the wall being torn to shreds.

"Wall!, wall!" Vicky shouted, to communicate with her brother. It was the downside of the ability. They both needed to be on the same wavelength and concentrate on the same ability.

A few more walls were put up, but the Bloodsucker still smashed through each one. This was because even if Quinn's stats were only doubled, it would improve everything. If someone had the power to lift a building, but could only throw a punch at a snail's pace, it wouldn't do much when it hit the target.

The extra speed with the strength, had made Quinn's punch stronger than double what it once was. It had a powerful snap that would take anyone's head off.

"Teleport!" Vicky shouted.

They had moved away, and when they reappeared away from the creature.

"Hydro shot!"

Multiple streams of water were shot out from the brother and sister pair, each one with such strength. If these attacks hit anyone, even if they were wearing emperor gear, they would be killed.

However, the Bloodsucker was too fast, dodging each of the attacks and moving closer and closer by the second.

Once again, they had no choice but to raise multiple walls to slow the creature down, and once they did, they teleported away again.

'We can't keep doing this forever.' Vicky thought.

Even though they had a great amount of MC cells, because of the level of ability they were using, it would also take a great amount of MC points. Only if they were to use a weaker version of the ability could they make it last longer, but this was not an option.

However, when they teleported this time, she noticed something. Now away from the creature, it seemed to be looking around the place, as if it was trying to find them, turning and twisting its body.

'Is it blind?' She thought.

The Bloodsucker wasn't blind, but it was far more sensitive to light and sunlight compared to regular vampires. With it being the middle of the day, the sun was shining brightly, and it was unable to open its eyes, so the only thing it could do was rely either on its sense of smell, or hearing.

Letting go of her brother's hand for a second, Vicky wanted to try something, and she decided to lift a part of the ground away from them. In an instant, the Bloodsucker moved and destroyed the pillar that had been created, she did the same and it moved to the other pillar again.

She then held her brother's hand again with a new plan in her head.

"Brother, keep making walls while I explain!" She said, and the Bloodsucker was heading their way once again. "When we teleport again, one of us leads the beast away, making noise with the earth ability, and I'll attack the creature."

Now, the Bloodsucker was upon them, and they had come up with their plan. They teleported away, and broke hands, one created an earth pillar away from the beast, which was her brother Pai, Vicky was ready to fire her jets of water at the beast.

They were successful in luring the beast away, but when Vicky fired the jets of water, the instant the beast heard the attacks coming its way, as if it could sense them, it avoided them all. Now its attention was towards what had just attacked it.

No longer did it care for the useless pillars that were being created from the ground, and it was heading straight for Vicky.

She tried creating walls of her own to slow it down, but it was useless without her brother.

“Vicky!” He shouted, teleporting as fast as he could towards her, but he was only able to teleport a certain distance at a time, he did so, inching his way closer to her, and eventually, he had reached her, near enough at the same time as the Bloodsucker had done.

Pai reached out his hand, grabbing it and the two of them raised a wall. However, the Bloodsucker was already too close, it punched through the wall, and its fist had also hit Pai in the stomach, sending him into his sister Vicky and the two of them went flying backwards, straight into one of the village houses.

“Sil, we have to do something!” Vorden shouted.

“What, you want to help them?” Raten said, looking at him like he was crazy.

“Vicky and Pai, never did us any harm, even before they didn’t kill Quinn when they had a chance. They’re not bad people. Do you remember how they would cover for us from Hilston? They knew about our split before the test but didn’t tell him.

“They’re just victims in this whole thing. I know they won’t kill Quinn or us. That’s why we can’t let them die; let’s just leave this place.”

“Even if that’s all true, you’re crazy if you think we can kill that monster,” Raten said. “If they couldn’t do anything, then we can’t either.”

Lifting themselves from the rubble, sound was made, Vicky and Pai were hurt, but thankfully them creating the earth wall had taken most of the blow out of the attack.

“I think I broke a few ribs,” Pai said, and with every word spoken, pain was felt.

Then, the Bloodsucker was already moving and running towards them.

“Quik, Sil, there is one thing we can do.”

When the Bloodsucker was about to jump into the destroyed village house and rip their throats apart, it suddenly stopped.

‘What’s happening?’ Vicky thought.

Like a dog, it started to sniff the air, and when it turned around, its attention was now caught on something else. It was a long shot, but it was the only thing Vorden could think of.

Even though there were dead bodies from the villagers, why didn’t the Bloodsucker try to go and consume blood from them? The only thing he could think was it wanted fresh blood. The blood from the villagers had only been out for a few minutes, but that still wasn’t good enough for it.

‘Why did Quinn make such a big deal out of the flask?’ Vorden thought.

Blood would spoil if left for a long time, but blood in the flask could last for as long as it was in there. Which meant, somehow, the blood that entered the flask remained fresh, and it looked like his plan worked.

The Bloodsucker was smelling the fresh smell of blood, and now all its attention was on Sil.

“Sil, Run!” Vorden shouted.

My Vampire System Chapter 667: Only you

A head start; that was what Sil needed most. Holding the flask in his hand, and the power of all three abilities, Sil was using the Teleport ability to run away as fast as he could. His normal speed wouldn't cut it, and he was thankful he had such a handy ability for the current situation.

Still, there was a limit to how far he could teleport, and each time that would only delay him a little longer.

He knew his Sister and Brother wouldn't have been defeated by that single punch, and they would be back only getting angrier than before. Now, while they were hurt, there was a chance to escape, and what better way to do so, while Quinn had super speed in his current form.

What they weren't expecting was just how fast Quinn was. Even with him teleporting constantly, which was almost instantly moving from one place to another, he was slowly catching up to him in his Bloodsucker form.

Another thing that was slowing him down was how reckless the Bloodsucker was being. It looked like a wild elephant rampaging through the jungle. As it went through, it just barged and broke into whatever got in its way, including trees and more.

'If we get hit by that, even a little, then we're dead!' Vorden said.

Not slowing down, they no longer looked back and kept teleporting, but the sound of the trees being torn apart was getting closer and closer. They could close the flask, but they wanted Quinn to get to their destination as quickly as possible.

After all, the teleport abilities couldn't allow him to take Quinn, so this was working out in their favour, and as soon as the other two, his brother and sister, could move again, they could combine their powers together to leap even further than he could.

'I hope Logan and the others are ready.' Vorden said.

Getting out of the destroyed house, it was like Vorden thought; both Pai and Vicky were hurt, with Pai being hurt more, but they could still move. Something was just different about their bodies, even Vorden's hadn't reached this stage yet.

"Come on, we have to get moving," Vicky said.

"You want to still go after that monster, after what it did to us, to everyone," Pai replied, looking around at the dead bodies. A lot of the Blades had been killed. There weren't many who lived on the island in the first place, with Vorden's past massacre of the teachers, and now the villagers dead and Duncan, the Blades had taken a heavy blow.

If Hilston was to return seeing this, after leaving Vicky and Pai in charge, she was afraid of what he might do.

"I think I know where they were heading," Vicky said. "The direction Vorden went in, it was towards the west beach, the same place where Hilston stopped him before. They're planning to leave by spaceship again, but if there by the sea, we'll have an unlimited supply of water there. Which is my speciality."

Even though the Blades could copy whatever abilities they wished, they didn't know every skill of an ability or how to use it to its full potential. So often, the Blades would specialise in a certain ability.

Holding hands, the two of them were on the move.

Finally, Sil had reached the beach, and he could see Logan, with Pam there, while Peter was standing by the ship. There was still a major problem they needed to deal with that Vorden wasn't quite sure they could.

Getting the blood into Quinn's mouth. He was like a wild beast; he was unsure if it would pick up the blood and drink it with its hands. There was a chance it could just knock the blood over and spill it.

Someone needed to force the blood into its mouth, and risk their lives doing it.

“Vorden, you’re here,” Logan said.

Sil had switched with Vorden for ease of communication.

“I don’t have much time; get Peter now!” Vorden said, and Logan ran off to get Peter, but at that moment, the Bloodsucker was seen jumping out of the jungle onto the beach. Instinctively, Vorden closed the flask and threw it over to Pam.

Someone he didn’t mind dying so much, and also had no clue why she was there in the first place.

With the flask closed, it was confused for a second, and that’s when Vorden could see Peter near them.

Teleporting closer to them, Vorden needed to explain the situation.

“Peter, you can heal, so I was thinking you would be best for the job, but I don’t have the flask.”

“Who does?” Peter asked, and could see he was looking at Pam.

With them speaking, the Bloodsucker started to come towards them.

“Perfect,” Peter said.

Peter could in a way, control his lesser wights, and he had instructed Pam to open up the flask. When she did, the Bloodsucker changed direction and was heading for Pam. It kept on top of her and started to rip into her, at the same time, she followed through with Peter’s orders.

Shoving the flask into its mouth, when it got the first taste of blood from the flask, and realised there was no blood coming from Pam. It immediately grabbed the flask and started to chug all the blood down.

It fell to the floor, and slowly it looked like it was starting to calm down.

“Did it work?” Logan asked.

As the flask fell from the Bloodsucker’s hand, and they could see that it was changing. It was changing back to Quinn. They didn’t have time to celebrate. Although Quinn was back to normal, they needed to rush, and seeing Vorden panicking, everyone else acted as quick as they could.

Peter grabbed Quinn’s body from the beach and started to head towards the ship, while Logan started to get the ship ready. All the kids were strapped into the benches by the side and ready for a fast takeoff.

“Hold on, and please don’t be sick,” Logan said. “I’m not cleaning that up.”

When the others finally arrived, it was time for them to go, and the ship had warmed up enough and was hovering in the air but would need more time before it could fully move.

At that moment, the twins had arrived on the beach.

“Quickly, they’re going to get away!” Vicky shouted.

Holding hands, they started to control the sea of water; out from it, a giant serpent creature that was towering even over the spaceship’s current height was made. It was a large giant water sprout.

“If we get hit with that, we’re dead,” Peter said.

Quinn was still passed out, knocked out, and the ship wasn’t ready yet. There wasn’t anything anyone could do.

“Open the back door!” Vorden shouted.

“What, Vorden, even you can’t do anything about that. I’ll try to avoid it when the ship can move,” Logan replied back.

“You know that’s not possible, look how big it is, just trust me, I know I can’t do something about it, but I know someone who can.”

The back hatch was open, and a huge gust of wind was felt inside the ship. With the large amount of water being gathered, it had some type of pulling force, and it looked as if the ship itself was also slowly being pulled in towards the serpent-like tower of water.

“Sil, you have to do this,” Vorden said.

“But I can’t, even with the three abilities we stored up, I can’t match that thing to get rid of it,” Sil replied.

“I know the current you might not be able to do anything, but the old you can. You touched Logan, and Peter; you should be able to use their powers. And Logan is someone who is beyond a level eight. You can do this.”

Sill just started to shake his head.

“I’ve never been able to use more than three abilities at once, ever since that day!” He shouted back.

Forcefully, Vorden had left the body, and Sil was placed on the chair by Raten.

In the black room, Vorden and Raten looked at each other.

“We know Sil, and me and Raten think we know the reason why. Save everyone, Sil, it’s time for us to say goodbye to you.”

My Vampire System Chapter 668: I'm not Vorden

The large water sprout continued to twirl, growing in size and power as it was fed by the two twins. From a distance, the ship could be seen near it, hovering and struggling to stay in the air.

“Goodbye?” Sil said back, confused.

He didn’t understand what the two were talking about. They knew why he couldn’t store six abilities like before. In the past, they had tried a number of things to try and get Sil back to what he used to be.

They tried holding hands together like Vicky and Pai, tried sitting on the seat all three at once, and tried controlling the body all at the same time, but it never worked in the first place. Whatever they tried, nothing seemed to work.

“When me and Raten entered your mind, we knew we were in control of ourselves.” Vorden started to explain. “Since day one, we had this feeling that at any point and time, we could choose to fade away. We could disappear from your mind if we wished. In a way, we’d go unconscious ourselves.

“The reason we never did this is quite obvious; we were scared. We were worried that maybe if we decided to go in this so-called state, that we would never be able to come back. After all, once we shut off our minds, how can we turn them back on?”

“This is what you want to do, this is your big plan? You don’t even know if it will work!” Sil shouted. He was now talking out loud so that the others could hear, but they could only hear his voice. Yet no one dared approach him.

The ship was now ready to move, but when Logan tried to move the thrusters, it seemed like the wind force was now too much from the water spout. It was pulling them and almost dragging them in. A tug of war battle was going on, and it looked like the ship was starting to lose as it was getting closer and closer to the water sprout.

“True,” Vorden replied. “But it’s worth a try. When me and Sil entered your mind, that’s when you could no longer hold six abilities, so if we disappear, then it should work.”

"I don't want you two to leave!" Sil shouted. "We were meant to go and find the ability user, get them to put you in another body! How are we meant to do that with both of you gone?"

The two of them said nothing.

"Raten, I can't believe you would agree with this, you want to live, right? You want a body."

"I already died when you beat me on that beach Sil," Raten replied. "Everything I've been doing, every time I fight, is just to help you. When you start flaking out on things, that's when I come in. Hopefully, you've learnt from the best, to do this crap on your own now."

"No, no, no!" Sil cried and was now on his knees.

"Sil, we're going now. You want to save them right, I want to save them as well, and this is the only way. Use your powers to save them and protect them all, protect Quinn."

At that moment, the image of both of them, from inside of Sil's mind, started to disintegrate. Little particles of their body from their toes started to flow off into the black void.

"Vorden! Raten! I want you to live!" Sil shouted.

Finally, only their face could be seen, and a big smile showed on both of them.

"Save them," Vorden said, and they were gone.

Sil didn't try to talk to them or try to communicate with them. He could tell that they were no longer there in his mind. For the black room, he used to access wasn't even there anymore. When he opened his eyes, he could now see through the open hatch that the ship was almost touching the water spout, and it felt like rain was starting to enter.

"Vorden!" Deal shouted out.

Quickly, Sil went running towards Logan. He could feel the MC cells entering his body, just like Vorden had said. Logan's ability was far stronger than a level eight, and he had been given a huge amount of MC cells to boost him, then he went over to Peter as well copying his level six ability.

Standing on the edge of the ship, he placed both his hands out and started to focus. He only had five abilities compared to his sister's and brother's six, but he had to hope that Logan's ability was strong enough to overcome it.

"Arghhh!!" All the anger that Sil had of losing his two friends was put into trying to calm down the giant waterspout. "If it wasn't for this, if it wasn't for you, they would still be with me!"

The water sprout seemed to be getting smaller in size.

"What's happening?" Vicky said as she could tell she was losing control.

"It has to be Sil; it looks like he's finally woken up," Pai replied.

Overpowering and being able to control the water greatly, Sil was able to stop the water from around, adding to the larger sprout and stop the force from pulling them in.

"Alright, let's get out of here!" Logan said, putting the thrusters in full force. Sil still didn't have enough power to completely get rid of the waterspout, but he did have enough to weaken it, and it was all they needed.

Finally, they were off and heading out of earth's atmosphere to head back to the Cursed ship.

"Damn it!!!" Vicky screamed at the top of her lungs, and letting go of her brother's hand, the giant waterspout started to fall, crashing back into the sea.

"Erhh sis!" Pai said quickly, grabbing her hand back and controlling the waves of water that would soon engulf the island if they didn't do something about it.

After calming down the waves, they looked at the sit-in they were in, Pam's body could be seen dead, Duncan was dead, all of the villagers had died on top of this, and who knows how many more.

"Brother, I hope we won't have to meet again," Pai said.

The ship was set to autopilot now, they had entered space and continued to their destination towards the ship. It was no longer a bumpy ride, and the kids and everyone else could unstrap themselves. Logan started to think back about everything that happened.

"Brock, who were you, did you really work for Richard Eno, were you the one keeping the Blade's a secret and if so, why? Why go to so much trouble to keep it a secret?" This was the number one question that Logan didn't understand.

With Hilston returning to the island, they may never get the chance to go back there again, especially after all the chaos they had caused. But thinking back to the note, Logan knew he was onto something. Brock had told him to keep looking and that he would do.

Who created the Dalki, where was the demon tier beast they were looking for, and why was Richard Eno linked to all of this, including the vampires? Finding him would answer everything, he hoped.

Peter was currently looking over Quinn, who seemed to be fast asleep. Even with all the noise and the ship shaking, nothing seemed to be waking him up, and Peter quite honestly didn't want to. After witnessing the twins' power, he understood why Quinn had to go to such an extreme to escape.

"Boss, you deserve the rest. We saved your friend." Peter said. When looking at Vorden though, Peter noticed that he hadn't moved from his spot. He just carried on looking at the closed metal hanger door, not moving an inch.

"You guys can't be gone, that ability placed you in my mind, and if I find that ability again, it can get you to come back." Sil thought.

However, there was one thing that was giving him huge doubt, the fact that he was now able to hold more than three abilities. It seemed like Vorden was right, and if he was right about this, then maybe he was right about...

Tears started trickling from his face, and sniffles could be heard.

Hearing this, Deal slowly walked up to him and tugged on his shoulder.

“Vorden are you okay?” Deal asked. “We’re safe now, we all made it out alive, and it’s because of you and your friends. Vorden, Vorden.”

Finally, he turned around, wiping his tears away. At this point, Borden had also come over to take a look, and seeing his face like it was, he was taken aback.

“That’s not Vorden,” Borden said.

“You’re right, Vorden’s gone. I’m Sil.” He replied.

My Vampire System Chapter 669: Joining the war

Finally, Quinn had opened his eyes, and when he did, he was in an unexpected but familiar place. It was one of the rooms on the cursed ship. Most likely, his own room.

“I really need to stop waking up like this. Has it been a few days? It must have been.” Quinn said, but then his head started to ring, and images flashed in his head.

The events of what had occurred while he was the Bloodsucker started to play in his mind. It felt like he was there, present but at the same time not, unable to control everything that was happening.

When the pain stopped, he was filled with Joy; it looked like they all managed to get on the ship. The last scene he could see was him being forced to drink the flask on the beach and attacking an unknown woman.

It was hard for him to feel bad about what he had done while he was the Bloodsucker. He knew it was him, but at the same time, it was just like he had seen a movie where he was the main character, none of it felt real, and at least he didn't know who she was, which just made him more distant with the fact.

However, there were deaths he was responsible for, the people in the village, Quinn didn't want to kill them, but when he did, he didn't feel as much sorrow as he thought, or at least as he hoped.

It was the same, the same when he fought against the Sunshields, and he had an idea of why. It was due to the time he spent living as Vincent. It seemed to affect him more than he realized, he was still Quinn, the person who didn't want to hurt anyone, but when he did, the pain or sadness, the hollow feeling, was no longer there.

From killing the villagers, Quinn had gained an additional six stats from consuming all of their blood. With the O types, he spread them out, but with the rest, he didn't have much choice. Nearly all of his stats were now in the high fifties without any beast gear on.

However, what he was happier about than anything, was the notifications screen he could see in front of him.

[Congratulations! Quest complete]

[Instant Level up reward received]

[You are now Level 39]

The Quest wasn't complex, so Quinn wasn't expecting anything other than the instant level up. Still, this was a huge reward in his eyes, especially at this stage. It seemed impossible at the current levels to level up through naturally gaining exp.

So fighting tough opponents was the only way, and it certainly was a tough fight. Now he was only one level up away from reaching Level 40. Although, that was only half the Quest reaching level forty. To become a vampire lord, and be recognized as a vampire leader by the system, Quinn needed to do two more things.

To turn ten people, and to appoint one more person as his Vampire knight. Thinking about it, Quinn was wondering if there were two people he could trust that he could turn currently.

There were many contenders that would probably stay loyal to him. Dennis, the old Eagles leader, seemed to feel like he owed Quinn a lot and this was similar with Blip, Linda's brother. However, both of them fought well with their abilities, and Quinn didn't have a lot of people on his team that could fight in the air.

Then there was Alex the forger, the two of them didn't know each other too well, but Quinn was sure he could convince him just like he did before and somehow explain how it would be beneficial to him. He would still be able to use his Qi, and it shouldn't affect his forging, but he wasn't a fighter, and he felt like it would be a bit of a waste.

There was also Nate. However, he was already strong and mainly because of his soul weapon. Based on his nature, Nate would consider this outside help and would refuse, wanting to get stronger through his own powers.

Scratching his head, he was struggling with this a little bit. Then two more people came into his mind, two people who were close to him. Vorden and Logan. However, these two had abilities that were needed, especially after seeing his sister's and brother's strength.

Perhaps one-day, Vorden could get that strong. That was an ability they did not want to lose. Thinking about this, Quinn started to think back to the fight.

He had improved so much, he was sure he was at the strength of the vampire leaders. He was sure that at the moment, other than high tier beasts, Vampire leaders, the leaders of the big four and those in similar strength, as well as the Dalki, these were the only ones that would be strong enough to beat him.

And now there were more. Perhaps there were even more people out there that no one knew about that was strong enough to beat him. However, this seemed unlikely. It just seemed like the rumours behind the Blade family were true after all. A force that was stronger than the big four.

Entering his room, it was Fex once again, only this time he wasn't saying anything strange. When he looked at Quinn, he just shook his head.

“What were you doing copying me, bro?” Fex said. “You know how dangerous that was.”

“I had no choice,” Quinn replied.

“I know, I heard a little bit about what happened, but no one is quite clear on the details since Vorden’s been... ya know.”

“Huh, what’s wrong with Vorden?” Quinn asked.

“Well, the thing is, ever since he’s come back, he’s been sitting in one of the training rooms on his own, rocking back and forth. Everyone’s tried to speak to him, but he hasn’t said a word back.”

Quinn got off from the bed and started to leave the room.

“You can try, but I think it will be useless,” Fex said. “When you’re done, there’s quite a lot to update you on that’s been happening around here.”

Worried about Vorden, and not wanting to be stopped while walking through the ship. Quinn put on his shadow cloak while going around the ship. He went by everyone who seemed to be doing well at a glance and finally had entered the training room.

It was like Fex had said, Vorden was alone in the corner of the room.

“Who’s there? Just go away!” Sil cried.

“You could always sense me,” Quinn said, taking off the shadow cloak.

Hearing Quinn’s voice, Sil turned around, and he immediately broke down into tears.

“Quinn....I’m sorry, it’s Vorden and Raten....They’re gone.” Sil started to sob uncontrollably.

Quinn now realized that he wasn't talking to Vorden, but someone else. Still, he was worried about what they were saying. Slowly Quinn approached him, and when he said nothing, he sat down by his side.

"When you're ready, why don't you tell me everything that happened? Tell me about you and Vorden, and Raten." Quinn said.

Back on the Blade island, Hilston was sitting on his throne, tapping his finger away against his temple. He had been doing this for a while, and it was making everyone in the room nervous. When Pai and Vicky had learned of the situation, it was far worse than they had imagined.

The only people that survived were Brock and the servants. Everyone else on the island had been wiped out.

"And, you're telling me, you have no idea who saved Vorden nor what family they were from?" Hilston asked.

"Apart from one of them claiming to be from the Green family," Vicky replied. "However, I believe he said he was the only one left in his family, and he wasn't one that we had trouble with."

The two found it hard to keep eye contact, and even their mother and father felt nervous. They were just unsure of what he was going to do.

Then suddenly, he started to burst out in laughter.

"So Sil finally came out of his shell and managed to stop you two with his abilities, excellent," Hilston said. "We'll if they are out there somewhere hiding with another family, then I say it's time for us to act. From this day forward, the Blade family will no longer be hiding in the shadow. We shall join this stupid civil war."

Hearing this, the look on Brock's face was one of deep concern.

My Vampire System Chapter 670: Cruising on the Cursed Ship

A few hours had passed, and both Quinn and Sil had been sitting in the same spot. They hadn't moved. While doing so, Quinn listened to everything Sil had to say. Maybe it was because there was no longer anyone for him to talk to in his head anymore, or he just needed to blurt out all the pent-up emotions inside of him.

Sil told Quinn everything, what his life was like growing up, how he came to know both Vorden and Raten and why they were in his mind. He even explained how their abilities worked and how they sacrificed their lives to save everyone.

"Vorden and Raten, huh. Both of them, until the very end, were looking after everyone." Quinn said.

"I know, I just want them back; I can't do this on my own." Sil said.

Standing up, Quinn did a quick stretch as his body felt like it was starting to fall asleep.

"Don't worry about that too much, we can't give up until we definitely know there's no chance of getting them back," Quinn replied. "You said so yourself, right? There's a chance if we find someone with the same ability that they might be able to do something. Maybe they are just sleeping in your mind and need a knock or two. But there's no point worrying about them being gone if we don't know for sure they're gone.

"I know it's going to take some getting used to, but at least now me and you can get to know each other better, oh and as for your grandfather. Permission to say this, but he is a giant asshole if I have ever met one. Train hard to beat him, and if you can't, I will give him a punch with my own fist or two."

Standing up with a bright smile on his face, Sil started to bow down and up.

"Of course! Thank you, thank you so much, Quinn for cheering me up."

Leaving the room, Quinn went off to do a few more things around the ship. After all, Fex had said there were a few things that happened while they were away they needed to discuss. But when he did, he

paused just outside the training room and leant his back up against the wall, his hand pressed over his forehead.

“Vorden, you’re an arsehole as well; why didn’t you tell me what was going on with you? About all the problems you had.” He couldn’t help but think maybe if he went with him, he could have stopped him if he knew about Vorden’s past. “I didn’t even get to say goodbye. It’s going to be quiet, and a little strange without you, and I’m going to miss the first friend I ever made.”

Before heading to the main command room, Quinn wanted to stop by a different place first. Being just outside the door, Quinn could feel the heat from inside. Upon entering, there were a few modern-looking furnaces made from marble and metal, several worktops and different moulding machines. It was mixture of modern and old.

One of the empty rooms on the large ship had been turned into Alex’s own forger room, and it looked like he had recruited a few people to help him out. Including him, there were five of them hammering away at armour and such.

“This is a little old fashioned, no?” Quinn asked. He remembered, whenever he watched Logan, he wouldn’t ever touch a hammer and rely on technology to solidify and create certain moulds and tooling.

Pressing a button on the side of his helmet. The material covering Alex’s face that would protect him from sparks came down. Sweat could be seen dripping from his forehead. “Hey, do you like the equipment I give you or do you not? If so, don’t complain about my ways.” Alex replied. “In the past, I noticed that when creating the weapon by hand, there was more of a chance of it getting an active skill. I don’t know if it’s just in my head, but ever since, I’ve always done it this way.”

If Quinn remembered correctly, Leo had claimed that the best forgers in the world were able to utilise Qi when creating weapons and armour, even if they didn’t know it themselves. That was probably how Alex was able to create such great equipment.

If he was using his own hands rather than a machine, he could constantly connect with the weapon he was making with his Qi.

“I have something you might like.” Opening up his hand, as if by magic slowly, the king tier crystals were falling on to the table in front of him. Borden had no use for the crystals he had collected, and there was also the other emperor tier crystal Quinn had as well.

It was quite a haul.

“I want you to do your best with this. Can you do it?” Quinn said with a smile, waiting for Alex to praise him in some way. He always did in the past when he presented such things.

“No I can’t,” Alex replied back.

“Huh, What do you mean you can’t? Can’t or won’t?” Quinn asked, dumbfounded. Questioning if this was just a bad day for Alex.

“Since when have I ever refused to make such things for you? You saved my arse, and I’m not going to start rebelling against you anytime soon.” Alex replied. “It’s glathrium, we only have a small supply of it left. We have to either start trading with other factions or buying it from them. With that many high tier crystals, using any other material other than glathrium will just be a waste. I can’t just make weapons out of beast tier crystals, you know?”

“Purchase?” Quinn started to think. Now that he was back in contact with Logan frequently, maybe he was happy to spare some funds. After all, he was actually part of this ship. In the past, maybe Quinn would have been to stubborn or shy to ask, but that was stupid considering the situation they were in.

Everyone was working together towards the same things, and they needed to use every recourse and perks they could get. If some had more uses than others, then he couldn’t be shy, or stubborn.

“Just make what you can, and I’ll try and sort out our glathrium problem,” Quinn said.

Alex, pressed the button by the side of his helmet and started hammering away at his work once again. Watching this and listening to what he said, Quinn thought he must be tired. The hammer looked heavy; one of his arms was significantly larger than the other from using the hammer all day.

It didn't look like an easy job for anyone to do.

'I wonder if turning him would have any benefits in any way. As a vampire he would have more stamina, if he turned into an undead, he would have unlimited stamina and more strength.'

Initially, Quinn thought it might be a waste to turn Alex, as he wouldn't be on the front lines fighting. So far, everyone who he had turned had gained quite the strength in fighting power, so he always thought about turning people with this in mind, or those that he had to save. But now, he thought it would be quite beneficial to the team.

Finally, after seeing Alex, Quinn thought it was ready for him to head to the command centre. He didn't know why but he felt a little nervous, but at the same time had a sense, a feeling of being home.

When he arrived on the platform where the large table was placed, everyone was already sitting there looking at some type of map with several different planets on it. Linda, Blip, Dennis, Nate, Sam, Megan, Paul, Kaz, Fex and Peter. There was no Vorden, sorry, there was no Sil.

"Hey, looks like you finally made it!" Fex said. "When you said you were going to talk to him, I didn't realise you were going to tell each other your whole life stories."

Fex had no idea how true those words were.

"Sorry, I'm here now, so what are you guys talking about?"

Quinn went to take a seat and looked at Sam, who was the only one standing up and had a strange large stick in his hand, to point at things in the centre of the holographic map.

"Since Quinn is finally here, we can get down to serious business," Sam said. "The first topic, how the Sunshields are no more, and the consequences of Burnies defeat."