

My Vampire System –

Chapter 1331 - Low And High

Somewhere covered in dark shadows, Arthur was able to witness everything going on. The plan had been set in motion and slowly things were playing out exactly as that person had foreseen it. The Punisher was surprised at the accuracy of all of it. Had the vampires always been this predictable in their behaviour?

Even though he knew that everything going according to plan should be a good thing, somehow all of it started to feel meaningless.

'I wonder how they are doing... So far he hasn't gone back on his word, so they should all be safe...' Arthur thought to himself.

He looked towards the other castle who had come under attack. His hearing allowed him to listen to the shouts and cries of all those affected, though he tried to mostly ignore them, as he closed his eyes.

'It's a shame that the other castles had to be dragged into all of this, but perhaps it's for the better. In a way, if they were forced to continue to live in this world, then it would be cruel. Take this as a type of kindness.'

Paul rushed through the castle, heading for the throne room where the teleporter had been placed. On his way there, he encountered a few of the Masked who had managed to crash through.

The Vampire Knight swiftly avoided the red aura attack, only to soon feel a fist from the two spiked Dalki hit him straight in the stomach. His body was lifted in the air, but Paul had made sure to hold onto the Dalki's forearm.

"Touching me is not a good idea." Paul's hands started to glow slightly green, and soon the Dalki could feel its whole body weakening. Banging his hands together, a set of claws could be seen appearing from his knuckles. It was a special mechanism of his gloves.

With them, Paul started to stab the Dalki over and over right in the chest, yet instead of growing stronger, it lost more of his strength. His blade-like claws had been laced with poison, bringing the creature also closer to death.

The Dalki dropped to the floor, and Paul soon moved over to the Masked, stabbing him right in the face, destroying the mask and killing the wearer in an instant. Still there were more down the hallway that needed to be dealt with.

"I don't have time for this!" Paul cursed.

Fortunately, he wasn't the only one in the castle. Following the noise, some of his own men came up. Those that were once part of his army and now vampires could see their commander in trouble, so they started to move towards him.

"Wait! Don't worry about me, head to the throne room and make sure it's safe!" Paul ordered.

Without hesitation, the soldiers followed his order and started to head to the teleporter.

Seeing this, the Masked and Dalki thought to turn around but before they could, a bright light started to appear from Paul. Eight large green balls of solid poison were hovering around him.

"I said, I don't have time to deal with you lot!" Paul activated his soul weapon and his deadly poison was something no one wanted to touch.

It didn't take the Vampire Knight long to deal with the intruders inside. After he was done with them, he stayed at his location to fend off any other, but more never came. Since Paul was still close to the balcony before heading off to check on the condition of the teleporter and the rest of his people, he chose to take a peek outside to observe the situation.

He could see that the gargoyles had activated and were now aiding the tenth family in this fight. Those from the pooling area were also fighting for their lives. The stronger members were dealing with the Dalki, while the weaker pooling vampires were dealing with the strange Masked.

Although the pooling vampires seemed to be weaker than those traitorous vampires behind the masks, since the vampire refugees from the other families were all there, their sheer number allowed them to overwhelm the intruders.

'All of this seems strange. Their forces are strong and the enemy clearly has information on the vampires and their families. Although we might be faring better compared to the other families, I doubt any of the vampires will have trouble dealing with such measly forces, especially if the leaders get involved. So what exactly is their plan in all of this? Why are the Dalki attacking us?'

The thing that Paul didn't know, nor anyone else in the other castles for that matter, was that the situation in each of the castles differed greatly from one another. The number of Dalki and Masked that had been sent over, wasn't random. There was a calculated amount sent over to each of the castles, each with their own purpose.

The first ones to figure this out were Leo and Erin as they traveled through the tunnels. They could see what was happening above, especially the Blind Swordsman who had more control over his ability, allowing him to see everything from a type of bird's eye view.

Here, he could tell that the forces attacking each of the castles were different. Especially at the twelfth castle where they were heading. For some reason, it had the least number of enemies compared to the rest.

'Should we take this as a good thing, or a bad thing?' Leo wondered, but regardless they continued to travel through the tunnel. They could see Muka waiting for them. He didn't say much as the fighting was still going on above and he knew there would be those looking for him.

"I have stayed here for as long as I could, but I must now leave. Use this opportunity and find out what Bryce is doing." Muka said, placing his hand on the strange lock, and turning all the different shapes until the door moved to the side, allowing them through.

The tunnels were a great way for the group to enter the castle. Following it, it led to a giant trap door, which they slid open. With everything going on, it was a given that no one was currently guarding the place. The three of them found themselves in a dark cellar. There was no light, but it didn't matter for the vampires who could see just fine.

"Due to the chaos outside, it looks like most of the guards and vampires have gone outside." Silver noted, pressing her ear up against the door leading to a room above.

"The attack doesn't seem to be as bad here, so the leader and other vampires must have decided to stay inside. Although I don't think this energy is strong enough to be from the Royal Knight, at least the leader of the twelfth castle should be here." Leo commented.

Leo was essentially asking if they still wanted to proceed with the plan. They had originally come here today, because the Royal Knight was supposed to return to his family. Every three days he would pay them a visit, but due to the attack, he appeared to have gone elsewhere, probably to protect the King.

"I think we should continue." Silver replied. "She might be a new leader, but there is a good chance that she still knows something. Arthur still had targeted the other young leader for information, so probably they know something as well."

Going through the rest of the castle, Leo had asked Erin to guide them. Even now the Vampire Knight was still training her in all aspects and he wanted her to get better at using her ability.

Silver found this interesting to say the least, and eventually, through Erin leading them, found out that the two of them shared the same ability and that the girl wasn't any worse than her mentor. They were able to avoid all the vampires clearly until they had reached the top floor, but here was the limit, as two guards stood outside.

"Let me handle this one." Silver suggested, since she had felt quite useless so far. Using her string she quickly and quietly sealed the mouths of the guards, before she strongly banged their heads together.

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At that moment, both Leo and Erin burst through the doors. This was the only thing they could do. Eventually they would be found out, so they needed to blitz in the room as quickly as possible to learn everything they could. The doors were quickly opened and the two that Erin had beaten were choked inside while the double doors behind them were closed.

The new leader, Kim Prima, noticed this and immediately stood up from her seat, drawing her rapier.

"Intruders, the enemy has entered the castle!" Kim said.

The dozen or so vampires who were with her in the room went straight for the three. It was only natural for the vampire leader to mistake the three as intruders given their outer appearance.

The others were ready to fight, head on, until strange shadows dispersed from the centre of the room seemingly out of nowhere, and a figure could now be seen standing in the middle of the room.

"Arthur!" Kim called out, her hands shaking.

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Chapter 1332 - The Wrong Or Right

Out of all the leaders that Leo and his group could have selected to try and interrogate, it appeared as if their luck had made them choose the very same one that Arthur had decided to go for. Seeing him appear, confirmed their thoughts that the twelfth family had been on the original Punisher's hit list.

Leo had managed to figure out something else as well. The low amount of forces in the twelfth castle... it was done on purpose.

The number was just perfect to make the intruders seem like a menace, but not to the point that the leader had to come out and deal with them. As such, Kim Prima was still in the throne room, which was exactly where Arthur had wanted her to be.

When seeing Arthur, the others had expected Kim to order an attack, to further the distance or to fight for her life but her next actions were something none of them had expected. A leader was a position that was respected and feared by all others, the only person they would ever have to bow to would be the King, yet...

Kim Prima had suddenly gotten on the floor, and repeatedly lifted her head up and down begging.

"Please, Arthur, spare me! I really didn't know what they were planning to do back then! Killton took me along without saying anything and after that I just followed orders!"

The three were frozen in place, everyone was.

Silver didn't know how to proceed with the plan. Whether they should abort and turn away. However, after hearing the words spoken from Kim's mouth she wanted to stay.

'With Arthur here, maybe we can learn why he is so going after the other families.' Silver thought, yet there was one thing worrying her. 'Are we even allowed to learn his reason or will Arthur attack us if we do? What if his revenge is just on the whole vampire settlement in the first place. There has to be a reason why he chose to switch sides instead of acting on his own.'

Out of everyone there, the first one to make their move was Arthur himself. He lifted up his hands, and the other ones that were in the room and by Kim's side, started to vanish into the shadows.

"My Shadow lock should be able to keep them in there for a long time, no matter how much they struggle." Arthur stated. Finally, he turned around and looked at the three strange people who had entered the throne room.

The Punisher had used his Shadow cloak skill to enter the room and he had seen what the three had attempted to do. This had told him that they weren't on the same side as the twelfth leader.

However, Arthur also didn't recognise the masks or outfits that the three of them were wearing either, so he had to make a decision what to do with them. For the time being, he lifted his hand.

"If you do that, we'll break out." One of the voices said. It was a female voice, but it hadn't come from Silver. Instead it was another one that sounded confident, and had her hand held on the large sword on her back.

The confidence was something Arthur wasn't expecting. Even if all three of them were leaders, they should have some fear after seeing how easily he had taken care of those around Kim. Yet they seemed completely unfazed by what he had done.

To top it all off, Arthur felt like the voice sounded familiar, although he was unable to recall who it belonged to. Rather worried about the person that was behind him, he decided to turn his attention to the three in front.

"Why...are you here?" Arthur asked, as he put his hand down.

The three looked at each other, but the best person to speak they all thought would be Silver, knowing that she stepped forward but not too far from the other two. She wasn't as confident as the others.

"We know you are going after the vampires, but it doesn't seem like you are going after all the vampires. We've come here to gather information about what happened. It's one thing for you to kill one of the leaders, but why did you put her body out for everyone to see?" Silver asked.

Arthur started to chuckle. *freewebnovel.com*

It seemed like his hunch was right. There were still some vampires in the settlement that were trying to find out the truth, not that changed the situation much anyway.

"I'm glad to know that not everyone is blindly following what the other says, but is it really enough?" Arthur asked. "I don't know how old you are, or if you were alive during my time of reign, but have they really made me out to be someone who would really disrespect someone's body like that?"

"I won't deny that I was the one to kill Suzan, however until her last breath she had denied to provide me with the information I sought. What would be the point of my desecrating her body after that? I was not the one that plastered her body on her castle walls like that. It is a shame, but he was right about how the King, or the others would react."

Hearing this, Silver was slightly confused. What did Arthur mean? He stated that he wasn't the one that had placed Cindy's body on her castle wall then who was and for what reason...

It was then that the reason hit her.

Who was the one who had benefited the most after that? In the first place, they were trying to make it, so all the vampires believed that Arthur was the enemy. That he was coming for them all. Arthur had helped Quinn and some of the leaders last time, and even had favour of the old King, so they needed to make sure that all the leaders were against him.

If it wasn't for Kazz confessing that her father was behind the missing people, then perhaps all of the leaders would have been fooled into believing that Bryce was doing everything for the sake of the vampires and not just to save his own backside.

"As for why I am doing this?" Arthur's body started to sink down, only to reappear directly behind Kim. He picked her up by the back of her neck and lifted her in the air.

"Why don't you tell them? Tell them why you are so frightened and why you are asking for forgiveness?" Arthur instructed her.

It was strange to see Arthur act in such a way. Silver had only seen him a few times before, but she got the expression of him being a calm man, who had been smiling most of the time. Had the smile been just a facade, or was his current behaviour due to him already deciding to go down this path?

"It-it-it was the expedition. At the time, Bryce had received permission to take a few leaders out for training! He... He had lied to the King, and had secretly brought along a few of the leaders. They all knew the real reason. All of these leaders had lost a lot during the war of the Punishers against the vampires."

"All of them had felt that the Punishers had gotten off lightly. Some of them were scared that the Punishers could grow into a force that would be even bigger than the vampire settlement, so they decided to deal with them before it could happen."

After everything had been answered, before the others could even react with the strength in his hands and fingers, Arthur snapped Kim's neck, in front of them all.

"Now that you know the reason behind my actions, I hope you won't get in my way. I have a list to get through with and I would prefer not having to add you to it. I am determined to

finish myself no matter what with my own hands." Arthur said, dropping Kim's body to the floor.

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"Those people died just because they knew me. They died because we were asked to help the vampires, forced to live a life punishing vampires for their crimes and when we wanted to leave we had to fight for our freedom, and even then it wasn't enough. They chased us down to get rid of us."

"I went to sleep thinking that I had finally found a happy life, but instead of helping them, I only ended up leaving them to an even curlier fate. The vampire's reign is over, but before they go, I have decided that I will personally take care of their revenge before that happens."

At that moment, a loud scream could be heard behind the three, and they soon jumped out of the way, to see a certain vampire run past all of them, holding his rapier in his hand.

"Arthur!!!!" Prima shouted, as he went forward ready to do battle.

The three of them watching this, now having learned the truth, had to make a decision. Who should they side with in this fight?

Arthur, or the vampire settlement?

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Chapter 1333 - The Shadow's Weakness

Prima Killton, one of King Bryce's Royal Knights, was known as the fastest vampire in the settlement and the others could see it as he had dashed across the room in almost a second from the doorway all the way to Arthur.

From the yell in his voice, it seemed he was clearly distressed due to seeing Kim on the floor. Erin, noticing how much anger was in the vampire's voice, could only guess that Kim was somehow related to Prima.

However, Silver knew what Arthur was doing was wrong. The people who he was going after had also killed innocent lives and for what reason, just because they were scared. They were even the ones that attacked first. Which was why she, and it seemed like the others were struggling to move.

The shadows around Arthur started to move, but it looked as if Prima had improved since last time she had seen him fight, as he dashed in even faster, allowing for the tip of his rapier blade to go through the shadow before it could reach his weapon to block its attack.

Still, Arthur had moved slightly, making the attack miss, and it looked like the shadow would soon catch up. Prima quickly pulled his sword out before it was able to touch the shadow and continued his thrust again and again.

It was strange watching the 'fight', since all they were seeing a shadow slowly chasing after Prima, but each time he would move position and attack in a different place. Arthur could simply cover his body in shadows, but if he was to do that then he wouldn't have the opportunity to attack either.

'Prima's speed improved, and he hasn't even activated his ability yet.' Silver noticed. 'He also is aware of what the shadow can do, so he keeps his range, making sure his weapon stays untouched. Did Prima start training after the loss to Cindy?'

Regardless, it looked like there was a stalemate between the two sides.

"Do you think I would let you touch me?" Arthur asked. "I know what your ability is."

Prima's ability allowed him to increase his speed after each successful hit within a certain amount of time, yet so far he hadn't managed to land a single strike on the Punisher, despite how fast he was.

"Let's see you deal with this." Arthur said, lowering his shadow and now covering the whole ground with it.

Prima started to leap back, making sure not to touch any of the shadows. Instead he thrust forward hitting the air, and out from the tip of his blade he fired what looked similar to a Blood swipe, only the shape was different as it came out like an arrow. Despite it being fast, Arthur was able to move out of the way, seemingly having an easier time evading this Blood arrow than the rapier itself.

Some watching this couldn't tell the difference in speed, but such a minimal loss in speed was apparent for these high level fighters. The strongest of the vampires.

'This man is strong. They say I am the fastest vampire yet there is someone right in front of me who can match up to my speed. The title seems to only apply to the current generation. The only way to attack him is to somehow get past his shadow and hit him directly with my sword, but how?'

It was then that a red string had appeared and had wrapped around Arthur's arm. It wasn't that the Punisher hadn't seen it coming, but more that he had ignored it because he hadn't felt any enmity coming from it. Nor did he think it was something serious to worry about when comparing to Prima across the room.

"I'm sorry Arthur, I understand your pain, but I've learned certain things from the others. You might have your reasons to team up with the Dalki, but the fact remains that your side is even attacking my own family's castle right now and you're doing nothing to stop it! I

have no other choice but to choose to save the vampire settlement, my home!" Silver shouted.

Silver yanked on the string attempting to at least overpower one of Arthur's arms. Unfortunately, it looked like it hardly had made any movement at all, though Prima believed that he should be at least slightly restricted by the strings.

Although he hadn't figured out who exactly these mysterious people were, he would gladly take any help facing Arthur. Seeing the strings, told him that at least one of them was from the thirteenth family, who he had believed to be on their side against the Punisher.

"I have no grudge against the thirteenth family, but I will also not let them get in my way." Arthur stated as he yanked on the string, causing Silver to stumble into the shadow. At the same time, Arthur raised one hand and made a Blood wall blocking all of the attacks that were coming towards him from Prima who had wanted to use the opportunity when his attention had been elsewhere.

Although the shadow was a skill that was slow, making it somewhat of a weakness, his blood skills were not.

'How long has it been since I last used Blood skills... or tasted human blood?' Arthur wondered. 'Well, I suppose it doesn't matter.'

Out of the shadow that was on the ground, eight figures started to appear. They had human appearances, but were completely made out of shadow. All of them were Arthur's Shadow clones.

They quickly proceeded to surround the Royal Knight. Prima thought this was an opportunity, if he attacked the clones' bodies then his ability would activate. He pierced the first one with his rapier expecting for it to go through the body, which it did, but the body didn't bleed, and instead shadows just rippled.

As soon as the rapier had touched the first body, the shadow effect had started and began to move over the weapon. The weapon had slowed down slightly. Still, the Royal Knight felt like he could still pull out the weapon with brute force.

Before he could though, another shadow hit Prima directly in the face, sending him flying back and his body flipping through the air. He quickly regained his balance landing on the floor on all fours. With a sore face he wondered what had just happened.

'What's going on? Those clones can fight and attack me, but then why isn't my ability working on them?' Prima was confused.

However, Leo could see what had happened. Through his ability he had seen that Arthur had switched positions with one of his clones, and his real body was now present in the one that attacked. So the hit that had landed was a full strength hit from Arthur himself.

Although Prima didn't know what happened, he was struggling with how exactly he could face Arthur. The floor was covered in shadow he couldn't touch. Any attacks could be blocked with the shadow, and now he even had clones helping him.

The only time Prima had gotten close to hurting Arthur was when he had help, but even then Arthur still had blood abilities on top of that.

It was at that moment that a certain individual went to strike at one of the shadow clones, and in an instant the shadow dispersed, and the clone's body had disappeared. The next person had struck with a red blade doing the same to the one next to them.

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'How? How are their blades not slowing down when they touch the clones? Are they special weapons?' Prima thought.

Even Silver, who had now gotten out of the area of the shadow on the ground, was amazed by what was happening. One by one, the clones were all quickly dealt with, and Arthur had transferred his energy back to his original place at the back of the throne room.

The two masked people that had dealt with the clones started to walk forward, and it looked like their feet were soon going to enter the shadow space that was on the ground.

"Wait, if you touch that it will slow you down!" Prima yelled out a warning, thinking that maybe these others didn't know much about the Punisher's powers. It wouldn't surprise him, after all their existence had mostly been forgotten by all but ancient vampires. It wouldn't be uncommon to not know what the shadow exactly could and couldn't do.

Then, as if Prima was witnessing a miracle, when the two masked stepped on the shadow, they could see that a clear circle appeared around their feet. It was as if the shadow was unable to reach them. They could walk through it fine without the shadow touching them.

This was because both Erin and Leo were using the third stage of Qi.

"You harmed a boy that I have come to respect and like very much. You were once a man that I admired but I can not understand what could have happened for you to have put that boy through what you did!" Leo stated, holding his sword with both hands.

Erin also decided to pull out something from her back, the Demon tier beast weapon. As she held it in her hands, frost began to envelop her hand and the weapon.

"Oh, so it's the two of you." Arthur sighed, recognising the voices and the stance.

Chapter 1334 - Off The List

As soon as Arthur saw the stance the pair of masked people had taken, memories started to flash through his head. It was impossible for him to mistake them, as Arthur himself had trained the two of them in combat. He had fought them time and time again, hoping to improve their skills and also teach them what it meant to be a vampire.

"It seems you have grown even stronger since then. Never in my wildest dreams would I have imagined that I would be placed in this situation." Arthur said with a pleased smile on his face.

This time, the first one to attack was Leo. He slashed vertically four times, sending out Blood swipes with his sword. As soon as they left his blade, all the shadow from the ground that was around it, started to move away.

Seeing this, Arthur understood that his shadow wouldn't work against this attack. He ran to the right side of the room, away from his position. It was the first time during the fight that he seemed to be taking the fight seriously, but the second he did move a large tunnel of ice was seen shooting out his way.

Seeing as this attack wasn't the same, Arthur thought it would be easy to use his shadow to block it, but he could see something that the ice tunnel was abnormal as well. Although his shadow didn't spread out, like it did with Leo's attack, he could see something else happening.

All the shadow that was touching the ice, was starting to be frozen.

'My shadow is actually losing out to the ice, this is certainly a first for me!' Arthur realised, if the ice tunnel touched him, he would be done for.

The tunnel continued forward and eventually ended up hitting the back throne room wall.

'These people, who are they? What are these powers and how are they actually fighting against the Punisher!' Prima was amazed but he knew that as the original Punisher, Arthur was rumoured to be as strong as any King, so he shouldn't fall that easily.

The next second, Leo started to move to a certain spot in the shadows. It seemed strange and Prima was wondering what exactly he was doing until Leo turned his blade... and stabbed into the ground underneath him.

Surprisingly, a clang was heard and the next moment Arthur rose from the ground, with a large sword in his hand above his head. Swinging it around he soon shifted the weight from Leo's sword, yet Arthur's appearance had slightly changed.

"I didn't think I would have to use this here, but it just shows how much the two of you have grown." Arthur was now wearing his full set of red blood armour, and at the same time, he also had unchained his sword that he had kept on his back.

Erin, looking at her sword, could see the ring was on cool down, so she was unable to use the ice tunnel skill again, but there were still the other two active skills she could use.

Arthur and Leo were now battling out with their sword skills, clanging against each other. The only problem was that Arthur was able to overpower Leo, even with the use of his Qi.

Leo had hoped that by striking with the small amounts of the third stage of Qi in spots he could harm Arthur, but each time, rather than blocking the attack with his sword, Arthur was parrying them to the side, preventing the Qi shots to hit his body.

It left Leo wondering if Arthur really knew the danger of Qi to a vampire, or whether he was just following some type of instinct.

At the same time, Leo was constantly making sure that his feet remained covered in the third stage of Qi, in order to block out the shadow from reaching him, otherwise he would instantly lose. Not leaving him much choice to do other things with it.

"I don't understand!" Leo spoke, trying to strike even harder. "Someone of your skill, someone as great as you, why did you do that to him? Why did you harm the boy?! As a teacher I can understand that you might have wanted to teach him, but what you did was far too cruel!"

Hearing this, Arthur swung his blade once more, only this time he used his Blood aura. The whole time he had refrained from doing so, so the sudden force strongly pushed Leo back. The Blind Swordsman covered himself with his sword but the strength was too much, the back of his sword had cut his own chest, though not deep enough to deliver a fatal blow.

"This world is cruel, though I don't think you need me to tell you that. No, going easy on him just because of his age, especially when I knew what he would face in his future, would have been foolish. I was..." Arthur stopped there, as he felt another presence approaching.

Erin was in the air, swinging her blade and as she did, the sword started to vibrate letting out a screeching sound. It was then that Arthur noticed that his weapons started to freeze over slightly.

'The first skill of the Demon tier weapon can still be used!' Erin thought.

Disregarding it, Arthur still swung his blade towards Erin's and the two of them clashed.

'Even with my power, and the Demon tier weapon... Our strength is equal!' Erin thought, but it didn't matter, for this was part of the third movement of her swordsmanship. The suppression chains that were usefully kept on her, were now tied around both of Arthur's forearms. The Dhampir tilted her sword to the side, and soon kicked off the side of her sword, flipping backwards, then pulled on the chains, she moved her body closer to Arthurs, coming for another attack.

Arthur was able to block them, but he also didn't have the time to remove the chains, because Erin would continually pull her body forward while displaying a great feat of acrobatics in the air, each time their sword clashed.

"Are you just going to watch?!" Leo shouted at Prima. "The two of us aren't enough to take him out. We will need your strength as well!"

This action managed to knock Prima out of his daze as he had stayed at the back, witnessing the fight. However, the Royal Knight didn't know how he could help. Unlike the fighting masked duo, he had no way to avoid the shadow on the ground.

While Erin was busy dealing with Arthur, Leo started to spread his third stage of Qi pretty thin, and now the shadow that reached Prima, had disappeared.

Not knowing how long the person could keep it up for, Prima gripped his sword and charged in. Silver ran in as well, she could at least do something, and attempted to tie up Arthur's legs while he was distracted.

'I have to wait for the right time, if I do that, I can use my soul weapon skill to make his attack stop. If all of us attack at the same time, we can deal a fatal blow to him.' Leo thought.

'Would you like my help.' A voice sounded in his head. It was coming from none other than Leo's familiar.

'You are our trump card, if I manage to create an opening, use that opportunity!' Leo replied.

Leo timed it perfectly, waiting for Prima to reach Arthur, Silver had tied up his legs, and Arthur was still busy blocking the attack from Erin. Until he could see what was happening and it was then that his grand sword started to light up.

For a second, Prima seeing this hesitated to charge in.

'A blood weapon?! But how did it activate without any blood?' Prima wondered, knowing something bad was about to happen.

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The next strike from Erin, the sword exploded on impact, blasting Erin away. Quickly sticking the sword in the ground, something started to glow by Prima's feet and he was left stuck where he was, trapped by a certain ability.

The strings were suddenly cut by some type of invisible force, and now that left only one person the Punisher had to deal with, Leo. Arthur swung his blade across aiming to hit him, but he still had his ace up his sleeve. His soul weapon.

Using his soul weapon, he could redirect Arthur's attack to where he wished. Using all of his MC cells, Leo did that, trying to suck Arthur's blow into a certain spot, but Arthur's hand had only moved slightly before Leo's entire pool of MC points had been exhausted...

Leo immediately fell to the ground, almost collapsing and passing out from all the energy he had used.

'When using it against the leader of the Bloodsuckers it had worked, but this person...we...can't defeat him.' Was Leo's thought at that moment.

With Leo down, the shadow returned surrounding Prima's feet, slowing his movements. Although the trap ability from the Blood sword that Arthur used was no longer in effect, it didn't matter, for there was no way for him to avoid this blow.

A diagonal slash was made, going through Prima's body like butter, and the top half of the Royal Knight had fallen to the floor.

The next second, Arthur disappeared into the shadows leaving the others, with a whisper.

"Another one off the list, but there are still more to go."

The Royal Knight had fallen, the twelfth family's leader was dead, and the other three, although not left with any serious wounds, had been defeated in body and spirit.

My Vampire System - Chapter 1335 - Him -

Chapter 1335 - Him

Just like that, as quickly as Arthur had come he had also left, only taking the lives of those that had been on his hit list. Despite Leo, Erin and Silver having teamed up with Prima, they had failed to take down the Punisher.

Silver standing up, and looking at the situation around them, the state of the room, couldn't quite believe what had happened. Leo and Erin were far stronger than she had imagined and even that hadn't been enough.

"If... even the King tried to face him, could the vampires really win?" Silver questioned.

"Of course." Erin answered, getting up from the ground. She had received a few wounds from the Blood explosion, but other than that she was hardly hurt. The Demon tier weapon had fortunately taken the brunt of the aftermath, but it still seemed to be working fine.

However, the look on the Dhampir's face revealed how frustrated she was. Silver thought that it might be because they had failed their task or that she blamed herself for being weak, but that wasn't her reason at all. No, Erin had wanted to use everything she had against Arthur, but he had disappeared before she could.

The Punisher hadn't faced the third skill of the Demon tier sword and she hadn't felt as if her movements had been any slower than Arthurs with all the additional stats the weapon had granted her, so Erin still had plenty more movements to show in both of stances.

"Think about it, the fact that someone that strong is working for the other side, don't you find that strange? Someone at his level isn't the type to just follow the orders of others, so why is he with the Dalki and not leading them?"

"The way I see it, it can only mean one of two things. Either Arthur has a weakness that they are exploiting," Erin guessed that this might be the reason after learning about who she had received the Demon tier weapon from. "Or... there's someone on the other side that even he is afraid of."

It was this thought, the words of Ruby from the village, the reason why Erin needed to get stronger, and why they needed to become someone who could defeat Arthur.

Silver, knowing there was nothing else they could do, tied up the weakened Leo, and with Erin's ability traveled back the way they came. That's when they noticed something else as well. The sounds of fighting at the castle had almost come to a complete stop.

Currently the three of them were running through the tunnels and had chosen to head to the thirteenth castle. Erin had stated that the fighting had stopped there. Before they reached though, Silver was a little worried.

"Don't worry, your father is still alive." Erin stated. "I can sense him, actually it looks like a lot of your family did well to fend off the attack."

It was good news to hear, and the three of them could rest while they planned their next course of action. They also needed to report what they had learned to Muka, but even with all that, Silver was wondering why the fighting had stopped for now.

What would happen once everyone found out about the death of a Royal Knight, and the twelfth family?

Bryce himself had dealt with the wave of the strong Dalki, not allowing them to move to any of the castles. It was because of him that the castle and those living in the castle areas were able to just focus on the enemy that had attacked them.

At the moment, Bryce had returned to his castle, and he had received the report. Around ten percent of the castle forces were lost. The tenth and thirteenth castle had only lost around two percent of their forces. Alas, more than half of those that had been in the pooling area had died.

However... this was due to Bryce allowing them to die, with the large force that had attacked them, Bryce had assumed it was an all out war. He had intended to use their blood for his match with Arthur... yet the Punisher never came.

A short while later, Bryce also received news that his Royal Knight and the twelfth family leader had both died.

"Damn it!" Bryce shouted as he threw a wine glass against the wall shattering it to pieces.

"It seems like he has chosen to take you all down one by one." Tempus, the Original, who was the current second family leader, was also in the King's throne room along with the surviving Royal Knight Kyle Harlu who had delivered the report.

"When we look at the entire picture, this attack appears to have been far more coordinated than we first believed. All of it appears to have been nothing more than a distraction." Harlu said. "While everyone was busy, it gave Arthur the chance to attack the twelfth family and the Royal Knight."

"He's just running away!" Bryce shouted.

"Well, it's a valid tactic, though it's not as if his side aren't suffering losses," Tempus replied. "In the end, Arthur is just doing what he has set out to do. I would be careful, I'm pretty sure he might go for you next, perhaps using the same idea as today."

Tempus knew all the leaders that had participated in their little 'expedition', yet his family hadn't been part of it. As such, it was far easier for the Original to remain calm, unlike the Royal Knight,

"There is the matter of what to do with the twelfth family who are in chaos. Not only was the twelfth leader and Royal Knight found dead but the Vampire Knights have gone missing as well." Kyle reported. "There were also signs of other abilities used. An ice tunnel of some sort. I have started to investigate, but there is no known ability among us vampires that could do anything like that."

Bryce honestly didn't care for what actually happened, he just knew that Arthur had been there and that his Royal Knight was now dead, yet he could do nothing against the one responsible for it.

"There is a simple solution. Allow me to wake up my old friend and let him take over the twelfth family for now. I'm sure they would be useful in your little fight against the Punisher. I'm sure he would be pleased to know his ability is in the hands of another."

"That's too dangerous!" Bryce shouted instantly. "He doesn't even know our ways, doesn't even know the existence of the Punisher, nor will that person be someone who follows tradition! I can beat Arthur, all I need to do is find where he is, and where he is going to attack next."

In the meantime, the settlement started to recover from the attack, and the unsettling news had already begun to spread. They were beginning to lose hope that they would be able to deal with this problem.

Thanks to the defenses that Quinn had left behind, the tenth castle had suffered minimal losses. Those that had come from the other families were surprised at how impressive everything was, they were also able to see just how strong the tenth family vampires were.

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Those that used beast gear, and the students that were trained by Erin with the power of Qi, were able to fight better than even some of the inner castle family members they had seen in their own families.

It felt like they were acutely safe and could rely on the people here. However, there was one problem. Communication devices still seemed to be down in the entire vampire settlement, even though the Dalki had left, and what was worse, was that the teleporter wasn't working either.

It hadn't been destroyed but it seemed like the other side had deployed some type of jammer, and they didn't exactly have a Logan that could help them out in this situation.

Because of this, Paul was left unable to update the others on the situation, but he also knew this meant that the fight wasn't over.

"Timmy, Xander, gather the defeated Dalki. Make sure to store their blood. Use the beast flasks, if they run out then store them in the storage units." Paul ordered.

A few days went past, with nothing happening, but worry stayed on all of their minds waiting for the next attack, all of them on guard.

While the vampire settlements was dealing with their own problems not too far away, in the lab that was away from the eyes of others deep in the forest and mountains, sparks started to fly. There was one teleporter that was still working, and a few seconds later, two people appeared in the middle of the strange metallic lab.

"We finally made it! Home, sweet home!" Fex whistled with a smile. "What should we do first, check out what's been going on or should we immediately check up on that Dragon?"

Chapter 1336 - Walking Snack

The pair had arrived in the Vampire World, but they didn't do so through conventional means, they had done so using the secret teleporter that they had discovered long ago, which led to a certain lab that was assumed to belong to Richard Eno.

Fex took a look around the place, it was quite different from the last time he had seen it since it was intact before but now with what had happened the whole place was a mess. Broken machines blood over certain equipment that had been dried up.

In a way they were lucky the teleporter was still intact, a few seconds later and sparks started to appear again, and the final member had come through. As he landed, he scratched the back of his head not really knowing what to do, or why he was in the situation he had been put in.

"How the hell do I keep getting dragged into all of this? Now I'm off to the home planet of those V, but nobody explains anything to me clearly." Agent 11 started to complain.

"How many times do you want to go through this? Just accept your fate, there's no way you're getting rescued, so you'll be by my side until... well I wanted to say until one of us dies, but if that happens, we probably will both croak, so realistically... until you break? Wait, that doesn't sound too nice either. Anyway, you know how good of a combo the two of us make, so let's just enjoy the time." Fex replied while throwing him a small little spray bottle.

Agent 11 looked at it and noticed that it was the same bottle that he had sprayed himself with before coming over to this place, but as usual, they didn't really explain anything to him and just sprayed him.

Quickly, Agent 11 was looking to see if there was any chance he could escape. Fighting together, he already knew string boy's strength, but he had no idea about the strength of the other girl next to him. Although she looked to be staring into space with black bags under her eyes, so he didn't think she would put up much of a fight.

'Maybe, this is my chance while the other Cursed faction members aren't around?'

"Remember to spray yourself every three hours." Fex reminded him, imitating spraying himself in three areas. "I'm serious, without that stuff you're basically a walking meal.

Vampires will be able to sniff you out in seconds. Also, they're not the only things to worry about in this place. There's Wendigo's that eat human flesh and all sorts of other things like Linda."

Hearing her name, Linda lifted her head but she hadn't heard what Fex had said.

'She... eats flesh?!' Agent 11 gulped hard. 'I guess no one is normal in the Cursed faction. Maybe it's a better idea to listen and follow them for now.' Thinking this, he placed the bottle in a type of small bag that was attached around his waist. Then with the watch on his wrist, he made sure to set a timer so it would beep in 2 hours and 45 minutes. Agent 11 wasn't willing to test how accurate that 3 hour time limit was.

Before deciding which direction to go, they needed to decide as a group what to do.

"Logan gave us a layout of the cave tunnels from last time." Linda reported, opening up a hologram that allowed them a rough idea of where they currently were and what the place looked like.

The map wouldn't update as they moved, but at least they knew where they were now and could plan for the rest.

"Our current location puts us closer to the Dragon than the vampire settlement so it would make sense if we head there first. There shouldn't be any trouble there either. You're sure that the vampires don't know about this place?" Linda asked for confirmation.

She had visited the Vampire World before, but it was under very different circumstances, and last time, there was also another person here that was there to support her. She had come here to escape some of her memories with Wevil, but no matter what she did, it seemed like everything was reminding her of him.

"Yes, that's true," Fex answered. "From what we learned, the lab was something that was created by Jim when he worked on the Dalki for them. They knew about the Dragon, but this lab and the current Dragon's position are unknown to the vampire settlement.

"Maybe the vampires believed Jim took it with him, or perhaps it was Richard who decided to move it with that ability of his, making it so the lab stayed hidden from their eyes? Anyway, it should be safe. All of the Wendigos that were here last time have been defeated."

"I can't get into contact with the tenth castle at the moment. I didn't have too much hope, but it's still a shame. Oh well, we'll be here for a while, so let's just check up on what's closest."

With that said, the group decided to head through one of the large broken metal doors and following the map that Logan had made they soon entered a few tunnels.

"So, about what you said earlier?" Agent 11 asked. "You mentioned those Wendigo creatures that eat human flesh. Were they also here in the tunnels?"

"Indeed." Fex nodded, actually happy to have a conversation partner. Linda was clearly not over her deceased boyfriend yet, so it was hard to talk to her. If it was just the two of them, Fex didn't know how he would be able to face the current situation.

"You should have seen it, a whole army was practically running after us. It was crazy, but we managed to escape in the end. I don't know what happened to all of them though."

"Yeh, that was going to be my next question, if you guys killed a bunch of them, then where are their bodies? I mean they have bones and stuff right? So shouldn't their bodies still be back in the lab, or someplace?" Agent 11 asked.

Fex started a nervous laugh, but that was it, he didn't answer after that because he didn't have an answer for that.

"Well, there are creatures other than the Wendigos on the planet. The Wendigos can also evolve." Fex eventually said once the tunnel got silent again.

"That doesn't exactly make me feel better about the question I asked earlier." Agent 11 murmured, and it was because of that that he pulled out his weapon from his scabbard and was now in carefully moving forward.

He also looked back at the others, who were able to walk through the tunnel perfectly fine, while Agent 11 had to use a light crystal to allow him to see.

'Yeah it might allow me to see, but then what about the creatures? Isn't this practically the same as asking them to come over and make me into their meal?'

"I mean most of those creatures are locked up." Fex revealed. "The Wendigos were here because of the lab. Sometimes Wendigos, or sub class vampires escape into the forest but that's incredibly rare."

"And if that does happen, the vampires send out a subjugation team. I know because my family, the thirteenth family, was sent out on these missions most of the time due to our ability. As you can attest, it's perfect to capturing someone alive, making it easy enough to hand them over to the King. In turn, he would use them for his forces."

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An example of what Fex was talking about, was when Paul and the others had first attacked. The vampires had sent out an army of Wendigos at the time, to help weaken the human forces before the others arrived.

Eventually, they had reached their destination. The other lab was on site and the door could be seen in front of them already opened. The others weren't sure if the door was meant to be open, especially since Logan had stated that he had been able to open it solely due to the connection to his family.

Taking a step forward though, Linda suddenly stopped and so did Fex. Agent 11 quickly tapped his light crystal, turning it off. Since he was unsure what had happened, he could just see two red eyes staring at them in the distance.

"I was afraid the moment I mentioned it that I might have jinxed us. I guess you're going to see what one of these other creatures looks like live."

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Chapter 1337 - BEEP

"Don't turn off your light crystal!" Fex immediately shouted.

He did this for two reasons, one of them hoping to attract the beast to him, and the other was seeing how Agent 11 reacted.

Agent 11 had turned off the crystal because he was unable to see the beast even though others could. The light was almost too bright on him, and the beast was constantly moving as he turned.

Turning off the light, he thought he had done the right thing. Now, he could see glowing red eyes, but seeing how high up they were in the tunnel just gave him goosebumps.

"If the creature comes from this tunnel or has always lived in a dark place, there is a good chance it's-" Before Fex could finish what he was saying, the strange creature leapt up and headed straight towards Agent 11 out of all the others.

Taking the advice, he turned his light crystal back on in time and now could see the beast in the air and what its entire body looked like. It was something that Agent 11 could only imagine in his nightmares. Its outside flesh looked like a beast that had no skin or fur. As if its muscles were fully on display, even through that, he could see parts of its bones sticking out.

The creature was incredibly large, almost four times the size of a human, but what was terrifying about it was the long hair it had on its head, making it seem almost human and the multiple heads and skulls that looked to be sticking out from its body in different areas.

"What the hell is this beast!" Agent 11 said, rolling out of the way, causing it to hit the ground. He was used to being in tough combat situations, so he didn't freeze up and managed to slash it with his sword hitting its back leg.

'It looks like bringing agent 11 was good for more reasons than one. His ability with Qi helps block the regeneration even with the subclasses, but what the hell was this creature again?' Fex thought, trying to look at it, thinking back to his studying days.

As a student who wasn't the best at studying, he drew a blank at its name. This also meant he didn't exactly know the dangers of the creature, but judging by the fact it attacked them

on sight, it did mean one thing. That the creature was something similar to a Wendigo, aggressive on sight.

Quickly, Fex tied up its back legs with strings pulling it to the ground, causing it to fall on its belly, and then Linda, lifting up the club type weapon, had whacked it on the top of its head. It was a strong, powerful blow, so much that it didn't move again after a single hit, and its head was spattered on the ground.

Agent 11, who had thought about escaping thinking that maybe the girl that had been brought along with them was weak, suddenly was happy that he had changed his mind.

"What the hell was that? Was that a Wendigo you were talking about or a beast?" Agent 11 asked, moving the light crystal to see if he could get a closer look. He even stabbed it with his sword a couple of times, using his Qi to make sure that it really was dead.

"No, it's not a beast," Fex replied. "I think it was something called a mouth splitter or something. It's not one of the code red subclasses, but still, something that doesn't really add up, but how did it get in here?" Fex was wondering.

Looking around, Linda eventually found a tunnel in the large room. Although this tunnel looked unnatural, as if it had been dug out, rather than once created by Eno or the vampires.

"Well, maybe we can take a small detour," Fex said, sticking his head in the thing and seeing how far it went. He was unable to see the end.

"I mean, if we go into the lab, maybe more of them will come out from here. It might be best to close it up or something."

The group decided to go in. The tunnel entrance was quite large since it was able to fit the creature that had just attacked them. However, Agent 11 was trying to walk towards the back of the group, so he could make a quick getaway, but Fex wouldn't let him. Nudging him in between the two of them while Linda led the way.

They walked for a couple of hours, finding nothing, and also found some branches of the tunnels that led to nowhere. Regardless, they did discover a few bones here and there, but the bones looked too long to belong to a human.

Some of them seemed to be from beasts and other things.

Eventually, they noticed that the tunnel led to outside. Before they even went to the very top, they had decided to tread carefully and lightly because the group could hear sounds from above. Crawling through the tunnel, they eventually crept up to the opening and could finally see where they were.

It was another facility, but not one linked to the mountains or such. They had been travelling too long for it to be close. It was however, a place that Fex had knowledge of but never learnt about its location. Seeing what was in front of them, Agent 11's whole body was shaking. For the strange creature they had seen and fought against, there were thousands of them in this very room.

It looked almost like a giant greenhouse, too large to see the end, and each of the sections looked to have different types of creatures in them. Each section was divided by different creatures with glass, and there seemed to be a system in place to feed the creatures, at least the ones that needed feeding.

"What is this place? Are they like growing creatures here?" Linda whispered and made sure so the beasts nearby wouldn't hear.

The three of them noticed that a lot of creatures weren't near the tunnel. The one section they were in was huge and looked more like a fake environment built for the creatures. They now realised what they were in was more of a hole.

"I learnt about this. It's a place for the dangerous subclasses they can kinda control. The vampires kept them for attacks, but I never knew there were this many." Fex replied.

The sheer number was frightening, to say the least. There were more creatures here than vampires, which just didn't seem right.

There weren't ever many situations where the vampires could use these creatures to help them, so in a way it made no sense to harbour this many creatures.

"Couldn't we use these to fight against the Dalki?" Linda thought.

Fex scoffed at the idea.

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"I mean, sure. I guess an army of beings that attack anything on sight would be a great help. The question is, how do you get the vampires to agree to use such a thing. Most vampires don't even know about the Dalki, so I doubt Bryce, or anyone, sees them as a threat and would be the last person to help the humans.

"I experienced their strength first hand, so. I'm a bit different from the other vampires. What I want to know is what war were they planning to have keeping this many?"

"Isn't it obvious?" Agent 11 replied. "I mean, aren't vampires and humans different races? And if they don't care about the Dalki, then they have to be gathering these to fight against the humans."

Usually, Fex would have thought such a thought was ridiculous, but with the current king in charge and the number of creatures he could see, Fex was thinking along the same lines.

"Come on, let's get out of here, there is nothing we can do anyway, and it's not like the vampires would help out the humans. It looks like the hole was just made by one of our little Mouth spitters." Fex said.

The group took one peek at the creatures, as they wanted to make a note to see if they could find this place in the future. At least Linda did, and they were on their way to do what they had initially intended.

*BEEP *BEEP *BEEP

When they had entered the tunnel, a certain agent's wristwatch had been set to go off as a reminder. Only the tunnels had echoed the sound of his watch, causing it all to be heard from the Mouth spitters above.

"Run!" Fex shouted.

Chapter 1338 - He's Everywhere

Almost immediately after the sound of the watch going off was heard. Several growls came quickly after. The Mouth spitters could be seen entering the tunnel with which they had come from. The three of them were already running as fast as they could back in.

"Are you trying to get us killed?!" Fex shouted at Agent 11.

"You were the one who told me to spray myself with the bottle after every three hours! Excuse me for actually deciding to listen to you!" Agent 11 shouted and ducked down as one of the Mouth spitters leapt over the top of them and landed in front, blocking their way.

There was one thing about these creatures that they hadn't noticed since they had dealt with the first creature so fast. They were fast. Fex was a vampire with great speed, and Agent 11 was able to power his legs with Qi to allow him to run faster. However, the group needed to slow down for one person in particular, which was Linda.

Still, she was a great help to the group since whenever they would catch up, she would turn around with her monstrous strength, slamming the Mouth splitters and knocking them back a few steps. All of the creatures were so desperate to get the trio that they were tumbling over each other, and some were even stuck in the tunnel trying to get through the gaps.

"I need to borrow you!" Fex said.

Quickly, he threw out his needles with the strings and attached it to agent 11's back. Agent 11 knew what this meant and allowed this body to go limp, leaving Fex in control, but still keeping up the power of his Qi.

As Agent 11 charged in, Fex skilfully mastered his puppet to avoid the strikes of the creature in front of them, cutting up its legs and soon, rolling underneath it to stab its head from underneath.

"Linda, how are you holding up!" Fex asked.

"We need to keep moving. My strength in this form is not enough. I can't transform in this place. It's too small. If I do move, I might hit the ceiling and make this whole place cave in on us." Linda shouted back.

Hearing this had given Fex an idea. He quickly tied up Linda with his strings and pulled her underneath his arm, carrying her and did the same with Agent 11.

Right now, all he wanted to do was focus on running as fast as he could to get out of the tunnel. The sad truth was that the two of them were slowing him down in this aspect, and

with his vampire strength, it was hardly any weight for him to carry, even if they did have weapons and armour on.

Fex was able to outrun the Mouth spitters, and a short while later, they returned to the area where the lab that Logan had sent them to was based.

"Linda, do what you said before, just smash this tunnel down. It shouldn't affect this area. Especially since the facility was built here, I don't think they would have made it so fragile." Fex tried to explain as fast as possible, but he wasn't making much sense, but there was another problem.

"I...I..." Linda said, her face turning red, it was clear that there was some type of issue, but their lives were on the line.

"Just smash it!" Agent 11 shouted, hearing the growls on the beast.

The next second, Linda could be seen her body changing in size, but something was wrong. As her body grew larger the armour that she was wearing, she started to take it off.

"Wait a second." Fex realised. "The armour! Did you never get another set made for your other form!"

Realising that Linda had no choice but to take off or break her armour, Fex went to cover agent 11's eyes and closed his.

"Linda, we aren't looking. Just do it!" Fex shouted.

They couldn't see anything, but they could feel the vibrations, the loud bangs, and the sound of the rocks falling. It was unsure whether the whole tunnel had collapsed, crushing the creatures inside them. Still, they were no longer making any noises, and it didn't look like they would be using the tunnel that was made any time soon.

"Hey, can you get off me!" Agent 11 complained while struggling, but Fex made sure to keep a tight hand on agent 11's eyes.

"Just keep them shut until-"

"You can open them again," Linda said.

Letting go, the two of them could see Linda, and they couldn't help but look her way. She was back in her armour and had the club attached to her back. Her face was clearly still red.

"Thank you for what you did," Linda said as she turned around and decided to head into the facility first.

"Hey, she's kinda cute when she acts like that." Agent 11 commented.

Fex scowled at Agent 11.

"She's off limits!" he said and turned back around, chasing after Linda. "Hey wait, what if there are more creatures in there? Maybe the other types created a tunnel into the facility."

Fex, moving his fingers, Agent 11 soon felt his legs moving with them as well.

"Get these strings off of me!" Agent 11 complained.

The three had entered the facility, and they were half expecting it to look destroyed like the other one they had seen, but it was kept intact. They walked through and could see countless of the glass containers all set up empty.

The dividing pathways in the lab led to the different rooms, and if Linda remembered correctly, one of them led to the dragon. She retook the lead but what she wasn't expecting was for the doors to be open.

Seeing this, Fex and Linda were getting slightly worried that maybe something had happened to the Demon tier dragon already.

However, when they entered a particular room, they could see the demon tier dragon attached with several large cables and devices all over the dragon's body. Setting their eyes on it, all of them shivered for some reason.

As for Agent 11, he had dropped to the floor.

"What, you scared you of this thing?" Fex asked.

Agent 11, couldn't explain. It was as if his body was having some type of strange reaction to seeing the Demon tier beast.

"I seem to remember that we all reacted in a similar way when we first saw the demon tier beast," Linda replied, making Fex's smug face look a little silly now.

Eventually, Agent 11 started to get used to the pressure. His Qi output was helping him. As time went on, he was able to slowly lessen the Qi to the point where he could withstand being in front of the demon tier beast.

"What do we know? We have confirmed that the Demon tier beast is still here, but aren't the Dalki after it?" Linda asked. "If we leave it here, there is a chance that they will find it. Imagine if someone was doing a routine check-up in that facility. I know the tunnel was a long one, but if they followed it, it would have led them to this place."

Fex thought about it for a while. Linda was right, but how were the Dalki expecting to find the dragon in the first place, or were they just relying on Arthur to deal with the problem. Although Fex thought it was important if they stayed where they were, at the same time, he still desperately wanted to check on his family, but the one thing he didn't think was right of him to do, was to leave Linda here all on her own.

"Let's wait until the communication channels are open again." Fex finally said. "I don't know what's going on, but I'm sure my family is doing okay. If we're this close, I should feel something if they were hurt, right?"

When Quinn was in a tough situation, all of those that he had turned could feel a small part of his pain, but for Fex, he wasn't part of the Cursed family, he belonged to the thirteenth family, and right now, he felt no such thing.

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He thought it might be due to how far away he was from them, but even now, it didn't seem like they were having much trouble.

"How...how were the Dalki expecting to kill such a thing anyway?" Agent 11 asked.

"They have their ways, and there is always me." A voice said from behind.

All three of them turned around, and almost instantly, Fex's legs had turned to jelly. Linda and agent 11 were unaware of who exactly this man was, for they had never seen him before, but they had never seen Fex act like this.

Noticing the shadows on his back, Linda now understood who it was.

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Chapter 1339 - Giving Up!

Seeing that HE was here, Fex didn't know what to do. Although the three of them weren't considered weak. There was no chance in his mind that the three of them could ever defeat someone as powerful as the person in front of them.

Their only option was to escape, but how would they even do that? The leader of the punishers, the controller of shadows that went far beyond what Quinn could achieve. If they tried anything, he could stop their escape in a heartbeat.

"Who the hell is this guy?!" Agent 11 asked, readying his sword. He had dealt with plenty of V on the island, so what was so different about this one.

The next second, Arthur lifted his hand, and a shadow appeared directly behind the agent. His body was sucked in, and he was gone from the room they were in, just like that.

"I could tell he was going to be a little annoying," Arthur said. "I thought it was best to get rid of him. You." Arthur pointed towards Fex, making him jump back, thinking he was going to pull the same trick.

"You're the boy that Quinn was trying to save that time."

Not really knowing how to act or what to do, Fex felt like all he could do was nod, telling the truth, but something felt a little off to Fex.

'Wait, what is Arthur even doing in a place like this? Doesn't that mean he knows where the Dragon is located? How long has he known that for, and he talked about killing it? Then why hasn't he killed the Dragon yet? Is there a reason why he can't, or hasn't?'

The group had learnt a lot about Arthur and perhaps the reasons for him going to the other side, but it was then that Fex realised something. Arthur had never turned up in the human world. He had to have been somewhere, had he been in the vampire world the whole time. If that was the case, perhaps he didn't know. He didn't know what had happened.

"Arthur..." Fex called out relatively weakly. Just saying his name was hard on Fex, but the fact that they hadn't been outright attacked meant there was a chance.

Arthur hadn't completely gone to the other side yet.

"Arthur..." Fex said again as he assured himself for a second time.

"Are you just going to keep saying his name over and over again, or are you actually going to say something," Linda whispered from the side of her mouth.

"Art...I mean, we know why you made a deal with the Dalki. We met with Ruby. She's with the Cursed faction now. Quinn is protecting her." Fex paused, waiting to see a reaction from Arthur, but it was hard to tell since he just stood there, but seeing as he was doing nothing and was listening, Fex took it as a good sign.

"We know you wanted to protect them, so you made a deal with Jim and the Dalki, but the military and Quinn managed to save them. They can't use their lives against you anymore."

Arthur stayed where he was and looked like he was deep in thought. He didn't draw his weapon, nor did he show signs of aggression and even placed his shadow away.

"You don't understand." He finally said. "I was the one that asked them for that deal. They weren't using the Dalki to threaten their lives. I was the one that had asked them to protect them. They had no reason to listen to my request, yet they did, and I was the one that offered to help them in return." *freewebnovel.com*

The pair couldn't believe their ears, like Quinn, they too believed that Arthur had to have gone to the other side because they were using something against him, but now they found out it wasn't true at all.

It made Fex wonder how Quinn would have reacted if he was to hear this.

"The humans will eventually all perish, and all I wanted in return was for them to live a full life. I also assume that Minny hasn't been saved?"

This was the one thing Fex was worried about. Although Arthur claimed he had asked them for protection, why was Ruby's daughter taken away? This was the real person they

were using against Arthur. Clearly, by making the request for them to be protected, Jim knew that Arthur had grown to care for these people.

"I thought as much, but if what you said is true, that Ruby and the others are with the Cursed faction. Then their life will be short-lived. So it doesn't matter anymore. My wish was for her to spend the rest of her life knowing love with her mother.

"In this war, the humans have always believed that it was them against the Dalki, and the vampires have ignored them. While that happened, the Dalki were able to grow into a force that no one can stop."

"What do you mean?" Linda asked. "Is what we heard from Ruby true, that the Dalki are stronger than you?"

Arthur then nodded.

"I see my actions have pained the whole of the Cursed faction, so I should at least explain myself, and hopefully, you can pass this message onto Quinn. When I first met Jim, he had brought along with him two of the Dalki leaders.

"I was just looking around, trying to learn what happened to my people, when I saw him. He was there as if he predicted that I would be there. The Dalki I fought against were both four spikes. They were stronger than I imagined, but they still weren't something that I, nor I thought the vampires needed to worry about."

This was expected. Arthur was one of the strongest vampires, so the only ones that should have been able to give him trouble were the five spikes, and even then, Fex thought that the Punisher leader would win.

'Unless, he said Jim was there, did Jim create...'

"A six spiked Dalki, did you face the six spikes?" Fex asked, thinking he had figured it out.

"You know about them as well. I shouldn't have to go into too much detail about their power. They were there, or Jim certainly showed he had the power to change other Dalki into six spikes whenever he wished. Just witnessing this and seeing their strength was one of the reasons why I had been convinced that there was no way for the humans or the Vampires to win this war, but that wasn't the only reason. The other was due to the Dalki I had faced.

"It was a strange Dalki, one that wore the clothing of a human. Facing him, I couldn't remember the last time I had felt so...weak. Perhaps when I was human and was told to go hunting as a child, meeting a grand bear.

"Facing that particular five spikes power was completely different to the others. That is the reason why I think that humans and vampires will lose the war."

Hearing someone as great as Arthur talk this way, Fex couldn't begin to imagine just how strong this Dalki could have been to scare Arthur away. They had fought against Slicer, but even then, Arthur's power should have been greater in Fex's head, so who was this Dalki. Still, he had given up, Arthur had given up...unlike someone else he knew.

"You..." Fex gritted his teeth. "Disappoint me, Arthur. Have you really given up? If you have, then why didn't you just kill this Dragon already when you found it. Sure, you might want to hurt the vampire race or whatever, but you could have just as well done that and still have done what you wished.

"And I don't know what your loss against that Dalki was like, but I'm sure I know someone else who felt the same way, and it was because of you. When you defeated Quinn, when you completely overpowered him and left him in that state after he looked up to you as a mentor, did he just give up?

"No, he continued fighting and continued to get stronger, and one of the reasons you thought the human race would lose, you said it was because of Jim, right? Well, it looks like you didn't even know that Quin...Quinn killed Jim!" Fex shouted.

".....Jim...is dead?" Arthur replied.

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Chapter 1340 - A Large List...

Things still had yet to go back to normal in the vampire settlement, but it had been days since the attack had last occurred. The pooling area was now non-existent. The vampires that were still alive had finally been given access to the inner castle areas.

A decision that had taken longer than it should and had left a bad taste in their mouths with their leaders. The pooling area vampires were vampires that often switched between families. When they next got the chance, they felt they would in the future move to the families that had acted quicker and were more successful in defending their people.

It was because of this that the middle of the settlement had become a ghost town. Abandoned and destroyed houses from the last fight, having yet to be repaired. Blood left staining the street floors, and a pile of bodies gathered, ready to be burnt.

The tenth family, once again, had taken in the most refugees. A lot of the vampires from the pooling area were insistent on going there after seeing and hearing how well they had done to defend themselves from the attack. It was a similar situation in the thirteenth family. Still, for some reason, they had decided to take no one outside of their own family.

However, despite all this, all of the castles, the leaders, and people were on the tip of their toes, for one of the royal knights and leaders had been killed and in their own castle. If they could get to them, who was to say that they were safe, no matter where they were.

At the same time, no replacement had been made for the twelfth family head. Instead, Bryce was giving out orders to the family using Jill's ability mostly. Telling them to organize themselves, and they were essentially being self-sufficient. There was no leader in the castle, causing them to somewhat panic as well.

Regardless, Bryce didn't care because he believed that everything was temporary. Once he got rid of Arthur, he could assign a new leader to the twelfth family, and everything would go back to normal.

At the moment, Erin, Leo, and Silver were staying in the thirteenth castle. The king rarely dropped by, especially with what was going on at the moment. Yet, even now in the tenth castle, there seemed to always be a pair of eyes somewhere on them. The king would often send royal guards there to check if Quinn or any other punishers had returned. So they decided it was safer for them to stay with Lee and the others with everything going on.

An important meeting was currently taking place, as Muka was updating Silver and the others on their new plans. Since their last meeting, Silver had told them about the information about Arthur's hit list. The leaders who met up from before, apart from Paul and instead Erin was present with them, were sitting in a smaller room with a round table.

They didn't want anyone, including members of the thirteenth family, to be aware of what was going on. Because they were treading into more dangerous territory as they found and gathered more information.

The fewer people connected, the less likely to be found out, and if they were found out, they hoped fewer people would be dragged into the whole mess.

"After what you informed me, I have been doing some research. Going through the files, I found out about those that went on the expedition along with Bryce at the time." Muka said as he threw a piece of paper that had a record of all those that had gone on the expedition out on the table.

What Silver didn't realize, looking at this was that the list was far bigger than she thought.

"This...is, Arthur is going to go through them all?" Silver asked.

"We can't be so sure," Sunny said. "After all, so far, Arthur seemed to have only gone for the leaders, the vampire knights, and anyone who is in a higher position than that. Maybe he believes that the other vampires were just forced to come along, not knowing what they were doing."

"Or perhaps he is only dealing with the people he thinks needs his punishment," Lee suggested.

"Or he could be saving them for later," Jin said. This, of course, was the obvious thing, but Sunny or Lee didn't want to say it, as if saying those words would make it come true.

"Thanks to your group, we have found out the reason why Arthur is attacking the vampires, and some of us can ease up even if it is only a little," Muka said. "Since Arthur didn't deal with you, we can assume he has decided to stay quite strict to this list, but there are still many problems we have to deal with, especially those that he brings with him.

"Knowing about this expedition, nearly half the leaders were involved. We can't use their testimony. The others will back that said person up or finish them before they even get the chance.

"Which means the only thing we can still do, find out the truth about what Bryce is doing with the missing vampires. It seems like the two matters might not be linked after all. My best bet is we will find out the answer in the king's castle.

"It's the safest place for Bryce since not even the leaders can freely enter that place. However, I am sure that Arthur will attack again soon. Bryce knows who Arthur is after, so the best move would be to enter the king's castle during the next attack.

"Most likely, since he has gone after one Royal knight, they will assume he will go after the other. Bryce will stay by his side to set some type of trap. So the castle should be easy to navigate. I know it was a close call last time, and it is hard for me to ask you this again, but you are the only ones that can do this."

Silver was a bit hesitant. She felt like with the way Arthur was acting, if they had tried to get in his way, in his way of completing his revenge, they could have easily suffered as well. When Leo got close and Erin looked to have nearly hurt him, Arthur had no choice but to fight back.

"We'll do it." Erin surprisingly spoke up and was speaking as if it was for the others.

"Erin," Leo said in a tone as if he was telling off his own daughter. "I know you wish to test yourself or prove yourself, but remember we need to think about not just us, but the rest of the family. If we get caught, then the tenth will be in far more trouble than when we were heading towards the twelfth family castle.

"What I am far more concerned about is what Arthur plans to do after and whether or not the vampires can stop him. If we don't figure that out, then this whole conversation and everything that we are doing could very well be completely useless." freewebnovel.com

The other leaders present didn't want to admit it, but Leo had a point. The settlement in their mind had always existed and always would.

Another thought on Leo's mind was if the leaders were still taking the Dalki as a minor threat because they hadn't even been considered in the conversation.

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"We will do it," Leo said. "But if there is any sign that we will get caught. We will abandon our mission. This is a task to find out information. Not to fight any of the guards or the others inside."

As the meeting came to an end, and everyone was ready to relax for the rest of the day, or at least as much as possible, they could see the dark shadow that appeared above, covering all of the castles.

Seconds later, and a repeat of what had happened last time had occurred. The Dalki were falling from the sky along with the masked vampires.

The attack was happening again.

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