

VAN HELSING 2 DRACULA RETURNS

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Submitted: April 30, 2008
Updated: September 9, 2010

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1 - Van Helsing Meets Natasha

It was dark and cold in Transylvania. There was a scared, little girl in a corner for protection. She had scratch marks all over her body and because of the burning of the scratch marks, she was crying. Her name was Natasha Amelia Frankenstein. Her mother died when she was eight and her father died when she was ten. These were the last words that Dracula to her until the two years past, *“If you wish to kill me on day... foster your hatred in me and despise me... by all means flee clinging by your wretched life. I will kill you on your 12th birthday. You should be lucky that I am letting you live for two years, Natasha.”*

Those words still haunt her. Two years past and Van Helsing went back to castle Frankenstein. Then he heard a little girl coughing. He went upstairs, opened the door, and saw a picture lying on the ground. He saw a man, a woman, and a little girl. A little girl's voice said, “W-who's there?” “My name is Van Helsing,” he said, “What's yours?” “N-Natasha Frankenstein.” she said. “What's the matter?” he asked, kneeling down in front of her. “It's my scar. It keeps burning my hand.” she said. He looked at her scar and saw an eye on her left hand. “This scar is also a curse mark. A curse of a dragon spirit. That's why I cannot leave here. And I will never forgive Dracula for what he has done to me.”

“What did he do that he hasn’t done already?” he asked.

“He killed my parents. Their names were Elizabeth and Victor Frankenstein. I was their only child. And now, I’m the last of the Frankenstein family.” Van Helsing took out two bandages and said, “Natasha, give me your hand.”

“What?”

“You can trust me, don’t you?”

When she nodded her head, she gave Van Helsing her left hand and then her dislocated arm. Natasha smiled and so did Van Helsing. “You look like you know Anna Valerious, do you?” Natasha said. “Yes, I do. You knew her?” Van Helsing said, surprised. “I despised her. And she despised me the same way she hated Dracula. I hated them both. And one day he will pay. One day Dracula will pay.” she said furiously.

“How do you know him?”

“He was my friend... and he betrayed me. He was my friend! And I hope he finds me. Because when he does, I’m going to be ready. And when he does, I’m going to kill him!” she said furiously. “Natasha, I want to show you something.” he said smiling. “What do you want to show me?” Natasha asked as she calmed down. “You’ll see.” he said, still smiling. He gave her his hand and picked her up.

They stopped at the burnt down windmill. “Wait, this is the windmill that got burnt down two years ago. Why are you showing me this?” she said. “This is why.” he said. He picked something up. It was a gold locket! Van Helsing gave the gold locket to Natasha. She saw a note inside and slid the note out of the locket and it said:

My Dear Natasha,

This is no ordinary locket. It can kill any monster you choose. And it, also, has the same powers as Kida. But be very careful, it is very dangerous. If it is open, every of drop of its power will be gone. And if the locket gets into the wrong hands, the world will come into an end.

Take care.

Love, you father.

P.S. Happy 12th Birthday, Natasha

She stopped and said, “Where’s Kida?” “Who?” he asked. “She is my Mammodo.” He looked at her, puzzled. “I’ll explain later.” she said, then continued searching. They looked everywhere for her and Natasha began to worry. While they were looking for Kida, she was in Natasha’s room, reading some spells off of Natasha’s spell books. Before they could look there, someone hit her on the back of her head.

2 - Dracula's Return

Meanwhile, at castle Dracula, Kida woke up and she looked around as lightning flashed in the room that was full of dusty equipment surrounded by cold, stone walls. A pile of ash and bone topped by a gruesome looking skull lay quietly near a collapsed metal contraption. Remnants of a large fire caked the walls, machines, and floor. Electricity crackled. The room smelt of death.

Suddenly, she heard the scraping of bone against bone and saw the ashes and remains no longer lay quietly, but rose up slowly and began to take the shape of a standing man. The skull rose by an invisible force to take its' rightful place at the top of the mass as the ashes faltered slightly to the soft chilling breeze that blew through this place.

Like water, the ash enveloped the bones and skull as meaty strings of flesh began to appear. Skin formed dutifully, wrapping itself around the muscle and tissue to create a living being. As the remaining hair sprouted from its' scalp, the last of the ash lying in the eye sockets clumped together to form piercing eyes that completed the shadowy, chiseled face. A nude man now stood confidently on the dark stone floor.

His hand rose deftly to scrape his black bangs from his face. The rest of his hair pooled around his back and shoulders, creating a cloak-like hood.

Fingers of dark, shadowy material rose from the ground and covered the man. They wrapped around his legs at first, then covered his torso and arms, eventually making his entire body disappear. The shadows then faded, leaving the man covered in dark silk material for clothing. Bending down, he picked up a large, slightly scorched golden clip at his feet. He then gathered all his hair up into one hand and inserted the golden clip at the nape of his neck, creating a ponytail that controlled the black sea of hair.

The man was grim, an angry look upon his face as he snarled, transformed into a hell-beast, back to human form, and then he took his gaze to Kida, who was unable to move and in full scarce. Astonished, Kida looked at the man and said in awe, "Count..." And she, now, knew that Lucifer gave him another chance.

3 - The Book, The Mammodo, And The Nightmares

Still astonished, Kida was speechless at that moment, and looked at Dracula.

“Hello, Kida. Allow me to reintroduce myself, I am Count Vladislaus Dracula.” -He bowed then looked back at Kida-
“Born: 1422, murdered: 1462.” Dracula said smiling. “How did you know my name?” Kida said, curiously. “I’ve know you for a long time.” Dracula smiled. Kida smiled, “As do I, Count.” Dracula said as his smile faded, “I want you to do something for me.”

“What do you want?” Kida asked, furiously. Dracula said, “I want you to kill Van Helsing and Natasha.”

“Why do you want me to kill them?” Kida asked.

“Do it or so help me!” Dracula said. He grabbed Kida’s forehead. “My mind! What are you doing?!” Kida said. “Your mind is under my control now.” Dracula said. “Get off of me!” Kida said, furiously. “Struggle as you must but you cannot defeat me. I can kill any creature on this planet. Including... your friend and partner Natasha Frankenstein. I’m going to kill Natasha, Kida. I’m going to destroy her. After tonight, no one will ever again question my powers. After tonight, if they speak

of her, they will speak if how her, begged for death and I will be the merciful lord... obliged. That is how strong I became.” Dracula smiled.

“I said get off of me now!” Kida said, furiously. She kicked Dracula on the chest. He, now, knew that Kida was very furious. “Grab her! I will deal with her later.” Dracula demanded.

The dwerggi ran to get her, Kida jumped, the dwerggi hit into each other, and she landed on a steel bar. “You are just a waste of my time.” Kida said.

Furious, Dracula tried to kill Kida but she was impossible to get.

“I just about had enough of your childish games, Kida! Do as I say or else!”

“Or else what?!”

“Or else I will kill you.”

“How can you kill me? Not one person can. Not even you.”

He laughed and said, “I am stronger than you, Kida!”

“How are you stronger than me?” Kida asked. Then he turned invisible and Kida could not see him. As he was invisible, he

came behind her, contorted her arm back, and became visible again. "As I was saying, you better do as I say or else I will kill you. I brought you here to kill Van Helsing and Natasha, because they are the reason why I'm dead." Dracula said.

"Natasha was not born when you were first killed!" Kida said furiously. He twisted her arm until she was in pain and said, "That's why you're wrong, Kida. As you see, she met me at her sixth assigned family and she thought that I was the one that killed her sixth assigned parents... by impaling them. So, she wanted Van Helsing to kill me. That stubborn brat... I didn't necessarily kill both of her parents. Is there anything else you would like to say, Kida?"

"I may have failed to kill you, Count, but Natasha will not!" she said furiously. He continued to contort arm as hard as he could and said, "I won't let anyone talk to me like that. That includes you, too, Kida. Unless, they have a death wish on their minds. Do I make myself clear?" Then he contorted her arm back as far as it can go. "Yes!" Kida said, in pain. He let go of her arm and said, "Now go. And Kida..." - she looked at him - "Don't be a trader to me. Understood?"

"Yes, Master." Kida said. Dracula smiled as Kida went to Castle Frankenstein.

4 - The Promise

While Natasha was asleep, Van Helsing was outside thinking over what she said. Then he saw a man in a white suit. "My name is Dr. Victor Frankenstein, Natasha's father. And I have a favor to ask." he said.

"What is it?"

Victor sighed and said, "I want you to protect and train my daughter."

"How can I protect or train her? She doesn't know the other half of her past!"

"You wanted to kill her, didn't you? Because of what she is!"

"She's a dragon. She's going to kill people!"

"She can't help it! It's not her fault!"

"I know!! But she'll do it anyway!!"

"You just don't get it, do you? Like Dracula, she can't die! Unlike him, no one or nothing can kill her! She has no family left. However, I was the only family that she had, the only person she could turn to!" He sighed then continued while calming down, "She lost her mother when she was eight and she lost me when she was ten. You don't know everything about her. Just because she doesn't know half of her past, it doesn't mean that she's not strong enough to surpass Dracula. Van Helsing, you're the only person I can trust, because I can tell that there is a bond between you and Natasha, even though she just met you."

"Why does she let herself drown in self-pity?"

"She's in depression of having to lose two people she once loved and looked up to. It's sad having to people you once loved..."

"But never could remember who they really were." He said to himself then to Victor, "Alright, I'll make sure she stays alive and trained."

"Thank you." Victor said, smiling.

5 - Dracula Talks To Natasha

When Kida came into Natasha's room, Natasha stood up, and Kida knocked her out. Van Helsing and Victor heard a crash. And they saw Natasha getting picked up by a big bird. But that "big bird" was Kida. They ran after them, but Kida was so fast, they could not catch up.

Then, at Castle Dracula, she brought Natasha to him. Before Dracula can talk to Kida, he wanted to talk to Natasha first. He took off her locket and said, "Hello, Natasha. Is this your gold locket? How long has it been? 300, 400 years?" - She stood-up and looked at him with a puzzled look on her face - "You don't remember, do you?"

"What is it that I should be remembering?"

"You are Yami's sister, Kana. A former friend of mine, Tara. Protected and trained by some people from your past lives. And, like me, hunted by all others."

"I know all about you, Count. It would be surprising if you know all about me."

"Yes, but it is much more than this." He laughed and continued, "We have such history, you and I, Natasha. Have you ever wondered why you have a horrible nightmare that repeats itself every midnight? Horrific scenes from your past lives that traumatized you throughout your life."

Natasha looked at the locket in Dracula's left hand.

"So," -She looks up at him- "would you like me to refresh your memory a little? Mm? A few details of your sordid past."

Natasha slid a dagger out of one of her sleeves and stabbed him across his chest.

"Perhaps that is a conversation for another time."

The mark where Natasha stabbed him was healed.

"How do I know that what you say is true, Count?"

"Because I know everyone's past lives... including yours as well, Natasha. And I will bring back the death of your parents. If you will obedient to me."

"I would rather die than to betray my friends and family and being obedient to you."

"You do remember that I have great power, don't you? I will make you so miserable, that I will desolate your heart."

"I'm already miserable enough, Count. And I don't need you spread more misery to anyone else."

Then she heard someone else coming. It was Van Helsing and Victor. Then, after they got Natasha, they stopped at the tall door. Natasha held on to Victor's arm and Van Helsing's arm. "Hold on." Natasha said. And she jumped up over the door. Then they heard Dracula screaming. "I'll deal with you later, Kida!" he roared. Natasha fell down and Victor and Van Helsing got her up. They could not get to the other side of Transylvania.

Natasha opened her eyes and put her hand on the wall to the other side of Transylvania. Her hand and the wall glowed. And Yami (her older brother) put his hand on top of hers. "Thank you,... Yami." Natasha said, weakly. When the door was opened and Yami vanished, they finally managed to get to the other side of Transylvania. Natasha suddenly fell down from massive exhaustion, but Victor and Van Helsing caught her before she landed on the ground.

6 - Natasha's Secret

After they escaped from Castle Dracula, Natasha began to twitching.

“What’s wrong with her?”

“It’s her dragon spirit. It’s trying to take over her body.”

They noticed her locket was on the floor. She was having a dream about everyone with no faces and a picture of Jesus bleeding. She was screaming in and out of her dream. “Wake up, Natasha!” Van Helsing said, holding her arms. She stopped screaming and opened her eyes. She put her hand up and said, “Shervirana.” (Shervirana: A spell that awakens a dragon spirit when asleep).

Her dragon spirit was awake. They tried to calm her down, but nothing worked. Then Victor noticed the vial that was lying on Natasha’s dresser. He quickly grabbed the vial, came towards her, and took some of her venom in to the vial until Natasha turned back to normal and she said in a weak voice, “I’m sorry.”

“It’s all right. We’re here. We’re not going to let anything happen to you. We promise.” Then, when Victor was about to go back to heaven, he wanted to talk to Natasha first.

“Father, I wish there was some way that I can bring you back.”

“I’m sorry, Natasha. But, you can’t bring me back.”

“Yes I can!”

“No you can’t!! You think you can do these things, but you just can’t, Natasha!!”

Tears came down on her cheeks.

“I’m sorry, Natasha. But, despite your age, you’re still a child.”

Upset from hearing this, she tilted her head down of sadness. Victor knelled down, grabbed her shoulders, and said when he hugged her, “I’m sorry, I’m just trying to do what’s best for you.”

She smiled and node her head an acceptation of his apology.

7 - The Truth

After Victor left, Van Helsing became furious at Natasha.

“Why didn’t you tell me that you can use those type of powers without your locket, Natasha?!”

She stood silent as his words rang in her ears. Then he sighed and said calmly, “Please, answer me, Natasha.”

Then she finally spoke, “It’s not my fault. I can’t control my dragon spirit. Even in my sleep. It’s more powerful than Count Dracula and Lucifer. And there’s nothing I or anyone can do to control it. I just--... I just don’t what to do.”

Then, Van Helsing finally knew what was going on and understood. He sat down on her bed beside her and wrapped his arms around her to calm her down.

8 - Runaway

Later, when it was almost her training, she decided to run away. She left a note for Van Helsing and continued to runaway. Later, when Van Helsing about to tell her that her that it was time for your training, he noticed that she was gone. He saw the note on Natasha's bed and it said:

11/27/89

Dear Van Helsing,

I'm going to run away. It's not you, it's me. As long as I have this curse mark, I can't be trusted from anywhere to anyone. I'm really sorry, Van Helsing.

Sincerely, Natasha Frankenstein

He became furious until he saw a dragon flying from outside of her window. He went into the forest. "Natasha!" he cried. But there was no answer. But then he saw Natasha, lying on the ground in pain. When he walked towards her, she stood up and said, "Stay... away... from me." She was in a very bad condition; she had scratches all over her face and arms and she was panting and wheezing.

"Please, I can help you!"

"Nooooo!!!!"

Dragon claws formed on her left hand and Van Helsing took out the vile that was in his pocket. Her hiss and low growl made his blood run cold. He knew she was going to attack, but she didn't. Instead she said in a disembodied and demonic voice and with a smile, "What do you expect to do with that?"

He was furious to hear of what Natasha was saying to him. However, he knew that she was taunting him to let his guard down. "Who are you?"

She laughed, "The negative spirit. Also known as 'The Sin'. Never challenge an immortal, Gabriel."

Then she attacked, but he dodged it and restrained her to a tree.

"Let go of me!"

"No."

With great force, she sent both of them plowing to the ground. Van Helsing grabbed both of her wrists with one hand, and holding the vile in the other. He placed the vile next to him, pulled up her sleeve, grabbed the vile, impaled the needle into her skin which made her scream, and injected the venom inside the vile. Her demonic scream slowly turned into a little moan.

He wrapped his arms around her. "Van Helsing." she said weakly. When her scratches were healed,

she opened her eyes, looked at Van Helsing, and said, "I'm sorry... for what I've done. I will pay the consequences." Van Helsing smiled and put Natasha on his back.

"Don't do that again. You nearly had me worried."

"Not to seem rude, but why would you care? Nobody else does besides my family."

He stopped and looked at Natasha.

"Because your father asked me to protect and train you. I won't break that promise to him."

Then he continued walking. Natasha was shocked.

"I'm sorry, Van Helsing."

He looked at Natasha again and smiled.

"I'm no valuable use to anyone. Ever sense my parents died, I became in depression and was obsolete to everyone."

"Why do you think it like--?"

"Everyone in this village treats me different. The Frankenstein family doesn't get any respect from this village. We're nothing but outcasts. Do you feel the same way, too, Van Helsing?"

He had to pause for a moment to think about it and he answered, "Yes."

9 - The Training

Van Helsing grabbed a wooden stick and twirled it. Van Helsing smiled, hand Natasha the wooden stick, and said, "Think you can do it?" She nod her head yes and copied the same twirl that Van Helsing did. "Well, that's quite impressive." Natasha smiled and laughed of happiness. Then he thought of what Victor said, "You just don't get it, do you? Like Dracula, she can't die! No one or nothing can kill her! She has no family left. I was the only family she had left. She lost her mother when she was eight. And she lost me when she was ten. Van Helsing, you're the only person I can trust, because I can tell that there is a fond between you and Natasha. Even though she has a dragon spirit inside of her, she tried to gain respect from the village. Ever sense she lost me and her mother, she felt weak and everyone tried to kill her. That's where she got the 'scratch marks' from. She didn't want to tell you because if she did she'll be afraid that you're going to kill her."

"Van Helsing, can I ask you a question?"

"Alright. What is it?"

"Why do people hate me? Because I have a curse mark on my hand?"

"People don't know you well. Maybe some people are just jealous of you."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Well, you have an amazing powers, you're smart, and not to mention brave."
Natasha let out a smile.

"Hey, I finally got a smile out of you."

Both of them laughed.

"Van Helsing, thank you..." -looks up at him- "for everything."

10 - The Nightmares

After her training with Van Helsing, she decided to get some rest. But then, when she was sleeping, she was dreaming about everyone having no face and a picture of Jesus bleeding like an actual person. This was more powerful and more terrifying for Natasha. It was so powerful, that it woke her dragon spirit up. She grabbed her head, swung it side to side, and said, "NO!! STOP IT!! WHY ARE YOU SHOWING ME ALL THIS?!?!"

Van Helsing heard her screaming voice and he barged into her room.

"Natasha!!"

He grabbed the vile, ran towards her bed, sat down on it, rolled up her sleeve, placed the needle inside of her, saw the venom coming into the vile, rolled her sleeve back down, and he wrapped his arms around her. And then, she turned back to normal.

"I keep seeing everyone with no faces. It was so scary."

"It was just a nightmare. It's all right. You're safe now."

He realized how terrified she was; she was panting, sweating, crying, and paralyzed. Later, she drew a picture of her nightmare and she quickly went back to sleep. Van Helsing looked at her drawing and he understood what she meant by that her dream was terrifying. He looked at Natasha asleep (the dragon spirit was all worn out with its strength and power). He really felt bad for her by what had happened.

11 - The Memories

When Van Helsing came out of Natasha's room, Natasha got out of her bed and looked at her mirror. Then tears came down on her cheeks and she said, "Why are you against me, Count? Is it because what happened in the past?" Then she remembered why Dracula hated her. (Years ago: in 1462):

"Even though Tara is my only friend, I can't tell her about the death of her parents. She'll be devastated if she finds out that her were dead."

She heard him. She looked at him and asked him furiously, "You did what?"

"I didn't want to disappoint you."

She jumped down on the grass and ran in to the forest. Dracula follow her. When she got in to the forest, she saw everyone impaled, including her parents.

"Tara I--"

"You killed them. YOU KILLED THEM!!!!"

"Tara, would you just let me explain--!"

"NO!"

She put her head down and her dragon spirit took over.

"I'll kill you. I'LL KILL YOU!!! I expected better from you, Vlad. I kill anyone who kills a family member, a friend of mine, and anyone else that is most dearest to me."

She began to grow so furious, that she charged at him at full speed and she banged her head into Dracula's stomach as hard as she could. Then, he landed on the ground and coughed up blood.

"Why are you against me? I thought you were my friend!"

"I was about to ask you the same thing, Vlad. You will die tomorrow at dawn by Gabriel Van Helsing. No question about it. I'm sorry, Vlad. But this is for your own good."

A tear came down and she continued, "The sun is rising. The screams have gone. Too many have fallen. Few still stand tall. Is this the ending of what you've begun? Will we remember what you've done wrong?! You used me and betrayed me, Vlad. You will burn to the painful, everlasting, fiery, HELL!! You are nothing but dead bones and a darn soul and you will burn to the flames of Hell!!!!"

Dracula was shocked when it was coming from his friend. She would never say that to him. And this was the first time.

“But, Tara--”

“This conversation is over.”

She turned around, looked away from Dracula’s position, and ran out of the forest crying.

“Tara...”

Then one day later, a person from the village screamed, “Vlad the impalier is dead!” Then everyone in the village cheered except for Tara. “I’m never going to let anyone hurt you.” she said laughing. That was her promise to him. Then, she wept in tears until she heard a knock on her door. “Come in.” she said, wiping the tears from her eyes. It was a villager.

“Tara, are you sure you are all right.”

“Yes, I am fine.”

Then, she immediately held on to the villager and cried.

(Out of the memory): Then there was a knock on the door.

“Come in.”

“Are you ready?”

She nodded her head yes and smiled. Later, at Castle Dracula, he was about to begin Kida’s death.

“Why do you want to kill me? I know I didn’t kill her, but next time I’ll--”

“There won’t be a next time for you, Kida.”

There was a wall behind her and her heart started to race. He grabbed her shirt down so he can bite her neck. As Dracula showed his fangs (the same ones he used to kill Victor), Kida screamed in fear. He bit her neck and suck all of her blood out which caused her to die.

He threw her lifeless body onto the ground and wiped her blood off of his mouth. He looked at Kida and said, “My victims are not the only ones that I kill, Kida.” Then he saw her spell book and he burned it into a fire. “I remembered the first time I saw you in the last 400 years, Natasha.” (In his memory): When Victor let Dracula in, he saw a woman and a little girl. “My name is Elisabeth Frankenstein.” Dracula bowed his head and looked at the little girl. The little girl stood behind Elisabeth (which, in this case, is her mother).

“And what is this child’s name?”

“This is Natasha Frankenstein, our daughter.”

Natasha smiled and Dracula smiled back.

“For years and years, I saw you grow more powerful, faster, older, smarter, and wiser.”

(Out of his memory):

“But this time, Natasha, you’re going to pay for what you have done to me!”

12 - Natasha's First Battle Of Revenge

Van Helsing and Natasha were both at Castle Valerious. Van Helsing stood at the painting (which is a door that lead to Castle Dracula) and said, "In the name of God, open this door." and it worked. Van Helsing went in first. Then, Natasha came and Van Helsing helped her get through. As they came in, they saw that Kida's spell book was burnt into ashes.

"Now, I'm really going to kill him."

"Natasha, wait."

But it was no use. He had no control over her. Her dragon spirit had awakened and took over her body. She jumped down onto the ground and when, she jumps down, she heard someone behind her. When she turned around, she saw that it was Dracula. She looks down and said, "You killed Kida." -looks at him- "Why?"

"She wasn't any further use to me."

She charged towards him and said furiously, "YOU TAKE THAT BACK!!!" He kicked her stomach and she coughed up blood. Then she landed on the ground and slid across the room.

"Your pathetic attacks won't do you any good here, Natasha. It also didn't help you save your parents, either."

"Why you no-good, dirty, little, pathetic excuse for a vampire!"

"What did you just say, you little, smart-mouth brat?!"

"I didn't stutter, now did I?"

"You better watch your mouth, Natasha!"

"It's my dragon spirit that you should be worrying about."

She unsheathed both of her swords out and ran towards him. He immediately punched her stomach and ran into the wall, letting her swords drop on the floor by losing her grip from his strength. Then she coughed up blood, she looked at him, and her eyes changed into dragon eyes. She made Rasangon, aimed it at Dracula, and he flew across the room.

"We are both part of the same grand game, Natasha. But we need not to find ourselves on opposite sides of the board."

"You're going to pay for everything you have done to me! You can blast my other passions, Count, but revenge still remains!"

He laughed and turned into his vampire bat form. He flew toward her and she scratched his face. Then, he turned back into his human form.

"It's so pitiful that you couldn't save your parents."

"Don't you dare mention my parents' death in front of me!"

"You are being used, Natasha, as was I. But I escaped. So can you."

"I'm being used by you!"

When she head-butted him, Dracula landed on the floor and coughed up blood.

"Don't you understand?! Four hundred years ago we were friends, partners!"

"We were friends. You kept a secret from me only you knew, and you never told me about it! Wait, how can you remember my past at my sixth assigned family? God was supposed to erase your memory to make sure you don't remember the incident, me, and the day we met."

Dracula laughed and responded, "The Devil is the one who brought that memory back."

She tried to scratch him, but he dodged her attack, grabbed her arm, and contorted her arm which caused her to scream in mortal pain. She grabbed hold of his wrist and tried to push it down to make him let go of her, but his strength was stronger than she imagined it would be.

"Did I mention that it was you who was the main reason why I'm dead?" - She looked up at him - "It must have been such a burden. Such a curse... to have the curse mark of the dragon spirit." He knelt down and continued, "All I want is life, Natasha, the continuation of my time. But the only way I can get that life is from you. Times have changed since the past 400 years and so have I."

He let go of her arm, they got up, and she backed away slowly while she was holding her arm as he was walking to her.

"Don't be afraid, Natasha. Don't be afraid. I shall give back your life, your memory of your past, your parents, and Kida."

"My life and memories are nothing to be saved. And why should I be afraid of someone who murdered my parents? And what's done is done, Count. I still kept that promise that I made to you."

"What promise?!"

"The promise was that no matter how much we hated each other, you would still and always be... a friend of mine from heart."

"How can you remember that promise? That was 400 years ago!"

"Not every ounce of my memory has been erased, Count."

Her other two spirits and past selves possessed her and she bit Dracula in the neck. She replaced his blood with her venom, which caused him to die.

“Death... is only the beginning.”

Then she fell down from exhaustion. Van Helsing picked her up and brought her to the sea.

13 - The New Gardian

When Natasha woke up, she saw her assigned families who they were very happy to see her. Then God came to what family Natasha is going to be assigned to.

“Natasha’s assigned guardian is Van Helsing.”

“But who-- Victor?”

He node his head yes.

“But why?”

He sighed and said, “Because I saw what you did for Natasha. And I thank you for that. And Natasha, there’s someone that wants to see you.”

There stood a 18- year- old boy.

“Yami? Yami! Oh I am so happy to see you.”

“I am happy to see you too, Kana.”

“I am sorry to break the promise. There was nothing I could do.”

“It is all right. You saved everyone. And you are a truly gifted child,

Kana.”

Then everyone disappeared to heaven. All except for Yami. Before he went to heaven, he wanted to hug Natasha good-bye.

“You have grown so much, Kana. If you are alone, your friends and family will always be there for you and we will always be watching over you.”

“Thank-you, Yami.”

With a smile, he disappeared into thin air.

Van Helsing walked beside Natasha smiled down at her.

“Come on.”

“As long as he’s with me, I know I’ll be safe.”

“Yami’s right she is a gifted child. She cares about her friends and her assigned families, No matter what. She’ll do anything to save them. Even if it means sacrificing her own life.”