

## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2081 Namrick's Defend (Part 1)

The training the group were receiving had done well, to calm the vampire's nerves down, but reality was starting to hit in, as they got a notice of what was about to happen next. Jeouk could see the look on all of their faces, but there was one in the room that didn't look too worried.

'I'm glad you are here.' Jeouk thought, looking at Quinn. 'If the captain of this platoon is nervous then it will only make everyone else more so as well.'

"I will now remind you of all of your tasks." Jeouk shouted to the whole room, and there wasn't a whisper from the others as they listened carefully.

"We will be attacking the small living areas of the Namriks the furthest away from their cities. Depending on the size of the living area, there will be a few platoons that have been sent to a certain location, or we might be the only platoon there.

"Our task is to clear out the area, and set up base, as we report the actions taken by the cities nearby. No doubt the enemy is waiting for us, and no doubt they are aware we are coming."

Turning on the screen behind him, there was now what looked like a giant missile. When walking through the place, Quinn had seen quite a few of them.

"The Namriks have an energy barrier that will destroy the cruise ships if we get too close. They are simply too large and a surge of energy pinpoints the target that it is touching. However, with these pods, we are able to break through the energy shield and land safely on the other side.

"Each pod can only hold one person. They had to be made this way, this size to not activate the defensive feature of the shield. Don't worry though, you won't be on your own. All of us will be fired off toward the same location one after the other. Try to find the others, and lastly good luck to you all."

Everyone waited patiently, and it seemed like everything was automatic, the only ones that would receive information about what was going on, or what to do next were the silver badge holders. It made Quinn wonder, if Jeouk

perished then what, did they just want the vampires to stay put and attack the enemy. It wasn't how Quinn would be running things anyway.

"Hey, Quinn, Yip. When we land, let's look for each other straight away. We need to stick together." Ronkin said. "I don't want you two dying straight away, you're going to need your big brother to look after you all."

"Big brother?" Yip replied. "Don't you mean more like dad?"

"I'm not that old, and you keep calling me daddy when I kick your ar-" Ronkin paused for a second. "That all sounded a lot better in my head."

Finally it was time, as Jeouk led the platoon with him, and headed straight for the pods. Here they could see the other vampire groups as well, and Quinn could tell just from a glance that the other groups, the first ones going out, were all like them. Inexperienced and considered weak among the vampire settlement.

The vampires got in their respective pods one by one. The door was sealed shut and there was a clicking mechanism, they couldn't hear any noise from the outside now, and the vision through the glass was relatively blurry.

'I can't imagine what the others are thinking inside here, even I'm feeling a bit tense.' Quinn thought.

Before he knew it, he was shot out, and a heavy weight was felt all over his body, mainly it could be felt in his stomach. This was a feeling that Quinn had grown used to, because it was similar to when he used nitro accelerate.

Looking out his pod window, he could see the planet and then, the pod stopped for a few seconds in the air, as it hit an invisible barrier. A wave of energy was going through the whole pod, but soon many of the other pods were hitting the energy as well, and crashed through it as they went further through the air.

Now they were all heading to their different locations at the same time, several pods flying in the same direction Quinn was going to. While in the air though, they were defenceless and it looked like the Namriks knew that as well.

Several green energy blasts were being shot out towards the pods, as it hit the outside, the whole thing shook violently, and it changed course slightly.

The green energy blasts were hitting the pods one after the other, and from the side, Quinn heard a loud explosion as one had been hit too many times.

'A vampire has died before we've even reached the ground?' Quinn was getting nervous, because in the situation he was in, he wasn't sure if he could help Ronkin, never mind that, he didn't even know which pod Ronkin was in.

Quinn didn't have time to worry about the others, as he soon found his own ship being hit a couple more times.

'If I keep getting hit like this, my own ship is going to blow up, and we're all going to veer of course.'

Trying to think fast, and barely being able to see through the screen, Quinn had an idea. He placed his hand on the edge of the glass, and soon the shadow started to spread from his hands, out of the pod.

It grew blocking the hits near him, but Quinn didn't stop there as he continued to spread the shadow further and further, stopping any of the blasts from hitting the pods outside.

"What is this, why has it suddenly gone dark, I can't see anything!" Ronkin thought. "Am I dead! Please don't say I'm dead!"

The pod then crashed into the ground and the whole thing shook, the same feeling as before was felt all over Ronkin's body, and as soon as it touched the ground, the pod door had opened.

The first thing Ronkin saw was the Namrik creature in front of him. Just as they were described, white skin in colour with thick muscle mass, and had integrated their body with machinery.

Ronkin could see that the Namrik had formed its hand into a type of sword and swung it right for his face.

Quickly ducking, Ronkin jumped out from his pod, and when turning around he used a blood slash hitting the creature right in the back. A cut was made but due to the alien's muscles it was unable to go very deep.

When it turned around, it used its bionic legs to catch up to Ronkin's speed.

'With their mechanical legs... they're just as fast as us. Are they powered by crystals?' Ronkin thought.

The transformed hand came right down from above at Ronkin, and before it could, he dashed in and hit the elbow with the palm of his hand, using red aura at the same time. The entire Namrik's arm was thrown up.

"I did it...I can do this!" Ronkin thought.

Although one hand had been knocked up, the other one with the blaster, was now pointing right at Ronkin, and it looked like he was unable to react in time.

'No... I got too ahead of myself!' Ronkin thought.

Jumping on the back of the Namrik's head, a small red dagger was stabbed from the top, and the Namrik fell to the floor.

"I thought... you said you were the one that was going to be protecting me." Yip said, out of breath.

"Yip!" Ronkin said, as he ran over and hugged the young guard. "Thank you... I thought I could see my whole life flash before my eyes."

Yip was looking around the place. The buildings were square shaped, and they seemed to be built on top of each other. It made it incredibly hard to see the entire town, as there were only pathways and three story square buildings all over, but at least it looked like there weren't any other Namriks around, at least not this area.

Loud crashes could be heard, going off in different directions, and explosions through buildings and more. Part of the building next to them started to fall close to them, and soon they saw a vampire lying in rubble on the ground.

The war had truly started.

"We... need to find Quinn. We said we would meet up with him, but where is he?" Ronkin asked.*freewebnovel.com*

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Similar to Ronkin, when Quinn had landed, the pod lid of his had popped open, and when it did there was a Namrik ready to greet him, but before it

could even attempt to strike him, a blood bullet went right through its head, causing it to fall to the floor.

Placing his hand on the edge of the pod, he pulled himself out, and could see around him.

"I see there are quite a few of you to greet me." Quinn said, as he was surrounded by Namriks on top of buildings, through the streets and more. Unaware, but due to the trick that they saw him pull with the strange shadow power, many had gone to his location.

"This is fine... it's better this way." Quinn said, as small balls of blood surrounded him, and the next second, they split apart going off in all different directions, killing all of the Namriks in the area on the spot.

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2082 Namrick's Defend (Part 2)

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It had been around 30 minutes since the initial pods had landed all over the village and already there were a few unexpected things that had occurred for Jeouk and his group. For one, not only were the Namriks prepared but they had an attack measure as well.

As the pods came down, they did their best to fire them out of the sky, luckily for some reason only three pods had been destroyed in total, allowing for most of the vampires to land where they needed to be.

However, the difficulties continued from there for multiple reasons. Due to the initial attacks, the vampires were more spit up than planned. The vampires were landing further away from each other than originally planned, making it hard for them to group up and fight together.

Part of the reason for this problem was the layouts of their living areas. They lived in giant square buildings on top of square buildings, but there seemed to be no order to where the buildings were placed.

It made for cramped routes that went on in zigzag patterns. In a lot of cases it was hard to even know if they were in a different place or not since all of the buildings looked the same.

Right now, Jeouk had managed to find five vampires, and the initial fighting that started right off the bat had calmed down a little, and Jeouk could only guess why.

"We need to be careful." Jeouk said to his fellow vampires, and one of them had an injury on his arm, it had been cut, and wasn't healing even with their supernatural powers. The green liquid would heal but most of the vampires had already used one vial of the green liquid after landing, allowing them to beat the Namriks.

"The Namriks must have never expected us to be able to hold our own, yet that's exactly what we are doing, so now instead of fighting us head on, they are resorting to tactics. Remember, we are on their turf."

The group continued to walk through the string streets with the warning in mind, turning their heads left and right. Some had beast weapons out, while others had their hands steady on their flasks.

After fighting the Namriks once, they weren't so sure if they could take them on a second time without the green liquid.

"Can you smell that?" One of the vampires asked.

Sniffing the air, Jeouk was getting used to this smell, it was the smell of blood, but not of their own or human blood, this was the smell of the Namrik's blood. As they followed the trail, they soon reached one of the doors to one of the buildings.

A vampire took a peek through the window, but Jeouk quickly pulled him out.

"What are you doing, if there was a Namrik behind that wall your head would have been sliced off." Jeouk complained.

"But sir... they're all dead." The vampire answered.

He had only seen for a second but he could see it as clear as day. Slowly, Jeouk and the other vampires entered one of the buildings and it was nothing like he imagined.

The Namriks were on the ground dead from the windows, and there was only one wound on them, a small little mark on their head like it had been made by a bullet.

In the whole building there were six, positioned in a way that it looked like they were ready to ambush anyone who walked through the street, but they had all been killed the same way.

"What is this sir?" One of the vampires asked.

"I... have no idea but let's just hope that it's on our side." Jeouk commented.

The group continued to walk, and each time they smelt blood, they went on to investigate and it was the same scene wherever they went, just in a different location.

Sometimes they would be in the middle of the street, in the buildings or even on the rooftops. There were dead bodies everywhere, but there were hardly any dead vampires.

Once in a while, there would be a dead vampire, and a Namrik that looked to have been killed a different way, but that certainly wasn't the norm.

"Is someone taking them all out for us?" A vampire asked.

"Maybe it's someone from the human or Dalki group." Another guessed.

"That might be the case, but we were meant to be the first ones to attack." Jeouk replied.

Eventually though, the group could hear the sound of fighting, and buildings being torn apart. Quickly, the group of vampires ran over to where the sound was coming from, and they could see two vampires having a tough time fighting against three Namriks.

"That's... Quinn's friends." Jeouk said, recognising them, but only remembering Quinn's name out of all of them.

"Crap!" Ronkin screamed, as his body wasn't listening to him, his thighs were shaking because he had used so much energy and all the adrenaline that had been running through his body was starting to come to an end.

"We already used our green blood to get this far... what do we do?" Yip asked.

Both of them looked completely worn out, they could hardly manage to conjure any more blood aura, but for the Namriks who used biomechanical body parts, they weren't tired at all.

Jeouk and the others were ready to rush in, unsure if they would make it in time, but they didn't need to. From behind, one of the Namrik's had an arm shoved right through its chest killing it on the spot.

When the other turned around to the sound of its groans, its large body was thrown on top of it.

The last Narmik tried to fire with its laser gun, but before it could, it was lifted by a hand, and the laser was pointed at the Namrik on the ground. It fired out hitting its own ally, killing it on the spot.

With its other hand, it had transformed into a blade, attempting to cut at the vampire, who soon knocked it away with one hand. With great speed, the vampire then grabbed the head, and twisted it until it cracked, killing it on the spot.

When the final Namrik dropped down, they could see who had saved them.

"Quinn!" Ronkin said. "You got here just in time, man me and my big mouth saying I would save everyone and here I am being saved by you two."

Jeouk and the others soon arrived at the scene, and as they all expected, if anyone could take them out like so, it would be Quinn.

"Everyone, we can't celebrate, we need to find the others, there are likely still to be Namrik in this place." Jeouk said.

"You don't have to worry about that." Quinn stated. "There weren't any Namrick, around, I was checking the entire area. The vampires have formed groups and are trying to meet each other. These were the only ones I could find."

Of course, Quinn was only making a report of what he had seen, but he wondered how Quinn was so sure of that. There could certainly be a Namrik hiding, and how did he get around the whole area of the place so quickly?



'The Namriks we saw before, it couldn't be him. He's a good fighter but that was the sign of something else.'

"We will search the area and make sure, while gathering the rest of the vampires. After that we will set up camp here and make contact." Jeouk ordered.

The vampires did as they were asked and while going around, they could see the same site as before, several Namrik killed in the same fashion. They had also joined up with the other vampires and after mapping out the whole area on their digital device, they realised they had lost a quarter of their total platoon so far.

In the centre of the town, there was an open circle that had several pathways that led to the zigzagging roads of square houses. The vampires decided to rest up here for now.

"What are we doing, just standing around?" Quinn asked.

"We are waiting for supplies from above." Jeouk replied. "They probably never expected us to complete the task so fast, but to set up a base, we need to wait for the others to come down with the supplies."

"Others?" Quinn asked.

"The Dalki, and the human's, I said they would be joining this fight."

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2083 Do You Still Remember Me? (Part 1)

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The vampires had somewhat reconstructed the buildings around them to build some type of shelter. They were creating walls and such, and began to relax a little. It became clear that there were no longer any Namriks in the current living area they were in.

Still, just in case, vampires were told to head to the top of the buildings and look out across the land, to see if there were any reinforcements that would be sent. After all, it seemed like Jim and Jack, the two who were orchestrating this attack, didn't know what the enemy was going to do.

However, it was unlikely because the attacks were still going on in other places, and once in a while, in the distance, loud explosions were heard and more. Yet, the group was not to go and support the other groups and were told just to stay put.

"I'm worried." Ronkin said, sitting on the floor, with his back against the wall of one of the buildings.

"What are you worried about, aren't we pretty safe here?" Yip asked.

"Not us, I'm worried about the rest of the vampires. I have a friend that's in this war, another guard. He's strong, for a guard, but these Namriks are stronger than I thought they would be. What do you think Quinn, how do you think Nell is doing?" Ronkin asked, but realised that there was no one by his side.

He twisted and turned, looking for Quinn among the vampires, but he seemed to be nowhere.

"Where did that guy go?"

Yip shrugged his shoulders, because he hadn't seen anything.

Since, the support from the humans and Dalki were set to appear at some point. Quinn had decided to go off and do his own thing. He had walked through the many different buildings, and had entered one of them.

He was quite a way from the other vampires, and made sure that no one would see him as he walked toward the centre.

'Jeouk said that they won't send backup until they confirm that the enemy isn't planning to send any reinforcements here. We're not in a pivotal spot to attack any of their major cities so we should be okay.' Quinn thought.

Taking another glance around and making sure no one was there, Quinn eventually opened up his shadow, and entered his own shadow space, because there were a few that were waiting for him.

Inside the shadow space, there were a couple of Namriks who were startled, they had been locked away in almost complete darkness, and were firing away at the walls, the ground below and striking at them, yet, no matter what they did, they could never get out of this place.

"That won't work." Quinn answered. "And don't even think about -"

Midsentence, one of the Namriks, fired its blaster right at Quinn. A beam of energy went straight towards him which Quinn had grabbed with his bare hand and crushed on the spot.

"Let's start again, I am the creator of this space, and if you want to stop this war. Then I'm telling you now that I'm your best bet." Quinn stated.

The Namriks both looked at each other. They had seen how quickly Quinn had killed their allies, they had seen this one's power, but they were unsure about his words, how much truth they held.

"Now you are listening, I want to know your side of the story. Why are the vampires attacking your people?" Quinn asked.

The story that had been told was that the Marpo Cruise had been attacked first by these people and they had held vampire, human and Dalki hostages. The way the media were portraying it, or Jim to the vampires, was that they were jealous of how well their people were doing and wanted to bring them down.

Yet for Quinn that seemed far fetched. If he could avoid it, he wanted to end this war without annihilating a whole race, especially if he didn't know the reason why. However, at the end of the day, the Namriks did see them as enemies and were attempting to eliminate them.

If Quinn didn't get rid of them quickly, at least in the town, then it meant many vampires would die, and he didn't want his own people, who had helped him during difficult times, that Quinn had pleaded to when trying to close the celestial hole, to suffer, even if they were the attackers.

"We don't know!" One of the Namriks shouted. "Our prophet was the one that told us that you would come and attack, and that is exactly what happened."

Quinn was inclined to believe that they didn't know much, because it was the case with a lot of things. Soldiers were told just to act, and even in the

vampire's case, they would only know what they were told to believe, at least at the ground level.

"This prophet, is he your leader, and where is he based? Is it in one of the cities?" When asking the question this time, Quinn's eyes were glowing red as he used the influence skill. Against a different race, he wasn't too sure how well his skill would work.

"The prophet is not our leader. He is someone that is treated as even more valuable than the leader, a special person, who is located in a town called Marbuk." the Namrik answered.

Now, Quinn knew he would get his answer, and perhaps the real reason why Jim Eno had started this war against this race.**freewebnovel.com**

Not getting any more information out from them, Quinn had exited his shadow space, without needing their lives. Their attacks weren't strong enough to break out of the space, so all was well for now.

'I should head back to the others.' Quinn thought as he left the building and entered the walkway, but he noticed something slightly strange. He could see the large ships, the cruise ships had changed position slightly, and the sound, there was something going on.

Rushing back, Quinn started to make his way through, and his nose could smell something clear, two scents that were distinctive that he would never forget.

'I wasn't gone for long, so how? The Dalki and the humans, they have already arrived.'

The strangeness he felt, was the fact that some of the buildings had been destroyed by more pods, there was a slight burning smell in the air that was more pungent than before from their landings.

When Quinn had finally returned, he would see that not only was it fuller than before due to the humans and Dalki that were around, but a load of supplies had been brought with them as well. Yet his attention wasn't focused on any of this, instead he was focused on the crowd that had been made in the centre.

"What is going on?" Quinn thought as he went closer, and started to push through the groups of people. That's when he saw it, he could see Jeouk lying on the ground, his arm was completely broken. He had marks on his face and body, while hovering over him, was a four spiked Dalki.

"You think because you use our blood to get stronger, that you can really order us around, and are better than us?" The Dalki said.

Quinn could only guess what had occurred, and the fact that Jeouk was on the floor with a broken arm, and the Dalki there, he could guess who had delivered the injuries as well. Passing through the crowd, Quinn started to walk over, and pulled out a flask, one of the green liquid flasks he had been given which he hadn't used.

"Quinn!" Jeouk called out. "What are you doing, stay back, and let me solve this."

Quinn ignored his captain's words, and opened the blood, handing it over to him to drink.

"I'm sorry, but I don't even know what's going on, but what I do know is you're injured and if you drink this you'll get better."

"You vampires even need each other to help you. You guys are pathetic." The four spiked Dalki said. "I guess it's decided then, since I fairly beat the vampire in charge, I will be leading the whole platoon from now on."

"Wait!" Ronkin shouted. "You can't just decide that cause you beat up our leader out of the blue, if you want to lead us, then you'll have to fight me."

Quinn really had no idea what was going on, as he took Jeouk to the side, he thought he could get some answers. Meanwhile, Ronkin had entered the circle ready to take on the Dalki.

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2084 Do You Still Remember Me? (Part 2)

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The original vampire leaders, Jim as well as others, didn't have much involvement in the war in terms of tactics, at least not yet. There were a few more people that were behind the scenes that were working on that part, and they were analysing all of the reports and everything that was going on in the field so far.

Inside the Marpo Cruise, there was the tactical team. A group which consisted of humans, Dalki and more, but the one that was leading the group was a human.

"Sir, it seems we have received an early report from one of the Vampire groups." One of the men shouted, sitting at his desk with a screen in front of him.

"This fast? I didn't expect this. I thought the vampires would have been sent over more as bait, but for just a single group to accomplish something so fast." The person talked to himself, as it helped him think a little more. "Bring me a list of the names of those that are in the platoon that made a report."

In front of the human, a screen appeared out of thin air, and a list of all their names started to appear from top to bottom. That was because he was trying to search for someone that stood out to them in the group.

"What should we do, Logan?" One of the men by his side asked.

Logan Green was one of the core figures that were in charge of the humans on Earth, and one of the people that worked closely with Jack Truedream on a number of things. Due to his smarts, the systems he created for the people, and his defence measures, he was invited as the head tactician.

"Send out the Dalki platoon and one of the human groups to support the vampires. They need to learn how to work together. Keep an eye on all of their reports, and once we know how the Namriks react to all of this, we will update them with what to do next. There is a good chance that they could be at a pivotal point in this war, so we don't lose a lot of people."

It was shortly after that the two groups had been given their orders, and had soon arrived in the living area where Jeouk and the others were present. Unlike them, they didn't have such a hard time landing, as there was no one attempting to shoot them out of the air.

A purple crystal signal was made, that would shine a luminous light in the centre, so the others knew where to come towards, and soon everyone had met up. From the humans' side, they looked to be around fifty strong, with the people they had lost now there were 87 altogether.

The humans had relatively low beast gear with the highest being advanced tier, and had a set of different abilities as well. Just like the guards that had been sent, they weren't the strongest of the group.

The leader of the humans was a buzz cut man named Sid, who looked fairly young to be leading a group, but he had the best beast gear of the lot, and he quickly came over to introduce himself to Jeouk.

"My name is Sid, and we have come to support you, Sir Jeouk!" The man politely saluted. "You did a good job getting rid of the Namriks so fast. We believe you are the first group to send a report back."

Jeouk really didn't want to take credit for it, but how was he meant to explain what had happened here, for now while he didn't understand it, he decided to leave things as they were.

"Thank you, I hope we can work together, so we can end the fighting as soon as possible." Jeouk stated.

The two of them looked at their groups, and the vampires and humans seemed to both be whispering to each other. The relations between humans and vampires didn't exactly improve, as more and more vampires were moving to live in the settlement, it felt separated once more.

The few news related instances that the humans did get, it was always about vampires, feeding on the other's blood as such. Still, both leaders would keep an eye on their teams and knew what was best for them all.

Everything was fine, that was until the last group had appeared, and they were the Dalki. They were the smallest numbers of the group, as there were ten of them in total. Most of them had two spikes on their backs, but the leader of the Dalki had four spikes on his back compared to the others, and one of his spikes were slightly red rather than black toward the end. Giving him the nickname Redback.

When the Dalki arrived, they hadn't arrived empty handed, and instead were carrying large crates. When dropping them, they opened them up, and a lot of the vampires rushed to the crates, because they were filled with tier-4 flasks.

"Our boss, told us that you might need these." Redback smiled, almost laughing as he saw the scene. The vampires were scrambling for the Green Blood. For many of them, they had only survived because of it, and had already used the two flasks that they had originally been given.*freewebnovel.com*

"Look at you, I guess you guys really can't do anything without our blood."

Jeouk had heard the comment, but decided to ignore it, as he came over to introduce himself.

"I am Jeouk, captain of the vampire platoon. I look forward to working with you." Jeouk had his hand held out for a handshake, but Redback didn't take it.

"So you're the leader of these vampires, huh? The people back on the ship seem to be quite impressed with your skills. My guess is, since you're the leader of this group, you should be the strongest, right?" Redback asked.

Although that was safe to assume in most cases, when Jeouk heard this, another person came to mind, someone who was far stronger than him.

"Well, have you ever heard the human saying, too many cooks in the kitchen?" Redback said. "If we want to work well, then we need to decide who will be the head of this group."

Jeouk had been informed that this might happen, but the leaders, and according to the orders passed down from Jim, it was important that the vampires attacked first, so they had the right to lead the charge.

That way the vampires could also take the most credit from this war, and it was a point that was quite stressed to them.

"We were the first ones to attack, we know quite a bit about the Namriks tactics. We have also managed to do quite well. Most of the orders we will be getting will be from the top, and us leaders can still micromanage, but just in case, urgent orders need to be given on the ground, at the moment I think we will be best for the task, if you don't mind."



Sid thought a lot of what the vampire said made sense, and unlike the vampires, the humans had nothing to prove. On top of that, he knew the vampire had better senses, instincts, hearing and more.

"I am not happy with that, not happy with that at all." Redback smiled. "Why would anyone follow someone who's weaker than them?"

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"In the end, we had a fight, and as you can see this is the result." Jeouk had finished explaining to Quinn what had exactly gone on while he was away, and it was more or less what he had guessed in the first place.

"Quinn, be honest with me, do you think your friend has a chance?" Jeouk asked.

"No." Quinn replied straight away. "Against a four spike. That's a strong Dalki, it would have caused a lot of problems in the past."

Jeouk felt bad, it was because of him, because he was trying to follow orders from above, that now another vampire was going to get hurt, but he had another question on his mind. What if Quinn fought, could even Quinn deal with this?

However, it was too shameful for him to ask for someone else to take his place.

"Don't worry, with some help, I'll make sure Ronkin wins." Quinn smiled.

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Back in the tactics room, Logan was looking at the list of names once again, and he was struggling as he was fixated on one of them.

'They are similar... but not exactly the same...'

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**MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM**

## Chapter 2085 The Prophet

There was a lot of confidence coming from Ronkin as he declared a fight, and at the same time, there was next to no reaction from Redback. As he looked at the other Dalki and just smiled toward them.

"You, want to fight me?" Redback said. "You must either be incredibly brave, or stupid. I just beat your leader. Did you guys even realize that in your group, all there is right now is a bunch of nobodies. The only person who was worth fighting in your entire group, is your silver badged leader. So I already know the rest of you are nothing, but if you really want me to give you a beating, until all of you in this area comply, then go ahead."

It seemed that the Dalki were aware of a lot more than the vampires had been informed. It was only then, after rehearsing the Dalki's words that the others had realized. That there was no one of significance in their group.

They were starting to become slightly disheartened as it felt like their group was sent out to die, but by some miracle they had managed to survive.

After talking the talk, Ronkin, of course had to walk the walk, and he did as he entered the centre of the ring to face his opponent. He smiled on the outside, while his whole head was screaming to him what a stupid decision this was.

'Wait, wait, Quinn was there right? I thought he might have said something. Why didn't anyone stop me, why didn't someone else volunteer to fight?' Ronkin asked as he looked over at Quinn, who gave him a little thumbs up.

Bringing his fists out, Ronkin got into a fighting position, they were on the same side, so at least he knew the Dalki wouldn't kill him, at least not on purpose.

When the Redback looked ready to fight, Ronkin was the one that went in to attack, or at least he made it look like he was striking first. When he got within range from the large Dalki, he then threw out a blood slash instead.

The Dalki, moved to the side, stepping and avoiding it, then spun its body as it whipped out its tail, attempting to whack the vampire with it. Leaning back, Ronkin managed to just avoid it. The Dalki was incredibly fast.

'This is a four spike I'm going up against. One hit from this guy and I'm dead.' Ronkin thought.

Soon, Quinn was getting in position for the fight, he moved from his place, and was still in the crowd, but now directly behind Ronkin, so he could set up what he needed to do.

The Dalki rushed forward once more, and a blood swipe was thrown out from Ronkin in a panic. It stepped to the side avoiding the strike and then leapt toward Ronkin with a fist right by its head ready to deliver a one punch KO.

'All I can do is block this attack!' Ronkin thought, lifting both hands in a cross like guard, to his side. 'I'll use my blood aura, and try to reinforce my guard.'

Although Ronkin was thinking this, he was already imagining his bones breaking, regardless of the hit.

"Hit the arm away, and hit him in the stomach." A soft voice was heard among the crowd.

It was a voice that Ronkin heard often, and it was a way Quinn would speak when they were in their training. However, this time the instructions seemed impossible, a vampire like him hitting the hand away of a Dalki.

'I'll put my trust in you!' Ronkin thought, as he used his forearm to hit the Dalki's hand away instead.

Redback wasn't afraid, he knew his strength as a four spike, but when the two made contact, there was a far larger force than he imagined, that suddenly moved his entire arm away. With the momentum of the Dalki's body still coming toward him, Ronkin moved onto the next instruction.

'I don't know how I was able to block that hit... his arm felt so light. Am I really so strong?' Ronkin thought. 'Yeah I'm strong, I must have gotten much stronger from the training!'

Ronkin threw a punch right in the stomach activating his aura, and the same feeling happened again. Redback could feel a large force hitting him, but it wasn't from where the punch had made contact, it was a few centimetres to the side.

The hit was so strong and deep, that the whole air was chucked out of the Dalki and he fell to his knees, blood came out of his mouth. Lastly, there was one more thing that the crowd could see, and that was the blood swipe that had missed from before.

It was still in the fighting area. It remained still and now moved, stopping just shy of the Dalki's neck.

'Wait... I didn't do that? Just... what is going on.' Ronkin thought.

"Wow... he's amazing, he must have a crazy amount of blood control to do that. Why is he a guard?" Some of the vampires asked.

"Who cares about that, it's clear that Ronkin is the winner. Let's cheer him on!"

The vampires were soon celebrating, and as for Redback, he was slightly worried as to what had happened, and in the end had no choice.

"I admit my defeat... the vampires can lead the fight." Redback answered, still completely confused by everything that happened, but during the fight, he had this feeling, in the back of his spikes as they were shaking, that those strikes at any point and time could have finished him off.

The vampires soon went over to Ronkin, and started to lift him up in the air, as they were cheering him on. From the other Dalki's faces, they weren't happy by the result, but if Redback was unable to beat him, then how could the others?

As for Jeouk, he didn't go on and cheer with the others, instead he was looking at Quinn. He stared at him, and had done so nearly the whole time. Due to the words he said, stating he was going to make sure Ronkin won, he kept an eye on him during that fight, and could see very small hand movements from Quinn.

It seemed impossible, but somehow, Quinn was making Ronkin's strikes stronger, and the blood trick at the end, with the blood swipe, he guessed was him as well.

'Just...who are you?' Jeouk thought, and was guessing more and more, that the one that had dealt with the Namriks was him as well.

During the fight, Quinn was using the third stage of Qi. Something that not many could do, and it was completely invisible to the naked eye. Throwing it out at the right time, the Dalki would just think he was getting hit by a strange force that he had to think was coming from Ronkin. The blood trick at the end, was to end the fight, because the one trait of the Dalki was they got stronger the more injured they were, and Quinn didn't want to directly get involved.

With the little match over, Jeouk was taking charge of the entire team. Redback seemed to be more compliant now compared to before, but not a lot changed, as they were still to wait for orders. Would they go to attack another city, or would they be free to do as they wish.

While waiting, eventually a report came into the group.

"Party D!" The voice came in. "Due to your recent achievements, the tacticians have decided that you have free reign to do as you wish, and have given you a few options."

The leaders were all getting the same message, and thought this was certainly a strange thing to be said to them all.

"You are to stay where you are, and be on the lookout to see if any more reinforcements are sent from the cities. You may attempt to attack the cities, if it's troublesome, retreat and give a report of the reinforcements. Or you can support party E.

"A couple of the parties that had been sent out have been completely eliminated. Others were successful like yourself, but there is one group that is still fighting in the living settlement. It's not too far from where you are from, east from where you are. You are to decide what you wish to do."

Quinn had overheard the messages, and he remembered some more information he had gotten out of the Namriks. East of them, there was a small town like this, and that was where the apparent prophet that had predicted the attack currently was at.

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Group E, the original vampires that had landed, had been split up quite far apart, due to the blasts they had received, but their group was slightly larger compared to the others, due to the town they were attacking was slightly larger.

However, they soon realised that their forces were next to nothing compared to the Namriks. They were losing their men fast, and in the end, the vampires knew they were unable to win the battle.

Inside one of the buildings, a group of four or so vampires were taking shelter.

"Did you see that Namrik?" One of the vampires asked.

"Yeah, the one with the single eye, he was twice as big as the others as well. That didn't look like a normal Namrik?" Another added.

"I think they were calling him, their god, or prophet or something. It seemed he was able to see where we were going to land, and where we were hiding."

"That means, we should move from this place as soon as possible, right now the best thing we can do, is just survive, until we get help." Nell said. "I don't want to die, so let's keep moving."

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2086 Trust Yourself

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The silence that was felt in one of the labs on the Marpo Cruise felt like an eternity, at least it did to one person. Edvard had just witnessed the man that was known as Vincent, who was also apparently Jim Eno's right hand man take off his mask.

In sheer shock, as he saw this, he couldn't help but blurt out the words Quinn. Now, that he took a closer look though, he could see there were some differences. Yet, the face was almost 95 percent the same, the way one wore the face felt different.

It was hard to explain, but the way one looked, their resting face, the smiling face and even when they talked, although it was similar it was different.

'The person in front of me right now. It might seem like they're Quinn at first, but now that I've analysed everything, they're not the same person, but it's almost as if they're in the same body, so what is going on?' Edvard thought.

What was an even more worrying thought, was the silence in the room, because he was now worried that he had just outed, or given away vital information to someone he maybe shouldn't have.

"Quinn?" Eventually Vincent replied. "Is that some type of ancient greeting that the originals used to do? It's not in any of my research? No that, can't be it. From the way you're looking at me, and waiting for a response, it's almost as if you have mistaken me for someone?"

Vincent was a smart man, and Edvard should have realised that just when entering the lab. At times, when dealing with Quinn, Edvard could get away with a few things here and there, but just as another reminder that he wasn't talking to Quinn, was how this person could see right through him.

Which made him second guess himself, in the situation right now, if he lied, would this Vincent know, if that was the case, then would it be better if he told him the truth.

"You're correct." Edvard eventually said. "You look oddly similar to someone I know... no that is not quite right. You look exactly the same. Have you ever heard the name Quinn Balen before?"

Now it was Edvard's time to put the pressure on. Since coming back, he had been pushed around by others, but he wasn't a normal vampire, he was an original, and if something was to go wrong, Edvard would be able to stop Vincent, he was sure about that, it was more so what he would do after that.***freewebnovel.com***

"I'm sorry, but I can't say I have." Vincent replied. "But, someone looks exactly like me... is that really the case? That would make sense though?"

"Make sense?" Edvard replied.

"Well yes, my body is running off the energy of a type of crystal. A nest crystal of sorts. I did a bit of research into my own body, and it seems that without it, my cells will naturally start to deteriorate, which is similar to clones. So are you saying, this Quinn person, is the original person who's my body is based on?"

"If what you're saying is true, then why wouldn't Jim mention anything about it."

It looked like Edvard was in luck, as he usually was. As the curious vampire was even curious about his own body, he was sure Jim was also no fool, and there would be measures put up. At the same time, who knew whose side Vincent would really be on, as it seemed his memories had still been altered as he had no idea who Quinn was.

"I'm not sure." Edvard said. "But... maybe I can bring him to you. Maybe the two of you can meet. If that happens, then he can explain what happened to you. What did Jim tell you? Why did Jim tell you, you didn't have a real body?"

Vincent was trying to remember his memories. He was fighting against the leader of the Red vampires Laxmus, he was incredibly injured as he was trying to protect the red heart, and that's when Jim had saved him, giving him a nest crystal and a new body, but that made no sense, why was he in this body then.

Before, Vincent didn't question it too much, as Jim stated, the vampire he was based on was dead, but now someone was telling him differently.

"Your confused aren't you?" Edvard asked. "It's expected. When a mass memory manipulation ability is used. Sometimes not all of the spots can be filled. The only way is if they knew everything about you. Even if they tried doing something simple, such as replacing your memories of one person with another, it would cause problems in your mind.

"Who knows, maybe you have already gone to Jim and questioned him. He stated he would give you answers only to fix the holes in your memories, and that's maybe he has you by his side."

Vincent was following along with what Edvard was asking, and now realised as well, why he was asking those questions at the beginning, about a memory altering device but was it possible. Even by his own knowledge it didn't seem like something that was possible.

"How am I meant to know what's true?" Vincent asked. "You've just come in here and said these things. I remember very well the things that Jim has done for me. Even if you are an original, to trust a vampire I know nearly nothing about, you're just trying to trick me!"



Edvard was getting slightly worried, he was trying to help Quinn, and he might have just blown the whole operation, but it was worth the gamble. If they could convince Vincent that everything was a lie, someone who was closer to Jim than he was, then they would be able to open up many doors.

The mystery of the memories, and a way to trap Jim when the time comes. Perhaps they could even get to Jack through this as well.

At first, Edvard thought getting the information out of Jim would be relatively easy. Because Jim was confident that everyone was under his mind control, or whatever it was. So why would he have to hide anything, but he was keeping a lot of secrets, even to those that were close to him.

This Vincent couldn't have been too close to Jim in the past. Edvard just had a feeling that this must have been one of Quinn's friends or allies. Even when they spoke, everything was for the sake of the settlement.

It was a completely different tone compared to the originals, or Jim himself. The reason for keeping Vincent close, was to keep an eye on him.

"As I said, I know the person you are based on." Edvard said. "Just believe me for now. I won't do anything, Just you and this other person have to meet. I know then you will understand the situation better, and you might even be more inclined to believe him.

"Me and you are the same, we are both victims of this mind mess. He managed to open my eyes, and I think he can do the same to you."

Vincent looked off in the distance for a while, but eventually gave an answer.

"Okay, I will meet this person, but we need to try to figure out a way to reach him then. Away from Jim, and away from danger. I still don't trust you either."

Those were hard conditions to come by, but at least there was a chance.

"Thank you." Edvard said, as he went to leave the room and head back to make a plan and await further orders.

When Edvard finally left the room, Vincent placed the mask back on his face.

"What he said was true, it all happened like he predicted." Vincent said out loud. He picked up a few items, and with a quick pace started to leave the lab as he had somewhere important to head to.

"Quinn, the name Quinn. I... I... I have to report this." Vincent said.

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2087 Familiar Energy

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The options had been laid out for the entire group, and now all of them were deliberating over what the best thing to do would be, and of course it was proving difficult for them to agree on something together.

"I think the best option would be for us to stay put for now." Sid suggested.

"We don't know what is going to happen. If the Namriks send out more people to attack us, then we will receive a report. Even if they decide to do nothing, I think that more people will be sent.

"The original task was to finish off what- I mean support the vampires in taking care of the Namriks."

It was quite clear that the humans didn't want to risk their lives, even though they hadn't fought against the enemy yet, and the small hiccup he had made, there was a need to cover it up. Jeouk had guessed that their support from the humans and Dalki would only come when they had already weakened the Namriks to a certain degree, or if their whole group were eliminated.

"Sit here and do nothing?" Redback complained. "That makes no sense. We joined this war because we are to take part in it. The Dalki have a lot to prove. I say we should go to the city. If it proves too difficult, we can retreat, but we will have done a lot to help the others."

With the decision being split, among the Dalki and humans, they were now looking for the vampires to decide. On top of that, due to a certain duel, they had also just been made the leader of the entire group.

"Let me discuss this with some of my people." Jeouk replied. Right now, only the three leaders were talking about the options among themselves. In war, it wasn't so much a democracy when making decisions, but the one with the most experience, or the one simply put in charge.

It had proven to be the better option in most cases that following one person's way, rather than trying to please everyone, yielded better results in tense situations. However, Jeouk had good reason to talk to his fellow vampires.

"We know the Namrik's strength best, and many of the vampires had just fought. It would be best to ask them if they are up for doing any such task in the first place."

While walking back to the vampires, Jeouk had called out one name and one name only.

"Quinn! Can I speak with you?"

Redback and Sid, who was watching everything, found it a little confusing. They thought, if anyone, they would ask the strong vampire warrior who had bested Redback in battle, but they did remember Quinn coming to the captain's side when he was badly hurt, so perhaps the two just had a close relationship.

"I'm sorry to put you in this situation, but I don't know what to do." Jeouk explained. "I want to ask, if you were in my situation, what would you do?"

Quinn thought about what to say for a moment, and he decided to be honest in the end.

"If you are asking what I would do, and what I'm going to do, they are perhaps two different answers. I will be going to the nearby living settlement. I was about to inform you myself. I think there could be something important there.

"Then, if you are asking what I would do, then of course, I would also go to the nearby living settlement. One option, there is a chance of us losing more vampire lives, another option is the chance of us saving more vampire lives. I think the answer is obvious.

"Of course we can just sit and wait, but when we go back to the settlement, and we see the crying faces, the anger, the pain on our fellow vampires' faces, we will feel hurt ourselves. Because we would have known that we

could have done something. It's a feeling I hate, when you start thinking about the ifs and buts."

Jeouk was happy with the answer, and it allowed him to clear his head a little as he walked back to the others.

"I think we should go to the nearby living area. There are those in trouble that we need to help. We are the closest to them as well. From there, we can decide if we can head to the city, or what to do next if we still haven't been given any more orders."

The answer looked displeasing for both, but it was also down the middle, but as the decision was made, they could hear the sound of a couple of disgruntled Dalki.

"What are you doing, you can't just leave the area?" One of the Dalki said, as he looked at a vampire, and the others soon noticed that it was Quinn.

"I'm sorry, but I'm in a bit of a rush, so move." Quinn said.

"Move? You are some cocky brat!" One of the Dalki, lifted his hand planning to give Quinn a little tap. When swinging it out, it had hit nothing but the air, and it almost looked like Quinn had phased through the two of them.

When the two Dalki turned around, they couldn't even see a vampire there anymore.

"What... is Quinn doing?" Ronkin thought.

"Yep." Yip said. "I definitely think that guy is way stronger than we think he is. Heck, he might have even been the reason you won your fight."

Ronkin had almost forgotten due to the amount of praise he was getting from others, that the whole fight from before certainly did feel strange.

"I feel like something like this has happened before." Ronkin scratched his head.

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Ahead of the others, Quinn was running as fast as he could. In between the living areas, there seemed to be a lot of sand. The good thing was it made it easy to spot the living areas, and the cities that were off in the distance.

Hearing the word "Prophet" had given Quinn a bad feeling, which was why he wasn't going to be waiting around, and was running across the desert as fast as he could. The others would catch up, and even if it wasn't a big deal, then he would help fewer people get hurt in the end.

Eventually, the living area was in sight, and a large amount of energy could be felt. It was around twice the size of the one that Quinn had just come from. Jumping up, Quinn used his shadow power to phase through the wall, and soon he was in his zig zag process like before, and there were things he could see straight away.

There were far more dead vampires that were on the ground and it wasn't just vampires. There were humans as well. Quinn tried to follow the trail, the trail of dead, Namriks, and others around, so he could see where the fighting was progressing and eventually he saw a Dalki that was dead as well.

'It looks like support really was sent to this place after all. Yet, it still wasn't enough. The Namriks I'm seeing though, appear to be the same as the ones we faced.'

Quinn continued to run around, and the sound of explosions were in his ear. There was an intense fight going on, but the explosions had soon come to a stop. One of the buildings, there was a big chunk missing out of it, almost like a large bite mark had been taken out.

When walking up to the building, lying in the middle of the ground was a Dalki. Not just any Dalki, but it was a four spiked one.

'It... was strong enough to take out a four spike?' Quinn was now on guard, and he could sense it coming from his right. He quickly jumped back and bursting through the wall of the other buildings, nearly as large as one of the full size houses, was a golden figure.

**It burst through the walls, throw****MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM**  
Chapter 2088 A Reason

The Namriks had a government-like system that consisted of a group of people that ran the planet. There was not an absolute leader of the Namriks but instead 30 high profile individuals. These individuals also weren't selected due to strength but a number of things.

In a way, they were the people that had achieved the most in a certain field that allowed them to become one of the top thirty. Whether that be in technology, combat, food, economics and more. Just like most habitable planets, there was water that surrounded large pieces of land, and on a piece of land where only the high profile officials were able to gather, they had done so.

All of them were in a rectangle shaped room sitting across from each other, and all of them had white skin.

"I don't see the point in this meeting, there is nothing for us to worry about."

"The towns have been attacked, and the enemy is proving far greater than we imagined. They seem to have an army that consists of more than just one intelligent race. I believe that we should put measures up if they are able to reach the city."

There was laughter from quite a few of those in the room.

"You really think that will occur? Our prophet himself has gone out to the front line. He will stop them from reaching this place. No one has ever been able to get past the prophet."

"Doesn't that make you think though?" One of them asked. "Why, after all of this time, has the prophet decided to make such a large move himself? This has to mean that the enemy is dangerous."

There was silence among the thirty for a moment, as that comment had allowed for a slight amount of fear to creep in.

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The second Marpo Cruise ship had yet to act. The first one had been very active sending vampires, humans and more, while the second ship, although the others weren't aware of it, was where all the elite forces were based. All of the vampire leaders, the Dalki with a higher number of spikes as well as Jim, Logan and more.

It was also where all the reports were going to and where the ground orders themselves were being generated from.

Walking through the cruise ship, with a heavy step, Vincent was hurrying, as he had learnt some serious news that was heavy on his mind, and he needed to report it as soon as possible.

Soon he stood in front of a large single metal door, and he took a deep breath, as he let himself into the room.

"Oh, Vincent, what a lovely surprise to see you here, I will be with you in a second." Logan replied, as he told the others around him to carry on evaluating the situation and if there was anything urgent, they were to call him.

When walking over to Vincent, there was a certain look the two gave each other, and Vincent soon responded with a nod. Seeing this was the case, dropping out from Logan's hand were a few spiders that were spread out around the area.

The two of them quickly went away, and eventually they returned to Vincent's lab which was devoid and empty of people. This still wasn't enough, as the two of them both activated a silencing orb, which allowed the two of them to talk to each other without any of the sound getting out.

"It seems you have something important to speak about." Logan asked. "But of all places and all times, I didn't think it would happen now."

"It didn't quite happen like you predicted." Vincent replied. "The person who approached me didn't look like me. One of the vampire originals came forward claiming they knew someone who looked like me."

Logan was interested in the tale, as Vincent went into the details of everything that had been asked of him.

"That is very interesting, so it seems the name that appeared on the list, is perhaps him after all. It made me wonder why he would pick Quinn Balen. If it was me, Buinn Talen would have been a better alias." Logan stated.

Vincent didn't want to comment on that one, because he thought both of the names were ridiculous.

"What do you think the next step should be, if he is out on the field, it will be hard for us to reach him." Vincent suggested. "I also don't have free reign to go where I wish and please."

"It have a solution." Logan pulled out a small device, it was a nano stick, the size of a thumbnail. "The problem isn't just how to get this to him, but what he will do once he gets this information. Based on what I know, he will act, and it could very well ruin our peaceful times."

"The peaceful times are coming to an end." Vincent claimed. "This first war is only a start. There has been trouble between the two."

"I see." Logan sighed. "Then, let's invite Edvard to come see me. I will hand the stick over to him to give to Quinn. We will just have to leave everything up to him, like we have done in the past."

At that moment, Logan got an alert, a device that was practically embedded in his arm.

"Sir, we need you here as soon as possible, Jim is here and he wants to act."

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Rushing back, Logan had returned to the tactical room on his own and he could see that Jim was present with a person by his side.

"Ah Logan, I wonder where you went off to at such an important time?" Jim asked.

"I was just testing a few devices. I believe we can eliminate the energy shield with them, allowing us to send more of our forces through." Logan explained.

"Ah that's great, I did get your report about that." Jim said, smiling. "Then, I plan to send the originals down to the ground. After evaluating the Namrik's strength and their numbers. I believe we can send a team, a core team, and we can move on from this planet."

An unexpected chance had appeared.

"Very well." Logan replied.

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The Marpo Cruise was incredibly large, and in another location, there was another influential figure that was in the place. Sitting at a desk, Jack was getting information about the situation and exactly what Jim was planning to do.

"Is there a reason behind him trying to finish this whole thing quickly?" The large figure that was by his side asked.

"Hmm, I have known Jim for a while, and he is a strange one. There has always been this underlying deal with him. He is always afraid that what he has now, can be taken away at any moment. So he wishes to grow his strength, to become a force where no one is able to take anything away from him.

"I have no idea what happened to him in his past."

"Sounds a bit like you." The figure replied by his side. The two of you are awfully similar, and both of you are afraid of being stabbed by each other in the back. So you go ahead, attack a planet for what. To show who has the stronger forces by their side. To tell the other one not to betray you."

Jack started to laugh.

"Then why did you choose to stay by my side, and not his?"

"Haha, your side or his. I am on my own side. I just owe you a little that is all."

Jack started to laugh out loud at this.

"H, you are my strongest ally, and I have no doubt that you are stronger than the one that stays by Jim's side all of the time. Don't worry, I will keep my promise to you, but I should let you know, I'm not as weak as you think. I was once known as one of the big four."

"The big four, that was nothing to me?" H replied.

There was silence from Jim after that, these were memories from long ago, and it was time to clear the slate.

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

### Chapter 2089 A Turning Point

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During his questioning with the Namriks, his worries that he had before didn't have a lot of meaning to the entirely new race. Quinn had always presumed that there very well could be a celestial that was looking over the current planet.

Just like the celestial that was looking over the Memerial race, and Athos who was looking over the Amra. In some ways, Earth had Sera and Bliss looking over them. Depending on how big of a population there was, it seemed that there could be many celestials looking over it.

This was why, just in case, when Quinn was travelling he had put on the mask that Minny had given him, hiding his face. If a celestial saw who he was, they could enter the celestial space, and inform Mundus that Quinn had escaped.

The more Quinn saw as he travelled through the living area, the more he was worried that it was indeed true. The Namriks didn't seem to have a special power, other than the transformation of a single arm and the technology and use of beast crystals they had.

Quinn couldn't imagine them being much stronger than the ones he faced, perhaps only by a small margin in the city. So when seeing a dead four spiked Dalki, he had an idea of the cause, and unfortunately he was right.

"Oh, what's this, there was one more? That's strange." The golden skinned Namrik said. Nell, who was on the end of his sharp finger, was attempting to grab onto it and push himself off, but he was moving incredibly slow, weak and a lot of his blood was dripping down, almost evaporating as it touched the golden skin.

"Why... didn't I notice you... even when you're in front of me I can't really feel you, yet at the same time, your power, right now, it's nearly overlapping in this whole area. Could it be..."

Before the golden Namrik could even figure it out, Quinn had already moved, and leapt up in the air toward Nell. A section of the golden Namrik's skin started to shine bright, and soon, a beam of energy shot out from the pores of his skin, going directly toward Quinn.

The bright light of attack though, was soon met with a shadow, as it grew large and almost encased it all, stopping the attack completely and blocking the golden Namrik's field of view. He was unable to see anything, and when the strange shadow had disappeared, he could see that the vampire with a mask on was holding the one that was on his finger just moments ago.

'He stopped my attack, but that had celestial energy as well. No normal person could stop that type of attack. All of the others didn't even put up a fight, who is this person, and what is that power. Is he the leader of the attackers?' The celestial thought.

Looking into his eyes, Nell was clinging on to all the energy he could. Quinn holding on to him, could feel he was weakening by the second. In his shadow space, Quinn attempted to give some of the green blood to Nell, but even when inside him it was doing nothing, so he attempted to pass on some of his Qi energy as well, yet that was doing nothing as well.

"It's a lost cause right?" Nell asked, to the vampire. "I can feel that you're desperately trying to save me, but I also can feel that it isn't going to work."

While Nell was talking to Quinn, the giant Namrik lifted his hand transforming it into a type of sword, and then began to swing it down immediately trying to slice the two of them in half. A shadow started to appear from Quinn's back, and it soon formed a large hand grabbing onto the bladed part of the weapon. It held it there in place, and the Namrik was unable to even budge it an inch.

"You are the cause of this, so don't interfere!" Quinn shouted, and red blood aura swirled around him fiercely, trailing around from the bottom of his legs, and was chunked out, right towards the Namrik.

The aura slammed into the Namrik's stomach and his feet were lifted in the air, as his body moved back and he stumbled into the building behind him. Part of the building started to fall to the floor, not able to take the weight of the Namrik.

'I was pushed back... that didn't even look like an attack? What even was that, was that just his energy, but celestials aren't meant to easily be hurt by normal attacks... Was my guess right? Is this a godslayer?'

"Those eyes, those fierce eyes, I've seen them before." Nell said, his voice quieter and weaker than before. "It's you right... Quinn. I don't know why, but I

feel like I've seen those eyes before. They give me hope... for the vampires, for my friends, for my family.

"I don't know why your strong eyes give me hope. Knowing this, I know, you will do well to protect the vampires... you will do well... and look after Ronkin. He's an idiot, but that guy has a heart of go..go... gold."

Nell finished his last words there, no longer was there any life in his eyes. Quinn had already attempted everything he could, and in the past he might have tried inputting his celestial energy into Nell as well. That wasn't an option for him now though.

It was the first time in a long time, that Quinn felt like he had experienced a loss, especially one where he was directly there, to see the last words of someone. Placing him on the ground, he looked up, and could see the Namrik recovering.

"I... could have done more." Quinn said, as the shadow covered his hands, and soon guns started to appear.

"So what if you are a god slayer!" The golden Namrik said, as his arm started to split, turning into what looked like a hundred small tentacles, and they were now all going towards Quinn. "I am not a weak celestial. I have taken down the troubles of the Namrik, and those that have attempted to make trouble for us. I have always been able to freeze any large disasters that come my way. If I didn't foresee you, then it simply means... you are not a problem."

Out from Quinn's back, the shadow that would move as if it was going with the wind, started to split at the ends. It was splitting itself just as many times as the transformed arm of the Namrik. As Quinn moved forward, the shadow did as well stopping each one of the individual tentacles.

While walking forward, Quinn would use his gun to blast at the transformed limbs. In the brief they had been given, it was stated their transformed arms were nearly indestructible, but it seemed like Quinn's blood bullets could do the trick, setting it so his aura, and the size of the bullet would just be large enough to cover the whole of the strange tentacles. Each time a bullet was let off, it was ripping apart the whole tentacle, dropping the other half of them to the ground.

By the time the golden Namrik was able to realise something was going on, he could no longer see where Quinn was, but could feel a sensation directly

above his head, as Quinn was in the air, hovering using his shadow to create a pair of wings.

"I could have done more. I could have stopped this war from happening. I could have made it so no one had to die, but because I wanted a peaceful life... he had to die. This is not what I wanted."

Quinn, no longer had the gun in his hand, and instead was condensing his blood aura while twirling it around, and threw it down. The blood aura started to extend into that of a small tornado. It covered the whole of the celestial like a vortex. It was pure blood aura, and dangerous at that, as the vortex was getting smaller and smaller, the blood aura was constantly hitting the Namrik's body.

With the guns back in his hand, Quinn started to fire into the vortex, large blasts after blasts.

"I should have stopped him, I should have stopped Jim."

The vortex of blood started to disappear, and Quinn fell to the floor, when the vortex completely vanished it looked like, there was nothing else either, the golden Namrik's body had completely disappeared.

Lifting his hand, Quinn took off the mask, and placed it in his shadow.

"I... won't let this continue anymore and just stand by... Jim, I'm coming after you, now."

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## MY VAMPIRE SYSTEM

Chapter 2090 A Vile Being

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Jeouk and the entire group were making their way toward the living area that was close by, and it was also the area where they assumed Quinn had gone. It didn't take them long to make a decision, and they should have been right behind him, but no matter how much they travelled through the desert, they were unable to see him in sight.

"Ronkin." Jeouk called, and both him, as well as Yip who was staying by his side, had come over. "Who is your friend? He's a bit too strong. Is he secretly a vampire knight for one of the families, or something else?"

"That's what I want to know as well." Ronkin replied. "Because, as far as I know, he's just a simple guard, with great fighting skills. A good family man, and a father to two kids."

For some reason, hearing Ronkin talk that way about the strange vampire, he wanted to drop all questions. He had his new life that he was living, whatever way he lived it, for whatever reason that was up to him.

Just then the group could see the area in sight. They were getting ready to face off against anything that came their way, but before reaching the area, there was an order that was coming in from above.

"All those on the ground are to hold their positions for now." The order stated. "Once the energy field has been dismantled, there will be a full force attack on all cities on the planet. Those on the ground are to travel to the closest city, and make sure that no Namriks escape."

The leaders looked at each other, as each of them wondered just what was going on, and before they knew it, they could see the Marpo Cruise ship was approaching the planet, but not the one they had come from.

Soon, four large devices were stuck out from the Marpo Cruise ship, they were the same size as the pods the others had arrived in, but were different. There was no clear glass on the outside and these looked a lot more like an actual missile.

As they moved through space powered by the energy of crystals, they split off into different directions. The next step, was them reaching the energy barrier. Although split off in different directions, all of the missiles had hit the barrier at the same time, and a pulse of crystal energy once again exploded on the barrier.

Ripples and sparks could be seen on the outside of the force field, and that small burst of power, whatever it was, allowed for the missiles to continue going forward. They weren't heading to the cities or living areas, but instead they were headed towards large facilities that had large structures that were pointed toward the top.

The missiles had reached their location, and Logan, who was overseeing his special missiles and invention, activated the third phase. Before they even reached the ground, one of the special crystals that was embedded into it started to react in a particular way that would cause a huge explosion.

Each of them blew up at the same time, destroying all of the structures in the area, and the land beneath it. It was one of the largest explosions seen that had been created by, not an ability or a beast weapon, but a crystal in its raw form.

'As time goes on, the universe will continue to find new ways to use these crystals, and seeing the Namriks, I knew that I couldn't fall behind them. We are not so far behind you when it comes to beast technology.' Logan thought.

The energy barrier was down, and what this meant was, normal ships could finally land on the planet, and coming out of the Marpo Cruise ship at a fast rate, as if they didn't for a second believe Logan's plan would fail, was a fleet of ships, a fleet with the strongest vampires there were.

The original vampires had split up, each of them heading off to a different city. When landing, they didn't waste time getting to business.

Hikel had landed and the Narmiks surrounded him. The first thing he did was avoid all the laser shots coming towards him as he moved at a fast speed, and held one of them up, chucking their body towards them.

What the Namriks hadn't quite experienced so far, was a strong set of abilities, because Hikel wasn't just strong, fast, and had good blood control, but had a devastating ability. As the fallen Namrik came towards them, they soon noticed that he was covered in blood, but it wasn't his own.

The next second, and a large explosion went off, breaking the very building they were standing on.

"The order was to take care of the city as quickly as possible, and I guess they meant for us to use this." Hikel thought, as he looked at the flask that had a VIII, carved out on one side. Before landing he had drunk the drink, but not just him, all of the original leaders in the other areas, as well as their strong men that would usually guard the towers and their knights that would stand by their side.

The Namriks were lost and confused, asking for support from the other cities. Each city believed that the full force of the attack, or the strongest vampires that they were facing were in their city, unaware what every single one of them were going through.

The 30 governors who would usually meet up on a separate island had returned to the main capital. It had yet to be touched, unlike the other cities, but they were getting countless reports.

"What do we do... we can't fight them off like this, do we surrender, maybe then at least the lives of our people will be spared."

"We don't even know what they want!" Another shouted. "These are monsters that are attacking our home planet, not just with a little bit of force, but they have sent an almighty force. I think even the Namriks in each of the cities are starting to give up."

"No!" Another declared. "We can't give up, we still have the prophet. We can ask him for help, and he can guide us on what to do, he has never failed us before."

That was when, one of the men, pulled out a glass jar from underneath. It was quite large and inside there looked to be a piece of skin, or fur. It was greyed out, and fell in the tube.

"This is the golden skin the prophet has given us. Now that you see it has this colour, I'm sure you all know what this means."

A lot of the governors still had the will to fight back, but after finding out about such a thing, it was hard for them to think anymore, and in that moment, the doors to the room blew wide open.

"Hello everyone, thank you for keeping my seats warm for me!" Jim said with his hands raised. "Now it's time to say goodbye to you all."

Throwing out his hands, two blood swipes curved like a moon crescent had come out and they were growing large. Before the Namriks in the room could even act, they had gone through their necks, slicing each one of their heads off, until it left just a single governor left alive.

"It looks like you hit the jackpot, you are going to tell me everything I need, and with this. I think it's become pretty clear that this war, if you can even call



it that since it was more of a one sided massacre, has come to an end." Jim continued to walk forward as someone followed him from behind.

"You..." the Namrik said, shaking as it looked at its fellow governors no longer with their heads on their bodies. "Are the most vile being I have ever met."

"I'll take that as a compliment."

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In one of the cities, Edvard had been sent as well, and just like everyone else, with his strength and powers, the people and power of the Green blood, there was next to no resistance after taking care of the bulk of the army, and right now he was ordering the vampires to hold the people captive rather than outright kill them.

The cities, unlike the first living areas that had been attacked, had normal Namriks living among them, not soldiers. It was easy to tell who was who apart, because only the soldiers had infused their bodies partly with technology and became cyborgs.

While Edvard was standing on top of one of the buildings, the skyscrapers looking at the city, he noticed something on the ground coming toward him, and it looked like a spider. Soon, from its back, a projector started to play, and on the screen was Logan.

"I am sorry I am unable to see you in person, but due to this matter involving Quinn Talen. I believe it is important that we make sure Jim Eno doesn't find out about anything that I'm about to tell you, and ask of you."

Edvard had been awake for a while, and he had learned about Logan Green, as he at times had to send reports back to earth, or discuss troubling matters when it came to vampires wishing to move, or vampires causing problems on earth, but never did he expect this person to contact him about Quinn.  
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"What... is he going to ask me to do?" Edvard, more worryingly thought. Perhaps, the big moment, when Quinn needed all of their help, wasn't going to happen at the vampire settlement, but instead was going to happen here.

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. The prophet they were talking about... is a celestial.' Quinn thought.

As the golden figure entered the scene, it had a large smile on its face as it looked at its own sharp finger. It had pierced right through the entire body of what looked like a vampire. Quinn could see the face of the vampire clear as day.

"NELL!" Quinn shouted out.

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